

Wizard 1151

Chapter 1151: Scythe Breath Oddity, Number One Expert in the Pan-Plane! (2)

Levi's frail figure appeared from within.

"I've traveled more than 5,000 kilometers in one go. I should be safe... I didn't expect there to be an existence on the third level that could break through all my defenses. That person's strength is at least equivalent to three Sorretts. As expected of the Amethyst Race, an invincible existence in the same realm. Fortunately, before I entered the ancient tower, I grasped the Scarlet Dragon Dharma Idol and could escape into the Scarlet Dark Dimension. I finally escaped safely."

Levi made a shelter, set up an array, and hurriedly sat cross-legged. After taking the medicine, he began to recuperate.

With the power of the Death Ember Dragon, his injuries had all healed themselves, but his body was a little deficient. He would be fine after resting for a day or two.

"The Amethyst Race is despicable. They sent a level 5 expert to camp near the teleportation portal to trick others. When I reach the fifth-circle, I must get back at them!"

If he did not reach the fifth-circle or knight realm, he would not dare to face that Amethyst Race expert. Even with the Seven Kings Array, he would not be able to do so.

If not for the small number of these things, they would be the nemesis of wizards.

The next day.

Levi, who had recovered from his injuries, opened his eyes.

In the Teatime Round Table, Hundred Flowers appeared. She asked, "Commander, which level are you on?"

Levi said, "I'm on the third level. Not long after I arrived, a level 5 Amethyst Race expert blocked the door at the bottom. I was prepared, so I escaped. When you enter the seventh level, you must be careful to prevent being ambushed by other wizards and foreign races."

Hundred Flowers' expression turned cold, and she said, "This damn Amethyst Race is indeed detestable. They're getting more arrogant just because the Amethyst Saint is one of the top five experts in the plane."

"Is the Amethyst Saint so strong? There are 3,000 civilizations on the Sauron Plane. There should be close to 100 level 10 existences."

"Looking at the entire plane, if we include some hidden powerhouses, it should be about the same. Currently, only 72 level 10 powerhouses are in the congress' statistical range. Including the Deep Blue Sage who just died, our wizard civilization takes up one-sixth of the total.

"The Amethyst Saint is ranked fifth and was inferior to the Blazing Sun God Wizard Edmund of our congress.

“However, his body is almost indestructible and can resist legendary spells. He is very difficult to deal with.

“However, his strength is also dependent on the Amethyst Plane. If the Amethyst Saint leaves the plane, the Blazing Sun God Wizard can teach him a lesson!

“In addition, according to what I know, a few experts above level 6 from the Amethyst Race have already cleared the sixth level and are heading to the seventh level.

“This time, they have a peak level 8 General leading them. This General had participated in the Dark Ancient Tower opening last time and had even entered the ninth level.

“At that time, a witch at the peak of the eighth-circle entered the ninth level of our wizard civilization. That senior obtained the sacred medicine Undying Bird Fruit and the Glorious Sun-Grade Oddity Fish of the North Sea on the ninth level.

“I suspect that the Amethyst civilization’s goal this time might not be just the seventh, eighth, and ninth levels, but the legendary... tenth level!”

Levi’s expression changed. “Doesn’t the tenth level require the strength of a great wizard to step foot on? Since ancient times, no one has ever reached the top.”

There was no solution to this. Level 9 existences could not enter the Dark Ancient Tower, and there was a huge threshold between level 8 and level 9. It was comparable to a Fifth-Circle Wizard and a sixth-circle primordial soul!

Level 9 was also known as the demigod realm. It meant that a mortal's body could already match or even kill demigods like angels under the gods.

Hundred Flowers sighed. "That's right. Logically speaking, that should be the case... I hope I'm overthinking."

Next, Levi chatted with Hundred Flowers while she was resting.

Talking to a primordial soul wizard like Hundred Flowers could benefit him every time.

With his realm, there were many things that he could not come into contact with.

There were 72 known level 10 existences in the plane. Of course, after the Deep Blue Sage died, there were 71 of them.

This did not include the Abyss, which was a super-large plane.

The vastness of the universe and the insignificance of individuals could be seen from this!

The Amethyst Saint was ranked fifth among the 72 level 10 existences.

The Radiant Sun God Wizard was ranked fourth. This was already the highest level of Legendary Wizards in the wizard civilization.

Ranked third was Void Holy Seat Hera.

She was a female powerhouse and the leader of the Void Race in the Land of Darkness. She established the Void Holy Temple on the other side of the general plane and had several level 10 existences under her command. She was also a superpower that spanned many planes but was still inferior to the congress.

Number two was the ruler of the Red Plane, Fire Sovereign Gryus.

It was said that they had lived for nearly a million years. In front of them, the Wizard Council was all newborns.

“He” was sleeping in a large fire element plane and was the ancestor of the Fire Elemental Spirit, Phoenix.

Gryus was also a powerful living being. Although he was not a god of the astral world, he was no different from a god.

He was known as the Fire God beneath the Astral World, the Son of the Sun God.

Relying on “His” long lifespan, “He” could become stronger by sleeping on the Red Plane.

A million years later, no one in the entire plane was “His” opponent.

However, “His” personality was Buddhist, similar to that of a lone ranger in the Land of Darkness. “He” was either sleeping or traveling. “He” did not have the slightest desire to contend for supremacy.

To these innate gods, most races’ civilization games were just child’s play.

The reason why the congress was able to get to where they were today was all because of the man who was ranked first. He was publicly acknowledged as the number one expert on the plane.

Chapter 1152: Scythe Breath Oddity, Number One Expert in the Pan-Plane! (3)

Sauron!

Even though Sauron had most likely died, no one had questioned his first ranking for so long after his death.

Every time a level 10 alien wanted to challenge Sauron’s authority and call himself the number one expert in the plane,

The Fire Sovereign would find him and beat him up.

“You can’t even defeat me, the eternal second place. Are you worthy of the title of first place?”

The most ridiculous thing was that Levi learned about it from the Flower Knight.

According to the observations of the congress’ Eye of Sauron, the number one expert on the plane was watching the battle outside the Dark Ancient Tower.

He couldn’t help but sigh in his heart. The longevity species were really good.

While he was cultivating tirelessly all day, others were sleeping and watching the show. They were born at the level 10 endpoint that most wizards could not reach.

He stood up and left the shelter. The third level was the land of the wind element.

In the air, there was a strong wind element. The herbs, ores, and other materials on this floor must be related to the wind element.

According to the previous progress, teams from top wizard organizations like Anya might have already gone to the fourth level. Those still on the third level should be teams from inferior wizard organizations.

Levi planned to walk around the resource points on the third level first. Although there was a high chance that there was nothing good left, with his 40% Luck increase, there should still be a chance of picking up something.

Three days later, Levi flew out of a valley. He was in a good mood. At this resource point, he had obtained some wind attribute medicinal herbs.

Suddenly, he sensed danger and his expression changed.

A black figure quickly approached from the front. At the same time, a scorching flame breath extended for nearly ten miles and blasted towards Levi!

The protective force field around Levi's body lit up. In the end, he barely blocked this terrifying attack.

Without hesitation, he entered the Scarlet Dark Dimension and disappeared again.

A black figure descended from the sky. He was covered in ferocious Black Scales and had dragon wings on his back. His dragon claws shone with a cold light. He was the level 5 Dragon Abomination who had fought with the Amethyst Race a few days ago.

"Damn it, I'm lost again. I wanted to catch a wizard to ask for directions, but he ran away."

He cursed as he flew away.

Levi's figure emerged from the Scarlet Dark Dimension ten thousand miles away.

"My luck isn't good. I've already encountered level 5 aliens twice, and they're not ordinary level 5 aliens. Although that guy just now looks like a dragon descendant, from the crazy and chaotic aura and the iconic Black Scale, he should be a dragon evil more powerful than a dragon descendant... Speaking of which, it's a good idea if I disguise myself as a Dragon Abomination to fight next."

Soon, he disappeared into the horizon, flying towards the second resource point.

...

A few days later, a canyon that looked like it had been cut open by an ax suddenly appeared in the sandstorm-infested wilderness.

The canyon was more than a thousand miles deep. The wind element here was extremely rich, similar to the Rogue Rift in the Yellow Earth Continent.

A terrifying great hurricane erupted from the exit of the canyon. Ordinary low-level wizards found it difficult to fly inside.

"The Giant Ax Canyon should be here. According to the information, this place produces a rare level 4 wind element weapon-making material called Wind Sand. There's also a small chance of producing a level 5 wind element material, Mist Sand."

Just as Levi was about to step in, he realized that someone seemed to have set up an array at the canyon's entrance.

He hesitated for a moment before the Scarlet Dragon Dharma Idol appeared and brought him through the array.

A wind wall rippled and then returned to calm.

“Although the range of this array is large, it's only at ordinary level 4. There's no way it can stop me!”

He could easily break this array with his knowledge of arrays, but that would alarm the array's owner.

Therefore, it was the safest to sneak through.

In the canyon, Levi's Hermit Rune flickered as he slowly advanced in the strong wind.

Not long after he left the array, a four-ringed wizard in a white robe flew over.

Seeing that the array was safe and sound, he heaved a sigh of relief.

The next day.

Another Fourth-Circle Wizard arrived and was about to step in when he was suddenly stopped.

“The Hurricane Steeple has already reserved this place. Please retreat on your own to avoid unnecessary death.”

The fourth-circle wizard guarding the array said coldly.

“Is the Dark Ancient Tower everyone’s fortuitous opportunity? What right does Hurricane Steeple have to reserve the entire place?”

This Fourth-Circle Wizard was indignant. He had gone through many hardships to come here. How could he give up so easily? Even if the other party was a top-notch wizard organization, he could not be so arrogant and domineering!

“Hehe, in Dark Ancient Tower, treasures belong to the capable. This isn’t the Wizard World. If you don’t have the strength, stay in the first two levels obediently and dig up some herbs. You won’t return empty-handed in the future.” The Hurricane Steeple wizard sneered.

He continued, “Leave. We’re all wizards. We don’t want to kill each other and be taken advantage of by the foreign races.”

“Hmph, we won’t know until we try.”

Accompanied by the roar of spells, the two Fourth-Circle Wizards started fighting at the canyon entrance.

Not long after, the nomadic wizard, the Fourth-Circle Wizard, was beaten until he vomited blood. He hurriedly used a life-saving secret technique and quickly escaped.

“You overestimate yourself. Do you want to get your hands on the treasures in the canyon with your strength? With me guarding this canyon, no one can sneak in!”

There were only two entrances to the Giant Ax Canyon. One was here, and the other was occupied by a level 5 transcendent native creature. It was powerful and extremely aggressive, so no one could enter.

Chapter 1153: Scythe Breath Oddity, Number One Expert in the Pan-Plane! (4)

In the canyon, Levi moved to a rock wall and struck out with his palm.

The rock shook off, revealing a faint green light.

Levi was delighted and said to himself, “Wind Sand, the information is not lying to me. I’ll accept it!”

He immediately used a spell to shake off the dust and gravel on it.

In the end, he harvested about five kilograms of Wind Sand.

“I can make a fourth-circle Wizard Tool now. Not bad.”

Satisfied, Levi put away the materials and continued to search.

If he could find a large amount of [Mist Sand], he could recast his Wind Thunder Wings.

It allowed the Wind Thunder Wings to possess the characteristics of the Mist Sand, making them more tenacious, agile, and sharp.

Most importantly, the Mist Sand could quickly wear down the Wizard Tool, greatly reducing the lifespan of the Wizard Tool. It was extremely vicious!

Suddenly, Levi, who was flying, struck out with his palm. A small beast that looked like a weasel but had wings on its back was held in his palm.

The little beast only had the strength of a First-Circle Wizard. No matter how it struggled, it could not escape Levi's grasp.

“Interesting, it's a Flying Scythe Beast.”

There used to be many of these things in the Realm of Azure Cloud and the Realm of Divine Wind, but because their fur was the main material for making spell scrolls and some low-level Wizard Tools, they were hunted in large numbers and their populations were destroyed. Later on, they were very rare and could only be seen in some Shadow Realms and secret realms.

Levi thought for a moment and let the little guy go.

After knowing that Levi was dangerous, the Flying Scythe Beast quickly left.

After that, very few Flying Scythe Beasts came to harass him.

Levi's Hermit Rune flashed and disappeared from the spot.

After walking for a long time, the sound of fighting suddenly came from ahead.

His expression changed as he quietly approached.

In front, a fourth-circle wizard in a white robe was fighting a green bird.

There was a tornado pattern on the wizard's white robe.

“They’re from Hurricane Steeple. It looks like they set up the array in the canyon. These large organizations like this... But it’s understandable. If I were from these organizations, I would probably do the same.”

As for the green bird, its body was not big although it was a level 4 creature. It was only the size of an ordinary eagle. Its appearance was more like a hummingbird. It was like a fish swimming in the wind. Around its feathers were cyclones.

Every time he flew, he would disappear on the spot as if he was flashing. Then, he would suddenly appear and transform into a green arrow that charged towards the wizard from Hurricane Steeple fearlessly.

Levi watched the battle quietly and muttered to himself, “The Green-Winged Windchaser Bird was declared extinct by the Transcendent Creature Research Association 3,000 years ago.”

Very few wizards knew about this bird. Levi only knew about it because it contained the bloodline of the Legendary Creature Aurora Bird.

As the commander, he knew his team members’ breathing techniques like the back of his hand.

Goddess Knight Elsa’s breathing technique originated from the Aurora Bird.

“This little bird’s spell-like ability is similar to my Wind Dragon Disease. It can dodge and move in a short distance. It can be said to be invincible. Unfortunately, that wizard has a fourth-circle Protective Wizard Tool and a force field. He’s already invincible.”

The wizard was also angered by the Green-Winged Windchaser Bird. He cursed angrily, “Isn’t it just eating a few of your eggs? Is there a need to do this?”

With a thought, he released hundreds and thousands of Wind Blades!

The innate spell, Thousand Wind Slash!

Wind Blades shot out like a storm. In the void, the flashing Green-Winged Windchaser Bird was forced out.

The White Robe Wizard used the hurricane to form a whip and sent the Windchaser Bird flying!

Bang!

The Windchaser Bird wailed and crashed into the cliff.

“Today, I might as well roast you and eat you. Then, I’ll use the materials on you to refine potions!”

In his hand, high-speed airflow formed a sword blade. Just as he was about to end the Windchaser Bird, a deep red wound suddenly appeared behind him.

A Black Scale Dragon Claw shattered his force field, grabbed his head, and dragged him in.

This scene happened too quickly.

In the outside world, on the projection of the third level on the Dark Ancient Tower.

Everyone saw a wizard from Hurricane Steeple being dragged into a scarlet crack by a Black Scale Dragon Claw. Everything returned to normal.

“This is a Dragon Abomination!”

The Dragonfly Wizard had sharp eyes and could tell the enemy’s identity at a glance.

According to the information, the Demon Sword Dragon Wizard was extremely in love with the sword. He would use the sword to deal with any enemy, even if they were mortals. He would not fight with his bare hands!

At least a hundred Dragon Abominations had come to the Dragon Abomination Plane when the ancient tower opened this time. Now, they were killing in all directions in the ancient tower. Many wizards, especially some dragon-descendant wizards, had suffered heavy casualties.

Hence, these iconic ferocious black dragon scales were Dragon Abominations.

In the Scarlet Dark Dimension, the wizard from Hurricane Steeple was dumbfounded.

With his realm, he could not sense how the enemy was approaching.

The most terrifying thing was that the other party could shatter his force field with his bare hands and drag him into this unknown dimension.

This meant that the other party's strength was far stronger than his!

Levi had the appearance of a Dragon Abomination!

He had a ferocious black dragon head and was 30 feet tall. Black dragon wings grew on his back, and his Indestructible Armor transformed into pitch-black dragon scales that covered his body. His pitch-black dragon claws shone with a cold light as he held the black flame sword in his hand. Black demonic flames surged around his body!

He stood on the blood-colored dragon's head and asked coldly, "How many people have come to Hurricane Steeple? How many people are on the third floor? What are you doing here? Tell me everything in detail."

"Since you know I'm from the Hurricane Steeple, you're a dragon descendant wizard and not a Dragon Abomination. I advise you to let me go. All the wizards who entered the Dark Ancient Tower team this time have tracking marks on each other. If you dare to kill me, you won't be able to walk out of the ancient tower alive!" This wizard pretended to be calm and said with a mocking expression!

Chapter 1154: Scythe Breath Oddity, Number One Expert in the Pan-Plane! (5)

Swoosh!

The sword fell.

The Fourth-Circle Wizard was cut in half at the waist but did not die immediately. Waves of blood fog instantly stitched up his organs.

His face was pale, and cold sweat was pouring out. It was as if he had walked in front of the Underworld Gate. For a moment, he felt that the lower half of his body no longer belonged to him.

"I'll talk, I'll talk. A total of 30 wizards entered our Hurricane Steeple, five primordial souls, 25 fourth-circles and fifth-circles.

"The main group is already on the way to the fifth level. Our five-man team is in charge of searching for treasures on the third level.

“...”

After saying that, he looked at the Black Scale Dragon Man with a bitter expression: “You won’t let me go, right?” There was still a trace of anticipation in his eyes.

“Smart, you got it right!”

Slash!

The long sword pierced through his chest!

A Soul Imprint that looked like a hurricane quickly flew towards Levi and entered Leon’s body.

“Master, I want to come out and bask in the sun. There’s nothing in the book. It’s too boring,” Leon said.

“Sure.”

Levi emerged from the Scarlet Dark Dimension and opened the wizard’s storage bags.

80,000 Aether Stones was better than nothing. Usually, wizards who entered the ancient tower would not bring large amounts of Aether Stones with them.

There was no trading order here. Other than arrays, alchemy, and other daily cultivation consumption, Aether Stones were useless.

Apart from that, there was also a fourth-circle Wizard Tool—Wind Ring!

It could defend and release hurricanes and Wind Blades. Not bad.

Then, there were some spell knowledge and casting materials.

Finally, Levi saw a container that looked like a pumpkin. When it was opened, it was shiny and full of wind sand.

“This is at least 50 kilograms. Looks like the Hurricane Steeple has gained quite a lot here.”

He unceremoniously put these things away. He knew that he would gain something on the third level.

After counting his gains, Levi realized the injured Green-Winged Windchaser Bird had already flown away.

Levi followed the trail of blood and breath, searching all the way.

Before long, he arrived at a cave on the cliff.

He used Perception and entered the cave. Indeed, he found a nest in the depths of the cave.

The Windchaser Bird was lying among them. It was severely injured. When it saw Levi coming, it immediately became vigilant.

It flew up and charged at Levi.

Levi's body lit up with a force field and easily blocked its attack. No matter how hard it tried, he could not break through his defense.

He reached out and grabbed its body.

"Stop fooling around. I'm here to save you."

He said softly.

Blood fog coiled around his hand, enveloping the Windchaser Bird.

Not long after, Levi, the surgeon, stitched up the external injuries on its body. After forcefully feeding it some medicine, the Windchaser Bird's injuries were much better.

It felt that Levi did not have any ill intentions, so it gave up struggling. It was mainly because struggling was useless. The difference in strength between the two sides was too great.

Levi released the Windchaser Bird and threw out the Fourth-Circle Wizard's corpse.

"I'll avenge you. This corpse is yours."

The Windchaser Bird immediately became agitated. It turned into a green light and pierced through the corpse time and time again, completely shattering it.

It was bathed in blood and stood rooted to the ground. Its enemy was dead, but its child was also gone.

"Come with me," Levi said suddenly. "I'll get you out of here."

The Windchaser Bird was different from a mixed-blood Dragon Clan like the Crimson-Horned Fire Python. It was difficult for Levi to tame it directly, so he was trying to abduct it.

The Windchaser Bird pondered. It looked at Levi and kept wailing.

After thinking for a long time, it nodded like a human and flew up, circling Levi.

“I’ll call you Qing Niao from now on... Crimson Horn, make way and let Qing Niao stand on your shoulder.”

Levi pulled the Crimson-Horned Fire Python onto his arm. The Crimson-Horned Fire Python felt aggrieved, but could only do as it was told.

Levi now had Crimson Horn on the left and Qing Niao on the right. Leon was behind him, and Night Fang followed him in the shadows. It could be said to be a walking zoo.

He came here mainly to collect transcendent creatures.

Especially those with mutant bloodlines. To him, they were all wealth.

“Qing Niao, do you have a companion? Where did your egg come from?” Levi asked.

The green bird pointed to the other end of the canyon.

Levi understood. So the father of the child was on that side.

“Before I leave the third level, I’ll take it with me. It won’t be able to reproduce on its own if I go back,” Levi thought.

If the other Windchaser Bird was unwilling to go with him, he would leave Raja or Leon’s position in the Book of Seals empty and seal it forcefully. He would slowly tame it when he returned.

There were still four Hurricane Steeple wizards in the Giant Ax Canyon according to that person’s confession.

One of them was called Atiya. She was known as the “Daughter of Hurricane” and was in the fourth-circle Perfection realm, a Wind Element Child.

Among the Fourth-Circle Wizards of the Hurricane Steeple who had entered the ancient tower this time, her strength was second only to Son of Hurricane Van Dis and Prince of Airstream Gavin.

The last two were fierce people who had entered the top 100 Earth Rankings as Fourth-Circle Wizards.

The Hurricane Steeple had sealed off the Giant Ax Canyon.

On one hand, it was to collect Wind Sand and Mist Sand alone.

On the other hand, it was for a Truth Oddity that was about to be born.

The wind-element Earth Grade Oddity, Scythe Breath.

This Truth Oddity was usually born in places with strong wind elements.

Moreover, there was another condition for its birth. The place where it was nurtured required many Flying Scythe Beasts.

Chapter 1155: Scythe Breath Oddity, Number One Expert in the Pan-Plane! (6)

It was said that before the Flying Scythe Beast died, it would find a quiet place to die and form a huge Flying Scythe Beast graveyard.

By chance, it was possible to give birth to Scythe Breath.

This Truth Oddity had four functions recorded in Oddities Illustrated:

First, it slightly increased the upper limit of his spiritual force.

Second, it increased the power of the Storm Faction's spells.

Thirdly, it could enhance the hearing of the person who refined it, especially in windy weather or in the sky. It was said that without using spells, one could detect the slightest movement within a radius of hundreds of kilometers and whisper to each other.

Fourthly, it could control the Flying Scythe Beasts in an area and communicate with them.

Of course, the functions recorded in the strange object index were all summarized by the person who refined it previously.

The effects of strange items varied from person to person.

In short, the quality of this Scythe Breath was considered top-notch among Earth-level strange items. Its function was even stronger than Levi's Water Dragon's Song.

"Although I didn't come to the ancient tower for the Truth Oddity, such a treasure belongs to the virtuous. Since I know about it, Assemble belongs to me."

According to that person, this Truth Oddity would only appear in about three years.

Therefore, the Daughter of Hurricane got someone to guard this place while she guarded the Truth Oddity and waited for it to appear. She was determined to obtain it.

Levi's Hermit Rune flashed and slowly disappeared.

He asked the transcendent creatures to stay here for the time being and set up a concealment array for them. He wanted to check if it was true.

At the same time, the White Robe Wizard guarding the array at the entrance of the canyon looked at the shattered soul token in his storage bags and his expression changed.

He quickly took out his Wizard Tool.

“Attention, everyone! Someone has snuck into the canyon and killed Vail. Everyone, be on guard!”

He was shocked. There was someone who could sneak into the array right under his nose. The intruder might be a Fifth-Circle Wizard!

There was a hidden grotto-heaven in the middle of the canyon. The wind element here was rich, but there was no wind disaster. It was very quiet, and the primitive forest inside was lush.

In the middle of the forest was a graveyard filled with the skeletons of Flying Scythe Beasts.

An illusory shadow of a Flying Scythe Beast floated in it, looking left and right.

Its body seemed to be formed by air currents, flickering with mysterious runes.

A blonde witch with an impressive figure and curvaceous curves was meditating here. Some alarm arrays were set up around her. She was not wearing a wizard's robe but a tight suit. She was the Daughter of Hurricane.

"Hurry up and come out. After I take you, I still have to go to the fifth level," the Daughter of Hurricane muttered.

Although she was a Child of the Elements, she had never refined a Truth Oddity.

Even if she was in a hurry to go to the fifth level, it was impossible for her to give up a ready-made Truth Oddity.

Suddenly, the communication Wizard Tool sounded. Her expression changed slightly when she saw the message.

"Vail's dead?"

She immediately became vigilant and looked around, spreading her Perception.

She did not know that at this moment, in the distance, a figure was hiding in the dense forest.

“It’s really the aura of the Scythe Breath. Looks like it won’t come out for three years.”

If it could be born immediately, it would have long been taken away by the primordial soul wizard.

Although this level of Truth Oddity was useless to them, they could exchange it for money or give it to their descendants.

To them, the most important thing was to head to the sixth level as soon as possible and race against time to find Truth Oddities above the Morning Star-level.

However, Levi wasn’t in a hurry. Since there was a Truth Oddity here, there was no harm in waiting for another three years.

He could continue mining in this canyon and collect transcendent creatures.

He would let the other top organizations fight and kill on the fifth level first. He would pick up the trash last.

“Let’s start clearing the area. After all, the people from Hurricane Steeple won’t come down to take revenge on me.”

Levi quietly approached the Daughter of Hurricane.

“Who is it?”

The Daughter of Hurricane suddenly waved her hand, and dense Wind Blades swept across a radius of several kilometers with her as the center!

Countless trees collapsed and dust flew everywhere. The Scythe Breath was also frightened and fled into the forest.

“Human, good perception... Unfortunately, it’s too late!” A tall Black Scale Dragon Man casually sent countless Wind Blades flying. He grinned and shot out like a cannonball!

Boom!

The black tail flame passed through the dense forest and Levi arrived in an instant.

In his palm, the Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames and the Black Flame Void coiled and spun, condensing into a red-black fireball!

Twin Dragons Playing with Pearls—Spiral Explosion!

With his current control, he could already casually rub the spiral pills with his hands.

Boom!

An intense explosion swept through the forest. The trees turned into charcoal and were blown away by the high temperature!

The figure of the Daughter of Hurricane appeared from the explosion.

Her face was pale, and a never-ending tornado wrapped around her, blowing away all the explosions and flames.

“A Fifth-Circle Wizard Tool?”

Levi’s heart skipped a beat. With her realm, she could not use the Fifth-Circle Wizard Tool more than a few times.

“Come, let me see the methods of a wizard!”

He clenched his fists tightly, and the Black Scales on his body trembled, emitting a terrifying metallic sound, like a rattlesnake ready to attack!

Boom!

He sent the Wind Blade flying with a punch, causing sparks to fly everywhere.

“Dragon Abomination!”

The Daughter of Hurricane was shocked. She had fought the Dragon Abomination before.

The other party was a Dragon Abomination at the peak of level 4. Although she won, it was only a narrow victory and left a deep impression on her!

Among the Dark Ancient Tower foreign races, the Dragon Abomination was terrifying, second only to the Amethyst Race. It was much stronger than the Ancient Tomb race, which was also a large civilization.

Bang!

Black flames filled the sky!

Another Twin Dragons Playing with Pearls!

Her whirlwind force field began to tremble.

Her Fifth-Ring Wizard Tool was the advanced version of the Wind Ring, the Hurricane Ring.

This was a standard Wizard Tool produced by the Hurricane Steeple. It was not top-grade, but it was not something ordinary level 4s could shake.

Only the Son of Hurricane and the Prince of Airstream could produce such an effect among her peers.

These two people could have crystallized their fifth-circle long ago. To increase the upper limit of their spiritual force, they had deliberately reached the Perfection fourth-circle realm. Their strength and methods had long reached their peak!

With this thought in mind, she wanted to escape. However, she couldn't bear to give up on Scythe Breath.

After hesitating for a moment, she braced herself and relied on the remaining power of the fifth-circle spell to blast at that person with her innate spell!

Wind Blades, air cannons, and hurricanes filled the sky. Ordinary fourth-circle senior wizards would have died long ago.

The Daughter of Hurricane looked at the mess on the ground, but she did not see the figure of the Dragon Abomination. She suddenly laughed crazily.

“Come on, ugly thing. Do you only know how to hide? Weren’t you very arrogant just now?”

Suddenly, in midair, the scarlet hole split open, and a black stream of light descended from the sky. Another Twin Dragons Playing with Pearls shot out, and black flames rose like a mushroom cloud!

Amidst the flames, the thick dragon claws shattered the remaining power of the force field.

Boom!

Earth collapsed and sank, and smoke and dust filled the air.

A demon-like body crawled out of the pit filled with minced meat and bone fragments. Thick black flames spewed out of its mouth.

“Foolish human, you attacked me when you couldn’t defeat me, right?”

Among the Dragon Abominations, Levi’s appearance was considered a handsome man!

Chapter 1156: Evil Dragon's Demonic Might! (1)

The Ancient Saint plane.

Dusk Holy Temple.

Year 2 of the ancient tower expedition.

The knights were already busy training and cultivating.

Only some apprentice wizards were left behind to record the exciting battle projected on the ancient tower with the Shadow-Retaining Wizard Tool so that they could facilitate subsequent research.

The elites of the top wizard organizations, such as the Fire Dragon Destroyer, the Golden Light Wizard, the Mountain God, the Snow Lotus Witch, and so on, could be said to be high-intensity.

One moment, he was suppressing the nomadic wizards, and the next moment, he was fighting the powerful foreign races. The people watching felt their blood boil and applauded.

As for the commander, he only showed his face once in the first battle. After that, he disappeared...

Although these two battles were extremely stunning and left a deep impression on people,

The problem was that too many monsters appeared in the ancient tower this time. In comparison, the two battles were just average.

In the knights' hearts, this was not their commander's true strength. He wasn't serious at all.

This reminded them of their commander's catchphrase.

"Develop steadily, keep a low profile, don't cause trouble, and don't be afraid of trouble."

One had to know that human vanity was a very scary thing.

Even those powerful geniuses were no exception. They tried their best to show their faces and make their presence known.

He didn't know how his commander could control himself.

Suddenly, another battle projection came from the third level of the ancient tower.

In the projection, a blonde witch controlled hurricanes and Wind Blades. She had an imposing aura.

Around her, a figure swam around like black lightning and resisted the Wind Blades that could cut through gold and jade!

As it attacked, a terrifying black-flame mushroom cloud rose into the sky and swept through everything.

After a round of fighting, a black shadow descended from the sky and killed the witch with a flying crow. The scene ended there.

Seeing this scene, the knight could not help but exclaim, “This monster is so strong. This strength, this explosive feeling, it’s full of tension, but it’s a little ugly...”

“My evaluation isn’t as good as our commander’s. Our commander is the real combination of strength and beauty!”

...

Endless Sea.

Witch’s Family, Triss Cottage.

Triss came out of the laboratory, took off her white-robed uniform, and entered the bathroom. After showering, she changed into a bathrobe. Her hair casually draped over her shoulders as she lay on the sofa and picked up a cup of fine wine to savor it.

She took a break from her busy schedule and replayed the projection.

Seeing that Anya and his teammates cooperated well and defeated powerful enemies, she smiled and muttered, "Not bad, there's progress. He silently mastered the fifth innate spell... Eh, why is it a defensive spell again? Isn't this kid's fourth talent defense? This doesn't seem like his style.

"This is also good. With more defensive methods in the ancient tower, he can survive better.

"Levi hasn't come out to show his face for so long. Could he have encountered an accident? Or is he already silently making a fortune? This guy is very cunning."

She believed in Levi's ability. Even though she had not seen him for more than a year, she was a little worried.

She took a look at the latest battle on the photographic slate.

"This seems to be the proud daughter of heaven from the Hurricane Steeple. She's much stronger than Anya. She has five innate spells and a Perfection spiritual force, but she was crushed by a Dragon Abomination.

"The Dragon Abomination race is beautiful with its ugly appearance. It's best to be crazy and perverted. The stronger it is, the more noble its bloodline is. This Dragon Abomination must be a noble in its race."

...

On the third level at the Flying Scythe Beasts' graveyard.

Thick smoke rose from all directions, and it was a scene of devastation.

After Levi finished cleaning up the spoils of war, he looked around and swept his spiritual force across. Soon, he found the Truth Oddity hiding in a big tree.

It had yet to be nurtured and would not leave this place.

When it was born, it would swim in the wind disaster layer high in the sky. Its appearance was similar to a real Flying Scythe Beast. At that time, it would be difficult to capture it.

He began to set up an array.

Protection, traps, surveillance, and alarm arrays were all available.

He left Crimson Horn, Qing Niao, Night Fang, and the three corpse demons here to guard the place, only bringing Leon.

“Keep an eye on this place. Other than me, no one else is allowed to approach... Guillermo, I’ll leave this place to you.”

Guillermo nodded. “Don’t worry, Master.”

After making all the preparations, Levi’s Hermit Rune flashed and disappeared.

...

Giant Ax Canyon.

The three Fourth-Circle Wizards gathered together and spread their spiritual force to find the murderer of Ware.

“Why don’t we split up and search? We’ll communicate with each other after we find it. That’ll be more efficient,” a wizard asked.

“No! The enemy can easily pass through the array and kill Will. None of us are his match. If we scatter, we will be defeated one by one!” The White Robe Wizard guarding the array said. He was the deputy team leader.

“That’s true... But with the team leader around, he probably won’t be able to cause much trouble. The strength of a fourth-circle Perfection is very rare on the third level,” another wizard said.

As soon as he finished speaking.

There was a loud slap.

The White Robe Wizard looked in the direction of the sound and saw that the soul token belonging to the team leader, Daughter of Hurricane, had cracked...

“What? Is the team leader dead?”

He said in disbelief.

“It’s fake, right? Even the level 5 transcendent creature at the other end of the canyon can’t kill the team leader. She’s a genius in the top 30 of the Endless Sea Stars League.”

“How can a soul token lie? Forget it, let’s not look for the murderer. Let’s retreat and meet up with the main group on the fifth level. It’ll be dangerous if we continue to stay here!” The White Robe Wizard said.

Chapter 1157: Evil Dragon's Demonic Might! (2)

“What about the Truth Oddity?”

“If you want it, continue guarding it. It’s obvious that the person is here for the Truth Oddity.”

“Forget it, let’s retreat. In any case, with this Wind Sand in hand, it’s not a loss.”

The three Fourth-Circle Wizards guarded against each other and flew towards the exit of the canyon.

Among the three, there were two fourth-circle seniors and one fourth-circle ordinary. Together, they were a powerful force.

When they reached the exit, their eyes froze, their breathing quickened, and their hearts beat faster.

A pitch-black Dragon Abomination that was three stories tall was resting with its eyes closed, sitting cross-legged on a huge rock.

As if sensing that someone was coming, he opened his eyes and exhaled a high-temperature gas filled with the smell of sulfur, roasting the air in front of him until it deformed.

The corners of his mouth curled up. His appearance was ferocious, and his temperament was crazy and abnormal. He was like a murderous demon.

“Kill yourselves so that I don’t have to do anything. It’s too troublesome. Those weak mortal bodies don’t make me feel motivated.”

He said indifferently. His arrogance was extremely arrogant, and he was a completely evil force!

“Arrogant! You’re just a simple-minded level 4 Dragon Abomination with all four limbs. You want to challenge the authority of us wizards by relying on your mutated Dragon Clan bloodline?”

The White Robe Wizard sneered and heaved a sigh of relief. He did not sense any spiritual force fluctuation from the other party. First of all, he eliminated the dragon-descendant wizard.

With such an appearance, it must be the Dragon Abomination.

The dragon’s sin was indeed powerful. Ordinary wizards were no match for it in the same realm.

If the person who came was a level 5 Dragon Abomination, he would have run away without looking back.

Looking at it now, it was only at the level 4 Dragon Abomination level.

With the strength of the three of them, it shouldn’t be a problem to kill or repel them.

The team leader must have underestimated the enemy and was ambushed by the enemy. Otherwise, he would have been able to defeat him.

“Attack together. Don’t be careless. The protective force field can’t be broken. The two of you control it and create an opportunity for me. I’ll kill it in one go!”

After he transmitted his voice.

With a raise of his hand, he unleashed a violent wind blade technique!

A sharp tornado squeezed out of the canyon and charged towards the Dragon Abomination.

Of the other two wizards, one used the Wind Chain Technique and the other used the Wind Wall Technique. It seemed like they wanted to seal his movements and control the Dragon Abomination!

They also took out all their fourth-circle Wizard Tools. They were all standard Wind Ring Wizard Tools.

This Wizard Tool was the same as the Secret Fire Sphere. It could be used for offense and defense, and its cost was relatively low. Of course, its power was only average.

Although it was common in the organization, it was indeed useful.

This was the benefit of being a top-notch wizard organization. If it were a small organization or a nomadic wizard with a fourth-circle weapon, only a few would have a fourth-circle weapon.

The three Fourth-Circle Wizards of large organizations were all elites in the wizard market.

Before they came, they had been training. Now that they were fighting, they had an extremely tacit understanding.

If it was an ordinary fourth-circle Perfection cultivator, they might also fail.

Unfortunately, they met Levi.

“A mantis trying to stop a chariot!”

The Dragon Abomination smirked in disdain. He extended his dragon claw and grabbed the Wind Chain!

His veins bulged and his Black Scale exploded. The Flame Dragon’s true form suddenly exerted strength!

“Come here!”

The Fourth-Circle Wizard did not expect such a move. He was decisive and quickly let go. Levi snapped the chain apart.

Levi's brute force tore apart the wind wall. He crashed into the incoming tornado.

The Black Scales on his body rubbed against the countless Wind Blades, causing sparks to fly.

His Golden Snake Breathing Technique had long stepped into level 15. He was not far from level 16, the Fourth Transformation of the Blood Source Realm.

Therefore, the Golden Scales' defense was much stronger than when he had just stepped into level 15.

"He's too arrogant. Even a fourth-circle senior body-refining wizard would be severely injured by my innate spell... Both of you, use your innate spells to annihilate him and avenge our team leader!"

The White Robe Wizard said happily.

These foreign races were too arrogant and ignorant. They did not know how superior the methods used by wizards to construct knowledge were!

Boom!

The spells that filled the sky fell, but they hit empty air.

Behind the White Robe Wizard, a pitch-black Specter appeared.

Assembled his hands, the sound of tigers and leopards thundered. His bones and tendons rang at the same time. His arms expanded and he used a great suppression technique!

Boom!

It was the Wind Ring Wizard Tool the White Robe Wizard used to protect his body.

With a sound, it was covered in cracks. Symbols disappeared, clearly broken!

He could not care less about his heartache and hurriedly controlled the protective force field, but it was also in vain!

The Dragon Abomination's large hand held him together with the force field in his palm.

Then, with his palm facing down, he suddenly fell and pressed into the ground!

Boom!

As the Giant Ax Canyon shook, another huge pit was formed.

Under the terrifying impact, the White Robe Wizard's force field shattered and he was flattened!

"Deputy team leader!"

The other two wizards were furious when they saw this scene.

However, their rationality and desire to survive made them quickly fly towards the exit.

In Levi's hand, wind and lightning feathers as thin as cicada wings appeared!

With a wave of his hand, 3,000 feathers flew out!

The wind and thunder flickered and disappeared without a trace. Then, they appeared like a storm!

"3000 Wind Thunder Invisible Sword Qi!"

Levi had casually made up a nice name, but in fact, it was to throw hidden weapons.

Slash!

Even if only one-tenth of the 3,000 feathers hit the target.

It was enough to stab the two Fourth-Circle Wizards into sieves, and the two corpses fell to the Earth.

“Tsk tsk tsk, humans are really weak!”

Levi smiled perversely and put away the corpse and the spoils of war.

Leon was responsible for cleaning up the mess and ate the Soul Imprint snacks crazily.

“The Hurricane Steeple has probably discovered that the team on the third level has been wiped out...
But what does this have to do with Levi?”

Chapter 1158: Evil Dragon's Demonic Might! (3)

Even if their people saw the projection, it was done by the Dragon Abomination.

He changed into his fourth-circle protective array at the entrance of the array.

“I’ll patrol the canyon again and cultivate here for three years after ensuring that it’s safe.”

The Hermit Rune flashed and his figure disappeared in the wind disaster.

...

Endless Sea.

Hurricane Straits.

Hurricane Steeple encampment.

Wizard towers stood on both sides of the strait.

“Ridiculous! A group of trash was wiped out by a Dragon Abomination. How do they train normally?”

In the seven-story steeple, a primordial soul wizard could not help but curse.

He was the deputy Tower Master of Hurricane Steeple, the Weather Controller, Kuro! He was a peak seven-circle wizard.

With his cultivation and state of mind, it was fine for him to lose some treasures.

The problem was that as the Deputy Tower Master, he had to consider the Hurricane Steeple's reputation.

These guys were all equipped with fourth-circle Wizard Tools and even Fifth-Circle Wizard Tools. They had even started training decades before the ancient tower opened.

They represented the highest standard of the Hurricane Steeple's younger generation!

But now, they were easily killed by a level 4 Dragon Abomination.

The Dragon Abomination had not reached the fifth realm. Otherwise, it would be taught a lesson by the order holder in the ancient tower for its frequent abuse of noobs.

Not only had this failed battle embarrassed the Hurricane Steeple in the Endless Sea, but it had also embarrassed the Wizard World and even the plane. Millions of living beings had seen it.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Kuro, you've disgraced the Storm School of Thought... Back then, you left the Realm of Divine Wind and started a new business in the Endless Sea. Do you regret it now?"

A voice came from the communication Wizard Tool.

The voice belonged to a seven-circle wizard from Hurricane Sky Island, one of the three giants of the Realm of Divine Wind, the Heavenly Domain Wizard King!

As the training hall of the Storm School of Thought, there were only three giant wizard organizations in the Realm of Divine Wind.

Hurricane Sky Island, Gale Steeple, Storm Divine Tower!

The Hurricane Steeple was separated from the Hurricane Sky Island.

As a result, Hurricane Sky Island was very dissatisfied with this. Both sides competed openly and secretly.

When Kuro heard this, he took a deep breath and suppressed his anger. He smiled and said, "At the very least, the Son of Hurricane and the Prince of Airstream defeated the Amethyst Race on the fifth level and obtained the Truth Oddity. Your Sky Island doesn't seem to have gained anything yet, right?"

"Besides, this Dragon Abomination is extraordinary. If he goes to the fifth level, do you think your team can take him down? I don't think so, right?"

The Heavenly Domain Wizard King smiled and said, "Just wait and see. The show has just begun. At that time, let's see if your Son of Hurricane is stronger or our Sky Dragon Wizard is stronger. I..."

Before the Heavenly Domain Wizard King could finish speaking, Kuro turned off his communication device and frowned.

“The Sky Dragon Wizard, Cyrus, is indeed troublesome...”

He had only recently found out about such a person.

This was a hidden trump card of Hurricane Sky Island that had never been exposed before.

Cyrus was a dragon descendant of the powerful pure-blooded Dragon Clan’s Cloud Mist Dragon and a primordial soul witch from Hurricane Island.

It was said that when the witch was traveling in the plane, she encountered an adult Cloud Mist Dragon.

To swindle the bloodline of the Cloud Mist Dragon, the witch had put in a lot of effort to seduce him.

In the end, she finally had sex with the Cloud Mist Dragon. No one knew how long she had tried and how many times she had squeezed the dragon dry before a dragon descendant was born.

The funny thing was that the innocent young Cloud Mist Dragon fell in love with this witch and wanted to travel the world with her.

The witch took advantage of his unpreparedness and escaped with her offspring. She returned to the Wizard World and even got close to the Island Master of Sky Island, an eighth-circle powerhouse, and became one of his wives.

Later on, the child's father came to find her and was chased away by Sky Island.

In the end, after scolding her as a "bad woman", he was disheartened and left unwillingly.

Cloud Mist Dragons were rare to begin with. If it couldn't reach adulthood successfully and advance to level nine, it probably wouldn't have a chance to take revenge.

With the Dragon Clan's growth speed, when it reached level 9, the witch would most likely die of old age. Even its children might die of old age...

This was the greatest regret in the world!

After Cyrus was born, he displayed an extremely terrifying talent.

Putting aside his pure-blooded Dragon Clan bloodline, he was also a Wind Element Child. He also had a special talent, Wind Heart. It could be said that his buffs were maxed out.

After Sky Island obtained it, it was as if they had obtained a supreme treasure and nurtured it even more vigorously.

He was not even 150 years old but was already a fourth-circle Perfection six-talent dragon descendant wizard.

The worst thing was that this guy had a level 5 sub-dragon Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon by his side.

Although the Sky Dragon Wizard was not on the rankings, that was because he had yet to make a move.

Otherwise, the Fourth-Circle Wizard, the Fire Dragon Destroyer, would lose his number one position.

In the Dark Ancient Tower, the undercurrent was surging.

No one knew how many more hidden trump cards like the Sky Dragon Wizard.

...

On the third floor of the ancient tower.

Levi was at the other end of the canyon, stopping at a distance.

There was a danger Perception on his arm.

Without a doubt, there was a level 5 existence in front of them.

He carefully approached it again and realized it was a huge... crab about 30 meters wide and two stories tall.

“What transcendent creature is this?” Even Levi, who was experienced and knowledgeable, could not recognize it.

“Shell-type transcendent creatures usually live in the sea and are mostly water elemental creatures. However, this guy lives on land. It’s strange. His strength should be at level 5, probably about the same as Madam Ghost.”

On the back of the giant crab, there were beetle-like wings. It could probably fly.

Chapter 1159: Evil Dragon's Demonic Might! (4)

A hurricane spewed from its mouth, and the wind elemental power around its body gathered and slowly merged into it. It was a wind-type giant beast.

“I should be able to fight it, but there’s no need. This is its territory. Let it guard this place to prevent others from entering.”

Besides the giant beast, many transcendent creatures were submissive, including a few Green-Winged Windchaser Birds and a large number of Flying Scythe Beasts.

“Looks like Qing Niao’s husband is here. I’ll grab one when I leave.”

Levi silently retreated to the center of the canyon and returned to the Flying Scythe Beast’s tomb.

“Other than me, there should be other wizards coming in the next three years. I have to be prepared.”

Levi took out the Book of the Undead and chanted an incantation.

The Headless Swordsman, the Vengeful Spirit Girl, the Scythe Demon Spirit, and a host of other evil spirits of various sizes appeared.

Above the cemetery, ghosts wailed and wolves howled, with cold winds blowing as if they had come to Hell.

At this moment, the effects of the School of Undead Spirit became apparent.

“Hide in this canyon. If there are any intruders, inform me immediately.”

Levi waved his hand, and the undead spirits flew into the canyon.

The Headless Swordsman and the Scythe Demon Spirit guarded the entrance. The other undead spirits were responsible for patrolling and keeping watch.

“Demon Blade, Phoenix, the two of you also guard the entrance. Kill anyone who trespasses. Blood Lady, Guillermo, stay in the canyon and help me find a material.”

As he spoke, a grain of greenish sand appeared in Levi’s palm.

“This is called Wind Sand. There is also a similar type of sand that emits a silver light called Mist Sand. There is a small possibility of finding golden sand, known as Void Sand. If you find any of these sands, collect them all. By the way, avoid the eastern entrance of the canyon. There’s a level 5 existence there, and you’re no match for it.”

he said indifferently.

The last type, Void Sand, was a grade-6 material coveted by even primordial soul wizards. It was a natural treasure used to refine Soul Artifacts, so he didn’t hold out much hope.

These three types of sands were all wind elemental ores, with similar functions but increasingly potent effects. Their formation conditions were increasingly stringent.

“Understood!” Blood Lady and Guillermo immediately left to search for the sands.

“It’s wonderful to have many subordinates. I don’t need to do these chores myself... I can collect resources while cultivating.”

Levi was in a good mood. He took out the storage bags of the people he had just killed and began to inventory them.

First, there were the three wizards he had just slain. They were all elites of the Hurricane Steeple, so he was confident they wouldn’t disappoint him.

After checking, Levi revealed a satisfied expression.

The Aether Stones amounted to 400,000, and the two intact fourth-circle Wizard Tools, Wind Rings, were only secondary.

The most precious items were 600 pounds of Wind Sand, over 30 types of wind-element herbs, and more than a dozen spell models that Levi did not have. Many of these were unique creations of the Hurricane Steeple.

As for the potions and casting materials, there was no need to mention them.

“Not bad. Just these 600 pounds of Wind Sand are enough to make dozens of Wind Rings. When I return to the Endless Sea, whether I sell them or use them myself, it will be a huge profit!”

It must be said that in the Dark Ancient Tower, it was the people from these large organizations who had the easiest time obtaining valuable items.

Next, the relics of the Daughter of Hurricane were the highlight.

First was the Fifth-Circle Wizard Tool, the Hurricane Ring.

Although it was a standard Wizard Tool, it was worth at least a million Aether Stones for a fifth-circle item.

“I received it.”

Then, Levi opened the witch’s storage ring.

He didn’t even count. With just a glance, he knew that this pile of Aether Stones should be around 300,000.

“Clatter, clatter.”

He was just too familiar with the sound!

Putting away those Aether Stones, Levi sighed in his heart.

“Unknowingly, I have another three million Aether Stones... I can't spend it here. I'll just save it. Maybe when I return from the ancient tower, I'll be a billionaire.”

Next, there were some middle-level Storm Faction spells that were rarely seen in the outside world, as well as some scattered fourth-circle and third-circle Wizard Tools. Levi accepted them all without hesitation.

Finally, there was a box.

Levi opened it, and the silver light blinded his eyes. He couldn't help but smile.

“Mist Sand. This box must weigh about five pounds. Looks like this place does produce Mist Sand. I'll have Guillermo and the others work hard and try to dig up more than a hundred pounds.”

Unlike most elemental metals, under normal circumstances, the higher the quality of wind elemental metal, the lower the weight.

Of course, this did not mean it was not sturdy. On the contrary, most wind elemental metals were very tough to damage.

After taking stock of his gains, Levi felt refreshed.

The Scythe Breath quietly floated in the air of the cemetery, growing.

Levi had already protected that area with a magic array to prevent it from being destroyed.

“Let’s cultivate here.” Levi was completely relaxed. He estimated that in three years, Anya and the others would have already gained a firm foothold on the fifth floor.

“At that time, my current breathing technique, Golden Snake, was already close to the late level 15. I estimated that I should be able to reach Perfection within three years.

Starting from level 13, which was the First Transformation of the Blood Source, according to my calculations, there was a qualitative change every two levels.

Levels 13 and 14 represented third-circle and senior third-circle wizards.

Levels 15 and 16 represented fourth-circle and senior fourth-circle wizards.

Only when one crossed a major realm did the breathing technique need an Advancement Potion, such as the stage from level 14 to level 15.

Thus, if my guess was correct, after level 15, I could still advance to level 16 without any obstacles.”

Chapter 1160: Evil Dragon's Demonic Might! (5)

Then, advancing from level 16 to 17 required an Advancement Potion.”

All of this needed Levi’s verification.

“After the Golden Snake Breathing Technique reaches level 16, I’ll need to find mixed-blood dragon clans of level 4 or higher in the fourth level, which is the domain of water elements. I’ll have to spend some time there to locate the ingredients for the secret medicine before proceeding to the fifth level to search for earth dragon clans.”

In the first level, the land of earth elements, he spent a year in the swamp picking Saint Fruits but encountered no mixed-blood dragon clans. Thus, he could only pin his hopes on the fourth and fifth levels.

Of course, the third level, the Land of Wind Elements, might also birth earth-type mixed-blood dragon clans, though the probability was lower.

Additionally, Levi’s Crimson Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique was nearing level 16.

The Sky Dragon had only completed half of its journey, while the Scarlet Dragon, having recently broken through a few years ago, swiftly ascended with Night Fang's guidance, ensuring it would catch up soon.

The Nightmare Dragon was still at the early stages of level 14, progressing like a turtle. Levi earned all its experience points by grinding in the Nightmare World.

In the ancient tower, he could also connect to the Nightmare World. However, busy hunting treasures, he was online occasionally, checking his territory's status and looking out for intruders. He also urged the Nine Infants and others to find the nightmare dragon clans.

Finally, the Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique was soon to reach Perfection at level 14.

Meanwhile, his spiritual force in the path of wizardry was steadily rising. Estimated in about 20 years, he would be perfect and proceed to the fifth-circle.

After sorting out his plans for the next three years, Levi immediately began seclusion.

Perhaps, he was an outlier in the Dark Ancient Tower.

Others were tirelessly climbing the tower, fighting for opportunities, or striving for fame, creating a bustling environment.

Yet Levi followed the main group, picking up scraps without fighting or teaming up.

For many, such a life lacked excitement and passion.

But Levi found joy in it.

...

Time passed swiftly.

In the blink of an eye, several months went by.

The Scythe grew denser. Aside from its missing wings, it appeared no different from a normal Flying Scythe Beast.

When its wings fully grew, it would be time for Levi to depart.

In the Giant Ax Canyon, over these months, there have been sporadic visits from nomadic wizards who were Fourth-Circle Wizards.

Some retreated upon witnessing the exquisite arrays, realizing the difficulty involved.

Given such arrangements, only two possibilities remained.

First, a major organization of wizards had reserved the area. Outsiders were unwelcome.

Second, there was a masterful array wizard who had set up an inescapable net in the canyon, claiming dominion.

As a result, many informed nomadic wizards chose to leave. They knew it was not their place to meddle.

Levi did not trouble them. He was not one to harm the innocent.

However, some overly confident individuals attempted to break through the fourth-circle array.

Many of them were promptly struck down by the array.

In the Book of Cypher, there were numerous high-quality fourth-circle arrays.

The fourth-circle array he carried with him was far inferior to those in the Seven Kings of Hell.

Nevertheless, dealing with these Fourth-Circle Wizards was still a walk in the park.

Some of the stronger ones, or those in teams, managed to breach the canyon with great difficulty.

Only to be surrounded and killed by undead spirits like the Headless Knight and the Scythe Demon Spirit.

Neither the Demon Blade nor Phoenix had a chance to make an appearance.

Reaching Levi's level was as difficult as scaling the heavens.

Single-handedly, he turned the Giant Axe Canyon into a nightmare-level dungeon.

Within this dungeon were arrays, traps, undead spirits, puppets, alchemical creatures, and transcendent creatures, where elite monsters lurked.

Entering from the opposite end of the canyon was even more challenging.

A boss-level giant green crab guarded the passage, wielding its large pincers to massacre anyone who dared approach.

Occasionally, skilled infiltrators among the wizards or foreigners met their end at Levi's hands.

He truly appreciated the comfort of having a reliable team.

By relying on these sacrificial wizards and foreigners, Levi amassed a fortune in treasures, accumulating an Aether Stone reserve that grew to four million.

Moreover, since it was the arrays and undead spirits doing the killing, Levi's presence remained concealed in the projections.

The fleeting appearance of the "Demon Sword Dragon Wizard" had long faded from memory.

This was a disappointment for the Dragonfly Wizard of the Central Realm.

After reviewing the Demon Sword Dragon Wizard's dossier, he had high hopes for this individual.

...

Soon, half a year had passed.

In the 1167th year of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, during the Month of Beginning.

Year 3 of the Dark Ancient Tower Calendar.

Amid his training, Levi convened the 66th round table meeting.

Even within the ancient tower, the Teatime Round Table allowed normal communication with the outside world.

Through this round table, he could observe projections from his team members and grasp the tower's situation.

This was an advantage unmatched by other participants.

Combining these projections with the intel he gathered within the tower, he had begun compiling a list of threatening individuals across the first five levels.

The Flower Knight was absent from the meeting, preoccupied with conquering the checkpoint to the seventh level.

Other than that, all twelve official members were in attendance.

Upon seeing their long-unseen commander, everyone warmly greeted him.

“Commander, why haven’t we seen your projection on the ancient tower?” the Halberd Knight chuckled.

As an ardent follower of their commander, he eagerly anticipated witnessing his battles.

“I had pressing matters to attend to, so I didn’t engage in battle,” Levi replied.