

Wizard 1161

Chapter 1161: Evil Dragon's Demonic Might! (6)

Halberd Knight nodded. "I see. As long as you're okay, nothing else matters."

Levi asked, "Has anything happened recently in the mortal realm? Are there invaders in our territory?"

Blood Knight replied, "There are no major incidents in the mortal realm, and our territory remains safe. However, the Church of Holy Light has relocated, abandoning Peacock Capital. I secretly went to check, and it's now a forbidden zone for the Church. The Peacock Kingdom has renamed itself the Holy Brilliance Kingdom, indicating the Church's intention to directly govern the kingdom."

Denise's body trembled with rage upon hearing this. Her expression cold, she said, "A capital city, millions of people, even members of the royal family, vanished without a trace. The Church hasn't explained anything. What's more terrifying is that other mortals in the country act as if nothing happened... Even thinking about it makes me uneasy."

Since joining the knights, she had minimal contact with her royal family.

Her immediate relatives were no longer among the living.

The disappearance of her family's capital deeply concerned her.

Levi reassured her, “Good deeds will be rewarded, and evil deeds will meet their deserved consequences. Those responsible will face the consequences of their actions.”

He felt anger within him as well.

However, after witnessing the Church’s power, he realized that while he could resist, overthrowing it was beyond his current capability.

Furthermore, why should he step up when even the Lord of the Wizard World refrained from doing so?

Moreover, if the Church were overthrown, who would govern the mortal realm? Wizards?

The conditions of mortals under wizard rule were hardly better than under the Church.

This was the harsh reality. In any era or civilization, the strong rarely considered the plight of the weak. They merely evaluated their utility.

To break free from this cycle, he needed strength and determination to shatter these constraints and escape the historical cycle.

Having gathered insights into the mortal realm from his comrades, Levi concluded the meeting.

At present, the Knights operated smoothly without needing his direct intervention.

Both the Midland Squad and the headquarters were progressing swiftly.

Upon his return to the mortal realm, Level 1 knights would likely flourish, with Level 2 knights emerging in abundance. Only Level 3 knights would be qualified to participate in the round table meetings.

Even without considering knights, the young wizards he had gathered over the years, along with those members who pursued dual wizard paths, could form a formidable wizard organization.

Talented wizards like the Goddess Knight were already nearing the third-circle of proficiency.

With a composed demeanor, Levi continued his cultivation. He was indifferent to the turmoil within the ancient tower.

Six months later.

Month of the Wheatfield.

Levi's Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique had reached the pinnacle of Level 14.

To advance further, he needed either evolution or advancement.

Evolution was not currently under consideration.

For advancement, he required two crucial materials.

One of the materials he needed was the level 4 bloodline essence of a fire mixed-blood dragon clan, for which he already had the Crimson-Horned Fire Python prepared.

The other requirement was the level 4 Undying Bird Bloodline, which he had yet to secure.

He released the Crimson Netherworld Sparrow from the Book of Seals and half-jokingly, half-threateningly said, "Can you advance to level 4 within five years? If not, I'll stew you!"

The Crimson Netherworld Sparrow trembled, nodding repeatedly.

"You've lingered at the pinnacle of level 3 for too long. I've provided you with good food and drink. It's time for you to advance. Hurry up and don't slack off!" Levi urged.

The Crimson Netherworld Sparrow hung its head, accepting the criticism.

Having reached the pinnacle of the Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique, Levi now had one less main skill to cultivate.

Next, he continued his wizardry training as usual.

As for his path of knights, Levi focused on mastering the Golden Snake Breathing Technique for his final breakthrough!

Simultaneously, during this period, the canyon grew increasingly peaceful.

On one hand, the strong had all moved to the fourth level, leaving only a few scattered fourth-circle nomadic wizards on the third level.

Without a team to lead them and with insufficient personal strength, they were compelled to remain there.

On the other hand, the Giant Ax Canyon had gradually become a forbidden zone for these nomadic wizards.

Legend had it that a wizard from the School of Death, skilled in the intricacies of magic circles and suspected to be of fifth-circle level, controlled the Giant Ax Canyon. He relied on a legion of undead spirits and corpse demons to monopolize its resources.

Anyone entering the canyon faced brutal death, transformed into an undead spirit, and enslaved!

However, beyond the Giant Ax Canyon, the third level abounded with numerous resource points, ensuring these wizards were not entirely empty-handed.

Time flew by, with the blink of an eye, another year had passed.

The year 1168 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Harvest.

Year 4 of the Dark Ancient Tower Calendar.

During the 67th round table meeting, Levi learned through the projection that Anya had joined the main force of the Witch's Family and entered the fifth level of the ancient tower!

Triss had tasked him with covertly protecting Anya, but he had sprinted ahead too fast for Levi to keep up.

From Anya's battle, Levi observed that he had already advanced to become a senior fourth-circle wizard and had mastered two innate defensive spells. Levi wholeheartedly approved of this development!

Of course, the Witch's Family had left a contingent behind to guard the fourth level and search for resources.

The fourth level resembled an endless sea, a water world that served as the home turf of the Ocean School of Thought. They thrived like fish in the water there.

While browsing the projections, Levi recognized many familiar faces.

Jacob and Hundred Flowers on the sixth level.

The Blue Dragon Lady on the fifth level, accompanied by a red-haired witch, Wildbone Wizard, Farrah, Red Bone Wizard, Fire Crocodile City Master, Ice Phoenix Ferlin, and the esteemed Tower Master Salman...

Levi even caught sight of a black-and-white... A Panda person engaged in battle with a one-armed Amethyst Race powerhouse.

“Is that Kung Fu Panda Ah Bao?”

“Wait, isn’t that one-armed man from the Amethyst Race who ambushed me? Didn’t expect him to lose an arm... Hehehe, once I reach the fifth-circle, I won’t let him off easy!”

Witnessing his adversary’s setback, Levi felt a surge of satisfaction and resumed his cultivation.

By this time next year, the Scythe Breath would emerge, and Levi could finally leave this place.

One month later, at the teleportation portal exit on the third level, two purple figures materialized.

“D*mn it, didn’t we just slaughter some rookie wizards on the first floor? Why did the earth elemental guard confine us, and for a whole three years? I seriously suspect the order keeper favors the wizard faction!”

“I reckon our peak-level rank 4 strength shouldn’t have been on the first floor. But this time on the third level, we shouldn’t face any punishment.”

“True. Well then... Happy hunting!”

“Hurry up, I still aim to earn the title of Hundred Shaman Slash.”

Chapter 1162: Level 16! (1)

Dark Ancient Tower.

Third Level.

Windless Valley Market.

There was no market in this world. As more people came, one came into being.

The Windless Valley used to be a resource point. The valley was filled with herbs and precious plants.

By the time wizards and other races arrived, it had already been picked clean.

Of course, this wasn't a problem for the ancient tower.

Because once it opened this time, no one would be able to enter for another 10,000 years, which was enough time for it to restore ecological balance.

Perhaps the creator of the ancient tower had considered this point when setting the opening time to once every ten thousand years.

Dozens of Fourth-Circle Wizards settled here in this market.

These people maintained a delicate balance.

Everyone used the resources they didn't need to trade with others, bartering and exchanging goods.

These people no longer had any hope of entering the fourth level, nor did they have a way to return below.

So they decided to establish a fragile place of order and wait for the ancient tower to send them home.

There was a constant flow of stalls and hawkers here.

“Five level 4 Wind Rolling Grass for an equivalent Fire medicinal herb. Those serious, come forth, and no Aether Stones!”

“Trading Level 3 Magnetic Fire Ore for equivalent-level Water-Element Ore. If you have, we can meet in a small grove. I’m a seasoned fourth-circle senior, so let’s carefully consider any cunning moves.”

“Illidan Team seeks an array wizard to explore ‘Raging Wind Canyon’. The team already has a fourth-circle wizard with five talents. Spoils will be fair, no non-array wizards!”

“Just a fourth-circle senior leading to explore the ‘Raging Wind Canyon’? Are you thinking the sealed level 5 Night Devil doesn’t exist? Truly fearless, my Windrunner Team will venture into ‘Giant Ax Canyon’ in three days to vanquish the wicked Death Wizard ‘Bone King’ inside. All fourth-circle seniors are welcome, any profession! Our leader is the Balck Elf Witch, Hill!”

“Tsk, tsk, just a fourth-circle senior witch with half-elf bloodline? Thought she was tough... Regarding danger, Giant Ax Canyon ranks top in the third level. Those who venture in never return. Better save your breath, you lot.”

“Yeah, besides the mysterious Death Wizard inside, Giant Ax Canyon also houses a Level 5 ‘Canyon Swift Wind Crab’. Invulnerable, mighty, and blazingly fast. I’ve seen it easily crush a senior fourth-circle wizard.”

In the market, endless debates raged.

In a quiet corner, a wizard sat alone with a glass of spirits beside him.

He sported a head of snow-white hair, a weathered face, and eyes clouded with age. Beneath the wrinkles, one could faintly discern the handsome and rebellious visage of his youth.

His name was Fryer, an obscure wizard from the Frost School.

He was fortunate enough to acquire a key. Then, he ventured into the ancient tower, yet found no treasures to prolong his life or advance his realm.

He could feel life slipping away. He was nearing death...

“Hey, Fryer, what’s troubling you?”

A middle-aged witch appeared.

“How long have we known each other, Heidi?” Fryer asked.

“Let me think, It’s been over three hundred years. Why ask now?” Heidi asked.

“Old age makes one nostalgic. Without you, I’d never have become a wizard,” Fryer reminisced.

Heidi sat down, recalling fondly, “Indeed, you were once spirited, dashing, brave, and cunning.”

“Countless noblewomen were smitten with you. Even I, as an official wizard, was captivated. That’s why we shared that passionate night... But don’t dwell on it. I only guided you into the Wizard World out of duty. Besides the unattainable Mr. Truth, I’ll never marry another man.”

“Truth is eternal,” Fryer sighed.

“After parting from the human realm, I thought we’d never meet again,” Heidi reflected emotionally. “I’m in the Endless Sea, and you’re in the Ice Realm. Yet here we are, reunited with the opening of the ancient tower. Fate works in mysterious ways. When you left the human realm, you were but middle-aged. In just over three hundred years, you’ve become a fourth-circle wizard with a triple affinity. Such progress is astounding.”

Fryer looked skyward, whispering, “Everyone encounters opportunities. My achievements today... were hard-earned. Heidi, could you do me a favor?”

Heidi hesitated.

Fryer sighed, handing his storage bag to Heidi. "I'm dying, possibly today or tomorrow... Please take my remains back to the human realm, to the tulip plains in the Emerald Kingdom, behind the Sharon family castle. There's a cherry blossom tree I planted before leaving home. Bury my bones, sword, and armor together. Everything in the bag is yours, including the 'Necromancer's Codex', a technique I stumbled upon. I advise against practicing it, though the choice is yours."

"Why?" Heidi asked.

"A Fourth-Circle Wizard should live six or seven hundred years, but I've only lived half that... and now I wither," Fred said wryly. "Why do you think?"

Chapter 1163: Level 16! (2)

Upon hearing this, Heidi was startled. She sighed and said, "Such a forbidden technique... No wonder you progressed so quickly. In this world, everything operates on Equivalent Exchange. Every gift from fate has already been secretly priced... Oh, and Fred, I forgot to mention, there's no longer an Emerald Kingdom in the human realm. It's now the Peacock Kingdom. I'm not sure if your family's castle is still standing... Fryer?"

Heidi glanced at the elderly man resting against the wall.

He had passed away, looking peaceful.

She gently closed his eyes and placed his body into his storage bags.

"Rest well." She returned to the makeshift shelter carved into the cliff and set up the array.

Her expression hesitated, conflicted. Eventually, she opened Fryer's storage bags and retrieved a yellowed black ancient tome. The musty, decaying smell wafted out.

"The Necromancer's Codex..."

She murmured to herself as she flipped through the forbidden technique Fryer had warned her against cultivating.

One month later, Heidi put away the black book.

"I'm sorry, Fred. I couldn't resist delving into its teachings. Despite being forbidden, it significantly boosts my strength. I need to ensure my survival before returning safely to the human realm."

Yes, she couldn't resist studying its techniques.

It was a forbidden technique that sacrificed life force and longevity to swiftly elevate one's power.

"As long as I avoid life-threatening situations, I won't resort to this technique again. It'll be fine," she reassured herself.

Several days later, Heidi joined Illidan's Team and returned triumphant.

Their exploration of Raging Wind Canyon yielded rich rewards.

Meanwhile, the Windrunner team ventured into Giant Axe Canyon and was annihilated... none survived. The infamous Death Wizard Bone King's name once again struck fear into every wizard's heart. From then on, no wizard dared to venture into Giant Axe Canyon.

Heidi's face flushed with excitement and emotion. In her hand appeared a black heart.

"A Level 5 Night Demon's Heart. Haha, this is the ingredient for refining the 'Night Demon's Eternal Darkness' elixir. With this, advancing to the fifth-circle is within reach!"

Illidan's Team stumbled upon a forbidden area in Raging Wind Canyon, awakening a sealed Level 5 Night Demon.

This Night Demon had supposedly been sealed here by ancient magi for millennia.

After countless millennia, its power had waned, and it was far less formidable than rumored.

Their team joined forces and killed it. She was forced to use the "Nine Deaths Secret Technique" recorded in "The Necromancer's Codex," which consumed a hundred years of her life force. Temporarily gaining the perfected strength of the fourth circle, she killed the Night Demon, astonishing everyone and obtaining the precious Heart of the Night Demon. Now, she is even honored by her team members as "Lord Heidi."

“With this treasure, my journey to the ancient tower is complete. Now, I’ll find a safe place and lie low until the tower closes, fulfilling my promise to Fryer upon returning to the human realm. Then, I’ll await my advancement to the fifth circle! I must resist using the Nine-Deaths Secret Technique further; my remaining lifespan may not suffice for reaching the fifth circle!”

She sealed “The Necromancer’s Codex” in a box and placed it in her storage bags.

In the following days, she procured the necessary materials for her future cultivation at the market, then dismantled the shelter in preparation to depart.

As she stepped out, two streaks of purple light suddenly streaked across the sky.

“Hey, hey, so many wizards here,” a member of the Amethyst Race named Ban Gu chuckled.

“This should be interesting,” another Amethyst Race member named Ya Gu added.

Ban Gu and Ya Gu had been imprisoned for three years by the order keeper for causing a fish pond explosion.

For other wizards, this was an opportunity missed.

However, they were unconcerned. As members of the Amethyst Race, they had little interest in most of the resources here.

They only cared about devouring rare metal ores and hunting down wizards.

After being enslaved by wizards for so long, they were filled with anger and had no outlet.

Outside, there were many wizards, and over a dozen legendary wizards guarded them. They didn't dare to act rashly.

However, in the ancient tower, they were fearless.

Their arrival naturally attracted the attention of the wizards below.

"This is a gathering of wizards. Leave now, or we can each cast a spell to kill you," a wizard warned.

"That's right," another agreed.

Ban Gu and Ya Gu were undaunted. They opened their mouths and expelled a heap of storage bags, scattering them across the market.

The two Amethyst Giants charged into the group of wizards.

Various fourth-circle spells bombarded them!

“Put more effort into it. Are trying to tickle us?”

Boom!

In an instant, Ban Gu teleported in front of a fourth-circle wizard. His purple fist shattered the wizard’s force field, exploding his heart into a blood fog!

Meanwhile, Ya Gu descended from the sky, creating a hundred-meter-wide crater in the market.

“Hahaha, satisfying!”

Suddenly, a massive wave engulfed Ya Gu!

“Don’t grab things first. Deal with the enemies first before running away... There are so many of us, what are we afraid of?”

Heidi watched the chaotic scene among the wizards in disbelief.

Their numbers were twenty times greater than those of the wizards below. Even with two fifth-circle cultivators among them, they could hold their ground for a while. But what were these people up to?

After grabbing most of the storage bags, most of the wizards immediately activated their abilities and fled the market.

Some were resisting, but they didn't seem to be using their full strength. They were just slacking.

Chapter 1164: Level 16! (3)

She found it absurd. These were wizards who had once conquered entire planes. How could they be routed so easily?

Nevertheless, many wizards chose to join Heidi in attacking the two powerful Amethyst Race experts!

The situation reached a stalemate for a moment.

The two Amethyst brothers were formidable. As the strongest individuals of their race, each could rival a fourth-circle wizard in prowess.

Yet, there were still around twenty wizards present, enough to keep them at bay. Their bodies were invincible, and their speed was unmatched. Otherwise, they would have been slain long ago.

“Everyone, strike with all your might to end this threat!” Heidi urged.

Ban Gu and Ya Gu were undeterred. They charged recklessly. They already killed several wizards.

One wizard, seeing the powerful Amethyst brothers, considered retreat.

“Shouldn’t we retreat...? The Amethyst Race’s resistance to spells is too high. Our attacks are less effective than those of body-refining wizards.”

“No, we’ll all perish if we retreat!” someone countered.

Suddenly, a cry of surprise rippled through the crowd.

From the horizon, two more purple lights drew near.

“Ka Gu, Fei Gu!” Ban Gu and Ya Gu exclaimed with delight.

“Heh, heh, heh, I didn’t expect so many little bugs here. Good thing I didn’t enter the fourth level... This time, let us four brothers enjoy the slaughter!” the Amethyst brothers said.

The Amethyst Race knew no divisions of race, clan, or gender.

They all emerged from the stone and revered the Amethyst Saint as their leader. Therefore, within their realm, all Amethyst Race members addressed each other as brothers.

With their arrival, the tide of battle swiftly turned in favor of the Amethyst Race.

“Charge!”

The four Amethyst brothers tore through the wizards like wolves among sheep. They possessed no spells, only invincible bodies and physical techniques crafted by the Amethyst Saint, known as “Sacred Skills”.

In an instant, the wizards’ defenses crumbled, and they scattered in panic.

“Four peak-level Amethyst Race experts at level 4. Even an average fifth-circle wizard wouldn’t dare to face them head-on. Retreat! There’s no point in senseless sacrifices!”

“Run!”

Chaos ensued.

The four Amethyst brothers laughed heartily, reveling in their ruthless slaughter.

Heidi's face turned pale. Gritting her teeth, she too fled.

A purple fist descended upon her. Heidi's force field blazed brightly, her Wizard Tools spinning around her.

Crack.

The Wizard Tool and the force field shattered into pieces!

Heidi transformed into a wave, narrowly escaping the attack.

Her face turned pale as she regrouped in the distance.

Relying on elementalization, she avoided fatal damage but still sustained serious injuries.

"Interesting. You managed to escape," Ya Gu sneered. His figure vanished, reappearing as a purple light. A straightforward punch tore through the earth.

Heidi dodged frantically. She tried to flee, only to find another Amethyst Race member blocking her path.

“Weren’t you brave just now? Why run?” Ban Gu chuckled.

Seeing this scene, Heidi took a deep breath. She closed her eyes and then smiled bitterly. “Come on, foreigners!”

Around her, three black gates suddenly materialized, exuding an ancient aura of death.

Behind the gates, three figures rode skeletal warhorses.

Their faces were obscured, and these figures were tall and sturdy, each with a distinct appearance.

They wore royal robes, cloaks, crowns, and wielded longswords.

She invoked the Nine Deaths Secret Technique and opened the “Gates of Three Deaths”!

The three kings thrust their swords into Heidi’s body!

Heidi’s entire life force and lifespan were drained away!

Complex runes appeared around Heidi.

Everyone present could sense their significance.

“Heidi Maer, aged 300, opens three gates as an offering to the King of the Underworld!”

Boom!

Her aura surged, and her spiritual force and spell power skyrocketed.

In a flash, she advanced from fourth-circle senior to perfect four-circle, breaking through a major realm, and her spiritual force only ceased when it exceeded 500 points!

All of this unfolded in an instant. The four Amethyst brothers wore solemn expressions.

“Come on! Foreigners!”

Boom!

The waves surged into the sky, engulfing all four members of the Amethyst Race!

This was Heidi's innate spell, and after reaching the fifth-circle, its power rivaled that of a Fifth-Circle Wizard!

"Interesting. But unfortunately... you're still weak. Even at its peak, an ant remains an ant!" Ya Gu roared!

The four brothers each unleashed a punch, their fist winds merging into one!

"Saint Skill, Sky's Might!"

Rumble!

It was also a fifth-circle level attack, slightly more potent than Heidi's!

Crack.

The force of a single blow.

Heidi's protective force field shattered. In contrast, though the four brothers' bodies were also shattered, they acted as if nothing had happened. They withdrew rare level-four elemental metals, consumed them eagerly, and their wounds healed.

"I only have the power for one strike. This is the fifth-circle power I've long dreamed of, yet still not their equal. I'm sorry, Fryer... I must break my promise..."

Heidi transformed from a middle-aged beauty into a withered flower, devoid of vitality.

A mummified figure in wizard robes sat on the ground, staring into the distance.

Warhorses neighed as the shadows of the three kings silently vanished beyond the three gates.

The four Amethyst brothers dared not move. Those three were projections of beings beyond their comprehension.

Perhaps only the Amethyst Saint could command such attention from them.

Gathering the wizard spoils scattered around, the four brothers devoured them. They then seized a fleeing wizard and demanded, "Where else are there gathering places on the third level?"

This young wizard knew his end was near.

He was afraid of death, so he wouldn't betray the other rogue wizard. He would die anyway, so he might as well trick these foreigners once!

Chapter 1165: Level 16! (4)

He had a sudden realization. It was about the first of the ten major forbidden areas on the third level, where the sinister Death Wizard ruled in Giant Axe Canyon.

Trembling, he stammered, "Please don't kill me! I'll tell you... In Giant Axe Canyon, there's a gathering place of wizards with over a hundred of them."

Bang!

His head exploded into a blood fog.

"Let's go to Giant Axe Canyon!"

"This is exhilarating! Looks like with our strength, we won't need to worry about alerting the order keepers if we strike after the third level. Hahaha!"

"There's even a corpse in this witch's storage bags... Snowflake Knight? Ya Gu, have you heard of knights? Are they strong?"

“I think it’s a profession among Nora mortals. We could wipe out ten thousand of them in one breath.”

...

Nora.

Central Realm.

Dragonfly Wizard gazed sadly at the brutal battle unfolding, his heart heavy.

“Perhaps the wizard civilization needs to learn something from the Amethyst civilization. If everyone unites, there might be a way to defeat those four Amethyst Race members. Sigh... However, why has a taboo like the Necromancer’s Codex resurfaced? There are no shortcuts in this world. Staying grounded is the true path!”

The Necromancer’s Codex wasn’t such a great secret. Some foreign races across the Pan-Plane have also mastered it.

The issue was, that they were d*mned long-lived species, with lifespans several times that of wizards.

Moreover, even long-lived species dared not use the Necromancer’s Codex frequently. Their lives couldn’t withstand the depletion.

Wizards were short-lived beings. Using such a forbidden technique was inviting death.

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In the year 1168 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, during the Month of the Northern Wind.

Giant Axe Canyon.

The giant green crab lazily absorbed wind elemental power amidst the raging wind disaster, diligently persevering.

Beside it, the Green-Winged Windchaser Bird and the Flying Scythe Beast kept watch.

The giant green crab provided shelter for these little creatures, forming a symbiotic relationship.

In the graveyard of the Flying Scythe Beast's graveyard.

Levi practiced the Golden Snake Breathing Technique tirelessly.

Suddenly, golden strength surged around him, permeating the air before all of it was absorbed into his body.

Simultaneously, his body crackled with noises as his already large Dragon Abomination physique expanded further.

Standing tall, he tapped the Black Scales on his arms, making them denser and more robust!

Around him, a layer of scales shimmered.

“This makes it the fourth shedding.”

He neatly folded the shed scales and placed them in his dedicated safe for skin shedding.

“These are all witnesses to my journey of effort and growth. If I become a plane expert in the future, they will be priceless artifacts!”

With Levi’s fourth shedding, his Golden Snake Breathing Technique advanced to level 16!

Levi.

[Golden Snake Breathing Technique (Fourth Transformation of the Blood Source): Level 16 (1/800,000). Special Effects: Transformation Scales (Level 4), Dragon's Intimidation, Golden Snake Playing with Water. Bloodline Dharma Idol: Golden Snake Dance. Exclusive Weapon: Golden Dragon Heavenly Shield (Level 3)]

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It was much like Levi's analysis.

The Golden Snake Breathing Technique advanced from level 15 to 16 without needing an Advancement Potion, a direct promotion.

Of course, this meant it wasn't a qualitative change, but a significant quantitative one.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

Once the new scales had fully solidified and set.

According to Levi's assessment, the level 4 "Transformation Scales" boasted twice the defensive capability of their level 3 counterparts!

Similarly, his strength, constitution, endurance, and other dimensional attributes had all seen varying degrees of improvement. It could be said that compared to defense, these gains were relatively minor.

The path of the knight primarily focused on the breakthrough of the Golden Snake.

The path of the wizard, Levi's spiritual force had already reached 380 points, steadily approaching perfection.

Levi stretched lazily and emerged from his seclusion.

"I've been holed up here for over two years. By now, my reputation must have spread throughout the third level. It doesn't matter anymore. After all, I am the Dragon Abomination!"

Stepping out, Levi inspected the oddities.

The Scythe Breath had begun forming wings and was nearly complete. It seemed another six months would do.

The transcendent creatures rested in the forest.

Levi glanced at the Crimson Netherworld Sparrow. It was ostentatiously engrossed in its training.

“If this fellow advances to the fourth-circle, I’ll be able to cultivate the Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique up to level 15.”

Before long, Guillermo and Blood Lady arrived.

“Master, these are the ores we’ve excavated.”

Levi stored them away and inspected them.

“Good. 600 pounds of Wind Sand and 5 pounds of Mist Sand... Keep at it, don’t slack off.”

“Understood.” The two corpse demons diligently returned to mining.

“Too bad. It seems there’s no Void Sand here. I was getting my hopes up... If there were Void Sand, those primordial soul wizards would have dug it up long ago. As for the Mist Sand now, it’s enough to refine the Wind Thunder Wings.”

Levi wasted no time. He immediately used his Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames to refine the Mist Sand.

Compared to other materials, refining sandstones was straightforward.

A month later, Levi successfully refined the new version of the Wind Thunder Wings.

“I used Wind Thunder Meteorite Iron and Mist Sand, two rare materials. Judging from the materials alone, this should be my most powerful divine weapon.”

Levi flicked his finger, unleashing a Wind Thunder Feather imbued with the force of a thunderous tempest that cleaved through the rock wall ahead.

Rumble! The wall slowly crumbled.

“Very impressive.”

Levi was satisfied. He reabsorbed the divine weapon into his body.

The five divine weapons floated within him. After extensive nurturing, they seemed even more extraordinary.

To Levi, these divine weapons were far superior to Wizard Tools.

Chapter 1166: Level 16! (5)

“Unfortunately, I’m still missing a level 5 fire element metal. Otherwise, I could have re-forged the Crimson Dragon Slash. This divine weapon is struggling to keep up with the progress of the breathing technique.”

As for the other divine weapons falling behind in progress, it's manageable, but the Crimson Dragon Slash is my primary weapon for output, and it needs to be upgraded soon.

After leaving seclusion, Levi surveyed the canyon and found everything to be normal.

“With those Flying Scythe Beasts acting as scouts, that giant green crab should have spotted me long ago. I've been here for two years, and it hasn't disturbed me yet. It's quite astute.”

The giant green crab might seem clumsy, but it's very intelligent. It knows Levi isn't someone to be trifled with.

Soon, Levi resumed his cultivation.

Three days later, he opened his eyes and looked at the hairs standing on end.

These dangerous fluctuations had been going on for some time. Initially, he thought they were ordinary, but over the past two days, they had intensified.

“Something might happen in the canyon.”

Deciding not to seclude himself anymore, Levi went to the entrance of the canyon.

“Have there been any suspicious individuals recently?” Levi asked.

The Headless Swordsman and the Scythe Demon Spirit shook their heads.

Levi frowned.

“You two go guard the Flying Scythe Beast’s graveyard. I’ll stay here to watch.”

After commanding the undead spirits to fly into the central canyon, along with the Demon Blade and Phoenix, Levi remained alone to guard the entrance.

Judging from the dangerous fluctuations, the intruder wasn’t very powerful, likely just an ordinary fifth-circle. Levi was more than capable of handling them.

“The other side has the giant green crab. That should be fine.”

The next day, four purple figures gazed at the Giant Axe Canyon.

“Ka Gu, Fei Gu, you two head to the other end of the canyon. If there are many enemies, remember not to engage directly. Just kill a few and retreat. Survival is our priority.”

“Understood.”

The Amethyst Race brothers split into two groups and surrounded the canyon.

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In the Giant Axe Canyon, a windstorm raged, sending sand and stones flying.

Ban Gu and Ya Gu arrived.

“Why does it feel like there’s no one here? Could it be that the wizard is deceiving us?” Ya Gu asked.

“I’m not sure. Let’s go in and take a look. I smell the scent of food. There should be delicious ores in this canyon. Even without a wizard, it’s still a treasure trove for us,” Ban Gu said, licking his lips.

They flew directly into the canyon, and soon, beams of light shot up into the sky.

“What’s this?”

“I’m not sure, but it seems to be a wizard’s array. It appears there are indeed wizards here. Our trip wasn’t in vain.”

The two Amethyst Race experts remained calm.

“Let me go.” Ya Gu sneered, eyeing the array that had ensnared him like an enraged bull.

Boom!

He threw a punch, and the fist wind collided with the array!

The array shook uncontrollably.

“It can withstand a punch from me. Not bad. It’s stronger than those wizards in the market,” Ya Gu remarked.

“Let’s go together!”

Ban Gu and Ya Gu simultaneously launched their fists!

Sacred Skill: Sky's Might!

Boom!

The devastating fist winds tore through the ground. The array held for a moment before being shredded.

Hidden in the canyon, Levi observed the broken array.

"Indeed, the Amethyst Race lives up to its reputation. No frills, just sheer force that breaks through any barrier," he thought.

He had set up the array not to ensnare the enemy but purely to gauge their strength.

A fourth-circle senior wizard would struggle to break such an array.

"These fellows are tougher than those prodigies. But fortunately, two Amethyst Race members are more than enough to handle them."

Escape was out of the question. If they could escape from Levi, they couldn't escape the Truth Oddity.

“Then let’s fight, sigh.”

With a surge of killing intent, Levi’s figure flickered as he descended towards the two below!

After Ban Gu and Ya Gu shattered the array, they maneuvered through the canyon.

Suddenly, Ya Gu threw a punch at the adjacent rock wall!

The invisible fist wind carved a deep hole in the rock, revealing flickers of green light.

“Delicious.” Ya Gu smiled.

He opened his mouth, resembling a black hole, and green sand and rock fragments were drawn into his body automatically.

The ores were swiftly digested, assimilating into a warm green current that flowed through him, integrating into his purple-hued physique.

Suddenly, Ban Gu halted. His fists collided with a resounding clash!

Purple light erupted from his body, encompassing a several-kilometer radius with him at the epicenter!

“There’s someone!”

Ban Gu’s head spun 180 degrees as he looked behind him.

Simultaneously, his purple fist slammed into the void!

Ripples spread through the air as a demonic dragon claw covered in menacing black scales lunged towards them!

The pitch-black dragon claw and the purple fist collided!

The scales on the dragon claw shattered, while the purple fist showed cracks.

“Dragon Abomination? You’re asking for death!” Ban Gu sneered.

Dragon Abominations? He had slain more than one!

Suddenly, his expression shifted.

Before him, red and black flames entwined and spun, coalescing into a fist-sized sphere!

Twin Dragons Playing with Pearls!

“Spiral Explosion!”

Boom!

The mushroom cloud briefly displaced the hurricane, creating a vacuum.

From above, it seemed as though a black flower of death had bloomed in the grand canyon!

Two figures, riddled with cracks, emerged from the explosion.

“Cough, cough... Ya Gu, this Dragon Abomination is no simple.” Ban Gu clenched his fists. The visible cracks on his body were healing rapidly.

Ya Gu’s headless body stood proudly. He picked up his head and reattached it.

“Fascinating. My crystal soul is about to ignite. Hahahaha!”

After the terrifying explosion comparable to that of a fifth-circle beast, these two peak-level experts of the Amethyst Race at level 4 were surprisingly still chatting and laughing.

Above in the sky, the pitch-black Dragon Abomination’s demonic claws had already regenerated.

Chapter 1167: Level 16! (6)

Levi clenched his fist, black flames blazing. His body filled with boiling battle intent.

“I never expected to encounter such perfect creatures. I’ve been idling in the ancient tower for three years. Finally, I can stretch my muscles,” he said.

Then, he took a deep breath and accelerated suddenly, descending!

Ban Gu and Ya Gu looked at the dark silhouette in the sky and simultaneously threw a punch!

Sacred Skill, Amethyst Serpent!

The fist wind formed a hundred-foot-long purple serpent, soaring into the sky!

In mid-air, the Dragon Abomination laughed madly, its dragon claw piercing into the purple serpent!

“Split!”

Crack!

Sparks flew, and metal clashed!

The purple serpent was split in half and dissipated into nothingness!

The demonic dragon claw stomped down!

Rumble!

The earth collapsed under tremendous force!

The two Amethyst Race experts were like stakes driven into the ground!

At the same time, another Twin Dragons Playing with Pearls was displayed!

The mushroom cloud bloomed for the second time!

Levi didn't relax. His figure flashed to the side.

A purple fist slammed into where he had originally landed, tearing through the hurricane ahead.

"Quite a fast reaction speed," Ya Gu remarked.

Below, the ground cracked open, and a streak of purple light rushed towards Levi!

A golden shield appeared!

Ban Gu's head struck the shield and rebounded.

The shield wailed and vanished into Levi's body.

So far, all the body-refining wizards Levi had encountered paled in comparison to these two Amethyst Racee experts!

His Black Scale layered, bones cracking.

“Come again!”

He faced the two alone.

One black, two purple, they turned into streaks of light and intertwined endlessly in the canyon.

Thus far, he hadn't tapped into his innate spells. He relied purely on his knightly methods to confront the enemy!

The booming continued.

Countless Flying Scythe Beasts fled in the face of the shockwave, shattering canyon walls on both sides.

In some places, even a green light appeared.

However, both sides were truly furious and no longer held back.

At the same time, in the Ancient Saint Plane.

Knights watched this physical battle, their blood boiling.

“These experts are truly too strong. With a mere movement, they can split mountains and shake ancient times. Can we become this strong in the future?” a young knight asked.

Dinos patted his shoulder. “If you work hard enough to reach the commander’s level, you can handle situations like this.”

Endless Sea, Ocean Abyss Alliance.

A young, handsome bald wizard watched the battle unfold, unable to resist applauding.

“Now this is an exhilarating battle. It’s a pity I’m about to advance to the sixth-circle body refinement realm and can’t join the Dark Ancient Tower... That noble from the Sea Clan better not embarrass us body-refining wizards.”

...

Giant Axe Canyon.

Apart from Levi’s battlefield, another equally intense battle raged.

A giant green crab rampaged through the canyon, locked in combat with two Amethyst Race experts!

Its normally impervious green shell sported fine cracks, a truly baffling sight.

The formidable physical prowess of the Amethyst Race was on full display!

However, as a powerful exotic creature at level 5, it currently held the upper hand.

The Amethyst Race experts were also adorned with purple cracks, emitting a faint glow.

'Let's retreat to the other side and regroup with Ban Gu and the others. Together, we can take down this crab. Even if we succeed, the cost will be high and hardly worth the gain!'

Fei Gu and Ka Gu fought defensively, leading the giant green crab toward Levi's battlefield.

The two scenes of terrifying conflict continued to converge relentlessly in the middle of the canyon.

Finally, at the heart of the canyon.

Fei Gu encountered Ya Gu and the others, who were currently entangled with a Dragon Abomination.

“What’s going on? You two can’t handle a mere Dragon Abomination?” Fei Gu frowned.

“This Dragon Abomination is no ordinary foe... By the way, how did you manage to lure a level 5 being here?” Ban Gu roared.

“It’s all Ka Gu’s fault. The crab was asleep, and yet he managed to punch it,” Fei Gu complained.

“It’s not my fault!” Ka Gu quickly defended himself.

Levi’s expression remained unchanged upon noticing the additional two experts of the Amethyst Race.

He still had plenty of tricks up his sleeve.

As long as they weren’t level five experts of the Amethyst Race, he wasn’t concerned.

The giant green crab, provoked by the two Amethyst Race experts, manifested miniature dragon tornadoes on its body, merging them into the canyon.

In an instant, a colossal dragon tornado shot skyward, engulfing Fei Gu and Ka Gu.

The clash of giant claws and fists caused the Amethyst Race experts to scream in agony.

“Ka Gu, I’ll keep this giant green crab occupied. You go help them take down the Dragon Abomination. After that, the four of us will join forces to finish off the crab!”

“Got it.”

The somewhat simple-minded Ka Gu rushed over to join the fray against Levi.

Levi now faced a three-on-one situation, doubling the pressure.

“With my current mastery of the breathing technique, facing two peak-level 4 Amethyst Race experts is already pushing my limits. Killing them will be incredibly tough. Even the Twin Dragons Playing with Pearls wouldn’t be enough to finish them off.”

With this thought, Levi’s Sea-Swallowing Whale took a deep breath.

He burst out of the encirclement of the Amethyst Race, ascended into the clouds, and then clashed fists. All his blood qi was infused with black flames, forming behind him the phantom of a three-headed, six-armed black flame giant!

“Six Heavenly Gods!”

The colossal divine weapon, towering twenty stories high, appeared like a heavenly omen.

The Amethyst Race experts appeared minuscule before him.

The three of them gasped in shock.

“What kind of technique is this? Is this a Dragon Abomination?”

The Six Heavenly Gods turned their gaze toward the Amethyst Race experts.

Fierce, calm, and compassionate!

The Indestructible Armor transformed into Black Scales that covered the entirety of the Six Heavenly Gods body.

A Scarlet Shadow danced around him like Armillary Sash.

Three thousand Wind Thunder Feathers unfurled from his back, shrouding the sky!

Chapter 1168: Level 16! (7)

The golden shield stood tall, protecting him!

All six arms gripped the Black Flame Demonic Sword!

“Annihilation!”

A river of Black Sword Qi descended, flying straight down three thousand feet!

Mighty and majestic, the Sword Qi radiated brilliance!

With a single stroke, the world trembled.

“Sacred Skill, Sky’s Might!”

The three Amethyst Race experts launched their most powerful attacks with the utmost seriousness!

Though it was a battle of level 4, it felt like a clash of level 5 opponents.

The earth-shattering collision caused rocks on both sides of the canyon to continuously crumble, widening the gap.

Longswords clashed incessantly with the fists of the Amethyst Race experts.

Levi sat atop the clouds, watching as the Six Heavenly Gods fought with the trio.

Ban Gu's expression twisted with madness.

"Do you think you can defeat us like this? You underestimate the Amethyst Race! Ya Gu, Ka Gu, lend me your strength!"

Ya Gu and Ka Gu transformed into purple light, merging into Ya Gu's body.

Ban Gu's aura surged once more. His body expanded to the height of ten stories!

Purple light enveloped his fists, exuding an overwhelming presence!

"Sacred Skill, Solar Eclipse!"

Ban Gu unleashed their most formidable strike.

This attack had even grievously wounded a Level 5 expert!

The fist wind sent the shield flying and collided with the longsword of the Six Heavenly Gods.

Crack!

The sword showed signs of cracking.

Levi's expression shifted slightly as he swiftly retracted his longsword.

The Six Heavenly Gods' six palms encircled him, while pitch-black scales of the demon armor shielded his body.

Boom!

The Six Heavenly Gods were forcefully hurled into the sky, disappearing without a trace.

Subsequently, the fist wind shattered the high-altitude clouds, creating the appearance of a massive hole in the sky!

“Phew... See this? This is the Amethyst Race’s power. We’re unstoppable!” Ban Gu bellowed with laughter.

The giant green crab continued to rampage, eyeing the terrifying power of this attack with lingering fear. It sensed the imminent threat of death!

In the Sunset plane, amidst the Endless Sea and the Central Realm, entities intrigued by this battle held their breath, fixated on the projection. Though unrelated to wizards, such a rare style of combat was incredibly captivating, sending chills down their spines.

High above in the sky, Levi’s Golden Dragon Eyes stared down at the defiant Ban Gu.

He raised his hand, pointing to the heavens before pressing downward!

In that instant, darkness fell... Nightmare Descent, with no holds barred!

At an exceedingly high altitude, Within the Wind Disaster Stratum, the three-headed, six-armed pitch-black giant descended swiftly!

Friction between the wind calamity and its black scales sparked flames that illuminated the heart of the heavens.

The giant's three heads had transformed into those of giant dragons.

Dragon horns forked atop its head, black manes billowing from its neck, dancing in the wind!

Its descent saw it swell larger and larger until it towered thirty stories high, a hundred meters tall!

Three thousand feather blades cleaved through the air ahead, unleashing winds and thunder! A Scarlet Cloak trailed behind, shrouding the sky! Its velocity increased with each passing moment!

Ban Gu gazed at the rapid flame breaking through the darkness, his eyes filled not only with disbelief but also with unparalleled fanaticism, rare admiration, and soaring combat intent!

“Sacred Skill, Star Devour!”

All his strength surged within his purple form.

Ka Gu and Ya Gu were now completely consumed by Ban Gu. They had transformed into his strength, all to confront this onslaught!

“The invincible clan!”

Following this mighty blow, Ban Gu began to shrink. He resembled a dying star collapsing in on itself.

A black hole fist wind blasted out, sucking in everything around, earth, stones, and wind disasters, merging into this punch!

The giant green crab sensed the danger and quickly retreated from the battlefield.

Fei Gu's eyes gleamed with madness as he chuckled, "Hahaha, Ban Gu, that attack was incredible. You will die without regrets. The Saints will be proud of the three of you!"

Boom!

The enhanced Three-Headed Dragon God clashed bare-handed with the Black Hole Fist Wind.

It resisted the immense suction, and the three dragon heads roared skyward, unleashing their fiercest dragon cries!

Roar!

This was a pure contest of strength!

Crack.

The black hole shattered like glass.

From the heavens, the Six Heavenly Gods descended, fists clenched with six arms, slamming Ban Gu into the earth!

A shockwave surged forth, shaking the entirety of the Giant Axe Canyon!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Blow after blow!

Blow after blow to the flesh, they exchanged their bodies using their opponent's methods!

Ban Gu's already collapsed body continued to shrink and condense under the relentless assault.

Yet still, he laughed maniacally.

“Human, ascend to the upper realms. True experts of the Amethyst Race await you there!”

“Noisy!” After countless punches, Ban Gu fell silent, utterly deceased!

In the deep crater, only a one-meter diameter sphere of purple crystal remained, stunningly beautiful.

Meanwhile, the giant green crab reduced Fei Gu to countless fragments.

Fei Gu met his end.

The Six Heavenly Gods ascended into the sky, entering Levi’s body.

Descending into the pit, he planted his dragon claw on the amethyst, a disdainful grin spreading across his face.

“Bullsh*t invincible clan. Our Dragon Abomination Clan reigns supreme!”

Chapter 1169: The Birth of a Wondrous Object, the Breakthrough of the Dead Ember, the Dragon of Nirvana! (1)

The Senior State Assembly.

The Ancient Saints gazed fervently at the projection high in the sky.

“This is the true might of the Initial Ancient Saint! The Emperor’s majesty!”

“Those who follow wicked paths dare to anger the Emperor. Death is too light a punishment for them!”

The Ancient Saints recognized Levi’s manifestation of the Six Heavenly Gods, having witnessed it before.

Dusk Holy Temple.

The knights, known for their robust physiques, were even more exhilarated.

“This is the kind of battle I crave! I’ll go into seclusion. If I don’t become a Level 1 knight within three years, I’m no man!”

“I have this feeling that this monster’s aura is somewhat similar to our commander’s, but it’s too ugly to be him.”

“If you ask me, the commander is probably in seclusion somewhere.”

...

Endless Sea.

The Ocean Abyss Alliance.

A young body-refining wizard's eyes burned with fervor.

"D*mn it! If I had known such a being existed, I wouldn't have gone into seclusion. I, the supreme fist wizard, cannot fight such a being. It's heartbreaking!"

Missing this opportunity meant that to battle the Amethyst Race or the Dragon Abomination, he would have to step into the primordial soul and travel between planes. However, these races were rare and mostly stayed in their own planes, protected by tenth-level beings.

He couldn't recklessly invade their strongholds.

"Seclusion has ruined me!"

Central Realm

The perceptive Dragonfly Wizard examined the images brought by his subordinates.

“Dragon Abomination? Why does it remind me of the Demon Sword Dragon Wizard? Or perhaps, the Demon Sword Dragon Wizard wasn’t a dragon descendant at all, but a... Dragon Abomination!”

The more the Dragonfly Wizard analyzed, the more his thoughts spiraled off course.

...

The Nine Hells.

The Fifth Layer.

A solitary figure walked silently through the desolate wilderness.

His upper body was bare, covered in menacing black scales that served as a demonic armor.

In his hand, he held a black demonic sword, his body engulfed in ever-burning black flames, resembling a true demon.

Around his waist hung the severed heads of three devil dukes and a large wine jug.

He sat down on the ground, taking a deep swig from the jug, exhaling a breath of alcohol as he spoke. "Lately, I've been feeling restless, as if someone's been talking about me behind my back... Speaking of which, with the ancient tower opening, the Wizard World must be quite lively."

As the offspring of the Purgatory Black King Dragon, he had descended into Hell to escape his enemies, slaughtering devils to avenge his mother and to hone his Purgatory Demon Sword path.

His name was Demon Sword Dragon Wizard Soderos.

...

Outside the Ancient Tower, the Land of Darkness.

Suspended in the void, Gryus propped his chin on his hand, sitting atop a volcano, watching the scene unfold.

"Is the Dragon Abomination really this powerful? Could it be that Soderos has a hidden ace?"

As a tenth-level being, he typically only watched the grand dramas of the higher layers.

However, occasionally, even the lower layers presented some interesting "small plays."

The recent battle, where a Dragon Abomination had slaughtered three Amethyst Race members, was exceptionally entertaining, even to his discerning eye.

“What? Our Dragon Abomination defeating the Amethyst Race isn’t standard practice?”

A colossal black dragon’s projection appeared behind Gryus, gazing intently at the third layer of the ancient tower, clearly enjoying the spectacle.

This was none other than the Dragon Abomination Venerable, Otharus.

“Are you only brave enough to send a projection here?” Gryus teased.

“Hmph, I’m not as idle as you.” Otharus retorted.

This place was too close to the Wizard World. If his true form appeared, it would surely draw the attention of the legendary wizards.

He wasn’t like Gryus, who was a sworn brother of Sauron, and therefore not targeted by the congress of legendary wizards.

In truth, Otharus was puzzled.

He had his subordinates investigate, and among the dispatched Dragon Abominations, none had the capability to manifest three heads and six arms.

However, the opponent didn't seem to be a fake. The appearance of a Dragon Abomination might be easy to disguise, but the insane and domineering aura was not something that could be imitated.

"Perhaps a wandering Dragon Abomination has returned. Come home, child. The Dragon Abomination Plane is your true home!" This Father of Dragon Abominations whispered to himself.

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

The Third Layer.

Hurricane Gorge.

Levi collected the massive amethyst crystal.

“This can be used for weapon refinement, comparable in quality to fifth-level materials, albeit without elemental attributes.”

Scattered in the pit were numerous storage rings and wizard tools, remnants from the bodies of the Amethyst Race.

Unfortunately, many had been destroyed in the recent battle.

In fact, storage rings could be damaged, the lower their level, the more easily they broke.

Given Levi’s current realm, even fourth-circle storage rings could be accidentally shattered.

Thus, when facing weak enemies, he preferred to pierce them with his sword to avoid indiscriminate attacks that might destroy the rings.

If a storage ring shattered, its internal space would also collapse.

The contents might spill out if lucky, but otherwise, they’d be lost in spatial turbulence.

This time, the enemy was formidable, forcing Levi to use the Six Heavenly Gods to suppress them. As a result, he couldn’t fully control his strength, leading to the destruction of a few rings.

Thankfully, the easily destroyed rings were usually of poor quality, with little chance of holding valuable items. Still, it was always painful to lose any potential treasures.

Chapter 1170: The Birth of a Wondrous Object, the Breakthrough of the Dead Ember, the Dragon of Nirvana! (2)

Levi, like a diligent and thrifty farmer, carefully collected the surviving spoils scattered on the ground.

Afterward, he surveyed the devastated gorge. The battle with the Amethyst Race had left mountains sheared, and the earth fractured.

In some places, specks of blue and silver light flickered, and Levi even spotted a hint of gold.

“Void Sand?”

He was astonished.

These sands were hidden within the mountains, and under normal spiritual perception, they seemed no different from ordinary sand.

Therefore, mining them required painstaking excavation.

Now, after such a cataclysmic battle, many of the ores had naturally surfaced, which was an unexpected boon.

Levi quickly summoned the corpse demon to help him gather the exposed minerals.

In his hand, he held a small handful of golden sand, as light as a feather.

“Void Sand, once refined, can enable wizard tools to traverse the void, becoming invisible. It can create invisible wind element blades for attack, and even corrode other wizard tools. Its uses are endless.”

Clearly, this small amount was insufficient to craft a soul artifact.

Levi planned to find a land of underground fire, refine half of it, and reforge his Wind Thunder Wings. As a precious sixth-level material, even a small amount could enhance the Wind Thunder Wings' quality.

The other half he would keep for future use.

Acquiring such a material in the Wizard World would be much harder.

After cleaning up the battlefield, Levi noticed the giant blue crab hiding in the distant clouds, peering at him with two telescope-like eyes, acting suspiciously.

It held a piece of amethyst in its claw, albeit only a third the size of Levi's.

After the Amethyst Race died, they would ultimately condense into amethyst.

These amethysts, if returned to the Amethyst Plane, could regain their spirit and vitality, eventually giving birth to new Amethyst Race members.

Levi marveled at what a perfect species they were.

To be honest, dealing with three level 4 peak Amethyst Race members was more challenging than facing Madam Ghost.

The giant blue crab tossed the amethyst over, letting it roll to Levi's feet.

"You want to give this to me?" Levi asked, feeling a surge of emotion.

The crab shook its claw, then produced a shiny gold coin from somewhere, showing it to Levi.

Levi recognized it as currency from some mortal civilization in a certain plane, just ordinary gold.

Suspicious, Levi asked, "Are you asking if I have this?"

The crab nodded, scuttling back and forth in the clouds, its claw waving.

At that moment, Levi felt like he was watching a merchant rubbing his hands together, asking for money.

“You like gold coins (Fate Coins)? That’s easy.”

With a wave of his hand, a pile of gold coins, which had been gathering dust in his storage bags, flew toward the giant blue crab.

The crab moved swiftly, catching each coin with its claws without missing a single one.

Its eyes shone with genuine joy.

Levi understood—this might be a crab with the true bloodline of the pure-blooded Dragon Clan.

So it liked gold coins!

Of course, this was just his wild guess.

Creatures like this giant blue crab, a level-five transcendent being, though unable to speak, possessed intelligence comparable to humans.

Thus, it had its own personality and hobbies. Liking gold coins was perfectly reasonable.

Who didn't like money?

Levi was secretly pleased, exchanging a pile of practically useless mundane gold for a near level-five weapon-making material.

The giant blue crab looked as if it had made a great deal, unaware that it had been swindled.

"If you have any other things you don't need, you can come to the Flying Scythe Beast's graveyard to trade with me."

After setting up the array again, Levi left the battlefield and returned to the graveyard.

The giant blue crab, deep in thought, led its followers back to its lair on clouds.

Seeing Levi safe and sound, his subordinates breathed a sigh of relief.

From this battle, Levi had gained a deep understanding of the combat prowess of the Amethyst Race.

This race was even stronger than he had imagined. Their arrogance was well-founded.

What impressed Levi the most was their combat techniques—simple and unadorned, yet each move was deadly.

Moreover, the Amethyst Race members were incredibly brave, fearless in the face of death, and willing to sacrifice themselves in battle to deliver a powerful blow, even burning themselves to become their teammates' strength.

Of course, Levi had not used all his strength in this battle.

He had not employed his wizarding skills.

Firstly, to maintain his disguise as a Dragon Abomination and avoid revealing too many of his abilities.

Secondly, he wanted to test the extent of his knightly abilities.

The results were satisfying.

Relying on the Fourth Transformation of the Blood Source—Golden Snake, Third Transformation—Crimson Emperor Dragon, Scarlet Dragon, Sky Dragon, Second Transformation—Death Ember Dragon, and Nightmare Dragon,

Even without using the game-breaking abilities like the Six Heavenly Gods,

He could still overpower the Amethyst Race, renowned across the Pan-Plane for their invincible physical prowess.

However, achieving complete annihilation required more effort.

When he did employ the Six Heavenly Gods, in their full form,

Even the combined explosive attack of three Amethyst Race members, powerful enough to severely injure a typical fifth-circle wizard, was blocked by the gods.

In the end, one Amethyst Race member burned itself to launch a stunning attack, the “Star Devourer” punch.

This punch, if directly confronted, would obliterate a fifth-circle being like Madam Ghost, reducing her to ashes. Even Sorrett couldn’t withstand it head-on.

But Levi still had hidden aces up his sleeve.

He activated three special forms: Nightmare Descent, Furious Dragon Lord, and Giant Dragon Warrior!