

Wizard 1171

Chapter 1171: The Birth of a Wondrous Object, the Breakthrough of the Dead Ember, the Dragon of Nirvana! (3)

At that moment, the Six Heavenly Gods transformed once more, advancing into the form of the Three-Headed Dragon God.

This was the second special form of the Six Heavenly Gods that Levi had developed.

The first form, created with the help of the Seven Kings of Hell Array, was the Celestial Divine Weapon Soldier.

“Indeed, battling with strong opponents is the best way to hone combat skills. Sometimes, unless you push yourself to the limit, you can’t truly unleash your full potential,” Levi reflected. However, this approach conflicted with his usual cautious strategy.

“Once I return from the ancient tower, I will immediately start developing the Nightmare World. In the Nightmare World, I can fight without the fear of death, refining my combat techniques,” he mused.

Since entering the Dark Ancient Tower, Levi had gained immensely, even without the treasures. Here, he had the opportunity to confront powerful alien races, understand his enemies, and, most importantly, gain a clearer understanding of himself.

In Levi’s view, this was the true purpose of Sauron’s creation of the Dark Ancient Tower. It wasn’t just to allow wizards to enter but also to serve a greater purpose.

Sauron wanted wizards to clash with inherently powerful alien races in this intense arena, recognizing the limitations and shortcomings of wizard civilization, thereby learning from these encounters and promoting the evolution of their civilization.

In the ancient tower, the enforcers of order were impartial, allowing free slaughter as long as it didn't involve overwhelming unfairness.

This ensured that the wizard civilization remained humble and progressive, avoiding complacency.

Over three years of combat, countless so-called "genius wizards" had fallen here, delivering a harsh lesson to many wizard organizations.

Levi suddenly had an epiphany: "There are no true geniuses in this world, only those with a relentless pursuit of greater strength!"

Sauron stood tall and saw far. Levi admired him greatly and felt a surge of heroic ambition.

"The wheel of fate turns. If Sauron can claim the title of the strongest in the Pan-Plane, why can't I, Levi?"

Calming himself, he began to inventory the spoils from the Amethyst Race. These guys had likely killed many wizards. Now, all their loot belonged to Levi.

Most of these wizards were nomadic wizards with no power or background, so they were quite poor.

Even so, Levi's Aether Stone reserves had grown to six million.

He sighed, "I spent everything before entering the ancient tower, only to find myself back where I started. The more I spend, the more I earn..."

Apart from Aether Stones, there were also some wizarding knowledge he didn't possess, including spell models, pharmacology, and weapon craftsmanship legacies.

There was even a fourth-circle array wizard's legacy called The Complete Guide to Trap Arrays.

It contained many trap arrays not found in the Book of Cypher.

Levi categorized all the knowledge and added it to his library.

Then he turned to the various wizard tools, some intact, others damaged.

There were low-level and middle-level wizard tools, and even a damaged fifth-circle wizard tool called the Azure Sky Secret Sword.

It was a cyan long sword, a wind-element wizard tool, looking both graceful and incredibly sharp.

This wizard tool could only perform part of its functions. Judging by the worn handle, it had clearly been a treasured heirloom of some nomadic wizard.

“Once I reach the fifth circle, I can reforge it with Mist Sand. Whether I use it myself or sell it, it would be a good choice,” Levi mused.

Among the spoils, there were various bottles, jars, and boxes, mostly containing herbs, potions, and rare materials.

These wizards might not have been very powerful, but there were many of them, making up in quantity what they lacked in quality.

Gathering up these wizard relics, Levi said, “Don’t worry, your deaths won’t be in vain. Once I reach the fifth circle, I’ll kill more Amethyst Race members to avenge you!”

Additionally, before Levi lay a pile of level 3 and above elemental metals, stacked like a small mountain.

These had all come from the stomachs of the Amethyst Race.

The Amethyst Race consumed rare metal ores, and these must have been metals they hadn’t yet digested.

Earth elements, wind elements, fire elements—they had it all.

Most of them were not very high-grade, mostly level 3 and level 4. There was, however, a piece of fifth-level black gold fire ore.

Levi sighed, “It’s too small to reforge the Crimson Dragon Slash. I’ll save it for now. When I reach the fifth level and find more fire elemental metals, I can combine them with the remains of the Amethyst Race to reforge the Crimson Dragon Slash!”

As he was about to collect all the ores, his eyes caught something. In a semi-transparent water-element ore, he found a sealed blue ring.

He retrieved the ring.

“Song of the Sea, Heidi’s Ring.”

Murmuring, he opened it.

Out spilled an array of colorful silk robes, intimate clothing, all exuding a faint, clean fragrance.

“And a corpse... I can sense that this person practiced a breathing technique and was a Blood Awakening Knight in life.”

Intrigued, Levi carefully examined the corpse.

The body was dry and devoid of any vitality or spirit.

Generally, wizards who died of old age ended up this way.

“Judging by the bone structure and facial features, he must have been quite handsome... Not unlike myself,” Levi remarked, stroking his broad chin.

In a corner, there was a neatly arranged set of knight armor and a knight’s greatsword.

“All relics now, battered and worn. This knight must have been a brave and fierce warrior in life.”

A yellowed letter slipped from the armor.

“Stranger, if you have found my armor and sword, please bury them behind Shuron Castle in the Emerald Kingdom. I am destitute and have nothing to offer in return but my heartfelt wish for your lifelong safety—Snow Knight Flair.”

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After reading the letter, Levi fell into a silent reverie, his emotions churning.

“Among the Seven Legends, you were the last one I hadn’t met. Why couldn’t you wait for me... Well, never mind. I will fulfill your last wish. Tulip Hill is my hometown too.”

At that moment, Levi felt a pang of sorrow, like a fox lamenting the death of a rabbit.

“But at least your legendary title lives on, passed down through the generations, much better than mine,” Levi murmured. He took out a cup of Snow Beer and raised it to the desiccated corpse before him, toasting across time and space.

After finishing his drink, Levi carefully gathered the remains and belongings of the Snowflake Knight.

“The era of old legendary knights has ended. May all the deceased rest in peace. The new era will be forged by me, the supreme knight,” he declared solemnly.

The witch who owned this ring must have been quite powerful, judging by the high-quality materials inside. Among them, a pitch-black heart caught his attention.

“This is the heart of some kind of demon,” Levi thought.

He called over the Mind Flayer and asked, “Can you identify this?”

The Mind Flayer nodded and said, "Master, this is the heart of a fifth-level Night Demon. In the Abyss, Night Demons are a significant race, with many powerful Night Demons serving as lords in various layers."

"Got it. Continue mining. Dig three feet deep in this canyon, and we're bound to find more ores," Levi commanded.

"Yes, master!"

Apart from the undead spirits guarding the array and patrolling, Levi's other minions were all mining in Giant Ax Canyon. Levi, meanwhile, acted like a laid-back boss, resembling a coal baron.

"The Night Demon's heart must be used to refine some kind of potion," Levi speculated.

As if to confirm his guess, he discovered an ancient potion recipe shortly after.

"Eternal Darkness of the Night Demon, a fifth-circle potion requiring the heart of a fifth-level Night Demon, the heart of a level 4 Eye Beast, level 4 Lightless Grass, and Black Dew... Once concocted, this potion can increase crystallization success rate by about 15%."

Levi was overjoyed. His search for a fifth-circle breakthrough potion had been fruitless, and this recipe, along with the Night Demon's heart, was a godsend.

A 15% increase in success rate for a fifth-circle breakthrough potion was above average. Even the best potions only provided about a 20% increase.

Levi thought to himself, “If I can find a ready-made fifth-circle potion, great. If not, I can have someone make it.”

The Witch’s Family excelled in pharmacy, and their group surely included a fifth-circle pharmacist. He could ask Anya to connect him with a reliable pharmacist.

In addition to the potion ingredients, the ring contained some worthless wizard tools and common Ocean School of Thought spells. None of these caught Levi’s interest. However, in a corner of the ring, he found a carefully sealed box.

To avoid any traps, Levi activated his protective force field and opened the box.

Inside was a moldy, ancient black book. Levi stared at the blood-red characters on the cover.

“The Necromancer’s Codex... sounds ominous,” Levi mused.

He opened the book to the first page and read the introduction:

“Life is about to accelerate—Anonymous.”

“What on earth?”

Levi dismissed the cryptic introduction, skimming through the rest of the book’s contents. His heart began to race, and he had to force himself to calm down.

“This is a forbidden technique!”

He immediately shut the book, not daring to read further. He feared that he might unconsciously memorize the spells and be tempted to use them.

He wasn’t exaggerating—this was a book of forbidden knowledge.

The contents were filled with an extreme allure, guaranteed to entice those with weak wills into learning and using them.

Levi trusted his own willpower, but he felt it was better not to take any chances. Out of sight, out of mind.

These secret techniques offered immense power but came with terrifying drawbacks. The common downside was... a reduction in lifespan.

This was completely against Levi’s belief in longevity. Given his talents and capabilities, he didn’t need these forbidden techniques to gain power. He had better options.

The first forbidden technique was “Step of Ascension.”

This technique once circulated in the Endless Sea. A dark wizard leader, Mad Wizard Pucci, had comprehended this secret technique from a Grand Wizard’s Mark of Truth.

This secret technique was touted as the “Path to Godhood.” Practicing it promised rapid progress, ultimately leading to godhood.

Pucci, who was said to be of average talent, became a Fifth-Circle Wizard at the age of four hundred by practicing this technique. He even encouraged others to learn it.

However, this technique had a dreadful side effect: it induced a “state of madness” in the wizard, blurring the lines between reality and illusion. The afflicted would spout nonsense and often attack others indiscriminately.

Pucci was soon captured and died of old age in prison within six months.

This pointed to the second effect of the technique.

The faster one advanced using this technique, the shorter their lifespan. In the most extreme cases, a wizard would break through one moment and die the next.

In addition to “Step of Ascension,” there was another forbidden technique with severe side effects: the “Nine Lives Secret Technique.”

By sacrificing their own lifespan to a great entity, practitioners could gain a boost in power.

The amount of lifespan sacrificed wasn't fixed. It varied depending on the practitioner's realm, race, the number of great entities involved, and the desired amount of power.

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One could offer sacrifices to at most nine great entities simultaneously.

At that moment, the practitioner's life would immediately reach its end, possibly even incurring a debt of longevity that innocent future lives would have to repay...

Levi calculated. For humans, a short-lived species, it was impossible. Even for most longevity species, whose lifespans were several times longer than humans, it was no different.

For instance, members of the Blood Clan, the Dragon Clan, elves, the Amethyst Race, and others could not afford to use it frequently.

Moreover, this method of sacrifice consumed all of one's life until death, only to potentially elevate one's realm by a single level. The cost far outweighed the benefits.

Of course, if faced with a mortal crisis, one might consider using it as a last resort.

However, given Levi's disposition, such a life-or-death crisis was unlikely to ever arise.

And if it did, a single realm's elevation wouldn't solve the problem anyway.

This was why he decided to seal the book away.

This book might be suitable for some races whose lifespans were nearly eternal.

For example, Gryus, an innate god whose lifespan was as long as the heavens and earth in the Red Plane.

Apart from such exceptions, any other race that started using it would be trapped, like gambling with no way out.

The problem was, a being like Gryus was likely on the same level as those so-called "great entities" and wouldn't care for the power they bestowed.

"Useless thing," Levi muttered, shaking his head.

There were other methods in the codex, but they were probably no better. He decided not to read further.

He put aside The Necromancer's Codex, focusing wholeheartedly on his cultivation, waiting for the emergence of the Truth Oddity.

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Three months later, in the secret room, within the array that enhanced the fire element.

Levi had already used his Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames to smelt all the Amethyst Race remains together.

"Playing the Dragon Abomination, it's not ideal to always fight bare-handed. Might as well forge a weapon suited for the Dragon Abomination."

The Crimson Dragon Slash was easily recognizable, and its quality was lacking. It had been damaged last time and needed to be nurtured back to health.

Until it was reforged, Levi wouldn't use it.

These Amethyst Race remains were the best material for forging a weapon. He only needed to smelt them, add some supplementary ingredients, and shape them to his liking.

For the Dragon Abomination, no fancy functions were needed.

One word, hardness!

Time flew by.

Another month passed.

In the secret room, Levi's weapon was finally forged to completion.

A spiked club, over ten feet long and covered in purple spikes, emerged. The head of the club was a menacing dragon's skull.

"This is the divine weapon suited for my current identity."

Levi held the spiked club, swinging it effortlessly. The powerful gusts it generated made the array tremble.

He went to the Giant Ax Canyon, stretching his Dragon Abomination body, which was as tall as a two-story building, and started warming up.

Then, his muscles tensed, power surged, scales bristled, and the black flames of his Dragon Abomination blood qi coiled around the spiked club!

With one swing!

The black flames surged forth, penetrating deep into one side of the canyon!

The mountain split open, forming a thousand-meter-deep chasm with black flames clinging to it.

The scene was like the aftermath of a god's wrath.

Levi was overjoyed. The spiked club felt perfect in his hands. It was just as smooth and familiar as his longsword, without a hint of awkwardness.

It felt as if his Dragon Abomination form was destined to wield a spiked club as his wizard tool.

"If the Six Heavenly Gods wielded this spiked club, they could probably crush a Fifth-Circle Wizard."

Levi was thoroughly satisfied.

“This club needs a name. Until the Crimson Dragon Slash is reforged, this will be my main weapon. Let’s call it the Black Dragon Rod.”

Now armed with his new weapon, Levi immersed himself in his training, continuing as the hidden boss of the Giant Ax Canyon dungeon.

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

In the year 1169 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Beginning, the fourth year of the Dark Ancient Tower calendar.

At the 68th round table meeting, Levi learned that another member had broken through to become a Blood Awakening Knight.

This new member was named Eir, titled the Feather Knight.

He hailed from the Dragonhawk family, a noble house of the Molten Kingdom.

Their inherited breathing technique was the excellent quality Dragonhawk Breathing Technique, a strength-type technique.

Dragonhawks, legendary divine birds of immense strength, bore the name “dragon” because of their ability to battle dragons with their great power, despite having no dragon blood.

Additionally, the Dragonhawk Breathing Technique had notable speed attributes. In this respect, it was similar to the Maya Breathing Technique, an endurance-type breathing technique with decent speed attributes.

Eagles are perfect creatures, aerial killing machines with no apparent weaknesses.

With this addition, the Twilight Knights now had fourteen full members, leaving only four positions vacant.

During Levi’s absence, the members had been growing stronger quietly.

By the end of last year, the Blood Knight had entered the Second Transformation of the Blood Source realm and forged his divine weapon, the Wind Moon Sword.

With a divine weapon, combined with his Talent Brand and powerful combat techniques, his strength was now comparable to that of a senior third-circle wizard.

Knight Hogg, who focused solely on the path of the knight without wizard talents, also entered the Second Transformation of the Blood Source realm. His divine weapon was the Ash Greatsword.

Seeing the Blood Knight and Knight Hogg's divine weapons emerge made the Black Knight and others envious. They were now eagerly pushing towards the Second Transformation of the Blood Source realm, aiming to forge their own divine weapons.

The Thousand Illusion Knight successfully stepped into the second-level knight realm, elated by the achievement.

The Goddess Knight had begun preparations for advancing to a third-circle wizard.

Even Emperor Mu, through continuous consumption of potions, had advanced to a second-circle wizard.

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Silver Dragon, Dark Moon, and Halberd had all made progress as well.

The combat technique and branding research committee was growing, and research was speeding up.

In the Giant Beast Paradise and the Ancient Dragon Empire, everything was steadily improving.

The development of the entire Ancient Saint plane wasn't fast, but it was steady!

This time, the Flower Knight also attended the meeting.

Levi learned that the Flower Knight had successfully entered the seventh level.

Sorrett had also infiltrated it with a primordial soul wizard from the Letney Family.

Whether they could seize the Truth Oddity now depended on their luck.

Levi continued to emphasize: Life first, oddity second!

After the meeting, Levi returned to his cultivation routine.

During this period, he could feel the third level becoming increasingly calm.

The higher one ascended in the Dark Ancient Tower, the larger the area became. By comparison, the third level wasn't particularly vast, and with so many wizards and other races exploring it, the resource points had likely all been claimed. The established order of interests was already in place. Those with the power to ascend further had long since left the third level.

The fifth level was the true "land of dreams" for most non-primordial soul wizards!

On the Amethyst Race front, after those four were killed, no one came seeking revenge, likely because the rest had all moved to the fourth level or higher.

In the ancient tower, with so many different races, most individuals were weaker than the wizards.

The only exceptions were the Amethyst Race, the Dragon Abominations, and another race from ancient tombs, who were on par with the wizards in terms of individual strength.

But their numbers were far fewer than those of the wizards.

Overall, the ancient tower was still dominated by wizards.

Meanwhile, tales of the “Three-Headed Dragon Abomination” began to spread in small circles across the Pan-Plane.

Some said this Dragon Abomination was the son of the Dragon Abomination Venerable, which was why he could take on three opponents at once and suppress the Amethyst Race.

The Dragon Abomination Venerable did not come forward to dispel these rumors!

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Time flew by, and six months had passed.

Levi's spiritual force steadily increased, lighting up star after star.

His fourth-circle protective force field, the Earth Burst Barrier, reached level ten.

His fourth talent, Thunder Dragon Flash, had been cultivated to its maximum limit at level eleven, allowing him to fly with lightning speed.

Even without using knight techniques or entering the Scarlet Dark Dimension, the normal flying speed of Thunder Dragon Flash, boosted by the Chariot Rune, surpassed that of most ordinary fifth-circle wizards, significantly enhancing his survival abilities.

Additionally, Wind Dragon Scamper reached level ten, and Ice Dragon Prison reached level nine.

Sun Strike and Thunder Dog had long since reached their maximum levels.

The Gargoyle body tempering technique had been cultivated to the level of a third-circle body-refining wizard. Catching up to the Deep Blue Sage body tempering technique was only a matter of time.

On the knight front, the Golden Snake Breathing Technique, at level sixteen, was running low on secret medicine and would soon be out of stock.

Once he obtained the Truth Oddity, Levi had to leave this place.

His primary task was to find mixed-blood dragon clan members with water and earth attributes.

One day, Levi suddenly sensed some commotion outside.

He quickly emerged from his secluded cultivation spot, only to see a giant black bird soaring high in the sky, letting out a clear cry.

Its belly feathers were fiery red, exuding a scorching aura.

“This is... a Crimson Netherworld Sparrow? You little thing, you’ve transformed from a sparrow to a phoenix. It seems that only in the face of life and death can you truly unlock your potential.”

To avoid being turned into soup, the Crimson Netherworld Sparrow had fought with all its might, unlocking its full bloodline potential and finally breaking through to level four!

The Crimson Netherworld Sparrow descended from the sky, its body shrinking magically during the descent until it became a tiny sparrow, landing unobtrusively on Levi’s shoulder.

“Shape-shifting, huh? Is this a new ability you gained after reaching level four?” Levi asked.

The Crimson Netherworld Sparrow nodded.

On the other shoulder, Qing Niao curiously observed the Crimson Netherworld Sparrow.

Before Levi could enjoy his happiness for too long, he noticed that within the array, the Scythe Breath was becoming increasingly restless, colliding with the barriers.

In the sky, clouds gathered, and a dense concentration of wind elemental power was drawn towards the Flying Scythe Beast’s graveyard.

This force was comparable to a low-powered primordial soul condensation.

This was the sign of a Truth Oddity about to emerge!

“Haha, today is a great day, everything is coming together, a double blessing!”

Levi hummed a tune, feeling inexplicably elated.

The Crimson Netherworld Sparrow had broken through to level four, and the Truth Oddity was about to emerge.

Soon, he would be able to end his three-year tenure as the dungeon boss!

Levi ordered his subordinates to guard the canyon and prevent anyone from interfering.

Gripping his spiked club, he sat at the graveyard, personally acting as the protector for the emergence of the Truth Oddity!

Boom!

The wind element gathered into a whirlwind.

The Scythe Breath opened its small mouth, inhaling the endless wind elemental power with the storm!

It was unclear how long this lasted.

The figure of the Scythe Breath solidified completely, its wings flapping as it soared high, looking no different from an ordinary Flying Scythe Beast.

With its wings strong, it tried to escape, but unfortunately, Levi had already set up Heaven's Net.

He reached out and grabbed the Scythe Breath, which was darting around in the array.

"No time to waste. Let's refine it now and then set off to avoid any unforeseen troubles."

Having experience with refining the Water Dragon's Song, Levi was adept at refining the Scythe Breath.

Afterward, Levi successfully prepared the advancement potion for the Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique and began to assimilate it using the Blood Refinement Technique.

Time flew by, and a month passed.

In the Holy Brilliance Calendar 1169, Month of Harvest.

Levi had refined about a third of the Scythe Breath, expecting it would take another two months to complete the process.

One day, in the secret room, Levi fully assimilated the potion for the Death Ember Dragon.

He looked inwardly at his body. Beside the Golden Snake, Crimson Emperor, Sky, and Scarlet Divine Palace, another divine palace appeared between the Golden Snake and Crimson Emperor.

The Death Ember Divine Palace!

Inside the divine palace lay a bed of ash, exuding an aura of death and decay.

However, in the center of the ash, within the still-hot embers, a pitch-black egg was hatching, seemingly nurturing something.

Levi could sense the powerful resurgence of life within the egg.

It starkly contrasted with the surrounding deathly silence and decay.

“Come forth,” he murmured, like a father calling to his child.

The next moment, with a unique and clear dragon roar, the eggshell shattered.

A slender dragon, draped in immortal black feathers and wreathed in black flames, emerged.

It flew around the Death Ember Divine Palace, its tail feathers long like a phoenix's.

Levi opened his eyes.

With a single thought, black blood qi surged, revealing a breathtaking sight behind him:

From the thick ash, a massive charred tree rose to the sky.

At the top of the tree, a black-feathered dragon descended, its voice clear.

At that moment, Levi had already decided on the name of his Dharma Idol.

“Nirvana Dragon!”

Chapter 1175: Undying Nirvana Rebirth!

Fifth Dharma Idol.

Nirvana Dragon.

Its functions were extremely powerful.

First of all, it was still the improvement of his basic constitutional attributes. The qualitative change in his self-healing ability and the growth of white bones and flesh were just ordinary.

Levi's current self-healing ability was comparable to the immortal Blood Clan or the undead creatures.

Of course, it was still far from the Legendary [Blood Rebirth].

Moreover, the most important organ, the head, could not be destroyed.

Before the power of Death Ember Dragon was exhausted, other than the head, Levi could regenerate his other organs, even his heart, multiple times in an instant.

According to the importance of the organs, the power of the Death Ember Dragon that is consumed would also be different.

This ability was comparable to that of a boss, and Levi could barely be considered to have a limit to his 'indestructible' ability!

The second function of the Nirvana Dragon was even more powerful.

This ability was called Nirvana!

After activating his Dharma Idol, if Levi was heavily injured, his life was in danger, or he was on the verge of death, he could enter the state of 'Pseudocide' through the Nirvana ability and then consume all the power of Death Ember Dragon to instantly revive with full health!

After the resurrection, Levi's Death Ember Dragon Seed would activate Nirvana Form.

In the Nirvana form, Levi's six dimensions would have a significant increase in all attributes, an increase of about 10%!

The duration of the Nirvana form was related to Levi's endurance.

With the realm of his Sky Dragon Breathing Technique, it should be enough for him to deal with a strong enemy.

After entering Nirvana form, Levi would enter a weakened state that was similar to Scarlet Escape, but this weakened state was longer.

The greater the ability, the greater the price!

With Levi's current realm, he could only activate the Nirvana form once.

If he were to suffer another serious injury, he could only rely on the [Resurrection] special effect to find a safe place and slowly recover his body.

He had a feeling that the limit of the Death Ember Dragon Breathing Technique wasn't a one-time Nirvana.

As his realm increased, he should be able to undergo a second or third Nirvana... After each nirvana, its attributes would increase by 10% on top of its initial attributes.

In other words, the more Levi died, the stronger he became.

Of course, with Levi's personality and way of doing things, there was a high chance that he would never use this Nirvana ability in his entire life.

What a joke, that could only be triggered when one was heavily injured and on the verge of death.

"If there's an emergency, I can self-injure myself to trigger Nirvana Rebirth and activate the Nirvana form!" Levi had an idea.

However, after thinking about it, it was still inappropriate.

It would be best if he could never use this special effect.

Levi had always treated the Death Ember Dragon Breathing Technique as his last line of defense and trump card.

“No matter what, undying, indestructible, and capable of Nirvana Rebirth, he’s worthy of the name of the Nirvana Dragon!”

Levi opened his proficiency panel.

Levi-

Death Ember Breathing Technique: Level 15 (1/700,000). Special Effect: Inextinguishable Ember Body (Level 3), Resurrection, Ashen Entanglement, Ember Call. Bloodline Dharma Idol: Nirvana Dragon; Exclusive Weapon: Indestructible Armor (Level 3)

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In this way.

Apart from the Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique, the other five breathing techniques had all advanced to the Third Transformation of the Blood Source. The Golden Snake was at the Fourth Change of the Fourth Transformation of the Blood Source.

Looking at the Crimson Netherworld Sparrow on his shoulder, Levi felt gratified.

“I see that you have the looks of an Undying Bird,” he said while stroking its head, “Continue to work hard and keep up the good work!”

The Crimson Netherworld Sparrow had a bad feeling. ‘It couldn’t be that he was going to force me to advance to level five, right?’

Advancing to level four had already exhausted all of its potential. It was impossible for it to reach level five. It was not that it did not want to work hard, but that its bloodline was limited.

With the Crimson Netherworld Sparrow reaching level four, the problem of Death Ember Dragon’s secret medicine was easily solved.

Of course, he would continue to look for higher-level creatures with the Undying Bird Bloodline.

After all, with the potential of the Crimson Netherworld Sparrow’s bloodline, what he said just now was nothing more than a white lie...

After entering the ancient tower for so long.

Levi had used up all of the Golden Snake secret medicine he had stored up, so he decided to stop cultivating the Golden Snake Breathing Technique.

This time, he placed his focus on the Crimson Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique.

This was the foundation of Levi's strength, the greatest contributor to his ability to kill enemies of a higher realm!

...

Time flew by.

Year 5 of the Dark Ancient Tower Calendar.

Year 1170 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Vitality. Levi was 180 years old.

At the 69th round table meeting.

Levi learned that a new Blood Awakening Knight had been born.

This knight was none other than the Snapping Turtle Knight who had fought with the Halberd Knight and lost.

The Snapping Turtle Knight also had a title in the knight order:

“Turtle Knight.”

Because his armor had once been touched by his idol supreme knight, he had never cleaned his armor since then.

Dust, dirt, and moss had already grown on it. It looked similar to a turtle shell. In addition, he was good at defense, just like a turtle.

That was why he was called the Turtle Knight.

The Snapping Turtle Breathing Technique was only an excellent breathing technique. However, if one cultivated it to the end of their bloodline, it would not be a problem for them to possess the strength of a primordial soul.

At that time, he could use the Evolution Potion to promote the evolution of his bloodline, break through the shackles, and take another step forward!

Now, the official members of the Knight Division had already reached 15 people. There were only three spots left before it was filled.

During this period, the other knights were all rubbing their fists and trying to get into the last three spots.

In response, Levi emphasized that the 18 members of the knights were not fixed.

As long as one had good character and sufficient strength, they could challenge any existing member.

Chapter 1176: Lord Scythe

If you defeat an old member in a fair duel, a new member can replace you.

As the knight system continued to improve, there would definitely be an explosion of Level 1 knights in the future. If he wanted to stabilize his throne, he would have to work hard and improve!

Now, the Knights had seven knights at level 3 and above.

In the Wizard World, this was considered a relatively powerful third-circle.

As for the Knights, they had only developed for more than a hundred years.

...

On the side of the ancient tower.

After staying in the Giant Ax Canyon for nearly three years, Levi's subordinates had dug three feet deep into the canyon.

On this day, the Scythe Breath in Levi's hand completely disappeared and fused into Levi's mind.

A warm current flowed through the Divine Ring Tower.

The rotation of the Divine Ring Tower began to accelerate. Within it, dazzling spiritual force stars condensed one after another.

390,391,392...

Even when the 400th spiritual force star was born, the rising momentum did not stop.

In the end, Levi had 406 spiritual force stars!

"Hiss... What was going on? Can refining a Truth Oddity directly increase one's spiritual force?"

Levi was puzzled.

According to the information he had found, the Scythe Breath had four functions.

It increases the upper limit of spiritual force, increases the power of wind-type spells, increases hearing, and can communicate with the Flying Scythe Beast.

However, increasing the upper limit of one's spiritual force did not mean that it would directly increase the level of one's spiritual force. It only expanded the volume of the 'container'.

"It seems like the Scythe Breath has a fifth function for me. It can increase my spiritual force by 16 points, which is equivalent to three years of hard work!"

Levi was in a good mood and took out a brand new Klein crystal ball from his storage bag.

The crystal ball he had bought as an apprentice was outdated and inaccurate.

The later versions could even reflect the upper limit of spiritual force.

Spiritual Force: 406/530

Spell Power: 20,300

“As expected, the upper limit of my spiritual force has increased.”

Under normal circumstances, the limit of a standard fourth-circle wizard’s spiritual force was 500 points!

Levi had previously consumed [Water Dragon’s Song], which increased his upper limit by 10 points.

Now, the [Scythe Breath] had caused the upper limit to increase by 20 points.

A total of 30 points!

What kind of concept was this?

This meant that when Levi advanced to the primordial soul stage, his success rate would be 3% higher!

One had to know that this was an advancement to the primordial soul realm. Even a 1% increase was a huge improvement.

At the same time, it also meant that Levi had already attained the spiritual force of a fifth-circle before he had even advanced to the fifth-circle. It was just that he had yet to complete the qualitative change of the Crystal Phase.

“This is awesome! As expected of a Truth Oddity! And this is only an Earth-Grade one! If it’s a Sky or Morning-Star level one, it should be even more heaven-defying!”

As for Bright Moon, Radiant Sun, and even the Legendary ones, Levi did not even dare to think about it.

No wonder people said that the Truth Oddities were divine weapons that could change fate. Those who obtained it were all hot shots.

Moreover, even though they were all Earth-grade, they were divided into different levels.

[Water Dragon’s Song] was obviously inferior to [Scythe Breath].

Although Levi had only seen these two Truth Oddities before, he felt that the Scythe Breath should be one of the best among the Earth-grade.

His three years of waiting had not been in vain. Because of this, he had become the evil “Death Wizard·Bone King”, bearing the infamy.

“This thing can also increase the power of wind-type spells. My current wind-type spell is only [Wind Dragon Scamper]. Let’s see how effective it is.”

With a thought, the airflow surged. His figure flashed and disappeared from where he was, leaving only an explosive sound behind him.

“I’m faster now!”

Levi arrived at the canyon. The wind was ravaging the area, causing his ears to twitch.

In the strong wind, he could hear whispers hundreds of kilometers away.

These voices were like children, extremely tender.

“Lord Scythe has been born. Let’s go and see him.”

“Let’s go and see His Lord.”

“Where? Where is he?”

“Flying Scythe Beast’s graveyard.”

“But Lord Sawkins told us not to go to the Flying Scythe Beast’s graveyard. Otherwise, our lives might be in danger.”

“But our Lord Scythe is indeed there.”

“What should we do? What should we do?”

“I’ll ask Lord Sawkins to bring us there.”

...

Levi was pleasantly surprised.

The Flying Scythe Beast was a small beast with relatively low intelligence. It could not communicate with humans at all.

However, he could hear the conversation of the Flying Scythe Beasts in the valley. It was as if he had become a Flying Scythe Beast.

“As expected, my hearing has improved a lot... Furthermore, I became the leader of this group of the Flying Scythes in the canyon. As for Sawkins, it should be the name of that big green crab. A transcendent creature that can give itself a name must have a good bloodline.”

Levi thought for a moment and returned to the Flying Scythe Beast’s graveyard.

Now that he had obtained the rare item, he was not afraid that it would be snatched away.

He was also preparing to leave the Giant Ax Canyon.

The next day, Gold Miner Guillermo arrived at the graveyard.

“Master, other than the place where the big green crab is entrenched, all the ores in the Giant Ax Canyon have basically been dug up by us.”

Levi took the three storage rings.

The first one was Wind Sand, which was 2000 pounds in total.

The second was Mist Sand, which was 50 catties in total.

The third was the Void Sand. This was very little, only about three catties.

Levi couldn't close his mouth from laughing. If these ores were placed outside, who knew how much they would sell for?

However, he did not lack money at the moment, so he planned to keep it and slowly digest it himself.

One had to know that he had a plane and three major factions behind him.

Chapter 1177: Io Continent

"We should stop mining and not be too greedy. We should leave some for the people who come later. Let's prepare to leave," said Levi.

He opened the Book of the Undead and put away the undead spirits, Guillermo, and Phoenix.

He put the corpse demon and alchemical creatures into the storage ring.

Then, he would leave the seals of the transcendent creatures that were out for a spin outside, leaving only those that had no place to be sealed.

Crimson Horn, Dark Sparrow, and Qing Niao all shrank, either wrapping around his arms or standing on his shoulders.

“It’s still not convenient. If only Alice’s ring could be opened...”

These transcendent creatures could not be kept. If they encountered an unexpected situation, Levi had to ensure their safety before he could fight in peace.

However, there was no other way now. He could only bring them along like this.

Three days later.

Levi removed all the arrays in the Flying Scythe Beast’s graveyard, erasing all traces of his existence here.

Before he left, at the exit of the canyon, the big green crab seemed to have been waiting for a long time. There was also a large group of Flying Scythe Beasts hiding on the big green crab’s body. At this moment, they stretched out their heads furtively and looked at Levi.

“Lord Scythe.”

An old voice sounded in Levi’s mind.

An extremely rare Flying Scythe Beast with a pure white body crawled out.

“Are you talking to me?” asked Levi.

“Yes, because you are Lord Scythe.” The white Flying Scythe Beast stood up and squeaked.

“What’s the matter?” Levi asked.

“Lord Scythe, please take us away. We’ve been waiting for a long time.”

“Where do you want to go?”

“We’ll go wherever you go.”

Levi pondered.

...

The next day.

At the exit of the Giant Ax Canyon.

A large green crab was charging in the sky.

Wherever it passed, the wind would sweep away the clouds. The Flying Scythe Beasts and Windchaser Birds surrounded it like divine beasts.

On the back of the green crab, a tall and sturdy black Dragon Abomination sat cross-legged, smiling.

“Hehehe, I’m also a dragon with a mount. This is a level 5 transcendent creature! Sawkins, let’s go! The world is so big. I’ll bring you guys to see it!”

Levi was in a good mood.

Just as he had expected, he had become the king of the Flying Scythe Beasts in this canyon.

They had lived here for generations, waiting for the Scythe Breath to be born and take them away.

Unexpectedly, Levi had refined the Scythe Breath and replaced it with his identity!

Now, Levi had thousands of Flying Scythe minions.

These little guys, don’t look down on their small size, they would be genuine level 1 creatures when they matured.

If this was in the Dusk Holy Temple, it would be equivalent to the level of a Halberd Knight.

Now, he had actually controlled 1,000 of them at once.

Of course, half of them were immature Flying Scythe Beasts, and their strength was only at the level of apprentice wizard.

Even so, this was still a considerable force.

However, to Levi, the greatest use of these Flying Scythe Beasts was not to fight head-on, but to act as his spies!

As the favored child of the wind, the Flying Scythe Beast could freely enter and exit the material plane's windstorm layer. This was something that many low and intermediate wizards could not do.

With them, Levi's treasure-hunting and scouting abilities in the Dark Ancient Tower would be greatly improved.

Moreover, no one would pay attention to the Flying Scythe Beasts flying through the high-altitude wind disaster zone. They would never have thought that this was Levi's 'surveillance drone'.

Now, it seemed that this was the correct way to open the Scythe Breath. The other functions could only be said to be side effects.

As for the big green crab named Sawkins, he was blinded by the money Levi gave him.

Levi had given too much.

Levi told Sawkins that his hometown had countless gold and gems.

He could even use gold to build a palace for Sawkins to live in!

The kind and greedy Sawkins agreed without hesitation.

Levi had not expected that the ability to make money could also be used to contract transcendent creatures.

He specifically tested Sawkins' bloodline but found that the Rowling Crystal could not detect it.

Perhaps, this was really a crab that was different from the others...

After leaving the Giant Ax Canyon, Levi went to some nearby resource points and even sent out the Flying Scythe Beast team to search for them. In the end, the harvest was better than nothing.

He did not waste any more time and headed towards the entrance of the fourth level.

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

Fifth level.

The area of this level was much, much larger than the previous four levels combined.

If the first four levels were incomplete small worlds, this was a completely new world.

On the fifth floor, other than the 'foreigners' who entered the ancient tower, there were also indigenous civilizations of various sizes.

These civilizations might have been caused by the creator of the ancient tower transporting the entire world over during the creation of the world.

These civilizations would be destroyed by the despicable 'foreigners' every ten thousand years. Therefore, they were constantly dying and being reborn.

Now, after hundreds of thousands of years of evolution, the structure of the civilization that dominated the fifth level had basically taken shape.

All the civilizations were guarded by beings above level six. Therefore, even the 'foreigners' did not dare to provoke them.

There were the barbarians who were born with great strength, the humans who were widely distributed and had strong adaptability, and the demons who were inextricably linked to the Abyss Demons.

They called the fifth floor the 'Io Continent'.

It was a wonderful world created by God Io.

The barbarians were organized as tribes and were distributed in the northern part of Io. There were endless grasslands, deserts, and snowfields.

Chapter 1178: Nine Cities Alliance Rise

Almost every tribe had their own totem beliefs. These totems were usually powerful ferocious beasts that lived there. Their strength was often at level five or even level six.

The supreme being among the barbarians was known as the Barbarian King!

The central part of the Io Continent was occupied by the most powerful human race.

The human race had obtained some spells from the despicable 'foreigner' such as the wizard's Meditation Art and spells.

As time passed, a profession called 'Mage' spread.

Relying on the mages, the humans established a unified [Kane Empire] here.

The Kane Empire was a country where politics and religion were united. The ones who ruled this place were the Church of Chaos and the Church's Order of Chaos.

The pope of Chaos was the supreme ruler of the Empire and the most powerful mage. He was known as the 'Light of Mankind' and the 'Supreme Archmage'!

However...

In the legends of Io, neither the barbarians nor the humans had existed for as long as the demons.

Demons lived in the south of Io.

According to the Chaos Bible, when Io created the world, it was invaded by the Demon Gods from other realms. Io relied on divine power to kill the Demon Gods, and the Demon Gods' corpses were sealed in the south of Io, suppressed by the endless Million Mountains.

Unfortunately, Io had been asleep for a long time. The seal was loose, and the demonic energy leaked out, forming a brutal demon race. The seven powerful Demon Kings led them!

The Supreme Archmage's mission was to unite all humans, inherit the will of God Io, lead the Church, conquer the barbarians in the north, destroy the demons in the south, and return peace to the continent.

The three forces were always at war.

However, the area it occupied and developed was only the tip of the iceberg of the Io Continent.

Other than that, there were also many 'intersection points' on Io.

That place was rich in resources, but it was also extremely dangerous. A large number of foreigners, black beasts, evil god apostles, and the spokesperson of the hidden experts gathered there.

Only the experts of the three clans dared to take the risk.

On Io Continent.

The top wizard organizations would usually establish their own forces in the intersection, divide their territory, and compete with the native civilizations.

Outsiders above level 6 were not allowed to attack the native civilizations and other participants on the fifth level. Otherwise, they would be severely punished by the keeper of order.

As long as they didn't provoke any native powerhouses above level-6, they would basically be safe if they worked together.

The wizard of the non-large organizations not only had to compete with other wizards but also the Order of Chaos, which was capturing 'foreigners' wantonly!

To the Order of Chaos, wizards were called 'heretics; and 'evil wizards'.

The Io Continent was surrounded by a vast ocean. It was called the Land of the Four Seas.

On the shore of the West Sea.

The flag of the Witch's Family was fluttering in the air in a wizard camp.

A huge fifth-circle array protected the camp.

A group of witches were stationed here. Some were cultivating, some were chatting, and from time to time, there was sweet laughter.

Amongst the chatter, Anya seemed out of place.

However, because of his handsome temperament and his primordial soul mother, Triss, he was quite popular with the witches, and from time to time, someone would come to chat with him.

After experiencing many battles, Anya's temperament became more mature.

If Lady Triss saw this, she would be very pleased.

"What are you thinking about?" A witch walked over. It was the Phantom Witch.

"It's nothing." Anya smiled.

"Get ready," the Phantom Witch said, "We'll have to go on a mission when the Snow Lotus Witch's team returns."

Anya nodded.

The team of the Witch's Family was divided into two types, the 'explorers' and the 'garrisons.' They took turns.

The other top organizations were similar. Every top organization had sent at least twenty to thirty people in. Some of the more powerful ones, such as the Burning Faction's Nine Cities Alliance, sent nearly 300 wizards.

The Phantom Witch said, "I just heard from the leader that half a month ago, the Nine Cities Alliance sent 30 people led by the Fire Dragon Destroyer. With the advantage of numbers, they destroyed a native organization that believed in evil gods and easily took down one of the intersection points, the Holy Fire Plateau.

"In this battle, three level 5 cult leaders were killed and they obtained a large amount of resources. They even obtained three Truth Oddities.

"The Fire Dragon Destroyer had even killed a level 5 mixed-blood fire dragon [Crazy Fire Dragon Beast], who was guarding the cult's treasure vault.

"I estimate that his ranking has already surpassed some ordinary fifth-circle wizards. With his talent, he will be able to advance to fifth-circle within three to five years. At that time, he will probably have to compete with those veteran fifth-circle wizards for the throne of the first place on the Earth rankings..."

Hearing this, Anya's face was filled with worry. He said, "Compared to the disciplined Burning School of Thought, the other three traditional schools are fighting for themselves. If this goes on, I'm afraid that the Nine Cities Alliance will dominate in the future."

The next day.

Outside the stronghold, five streaks of light flew over. The one leading them was the Snow Lotus Witch who had a cold expression.

The fifth-circle wizard Jim came out to welcome her with a smile.

"Your Excellency Snow Lotus, how was your harvest?"

The Snow Lotus Witch waved her hand, and an amethyst fell to the ground, emitting a beautiful luster. Other than that, there were also some elemental metals, herbs, and so on.

"Hiss... You actually killed a peak level 4 Amethyst Race clansman?" Jim's expression changed slightly.

Chapter 1179: Trap At The Fourth Floor Teleportation Portal

Snow Lotus Witch was extremely talented, but it was still very difficult for her to kill an Amethyst Race member at the peak of level 4 in an actual battle.

"It's not a big deal," the Snow Lotus Witch said lightly, "I just killed one. As far as I know, the Fire Dragon Destroyer has already killed three, and the Golden Light Wizard has also killed two. I'm still far from it."

“It’s still very impressive.”

“Yeah. You’re really amazing. As expected of the descendant of a primordial soul wizard. I’m ashamed of my inferiority.”

“Snow Lotus Witch’s ranking will definitely rise a lot!”

For a moment, a bunch of sincere and flattering voices sounded.

They watched as the Snow Lotus Witch entered the wizard tower to rest.

Anya sighed inwardly, “This group of people... They’re really trying to curry favor with the powerful.”

However, he had to admit that being able to single-handedly kill an Amethyst Race member of the same cultivation level was enough for her to be proud of herself. In any case, he did not have the strength to do so at the moment.

Nowadays, the geniuses of the top organizations all regard hunting the Amethyst Race members as their honor certificate.

However, those who truly achieved it were as rare as phoenix feathers and qilin horns. Most of those who encountered the Amethyst Race members threw away their armor and fled in a sorry state.

“I wonder what Levi’s current strength is. I hope that I can catch up to him after I return from the ancient tower... I’ll strive to perfect my six talents and step into the fifth-circle realm!”

...

Northern part of Io Continent.

Barbarian territory.

In the Heavenly Ant Tribe.

The [Heaven Horn Barbarian King] who was famous in Io came from this tribe.

Their tribe’s totem was called the Ant God!

On this day, outside the Ant God Tribe, a white-robed witch quietly appeared. It was Ice Phoenix Ferlin.

In her palm, a crystal clear Frost Dragon Centipede looked at the tribe in front of it, its body trembling.

The Ice Phoenix did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“The good news is that the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant is on the fifth level. The bad news is that it has become the totem of the Heavenly Ant Tribe and is guarded by a Barbarian King who is comparable to a primordial soul wizard... Forget it, let’s give further thought to this matter.”

...

On the fourth floor of the ancient tower.

What he saw was a boundless blue sea.

On an uninhabited island, a blue teleportation portal floated.

Two wizards were hiding in the Shadow Dimension around the teleportation portal.

They were wearing the robes of the Shadow Circle. One of them had reached Perfection in the fourth-circle realm, while the other was a senior fourth-circle.

The one who reached Perfection in the fourth-circle realm was called Shadow Crocodile, and the one who was a senior fourth-circle was Shadow Hound.

As the top wizard organization of the Shadow School of Thought, the Shadow Circle had also sent many people this time.

The two of them were arranged to be here to intercept the wizards who had broken into the fourth floor and kill them for their treasures!

How could it be faster to find resources through hard work than to snatch them from others?

Using this method, the Shadow Crocodile and Shadow Hound had already killed several wizards and foreign races.

Of course, if they felt that they were facing a tough opponent, such as the Amethyst Race members, they would hide far away.

“There are fewer and fewer wizards coming to the fourth floor. It looks like the remaining people don’t have the strength to come up,” said Shadow Hound.

“Let’s wait for another year. If there’s no one else, we’ll go to the fifth level,” Shadow Crocodile said in a hoarse voice.

On the third floor of the ancient tower.

At the entrance of the teleportation portal.

Two fourth-circle senior wizards were pacing back and forth, seemingly hesitating whether they should head to the fourth floor.

They were members of a fifth-circle wizard organization.

Not long ago, their leader, a four-circle senior wizard with five talents, died not long after entering the fourth floor.

Therefore, they suspected that there was someone blocking the door and that they were at least at the fourth-circle and had attained Perfection. For a moment, they were in a dilemma.

Suddenly, an arrogant figure arrived. He was tall and burly, holding a purple spiked club. On its shoulder, there was a black sparrow on the left and a green bird on the right. There was also a red-horned snake wrapped around its arm, and there was a big bag on its back. He looked like he had gained a lot.

It was the travel-worn Levi. In order to not attract attention, he had already sealed Sawkins in Gargamel's book. Otherwise, a level 5 transcendent creature would be too eye-catching, and it would inevitably attract the attention of others with ulterior motives. As for the Flying Scythe Beasts, they were temporarily carried by Levi in a big bag. He would release them after they passed through the portal.

"Hehehe, all of you, move aside. I'm going to break through!"

Levi laughed strangely and came to the checkpoint.

When the dragon attacked, the two wizards fled.

“Hurry up and leave, it’s Dragon Abomination!”

‘It actually brought a group of pets with it. Looks like it doesn’t know that if too many people pass the third level at the same time, it will directly trigger the violent mode of the Gale Swordsman... Tsk, tsk, tsk, let alone a fourth-circle wizard, even a peak four-circle wizard wouldn’t be able to get away with it!’

“Dragon Abomination is different from us wizards. He is just a lunatic with well-developed limbs. He definitely wouldn’t have made a strategy before coming and would have relied on brute force to barge in.”

“However, if this Dragon Abomination can charge through, he should be able to attract the attention of the person blocking the door. We can take advantage of the moment when both parties are fighting and escape... Why don’t we remind this Dragon Abomination otherwise he won’t be able to break through?”

“Alright.”

Just as Levi was about to clear the trial, the voice of a wizard came from behind him.

“Dragon Abomination... Oh no, buddy, the guardians of this level will adjust their combat strength according to the number of challengers. If you want to go over, I suggest you put down your pets. In the guardian’s judgment, these pets are also considered challengers!”

Dragon Abomination turned around and said with a ferocious expression, “Scram, looking down on us Dragon Abomination, right? I’m in a good mood now, so I won’t tear you apart. Hurry up and get lost!”

The faces of the two wizards in the distance darkened. Dragon Abomination simply treated their good intentions as ill intentions.

Chapter 1180: Fourth Level of the Dark Ancient Tower

“Just wait to fail.”

“That’s right. These alien races are really arrogant.”

The two of them cursed and swore, preparing to watch Dragon Abomination make a fool of himself.

Levi tilted his mouth and slowly walked over with his spiked club, exuding a domineering aura.

In front of the teleportation portal, a swordswoman in silver armor appeared.

Her body was translucent like a Gas creature.

Obviously, this was not a real human, but a wind element spirit.

She stretched out her hand, and the airflow condensed into a longsword!

At the same time, her aura, which was originally comparable to a fourth-circle senior, began to rise. It only stopped when it was at Perfection for the fourth-circle and was infinitely close to the fifth-circle.

Levi shot out and raised the spiked club in his hand high!

“Get... lost!”

He swung his spiked club!

The most extreme brute force, the simplest attack!

An invisible gust of wind swept out, causing the swordswoman’s long hair to flutter as her Gas body began to transform!

Boom!

The spiked club clashed with her longsword!

Kacha.

It was just one strike!

Her longsword began to shatter, scattering into countless air currents.

The spiked club smashed into her armor, shattering it and sending it flying!

The swordswoman was sent flying a thousand meters away, scattering into a cloud of wind elements.

Levi casually stepped into it and disappeared.

The jaws of the two wizards in the distance almost fell to the ground.

“F*ck, why is the Creator so unfair? We’ve worked hard to cultivate for hundreds of years. Spells, knowledge... We have studied so much, yet we can’t compare to this d*mned alien! Cultivate? Cultivate my a*s!”

“Quick, don’t chatter anymore. Let’s take this opportunity to rush over as well!”

...

On the other side of the teleportation portal.

Levi walked out, the word 'invincible' seemed to be written on his face, and his Dragon Abomination temperament was unobstructed.

"Finally, the fourth floor."

A portion of the map of the fourth floor appeared in his mind.

"Next, the first thing we need to do is to find the water-type mixed-blood dragon, and then look for other resources and treasures."

He took a step forward and flew forward. Right at this moment, something unexpected happened.

Around Levi, in the Shadow Dimension, two black shadows surrounded him and instantly attacked him!

"Shadow's Jaw!"

“Sky Piercing Shadow Blade!”

Two fourth-circle innate spells surrounded Levi flawlessly, sealing his movements.

Immediately after, dense spell attacks came from all directions.

It was obvious that he was familiar with this and had done it many times.

“Tsk tsk tsk, the dragon scales of a level 4 Dragon Abomination should be able to be used as a material for crafting weapons.” Shadow Hound laughed as he cast a spell.

“The purple spiked club in its hand just now is not bad. It should be made of high-quality materials. I feel like I’ve seen it before,” said Shadow Crocodile.

With their strength, if they launched a sneak attack, other than the Amethyst Race, even the thick-skinned Dragon Abomination would be heavily injured if not dead!

An instant later.

A mocking voice suddenly sounded behind Shadow Crocodile and Shadow Hound.

“What are you two attacking?”

When the spell fluctuations dissipated, they realized that there was nothing at the place where they had attacked...

A Black Scale Dragon Abomination flew out from the Scarlet Dark Dimension, and the spiked club in its hand was swung high!

The strong wind tore apart the clouds in the sky.

Boom!

This strike was earth-shattering!

Shadow Hound exploded into a bloody mist, dead beyond words.

Shadow Crocodile relied on a Wizard Tool to dodge the attack.

He looked at the purple rod shadow in front of him and suddenly understood!

“You... This spiked club of yours was refined from the body of an Amethyst Race member?”

“That’s right. The bullsh*t strongest race is only worthy of being my weapon. But you are not worthy of anything!”

Flee!

Shadow Crocodile only had one thought!

Dragon Abomination, who was able to kill a member of the Amethyst Race, was not something that an ordinary Perfection fourth-circle cultivator like him could contend against. Heaven’s favored sons might have better luck.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Levi swung his club again. However, this time, it was as if he was playing baseball, and a black and red spiral fireball was shot out!

“Strike!”

The mushroom cloud soared into the sky, and the island trembled.

Shadow Crocodile's force field was shattered, and the Wizard Tool had long been shattered.

"I am the Shadow Circle..."

A large hand suddenly appeared and shattered his force field, taking his head off.

"What kind of strength does he have to block the door?" Levi felt disdain in his heart.

After he came out of the teleportation portal, he discovered that someone was hiding nearby through his Danger Perception.

He packed up his spoils of war, cleaned up the battlefield, and left.

Not long after, the two wizards on the third floor appeared through the teleportation portal.

They looked at the small island that was beyond recognition and charred by the terrifying high temperature and Dragon Abomination's back that was far away. They were shocked.

"Tell me, how can I become a Dragon Abomination?"

“First of all, you have to have a dragon father.”

...

On the other side.

Levi found a place and counted his spoils of war.

He discovered that these two Shadow School of Thought wizards had quite a lot of good stuff.

“Just the Aether Stones alone is worth two million. It seems that these two fellows have used this method to kill many of their fellow wizards... Truly shameless, this level of morality is even inferior to me, this Dragon Abomination!”

Other than the Aether Stones, there were also many resources and Wizard Tools.

Amongst these treasures, the one that made Levi the most gratified was actually a piece of [Flame Metal].

This was the level 5 fire element metal that Levi needed.

“I can reforge the Crimson Dragon Slash now.”

As Levi flew, he searched for a suitable forging location.

The fourth layer was a world of water similar to the Endless Sea.

Many sea beasts were wandering in the sea.

“Minke Whale, Blood Tooth Shark, Glass Turtle...”

Along the way, Levi encountered many sea beasts. Even though they were not mixed-blood dragons, he still wanted to bring them back and raise them.

Unfortunately, Alice’s ring could not be opened. This made him feel rather regretful. He looked at the beasts and sighed!

After traveling thousands of miles away from the teleportation portal, Levi found a small island with a volcano. After setting up an array, he began to forge in seclusion.

Three months passed quickly.

Above the island, there would be some wizards or foreign races flying across the sky from time to time.

There were more wizards on the fourth floor than on the third floor.

The fifth floor was a huge threshold. Those who could enter were either members of a top organization, fifth-circle wizards, or wizards who have achieved Perfection in the fourth-circle realm.

Ordinary fourth-circle senior wizards could not enter at all. Many wizards who were lucky enough to reach the fourth floor could only stay there.

If one were to look at it from God's perspective of this Water World, one would discover that all the currents on the fourth level were gathering in the direction of the center.

At the center of the world.

The ocean currents from all directions gathered together and soared into the sky, forming a pillar of ocean currents that were thousands of miles wide. The top of the ocean currents spread out like a World Tree.

At the top of the World Tree was a huge island surrounded by floating islands. It was called an island, but it was as vast as a continent. The explorers called it the "Sea Continent". The islands around the continent were the "Celestial Ring Archipelagos".

Apart from the vast ocean, half of the resource points on the fourth level were on these Sky Islands.

The competition here was quite intense. Some important resource points were basically occupied by fourth-circle or even fifth-circle wizards. From time to time, some figures would leave the continent and flee into the sea. It was obvious that they had failed in the competition and were being pursued by the enemy.

At the edge of the sea.

On the volcanic island that stood aloof from the world.

Levi was sweating profusely. After thousands of times of tempering, the brand-new red longsword buzzed in front of him, and the Crimson Emperor Dragon Totem on it became even more vivid.

After recasting, the Crimson Dragon Slash had been reborn and was completely different from before. The grade of his divine weapon had already reached level 4!

This meant that the divine weapon had increased Levi's strength by a terrifying 50%!

"The Crimson Dragon Slash is my trump card. I won't show it to others easily. With my current strength, the Black Dragon Rod can wipe out most of the enemies on the fourth level."

Levi left the island and released the Flying Scythe Beasts from the big bag on his back.

He commanded, "Go, go to the sea. You will be my eyes!"

"Alright, Lord Scythe."

Scythe, was the God of the Flying Scythe Beasts.

Levi could feel what the Flying Scythe Beasts saw and heard.

With them, Levi's efficiency in finding resources, treasures, and extraordinary creatures would be greatly increased.

He released Sawkins.

"Go to the floating islands in the center and indulge yourself and rob as you wish... Don't worry, I will follow you in secret and protect you."

With its intelligence, Sawkins immediately understood what Levi meant and gestured with its huge pincers.

Levi smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm not lying to you. Those people all have Fate Coins... If they don't have it, I'll compensate you double when we return to my hometown!"

The big green crab immediately waved its huge claws and flew away with the wind.

Levi carried his spiked club and disappeared into the sea.