

Wizard 1211

Chapter 1211: Refine Fire Ghost, Strength Increases, Phoenix Enhances! (6)

“No, Rosy, let’s go in together!” The handsome wizard stopped, looking at his partner behind him.

“You go in first. Don’t worry about me.”

“No way!”

The two wizards were caught in a tangled argument.

At that moment, a faint voice came from the sky.

“Stop dawdling and get out of my way!”

A red toad, burning with flames and exuding an overwhelming presence, appeared in the sky like a demon!

“Is this... a fifth-level fire element?” As wizards of the Burning School of Thought, Pierre and Rosy dreamed of having their fire element, even a level 3 one.

“Lord Fire Element, we’ll move aside now,” they said, stepping back from the passageway.

“What Lord Fire Element? I am the Holy Infant Wizard, and this fire element is merely my mount!”

A three-foot-tall boy with a braid, dressed in red robes, shouted from atop the Flame Toad’s head, finally catching the attention of the two wizards.

Pierre and Rosy were stunned.

“Is this a wizard? Even an eight-year-old looks more mature than him.”

However, the spiritual force fluctuations of his fourth-circle Perfection level were undeniable.

He must be a wizard born with a disability, unable to grow, like the Red-Haired Ghost Child from the Fire Bull family.

In a world where strength was respected, appearances didn’t matter. Spells could always change one’s appearance.

This wizard had tamed a fifth-level fire element, indicating he must be the prodigy of a significant organization, not someone to be trifled with.

The Holy Infant snorted and ignored the two. He sat on the toad’s head and closed his eyes to meditate.

He didn't need to lift a finger to pass through this stage.

In the passage ahead, water elemental spirits began to appear.

The toad's eyes showed a mocking glint. It opened its mouth and spat out a breath!

The surging golden flames formed a river, evaporating all the water elements along the way. In an instant, the seabed whirlpool dried up, leaving a lone teleportation portal!

Such power in a single attack was terrifying.

Then, the toad, carrying the Holy Infant, casually entered the teleportation portal.

Seeing this, Pierre and Rosy were stunned.

"Comparing ourselves to others is infuriating. We're both Fourth-Circle Wizards, yet some can control fifth-level fire elements from birth. Meanwhile, we struggle at the bottom. Sigh," Pierre suddenly sighed.

"There's no need to compare ourselves to others. We just need to live our own lives. The life of a Legendary Wizard might not be more exciting than ours. However, this senior has already paved the way

for us. While the water elemental spirits are still reconstructing, let's seize this opportunity to charge through!"

...

At Dark Ancient Tower.

On the fifth level, in the central region of the Io Continent, in a mountain range of the Kane Empire.

Having learned from the previous experiences of being ambushed, the Holy Infant immediately put up a protective force field upon exiting the teleportation portal.

Of course, it was a false alarm.

The Holy Infant's eyes widened in shock. Two bronze giants, each standing a hundred meters tall, wielded a longsword and a huge axe respectively.

They stood on either side of the teleportation portal, guarding it like sentinels. The aura of these giants was so powerful that even Phoenix, the fifth-level fire element, trembled in fear.

"These aren't alchemical creatures... They must be the order keepers in the ancient tower. It seems the fifth level strictly prohibits blocking the entrance."

The Holy Infant quickly rode the Flame Toad away from the portal.

“Devil Blood Grass, a fifth-circle herb, generally grows in areas where powerful Abyss Demons have fallen, so it is relatively common in the Abyss. According to the intelligence on the fifth level, there is one place that matches the description. The southern part of the Io Continent. The demons there are related to Abyss Demons. I should be at the center of the continent now. Even if I travel at full speed, it will take several months to reach the south.”

The Holy Infant headed south.

According to the information from the last opening of the ancient tower, ten thousand years ago, the Kane Empire had many fifth-level experts and even sixth-level Spell Casters.

In each generation, the Empire’s strongest Spell Caster was known as the “Supreme Archmage.” According to the news, there was suspected to be a seventh-level existence, considered the number one in the Io Continent!

Now, after ten thousand years, the Kane Empire might be even stronger.

The Holy Infant left the Empire’s territory without incident, avoiding dangerous restricted areas and resource points occupied by top organizations. He arrived at a wizard market established by nomadic wizards on the fifth level.

Starfall Market.

This place was located on the Starfall Plateau, one of the intersection points.

On the fifth level, most resource points were located at intersection points.

According to some wizards' analyses, the Dark Ancient Tower constantly devours resources, materials, and even fragments of planes from the Land of Darkness.

These places merge with Io Continent, becoming intersection points.

The intersection points are fraught with danger, filled with black beasts, but they also yield many resources and Truth Oddities. Therefore, top wizard organizations and some native civilizations on the fifth level have been fighting endlessly for these points.

The Flame Toad under the Holy Infant gradually shrank until it was the size of an ordinary toad, perching on his shoulder.

After paying the security fee, he casually stepped in without concealing his fourth-circle Perfection power.

"I arrived more than ten years later than others. I should first find a place to understand the current layout of the fifth level before making any plans."

The market wasn't large but had everything it needed, including a trading square.

The trading square was overseen by a Fifth-Circle Wizard who maintained order. In return for the Fifth-Circle Wizard's protection, the nomadic wizards paid a "security fee." This fee could be in the form of resources or Aether Stones. Through this arrangement, both the Fifth-Circle Wizard and the nomadic wizards achieved a mutually beneficial relationship.

"Purchasing fourth-level fire element metal!"

"Exchanging fifth-level Earth Dragon Grass for other herbs of the same level."

"Exploring the Starfall Swamp, we need an array wizard!"

Everyone was busy trading, paying little mind to the short Holy Infant's entrance.

A portly fourth-circle Perfection wizard brushed past the Holy Infant and suddenly sent him a message.

"You must be a wizard from the Burning Faction. I have a piece of fifth-level fire element metal. Interested?"

The Holy Infant floated in the air, looking at him. "Sure, what do you need?"

The portly wizard was delighted and chuckled. "I'm from the Ocean Faction. If you have fifth-level water element metal, that would be best. If not, other resources of equal value will do."

Levi waved his hand, setting up a barrier. He spread his small hand, revealing boxes containing fifth-level medicinal herbs floating in the air, along with several fifth-circle spell models from the Ocean Faction and a piece of fourth-level water element metal.

"How about these?"

The portly wizard's eyes widened, thinking this short wizard was indeed extraordinary.

Especially the little toad on his shoulder; it was a fifth-level being!

"Deal," he said.

The portly wizard handed over a blue ore about the size of the Holy Infant's head. The ore emitted high temperatures, distorting the air.

The Holy Infant flicked his finger, sending his items to the portly wizard.

“Pleasure doing business.” The Holy Infant said indifferently, putting away the ore.

This ore, called Blue Moon Flame Ore, similar to Black Flame Demon Iron, contained exotic flames that could be used to reforge the Crimson Dragon Slash.

“It seems you’re new here. Are you planning to settle in the Starfall Market temporarily, or what are your plans?” After the transaction, the portly wizard chatted.

“This is my first time on the fifth level. I want to understand the current situation. I can pay for the information.” The Holy Infant said.

The portly wizard raised his eyebrows. “You can ask me. Though my strength is average, I was one of the first to enter the fifth level. I’ve traveled extensively over the past ten years. I don’t know everything, but I can tell you a lot. You seem straightforward. Let’s find a tavern, sit down, and chat. No need for compensation.”

The portly wizard’s attitude was sincere, clearly intending to befriend him.

“Thank you very much.”

Chapter 1212: Holy Infant and Phoenix

Dark Ancient Tower.

Level 5, Io Continent.

Starfall Market.

In a small tavern.

The Holy Infant and Portly sat opposite each other.

Portly smiled and said, "I can see that your strength is already at the Perfection fourth-circle realm. You're only one step away from the fifth-circle realm. I didn't expect you to only reach the fifth-circle realm now. You missed out on a lot of good things."

The Holy Infant said with a smile, "I had something to do, so it was delayed. I had no choice."

"The toad on your body is a fifth-grade Fire Elemental Spirit, right?" Portly tried to ask.

The Holy Infant nodded.

Phoenix stared at Portly and cursed in her heart, "You're the toad, your whole family are toads! I am the Flame Avenger, Anvada!"

Portly was shocked. To be able to subdue a level 5 fire element while being just in Perfection of the fourth-circle realm, one must either have amazing strength or be a proud son of heaven from a large faction!

He smiled and said, "What do you want to ask, sir? Just ask. I will tell you everything I know. My life creed is that the more friends I know, the less enemies I have. Hahaha!"

The Holy Infant said, "Actually, it's nothing much. I just want to ask something. Now, on the fifth level, in the Million Mountains area in the south of the continent, are there any forces that we, as nomadic wizards, can't provoke?"

Portly thought for a moment and said, "The first place we can't offend in the south is the holy land of the native demon race, the [Demon God Temple]. There are many level 5 experts in the temple, and according to legend, there are even seven demon kings guarding it.

"Then, there is also the Amethyst Race Sacred Land, which was built by more than 70 Amethyst Race experts. These foreign races occupied the area in the Million Mountains that was rich in ores and plundered crazily.

"In the southern region, north of the Million Mountains, and the Holy Fire Plateau, the Nine Cities Alliance had gathered hundreds of wizards and some nomadic wizards. They had gathered a force of thousands of wizards, including dozens of level 5 powerhouses. I wonder if you've heard of the Fire Dragon Destroyer? He is also from the Burning School of Thought," asked Portly.

The Holy Infant nodded and replied, "I've heard of him, but I'm not too familiar with him."

"Tsk tsk, that person is extraordinary. In the past ten years, he alone killed seven members of the Amethyst Race. He led the Nine Cities Alliance to fight against other wizard organizations and foreign tribes and took down five intersections in a row. He could have advanced to the fifth-circle long ago, but

he was stuck for a long time in order to refine strange items in the ancient tower and increase the upper limit of his spiritual force. Three years ago, he had stepped into the fifth circle. As soon as he entered the fifth circle, he killed a fifth-circle senior wizard, Wizard Kane! He had even retreated after fighting with a level 5 Amethyst Race member! Now, his name can be said to have shaken the South. The Church of Chaos has already issued an arrest warrant for him,” Portly spat.

“Other than that, there’s the Holy Temple of the Dead established by the Tomb Clan and the Mountain Church in Lightless City...These people are entrenched in the south and are not people we nomadic wizards can provoke.”

“Thank you. Also, since you’re from the Ocean School of Thought, have you heard of the Witch’s Family?” asked Holy Infant.

“I know. In order to resist the Nine Cities Alliance, the six towers of the Endless Sea formed the [Deep Blue Organization]. Now, they are mainly active on the west coast of the continent.” RǎnǒβΞ

Holy Infant nodded. He had a long chat with the portly wizard and had gained a lot.

“Thank you, Sir. We’ll meet again if fate permits,” Holy Infant said gratefully before parting.

Portly laughed, “Goodbye. My name is Beckman, and I work at Starfire Wizard Academy. I wish you a safe return to the Wizard World and a smooth ascension to the fifth-circle realm. Let’s drink together then.”

After leaving the tavern, Holy Infant pondered.

“He turned out to be a teacher of Starfire Wizard Academy. I guess it can be considered a kind of fate. After more than ten years of development, the top geniuses of the major wizard organizations have basically obtained the Truth Oddity they want. Most of them are no longer stuck in the Perfection fourth-circle realm but have advanced to the fifth-circle realm. My main body can't be too far behind.”

After understanding the situation, Holy Infant strolled around the market before leaving.

He found some wizards selling ancestral knowledge in exchange for resources in the ancient tower.

He used the resources that he did not need to exchange for a lot of knowledge to enrich his knowledge base. It was also a pleasant surprise.

At some point, a figure suddenly flew out from the center of the market.

He wore a white robe and had a head full of white hair. He looked rather old.

“Sir, please wait a moment,” he said to the Holy Infant via voice transmission.

Holy Infant stopped and turned around. After sensing that it was a fifth-circle wizard, he asked, “Senior, what's the matter?”

Although Levi had already killed many fifth-circle wizard, Holy Infant was still a fourth-circle wizard. Naturally, he had to be polite to a fifth-circle wizard.

Judging from the spiritual force fluctuations, the white-robed wizard in front of him was an ordinary fifth-circle wizard. His entire body was emitting a cold aura. He must be from the School of Ice.

“You’re too humble, sir. You have this level 5 Fire Elemental Spirit as a pet, so your true strength is probably even stronger than mine. You don’t have to call me Senior. You can just call me an Arctic Wizard.” Arctic Wizard smiled helplessly.

Everyone knew that there was a huge difference between a fourth-circle wizard and a fifth-circle wizard. However, in the Dark Ancient Tower, along the way, he had already seen several true top-notch geniuses who had killed fifth-circle people with fourth-circle bodies, so he was already numb to it. The prestige that belonged to a fifth-circle wizard no longer existed.

In his opinion, Holy Infant was definitely a hidden top-notch genius, so he was especially respectful to him. He did not put on airs like a fifth-circle wizard at all.

This was also the reason why Levi had Holy Infant bring Phoenix with him. If he could display some of his strength appropriately, he would be able to save a lot of trouble.

Chapter 1213: Arcanist of Blood

After all, the experts on the fifth floor of the ancient tower had all been filtered through layers and layers. Fourth-circle senior wizards were everywhere, and only the fifth-circle could make a move.

“Then I won’t stand on ceremony. Sir Arctic, you should be the owner of this market, right?” Holy Infant smiled.

Arctic Wizard replied, “That’s right. I took the liberty to stop you because I saw that you have a level 5 Fire Elemental Spirit as your magic pet. Your strength is extraordinary. I would like to invite you to work together.”

According to Levi’s previous thoughts, such cooperation would usually be rejected on the grounds of danger.

However, it was different now. This was an ancient tower. He had come here to obtain resources and seek fortuitous encounters.

Therefore, he did not directly refuse. In any case, it would not be a big deal if this Holy Infant clone died.

“Please speak, Sir,” said the Holy Infant.

Arctic Wizard invited Holy Infant to his mansion.

“With your talent, you should have been able to advance to the fifth-circle realm long ago,” said the Arctic Wizard after setting up the barrier. “The reason why you’re still at the Perfection of fourth-circle realm is to limit your spiritual force, right?”

Holy Infant smiled in agreement.

“Then it’s a given that you’ll advance to fifth-circle. Moreover, with your talent, it’s not impossible for you to reach the primordial soul realm in the future. I wonder if you’ve prepared the Crystal Shattering Technique and the Spirit Concentration Technique?”

Holy Infant shook his head and said, “Primordial soul realm is too far away for me so I naturally didn’t prepare these techniques.”

He did have the Thunder Fire Crystal Shattering Technique, which belonged to the Thunder Dragon Family.

As for the Spirit Concentration Technique, he had also inquired about it.

It could be said that this was the most precious knowledge before advancing to the primordial soul realm. In the Witch’s Family, only official members with Perfection in the fifth-circle could purchase it at a high price and after signing an extremely strict confidentiality agreement.

It was impossible for an external wizard like Levi.

After all, the primordial soul was the pillar of a top-tier wizard organization.

Such a technique could not be easily taught to outsiders.

Arctic Wizard said, "Before I established the Starfall Market, I explored the southern part of Io Continent and came across an ancient wizard's ruin in the Million Mountains. I suspected that it was left behind by a primordial soul wizard from ten thousand years ago. I took the risk to find some clues. This Essence Soul wizard called himself the [Arcanist of Blood Grando]. He was a powerhouse of the Life School of Thought who specialized in bloodline modification. He was similar to the famous dark wizard [Hundred Beasts Berserk Witch], but his strength was far inferior to the Hundred Beasts Berserk Witch. Before he died, he should have been at the level of an early primordial soul."

"Initial primordial soul stage? Then this Arcanist of Blood should have at least a thousand years of longevity. Coupled with his level six strength, he shouldn't have died on the fifth floor, right?" asked Holy Infant.

"This is the experiment log I found outside the relic. You can take a look and naturally understand." Arctic Wizard handed over a sheepskin scroll that emitted an ancient aura.

Holy Infant opened it and browsed through the contents.

"I see. He used his bloodline modification to forcefully transplant the heart, claws, and wings of an adult sub-dragon species, the Earthquake Dragon. He relied on the strong power of dragon blood to attack the crystal and condensed his soul through the soul of the sub-dragon species. He tried to transform himself into a real sub-dragon species, but the transformation failed. He lost his consciousness and went on a rampage. He caused trouble in the Kane Empire and was repelled by His Holiness of the Church of Chaos. He hid in the Million Mountains and finally died of depression..." Holy Infant murmured.

Arctic Wizard replied, "That's right. From his experiment log, he actually had the normal Crystal Shattering Technique and Soul Concentration Technique. However, he felt that the success rate was too low, so he took the risk and tried to create his own primordial soul technique. He did not expect that his cleverness instead harm himself. Moreover, he had transplanted another type of sub-dragon's organ before. Even if I wasn't from the Life School of Thought, I knew how dangerous it was to transplant another sub-dragon's bloodline under such circumstances. There would definitely be a conflict!"

However, he's also a pitiful person. After all, he's about to die. If he doesn't have a primordial soul, he'll probably die of old age in another world."

Holy Infant pondered upon hearing this.

Even the Hundred Beasts Berserk Witch, the strongest genius since birth and was from the Life School of Thought's bloodline modification faculty, had fused with the organs of a hundred beasts. There was only one pure-blooded dragon among the dragon organs. Other than that, there were other beasts. $\text{R}\hat{\text{A}}\text{N}$
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The principle was the same as how it was difficult for different species of dragons to have offspring. The Dragon School of Thought wizard called it the [Theory of the Repulsion of Different Dragon Bloodlines].

Many people said that dragons were originally lascivious, but it was actually a misunderstanding.

The reason why the dragon race was spread all over the world was that most pure-blooded dragons could not find their own kind in their entire lives. It was difficult for them to find other mutated dragons to give birth to offspring.

They could only be backward compatible with other species and settled for mating with humans, demons, and other transcendent creatures. That was how they had dragon descendants, mixed dragons, sub-dragons, and even the powerful aberrant "Dragon Abomination" came to exist!

To a certain extent, this was the Creator's way of weakening the pure-blooded Dragon Clan, a perfect creature that was born powerful and comparable to a demigod.

In this way, the bloodline of the Dragon Clan was continuously diluted and degraded, which also benefited many ordinary humans and beasts.

As the owner of the Six Great Dragon Breathing Technique and a senior dragon expert, he was a powerful expert.

Levi had studied this thoroughly.

Arctic Wizard said, "To be honest, my talent is not comparable to a genius like you. Even if I have the Spirit Concentration Technique and the Crystal Shattering Technique, the chances of my primordial soul being formed are extremely slim. However, I still want to give it a try... Unfortunately, there are some traps and arrays set up in the core area of the remains of the Arcanist of Blood. There is even a sixth-circle array. Although it is broken, it is still working. After a long search, I found a fifth-circle array wizard to use to crack the magic circle. However, if I want to enter the core of the remains, I still have to face a total of three level 5 sub-dragons. I still need a level 5 existence to deal with them. I established this market because I wanted to use this method to find suitable candidates. I wonder if you are interested?"

Chapter 1214: Refining Black Oblivion Thunder

"What exactly are the sub-dragons?" asked Holy Infant after some thought.

Arctic Wizard replied, "It should be the Earthquake Dragon. Perhaps it's a descendant of the adult sub-dragons from ten thousand years ago."

Holy Infant asked, "There aren't any adult sub-dragons in that place, right? They're level 6 beings. They're extremely dangerous."

“Definitely not,” said the Arctic Wizard. “A level 6 sub-dragon is extremely powerful. If there was, I would definitely be able to sense it!”

After considering for a moment, Holy Infant said, “I want to make a copy of the Spirit Concentration Technique and the Crystal Fragment Technique. I also want a copy of the experiment log. I only need a quarter of the other treasures and resources in the relic. You and the other person can discuss the remaining three-quarters. How about that?”

Actually, what Levi needed the most was not these techniques.

Instead, it was the three-headed Earth-type sub-dragon!

Coupled with the Dragon Turtle Ratti, it could perfectly solve the problem of cultivating the Golden Snake Breathing Technique. It was enough for him to not have to worry about the secret medicine problem before he became a level 6 knight!

It was three-headed! How could Levi not be tempted?

“Sure, your request is very reasonable,” Arctic Wizard said with a smile.

He had thought that the other party would ask for a third of the loot.

In the end, he only needed a quarter of the resources. He was still very tactful.

“When we will take action?” asked Holy Infant.

Arctic Wizard replied, “It depends on when the array wizard is done with their research. If you don’t mind, Sir, please leave your contact information. I’ll inform you when we’re ready. I’ll send you the coordinates of the route. You can go there directly.”

“Sure.” Holy Infant nodded.

After exchanging contact information, Holy Infant turned around and left.

Arctic Wizard said, “Take care, Sir. It’s not easy for me to find a candidate to work with!”

Holy Infant replied, “Don’t worry, I’m very tough.”

Arctic Wizard nodded slightly and sent Holy Infant away.

Not long after, a lifelike crow made of black copper flew in and landed in front of Arctic Wizard.

“Is this the third collaborator?” asked Crow. It was a woman’s voice.

Arctic Wizard replied, "That's right. I can feel it. Although he's only a fourth-circle wizard, his spiritual force is already at the level of a fifth-circle wizard. It's just that he hasn't crystallized yet, so the quality is a little poor. Moreover, he has a level 5 Fire Elemental Spirit as a pet. His true strength should not be inferior to you and me. He's qualified to be our partner." RANÖBĚŠ

After a moment of silence, Crow suggested, "Why don't we find an opportunity to test his strength? A level 5 sub-dragon is no ordinary level 5 creature."

Arctic Wizard looked troubled. He said, "I don't think it's necessary. We don't need to kill the sub-dragon. We can just use your array and puppets to stall them for a while."

"It's up to you whether you want to try or not. I'm just worried that he'll drag us down. After all, he wants to take a quarter of the resources. If he can't contribute and still takes that much, do you think you and I will feel comfortable with that?" Crow said coldly.

Arctic Wizard was silent, and the crow turned around and flew away.

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Dark Ancient Tower, fourth floor, Fire Beacon Islands.

On the nameless island.

At the crater of the volcano, the Nightmare Shell was floating in the level 5 blazing underground fire.

On the shore, Levi was refining the [Black Oblivion Thunder].

Of course, he also paid attention to the projections on the Divine Ring Tower.

“The relic of the Arcanist of Blood is in the Million Mountains, the same place as my Holy Infant clone. Let the Holy Infant clone go there first to collect the Devil Blood Grass and other resources, and then wait for the notice from the Arctic Wizard. As for Anya, I don’t need to worry about him. He’s a member of Deep Blue Organization now. From the projection, although Anya had a few dangerous battles, he managed to survive them all. After all, he’s Lady Triss’ child. How could he not have a trump card?”

Levi had promised Triss that he would take care of Anya.

He would do what he said. If Anya was in a life-and-death crisis, he would secretly take action within his ability!

“Refining this Black Oblivion Thunder isn’t difficult. I estimate that I’ll be able to refine it in a month. At that time, the thunder spell in my body will be able to be converted into a special Black Thunder. However, this Black Thunder is the signature characteristic of a Black Thunder Wizard. If I use it in the ancient tower, I need to disguise myself to prevent others from discovering that I, Levi, killed the Black Thunder Wizard. Otherwise, the Dragon Abomination avatar will be exposed.”

Levi increased his strength and continued to refine the Black Thunder.

On the fifth floor of the Io Continent, the Holy Infant was already flying towards the south.

The southern part of the Io Continent was rich in resources and had many intersections. The next area was the Holy Infant's main area of activity.

"The Amethyst Race, the Nine Cities Alliance, the Tomb Clan, the Mountain Church, the Demon Race... There are many experts in the south. We have to keep a low profile."

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

Levi had completely refined the [Black Oblivion Thunder].

With a thought, the spell model of [Thunder Dog] flashed in his mind.

He chanted an incantation, and black thunder surrounded his body, condensing into a thin black dog that was as black as ink and shining with lightning behind him.

"As expected, it has turned into a Black Thunder. It looks even more handsome."

With a wave of his hand, the Thunder Dog shot out and struck the cliff in front of him with the force of a thunderbolt.

Earth and rocks collapsed and fell into the sea of lava.

The black electric arcs were like maggots that stuck to the walls of the cave, unable to dissipate.

“It’s equivalent to having a debuff that continuously loses health. It’s very practical.”

Chapter 1215: Attacking the Lair of Nightmare Dragon Clan

At the same time, a black Divine Dragon surrounded Levi and enveloped him.

Thunder Dragon Flash!

The black lightning streaked across the mountain. He flew out quickly. Wherever he passed, the black lightning would remain and corrode the rock layers.

“Not bad.”

Levi opened his proficiency panel.

Levi-

[Thunder Dragon Flash: Level 11 (Maximum). Special Effect: Thunder Reverberation.]

[Thunder Dog: Level 11 (Maximum). Special Effect: Thunder Reverberation.]

...

[Thunder Reverberation: Your thunder spell will have a special effect. It can be attached to the surface of the target and cause continuous damage. The duration is closely related to the Proficiency of the spell and the amount of spiritual force.]

“So that’s how it is. These special thunder spells are equivalent to adding a special effect to ordinary thunder spells. No wonder their power is generally better,” Levi muttered.

Black flames surrounded his body and wrapped around the Black Thunder to disguise it.

In the future, if he were to use thunder techniques in the ancient tower, he could avoid being recognized by the enemy through this disguise.

“It’s been a long time since I went to the Nightmare World. I want to see how those guys are doing.”

Levi entered the shelter, set up the array, closed his eyes, and entered the Nightmare World.

...

Nightmare World.

Black Dragon Territory.

Under the red and black sky, strange roars came from the plains.

The Nightmare Mother Trees that were once destroyed had already grown new flesh and blood branches, brimming with vitality.

Under the towering Nightmare Main Tree, a fierce and adorable black dragon crawled out.

The black dragon transformed into Levi.

Not long after, Nine Infant, Butcher, Red Cloak, Sledgehammer, and the Black Dragon Territory's Four King Kongs brought their underlings here.

"Greetings, My Lord!"

"Get up. I heard that you've found the nest of the Nightmare Dragon Clan?"

Butcher replied, "The nest is far away from our territory. It's in the core area of the Chaotic Wilderness, between our Black Dragon Territory and the Dreadtree Territory." ~~Rānó BĚs~~

When Levi heard this, he realized that the Dreadtree Territory was located in the north of the Black Dragon Territory. It was also the territory closest to the Black Dragon Territory.

Its lord should also be a level 6 existence called [King of Thousand Eyes].

King of Thousand Eyes's original form was a giant tree that was more than 10,000 feet tall. It was said that the tree was covered with human face fruits, and every leaf was an eyeball. That was why he called himself 'King of Thousand Eyes'.

King of Thousand Eyes was considered an above-average level 6 lord, not something the Man-Faced Spiders could compare to.

However, it had a flaw, and that was that it could not move...

Therefore, the King of Thousand Eyes slept in its own territory all day long and was not interested in fighting for territory.

It was precisely because of this characteristic that the Man-Faced Spiders dared to establish their territory here without worry.

If it were any other lord as a neighbor, the Man-Faced Spider would have run away long ago. It would be difficult for Levi to develop in the Black Dragon Territory as he was doing now.

“Let’s go, bring me there to take a look.”

Three of the Four King Kongs were left behind to guard the territory. Nine Infant brought Levi to the Nightmare Dragon Clan’s lair.

The Nightmare World was vast and boundless. Whether it was Nora or the other large planes, they were all tiny compared to it.

Seven days later.

Levi continued to venture deeper into the Chaotic Wilderness and gradually arrived at its core area.

After passing through this wilderness, the Dreadtree Territory was located.

On this day, a level 4 Terror Demonic Bird flew over. Before Levi could make a move, Nine Infant had already spat out flames and started fighting with the demonic bird.

Not long after, the Terror Demonic Bird fell below. Nine Infant's head poked into its body and spat out flames. The demonic bird's body exploded and turned into a bloody mist.

Nine Infant happily took out a level 4 Nightmare Crystal and handed it to Levi.

"In the future, just feed it directly to the Nightmare Main Tree. Let the forest recover its original appearance as soon as possible," said Levi.

Nine Infant nodded.

In a valley ahead, Nine Infant stopped and babbled.

Levi understood. The Nightmare Dragon Clan lived in the cave, and Nine Infant did not dare to approach it. It seemed that its strength was at least at the peak of level 4 or even level 5. In this situation, he had to personally take action.

"Wait for me here. I'll be right back."

Nine Infant nodded and flew into the forest to hide.

Levi's Hermit Rune flickered and disappeared.

In the valley, there was a dark cave with a winding path leading to a secluded place. There was a faint snoring sound that sounded like muffled thunder.

“It’s a level 5 existence.”

Levi’s heart skipped a beat. He had thought that it would be good enough to have a level 4 Nightmare Dragon, but it was actually a level 5.

Levi was planning to set up an array quietly and then catch it easily.

In the next moment, a strange roar came from the depths of the cave. It was like a salamander, shaking people’s minds and making them restless.

Levi’s Divine Ring Tower slowly rotated, suppressing this wave.

“Mental attack. As expected, the creatures in the Nightmare World more or less know how to use mental attacks. Moreover, their general perception is extremely strong, comparable to wizards of the same realm.”

It was impossible to launch a sneak attack. He could only fight head-on.

Rumble!

The cave began to tremble as if something was crawling inside. The scales on its body rubbed against the wall, emitting a terrifying rustling sound.

As the monster woke up, its aura surged. Levi could already feel that familiar aura.

“It’s the Dragon Clan.”

Layers of protective spells lit up, and the Deep Blue Sage Avatar formed an armor that wrapped around Levi. He held the Crimson Dragon Slash and raised it high!

Boom!

The hole split open, and a monster covered in black scales appeared. On every scale was a strange girl’s face.

The monster was nearly a hundred meters long, and its overall shape was like a gecko. Its thick tail dragged behind it, and its slender neck was twisted. On its neck was a faceless human head.

Chapter 1216: Fighting the Faceless Infant Dragon

“Hiss, the creatures in the Nightmare World are really ugly in their own ways. Those people who said that Dragon Abomination is ugly should really come to the Nightmare World to take a look...”

Even with Levi’s knowledge, he was still shocked by the ugly monster.

In the Nightmare Dragon’s memories, this thing seemed to be called the Faceless Infant Dragon, a rare sub-dragon species.

Generally speaking, there were very few mixed-blood dragons who could attain level 5. Dragons above level 5 were basically immature sub-dragons.

“Very good. I’ll take you in one go. I won’t have to worry about my Nightmare Dragon breathing technique anymore!”

Although the Faceless Infant Dragon didn’t have a face, the girl’s face on its scales opened its eyes!

In an instant, Levi was stared at by thousands of eyes, making his hair stand on end!

Levi leaned forward.

“Wow!”

The Faceless Infant Dragon let out a strange cry. Its muscles were taut, and it hung upside down on the cliff like a gecko. Its thick tail was aimed at Levi like a cannon barrel. It opened its back door, and a stinky, sour juice mixture shot out.

“F*ck! This is the first time I’ve seen someone use their butt to breathe. You’re so f*cking mean. I can’t be tainted by it,” Levi cursed.

The stinky dragon breath sprayed onto the ground, and the ground began to corrode. Some weak Nightmare Creatures died instantly. It was obvious that this thing was highly toxic.

Relying on the Wind Dragon Scamper, Levi was like a nimble dragonfly, constantly changing directions in mid-air to dodge the attacks.

Crimson Dragon in the Sky!

He quickly swung his sword and released eight sword lights in a row!

Eight crimson dragons flew over from all directions and drowned the Faceless Infant Dragon!

Boom!

As it screamed, most of the scales on the Faceless Infant Dragon fell off. After the scales fell to the ground, they suddenly grew four legs and quickly ran back to its body.

“That works too?”

This Faceless Infant Dragon was probably the strongest transcendent creature he had ever seen. It could probably even fight a fifth-circle senior wizard. **RaÑÖbES**

Crimson Dragon in the Sky was his most powerful attack at the moment, but it was still helpless against the Faceless Infant Dragon. This clearly showed how difficult it was to deal with the Faceless Infant Dragon.

The Faceless Infant Dragon rose from the ground and flew into the air. The folds on both sides of the dragon opened up and turned into wings!

It was obvious that it had been angered by Levi and was getting serious.

Its behind turned, and the stench of the dragon’s breath filled the sky. Levi rushed into the sky, and the dragon caught up.

Levi took a deep breath, then his expression turned cold and he put his palms together!

Blood qi spread behind him, filling the sky.

Boom!

A twenty-story three-headed dragon's body swept through the clouds. The cape on the Dragon God's back waved, forming a hurricane that blew away the stinky dragon breath.

Then, the giant golden shield slammed down!

Boom!

The Faceless Infant Dragon's fat body collided with the Dragon God.

The Dragon God was sent flying into the sky, while the Faceless Infant Dragon fell from the clouds and landed on the ground with a loud bang. A huge pit was blasted out, and it crawled out in a bloody mess.

"Who asked you to pee and defecate everywhere?"

Levi hid high in the clouds, using layers of force fields to protect himself from being hit.

"Dragon God, subdue it!"

Boom!

The Three-Headed Dragon God swooped down from the sky. The Crimson Dragon Slash expanded in the wind and the greatsword fell!

The power of the Crimson Dragon in the Sky was much greater than Levi's.

The Faceless Infant Dragon lay on the ground, its scales rustling. Black holes appeared behind it.

Looking from afar, thousands of black spots appeared in the air.

Then, its flesh melted like asphalt and flowed into the black spots.

Levi's eyes narrowed. He commented, "It actually has spatial abilities. As expected of a sub-dragon. This ugly thing is not ordinary... Dragon God, lock down your position!"

The 3,000 feather blades on the Three-Headed Dragon God's back shot out explosively towards the void. They then stopped in front of the hole and exploded with a powerful force of wind and thunder.

Boom!

The powerful hurricane blocked the black asphalt!

The explosive lightning even destroyed some of the asphalt.

In the past few years, Levi had used the level 6 material, Void Sand, to reforge the Feather Blade in level five's land of underground fire.

Although the Wind Thunder Wings were only ordinary divine weapons, their abilities and power were not inferior to top-grade fifth-circle Wizard Tools!

The Void Sand exploded with a strong force, grinding and eroding the asphalt!

The Faceless Infant Dragon screamed and had no choice but to stop the void teleportation.

It let out a strange cry, and its faceless head suddenly split open with a scarlet gash, from which densely packed lamprey-like teeth protruded.

At the same time, a ball of black energy gathered in its throat.

Boom!

Its power was so great that even Levi, who was sitting in the clouds watching the show, felt that something was wrong.

Levi's Wind Dragon Scamper flickered ten times, consuming a large amount of spell power before he heaved a sigh of relief.

A pitch-black hole appeared in the clouds where he was originally standing. It was like a black hole that kept devouring the surrounding matter.

“Dragon clans that have spatial abilities are really dangerous.”

On the other side, the Dragon God who was closest to him reacted very quickly and fled into the Scarlet Dark Dimension. However, half of its body was still blasted off by the giant cannon, leaving only three arms and two heads.

The powerful recovery power began to take effect, and the three heads and six arms began to recover. The Dragon God even circled behind the Faceless Infant Dragon through the Scarlet Dark Dimension.

The Faceless Infant Dragon keenly sensed danger behind it. It opened its mouth and used the same trick again. The powerful black energy ball was accumulating power!

In the next moment, a greatsword of black flames that was 100 feet long was pushed out of the void and stabbed into the huge mouth of the Faceless Infant Dragon!

“How can I let you succeed twice?!”

The greatsword rolled, and the Faceless Infant Dragon’s sharp teeth were all shattered. Black blood flowed out.

Chapter 1217: Honing Pharmaceutical Skills Again

The intense pain made it extremely uncomfortable. The Dragon God sat on the Faceless Infant Dragon’s head, raised the giant shield, and smashed it down again and again.

When the giant shield was smashed and deformed, the Faceless Infant Dragon’s head had already split open.

However, this fellow’s vitality was extremely tenacious and did not die immediately. Levi did not need a dead Faceless Infant Dragon!

He descended from the sky and transformed into a ferocious little black dragon. He lay on the Three-Headed Dragon God’s head and said fiercely, “Submit to me and you can live.”

The mighty Six Dragons’ Might entangled together, and an indescribable aura covered the sky.

In the clouds, the silhouettes of six giant dragons of different shapes and sizes could be vaguely seen. Six pairs of high and mighty dragon eyes looked at the Faceless Infant Dragon.

The Faceless Infant Dragon had never seen such a scene before, but as a level 5 sub-dragon, it was unwilling to lower itself to others.

They were both sub-dragons, but the differences in personality between different individuals were still very obvious.

The Dragon Turtle was calm and pursued inner peace, so it was easy to submit. In any case, it was a living method.

Some were strong and stubborn, such as the one in front of him.

However, all living beings, no matter how strong they were, were afraid of death.

Finally, when the Faceless Infant Dragon felt that its life was ending, the Faceless Infant Dragon's voice sounded in Levi's mind. It said, "Don't kill me. I submit."

This voice was very pleasant to hear, and it sounded like an ordinary little girl.

It was completely different from the appearance and behavior of this Faceless Infant Dragon.

The scarlet mist quickly sewed up the Faceless Infant Dragon's wound. With its physique, it could slowly heal itself.

"What's your name?"

“Lord, my name is Lotus Dew...”

Levi listened to the discordant and clear voice of a child and felt that he had gone too far just now. He felt a sense of guilt.

“Do you have a territory to take you in?” asked Levi.

“Lord, I used to be from the Dreadtree Territory. Later, I was chased out by the King of Thousand Eyes because I secretly ate the human face fruit. I was exiled to the wilderness and could not go home...” said the Faceless Infant Dragon.

Levi thought to himself, “This King of Thousand Eyes has such a good temper. His subordinate even ate his fruit, but he didn’t kill them. In the future, when I have the strength, I can go and befriend him.”

“Come to my territory. I’ll take you in.”

The Faceless Infant Dragon’s expression changed slightly. It asked, “My Lord... Are you also a lord?”

“Yes, I am.”

The Faceless Infant Dragon thought, "I've never seen such a weak Nightmare Lord."

Levi brought the Faceless Infant Dragon and woke up Nine Infant who was sleeping on the other side. Then, he brought the two infant monsters back to the Black Dragon Territory. R&NQBĚŠ

When they passed by the Flesh and Blood Mountain, Levi pointed at it and said, "See that? The Black Dragon Territory is my territory. No one will dare to bully you here in the future."

The Faceless Infant Dragon was shocked. This kind of Nightmare Lord who had not attained level 6 was an existence with a noble bloodline. This Lord was indeed extraordinary. If he did not die prematurely, he would definitely be a big shot in the Nightmare World in the future, as powerful as the Blood Rain Overlord.

"The Lord is here."

"Lord is mighty."

The other three leaders couldn't help but praise. After finding traces of the Nightmare Dragon Clan, they had seen from afar that the Faceless Infant Dragon was definitely the strongest in the Chaotic Wilderness. But now, it was subdued by the His Lordship. Lordship's strength was evident!

In the following period of time, Levi set aside a mountain for the Faceless Infant Dragon to recuperate.

Levi opened his proficiency panel.

Levi-

[Nightmare Lord: Level 3]

[Nightmare Territory: Black Dragon Territory]

The Nightmare Territory's residents were the Faceless Infant Dragon, Nine Infant, Butcher, Red Cloak, and Sledgehammer...

...

Seeing that the Faceless Infant Dragon had become his territory's citizen, Levi was relieved. This meant that it was now a part of his territory and had completely submitted to him.

After drawing some blood, he left the territory.

The Faceless Infant Dragon's strength was close to the fifth-circle realm. With it overseeing the Black Dragon Territory, the safety of the territory was greatly improved. Most of the wanderers in the Chaotic Wilderness were not as strong as the Faceless Infant Dragon.

...

Nameless volcanic island.

Levi woke up from the shelter.

He immediately extracted the bloodline essence and refined the Nightmare Dragon potion.

After cultivating for a month, he could clearly feel that his breathing technique, which had stagnated, had begun to slowly advance again.

“In this case, I only lack an Earth-type mixed-blood dragon clan for the secret breathing technique. After the exploration of the relic of the Arcanist of Blood is completed, if everything goes smoothly, I can obtain an earth-type sub-dragon. The Golden Snake Breathing Technique will take off on the spot!”

Levi’s consciousness entered his mind and found that the Holy Infant had already entered the southern region. He had stepped into the largest and most dangerous intersection in the Io Continent, the Million Mountains.

“Next, I’ll search for resources while waiting for news from Arctic Wizard.”

Apart from cultivating, Levi brought Sawkins and the other transcendent creatures to a nearby island.

Crab General Sawkins and Shrimp Soldier Pixar had an epic meeting.

However, it was obvious that Sawkins did not know Pixar. They were not relatives.

Nevertheless, Pixar listened to Sawkins and followed his lead.

Thus, Sawkins successfully became the captain of the security team under Levi's command. His monthly salary was 100 Fate Coins, which was a high salary.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, a year had passed.

Year 1186 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Grass.

In the past year, Levi had not been idle. When he was not cultivating, he used the elemental metal materials he had on hand to reforge all the lower quality divine weapons. The quality of the Scarlet Shadow and Golden Dragon Heavenly Shield had increased significantly.

Levi's sixth talent, Ice Dragon Prison, was also completed.

The six talents were all at Perfection, waiting to be upgraded.

Levi's spiritual force had also reached 526 points.

After his spiritual force broke through the 500-point threshold, Levi started cultivating his pharmaceutical skills again.

What he did not lack the most now were medicinal herbs and all kinds of pharmaceutical formulas. Therefore, it was very fast for him to make medicine.

Month of Flowers.

In the pharmaceutical lab, Levi's expression was solemn, and his spiritual force was tense. He chanted an incantation, and pieces of powder made from level 4 and level 5 herbs were scattered into the crucible. As the crucible continued to stir, the potion bubbled.

When the time was right, he released his spiritual force and wrapped it around the crucible.

"Combine the medicine!"

The water in the crucible began to evaporate rapidly, and small blue pills appeared at the bottom.

This was a blue potion that could restore a fifth-circle wizard's spell power. It was called [Blue Emperor's Tear].

Although it was relatively simple, it was a genuine level 5 potion, and the cost was not low.

Levi opened the interface and looked at it, his face filled with joy.

His pharmaceutical skills had already reached the fifth-circle realm!

Chapter 1218: Conversion of Summer Cicada's Chirp

“Unknowingly, I'm already 196 years old. I've become a fifth-circle pharmacist as well.”

Although this fifth-circle was not certified, it did not matter. After all, Levi did not lack money after leaving the Dark Ancient Tower. He did not need to make money by refining and selling potions.

All these years, with Perfection completion of all six innate spells, his time was also relatively abundant. In the future, he would be able to cultivate other skills faster.

Breathing techniques, Meditation Art, Heavenly Dragon Sword Codex, Rune Language, Three Arts of Wizardry, Body Tempering Technique, Bloodline Dharma Body, Divine Weapon Upgrade... All of this required Levi to cultivate them.

Just thinking about it would make the others' scalps go numb, but Levi had persisted until now.

It could be said that half of his success came from the panel, and the other half came from his own hard work.

"Speaking of which, this Dragon Abomination avatar of mine has not fought with anyone for close to ten years. Now, the outside world should have forgotten about me."

Levi sighed.

"That's for the best. I'll just cultivate quietly."

He closed his eyes and meditated. He was getting closer and closer to the Perfection of his spiritual force. It was about the same as his original plan. He would be able to enter the fifth-circle realm when he was over 200 years old.

This speed might be a little slower than some top-notch geniuses. After all, he had too many things to cultivate. In order to become a full-time master in the other world, it was fine to be a little slower.

Only when Levi knew everything and did not need to ask for help would he feel safe.

Otherwise, he would have to be like the Arctic Wizard, exploring a relic and relying on other wizards. It was not a good feeling to be “held at the neck” by others.

Levi’s time was peaceful.

Outside the ancient tower, the other wizard organizations were also relieved.

“That Three-Headed Dragon Abomination is definitely dead. It hasn’t appeared for such a long time. According to Dragon Abomination’s personality, it’s not very possible for him to not stir up trouble for ten years.”

“I think so too. Maybe it was killed by the native creatures, so the ancient tower didn’t have a projection.”

“This is what he deserves. He’s extremely arrogant. He’ll get his retribution sooner or later.”

...

In the Endless Sea.

Pharmacist Association Headquarters.

Madam Triss, who was wearing a researcher's white robe and black silk leggings, was also in a good mood.

After 21 years in the ancient tower, Anya's strength had become more and more profound, especially his actual combat ability. He had improved rapidly, and his teamwork had also improved. RαΩÖĔŞ

Now, Anya had already stabilized his fourth-circle talent and was starting to study the third four-ringed talent.

With Anya's personality, he would definitely pursue the Perfection of nine talents.

Triss's expectations for him were that he only needed eight talents. Attaining Perfection for nine talents was very rare, and it was fine as long as he tried his best.

The little girl who was very close to Anya, the Phantom Witch Sierra, had also improved very quickly. She had already reached fourth-circle a long time ago. Now, she had attained Perfection in the fourth-circle realm and was ready to reach the Crystal Phase.

"These two young people seem to be able to create sparks. Interesting. Will this kid bring a wife home?" Lady Triss suddenly thought of something.

Anya kept talking about Levi. Triss had once been worried that his orientation was different, but now it seemed that she was overthinking it.

The ancient tower had been open for so long, and Triss only had one question, Where did Levi go?

“Don’t tell me it’s hiding in one place and doesn’t dare to move... Or did he use the mask I gave him to transform into a wizard I’m not familiar with? But even so, with my understanding of him, I should be able to find some clues. He can’t possibly transform into a Dragon Abomination or a member of the Amethyst Race, right?”

Triss, who was puzzled, only hoped that Levi would return safely. She did not expect anything else. From the looks of it, Anya could already take care of himself.

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

The fifth level, north of the Io Continent.

It was the Land of Extreme Cold that the barbarians had never touched.

There was an icy blue Cold Pond, and at the edge of the pond, a red-haired middle-aged male wizard in a red robe was sitting cross-legged.

It was the dark wizard who looked like Fire Crocodile City Master, Blood Demon Tower Master!

In the Cold Pond, a red cicada that was emitting high temperature was floating above.

“As expected of the Earth-Grade [Summer Cicada’s Chirp] that took nearly 10,000 years to nurture. It’s like the 27-year cicada in the human world. It only needs an opportunity to quickly transform into [Cry of the Cicada] and become a Sky-Grade Oddity!”

The Blood Demon Tower Lord was excited. The greatest secret of their entire Blood Fire Demon Tower was that they had grasped the method to convert the Summer Cicada Chirp into the Cry of the Cicada.

Without such a method of transformation, the Summer Cicada’s Chirp would never be able to break out of the ground and soar into the sky. It could only be an Earth-Grade Oddity.

And now, the conversion ceremony that had been going on for more than ten years was coming to an end.

The fire elements on Summer Cicada’s Chirp’s body began to dissipate. Cold air entered its body, and ice-blue truth runes slowly appeared.

In the end, a blue cold cicada came out of the red cicada’s body. Its light blue body began to darken rapidly until it became dark blue.

As soon as the cold cicada appeared, it let out an ear-piercing cry. The sound wave was so strong that it could shatter the fourth-circle protective force field.

Truth Oddity were very special things. They weren't living things and could be stored in storage rings.

However, they had intelligence and could escape. They could even instinctively attack those who wanted to possess them.

Different Truth Oddities had vastly different offensive abilities. In some extreme cases, even a third-circle wizard could easily take away some Glorious Sun-Grade Oddity, provided that they could meet them. However, such people were not hot shots, but chosen ones!

Chapter 1219: Blood Demon Tower Master Heads to Holy Fire Plateau

The cold cicada in front of him was obviously very aggressive. It instinctively attacked the Blood Demon Tower Master the moment it was born.

"A mere oddity, how dare you!" the Blood Demon Tower Master said coldly.

The protective force field around his body flickered and easily blocked the cold cicada's sound wave attack.

"I worked so hard to nurture you, not for you to devour my master!"

He had been waiting for hundreds of years!

Ever since he took over the Blood Fire Demon Tower and became the Tower Master, he had been fantasizing about this day.

“Blood Hand Seal!”

He began to cast a spell. Two pairs of blood-red hands, emitting a suppressive force, grabbed at the cold cicada.

“Come over!”

Countless ice arrows condensed around the cold cicada and shot toward him!

“Small tricks!”

The high temperature of the blood fire melted the ice. The Blood Demon Tower Master suddenly took out a white bottle.

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He chanted an incantation.

“Retract!”

This was the fifth-circle Wizard Tool [Frost Jade Bottle] that he had specially refined to capture the cold cicada.

A suction force came from the bottle, sucking the suppressed cold cicada and the Cold Pond into it.

He quickly closed the lid and continuously applied many seals.

Inside the bottle, the cold cicada's struggle became weaker and weaker. In the end, it lay dormant at the bottom of the bottle without making a sound.

"Hibernation? That's good too. This way, it'll be easier for you to maintain your spirituality and not reduce your effectiveness. After all, now is not the time to refine you."

The Blood Demon Tower Master laughed heartily.

He was now more than 500 years old and had already entered the fifth-circle senior realm 70 years ago. At his peak, his spiritual force had reached 800.

If he were to cultivate normally, with his talent, his spiritual force would have already reached Perfection in the fifth-circle realm.

Unfortunately, because of his identity as a dark wizard, he was exterminated by the Nine Cities Alliance and the Fire Crocodile City Master. He could only self-destruct. After some planning, he took over the Fire Crocodile City Lord and re-cultivated.

Although he had returned to the fifth-circle senior realm, he was still far from attaining Perfection in the fifth-circle realm for his spiritual force.

As far as he knew, this Cry of the Cicada only had four functions.

First, a fourth-circle talent spell of the School of Ice was born.

Second, increase the power of the ice spells.

Third, it could enhance the affinity of the frost element and improve one's cultivation aptitude. It was even possible to give birth to a special frost talent! 冰晶咒

Fourthly, if a wizard from the Burning School of Thought used it, a magical phenomenon would occur when the fire-attribute spiritual force crystal and the cold cicada's frost attribute intersected.

“Ice and fire meet and shatter the crystal. After breaking it, the primordial soul will be formed!”

Of course, one person's physique could not be compared to another. This was the case with oddities. It was possible that other people would have new functions after consuming them. In short, the functions that have been discovered so far were the above four points.

The first three functions were completely useless to a Burning Faction wizard like him, and he did not plan to dual cultivate the Frost Faction.

Only the fourth one was the reason why he had gone through so many hardships and schemed for so many years.

That was to use the Cry of the Cicada as an opportunity to break the crystal after his spiritual force had reached Perfection. Then, he would use the Spirit Concentration Technique to forge his primordial soul!

Of course, this was not a 100% success rate. In fact, the greatest possibility of ice and fire converging was that they were incompatible. Blood Demon Tower Master's head would explode and his soul would scatter.

However, as long as there was a 10% chance of success, it was enough for him to take the risk.

If he didn't use this move, it would be even more hopeless for him to obtain a primordial soul with his talent.

"This time, the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower is extraordinary. The prodigies are rampant, and the alien races are everywhere. Even I might fail on the fifth floor. If that happens, my oddity will be used by others. Therefore, before the ancient tower closes, what I need to do next is to find a place where the fire element is not bad. I need to cultivate steadily and wait for my spiritual force to reach Perfection. I'll

use an oddity to try attaining the primordial soul. If I can succeed, it'll be best. If I can't, I'll accept my fate!"

The Blood Demon Tower Lord murmured and quickly left this freezing place.

After careful consideration, he realized that the south was the most suitable for him.

In the north, the fire elemental power was weak, and there were many barbarian tribes with barbarian kings dominating the place.

In the central land, the Kane Empire had a monopoly on power, and the Church of Chaos was the sole ruler of the empire. Fifteen years ago, they had launched a vigorous 'hunt for evil mages' to hunt down foreigners like him.

Only the south occupied by the demons was the most suitable for hiding.

Moreover, the Fire Crocodile City Lord was originally a member of the Nine Cities Alliance. If he went to the south, he could join the Nine Cities Alliance and receive the organization's protection.

The Holy Fire Plateau, where the headquarters of the Nine Cities Alliance was located, was rich in the power of the heavenly fire element and was suitable for cultivation. There were also other opportunities and resources that were most suitable!

With this thought in mind, he headed south to the Holy Fire Plateau!

...

Several months later.

South of the Io Continent.

Million Mountains.

A short figure in red robes descended from the sky. On his shoulder, the Flame Toad was dozing off in boredom.

“I’ve been careful all the way. I’ve finally passed through the Holy Fire Plateau and entered the boundary of the Million Mountains.”

The Holy Fire Plateau was the territory of the Nine Cities Alliance, and thousands of Burning School of Thought Wizards were scattered there. These people’s cultivation bases all started with the fourth-circle realm, and those who could make it to the fifth level and still live until now were all elites. There were no weaklings!

During this period, after obtaining information from many parties, Holy Infant had a clear understanding of the situation on the fifth level.

Nine Cities Alliance, Deep Blue Organization, Holy Tower of the Earth, Storm City. This was a joint organization of the four traditional schools of thought, of which the Burning School of Thought was the strongest.

Thunder Divine Hall, Death Valley, and Frost Tower were powerhouses that were only second to the top four. Thunder Divine Hall's strength was not much different from the four traditional guilds.

Chapter 1220: Fighting an Empire's Mage

After that, there were Metal Tide, Heart of Darkness, Rowling's Lab, Psychic Society, Alchemy Union, and other organizations.

As for the other minor schools, they were not worth mentioning.

"Next, let's start searching for the Devil Blood Grass."

Holy Infant spread out his spiritual force and searched.

He had collected some Devil Blood Grass from some nomadic wizard, but it was far from enough for him.

Therefore, he spent a lot of money to buy the coordinates of a part of the collection site and planned to find it himself.

The more powerful a demon's death ground was, the higher the probability of producing Devil Blood Grass.

As soon as he entered the Million Mountains, Levi felt as if he had returned to the Hundred-Eyed Demon Territory. There was a faint trace of demonic aura in the air.

He knew that the so-called demons were most likely things created by demons.

The deeper he went, the thicker the demonic aura became, and it even affected the spells cast by wizards. Fortunately, Holy Infant had several kinds of potions that were suitable for the disease. After taking them, he felt much more comfortable.

Not long after, Holy Infant's eyes lit up.

At the root of the giant tree in front of him, there was a black grass that was about a foot long.

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This grass looked normal, no different from ordinary grass.

However, when Holy Infant carefully picked it up, he found that its roots looked like an eye demon carved out of wood.

"Looks like a powerful eye demon died here a long time ago."

Holy Infant checked with his spiritual force but didn't find the eye demon's remains.

Eye demons were like soft creatures. After death, as time passed, nothing was left.

Holy Infant had an idea and took out the 'Book of the Undead'.

He chanted an incantation.

Mind Flayers with octopus tentacles on their heads gathered before his eyes.

Considering that the Million Mountains were the territory of the demon race, Levi had Guillermo follow him in advance.

As a demon, Guillermo might have more experience in finding the Devil Blood Grass.

"Help me keep an eye out for this herb." Holy Infant showed the Devil Blood Grass to the Mind Flayers.

The Mind Flayers nodded and spread out its spiritual force to look for herbs.

The master and servant disappeared into the forest.

In the blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

At the end of the year 1186 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

Holy Infant and the Mind Flayers wandered around the edge of the Million Mountains like herbalists.

He had obtained some Devil Blood Grass, but it was far from enough for Levi to use it for a few years.

“Looks like I have to go deep into the Million Mountains.”

On this day, Holy Infant stopped and muttered.

In the core area of the Million Mountains, there was a powerful [Demon God Temple], and Holy Infant didn't want to come into contact with them.

He thought for a moment and walked deeper.

Not long after, Holy Infant stopped.

“There’s a huge battle ahead. I suspect that there are level 5 experts. Wait... She’s noticed me too. Get ready to fight, Phoenix!”

Although he couldn’t use Danger Perception, Holy Infant’s Spiritual Perception was still very powerful.

“I was wondering why there was a demonic aura here. So there’s a true demon and an evil wizard here.”

Holy Infant’s expression changed slightly, and he dodged with the Mind Flayers.

Boom!

A fireball exploded on the spot, razing the surroundings to the ground.

A female mage with fiery red hair and wearing a gorgeous red robe stood in the air, looking down at Holy Infant. She sneered, “The shorty evil wizard over there, surrender quickly. Otherwise, I’ll make a move. In front of the Empire’s mages, you won’t be able to fight back at all!” **ŘANOBĚš**

A protective force field lit up around Holy Infant. He smiled and replied, “This beautiful lady, I have no intention of making the Empire my enemy. I’m just picking some herbs in the mountains.”

The female mage sneered, “Shorty, you have a level 4 true demon by your side. You still dare to quibble?”

Holy Infant frowned when he heard this.

The Kane Empire and the demons were like fire and water. The Mind Flayers around him had been mistaken for the true demons of the demon race. This was troublesome.

Evil came from the heart, and Holy Infant stopped pretending!

“I didn’t want to make things troublesome, but you keep calling me a shorty. I’m angry now. Phoenix, go!”

Holy Infant rose into the air and flew straight up on the Flame Toad.

The toad opened its huge mouth, and a blazing breath condensed, forming a huge sun!

Explode!

Rumble!

The forest within a radius of several miles was charred and turned into charcoal!

“You actually dare to attack the Empire’s mages... The Supreme Archmage is watching you! Foreigner!”

Beside the female mage, a fiery red magic shield covered in cracks protected her.

She was so angry that the two mountains trembled. She waved her wand and chanted an incantation. A flaming dragon rushed toward her.

Seeing this, Holy Infant heaved a sigh of relief.

“What year is it now? You still have to use wands to cast spells, and you still have to chant spells. You don’t even have any innate spells? A native Spell Caster is nothing!”

Phoenix burst out, spitting flames from its mouth. Phoenix collided with the dragon, and a shockwave swept out!

Holy Infant, on the other hand, flashed like a Wind Dragon Scamper, dodging the flaming dragon’s attack, and then pointed out!

Fire Dragon Tribulation!

There was no need to chant a spell, and there was no channeling bar! Casting a spell with a single thought was what a wizard was!

The red divine dragon exploded beside the female mage, shattering her magic shield.

Her expression changed, and without thinking, she took out a stack of animal skin made of unknown animal fur.

There were all kinds of scribbles on the animal skin, and Holy Infant saw the shadow of the wizard's spell runes on it.

"Spell scrolls? But are the local mages that powerful? Making so many spell scrolls, how much spiritual force origin does it consume? It's not worth it at all, and it affects cultivation!"

The next moment!

Bang bang bang!

Beast skins danced in the air, sealing Holy Infant.

"Fire Emperor Divine Talisman, explode!"

