

Wizard 1231

Chapter 1231: Venturing Into Arcanist of Blood Relic

“Hello, both of you,” Holy Infant smiled and said calmly.

Arctic Wizard said with a smile, “Sir Holy Infant, let me introduce you to her. This is Witch Mary. She’s a fifth-circle array wizard and also an alchemy wizard.”

“Hello, Madam Mary.”

Witch Mary nodded slightly in return and said, “There’s no time to lose. Let’s get started.”

Arctic Wizard nodded and said, “There are some black beasts at the periphery of the relic. However, according to my previous experience, most of them are level 1 and level 2. If we are careful, we can easily pass through... However, if we want to enter the relic, we have to face the three Earthquake Dragons. These Earthquake Dragons are ferocious and can create small-scale earthquakes. We have to be careful. If we are affected by the earthquake waves, even the fifth-circle force field won’t last long.”

Witch Mary and Holy Infant nodded in understanding.

“Let’s go.”

The three of them stepped into the foggy valley and disappeared.

As soon as they entered the valley, a cold aura enveloped Holy Infant.

The surrounding fog seemed to be able to hinder the detection of spiritual force.

Holy Infant looked at Phoenix on his shoulder. If there was a battle, it would be Holy Infant's responsibility.

As for the Mind Flayers and the divine talismans, they were his hidden trump cards.

On the ground, there were corpses everywhere. These corpses looked extremely strange as if they were pieced together.

"These are modified monsters that have been dead for a long time. The Life School of Thought usually uses them to guard their homes. After ten thousand years, they've long turned into a pile of bones. Time is merciless," sighed Arctic Wizard.

One by one, alchemy crows flew out of Witch Mary's hand and entered the clouds.

Suddenly, the fog in front of them churned, and there was a squeaking sound.

They saw a group of black giant rats as big as bulls charging towards the three of them.

Not long after, the three wizards cleared the black beasts.

Before they could catch their breath, the fog above their heads began to surge, and giant bats descended from the sky one after another.

“Why are there so many black beasts here?” Witch Mary frowned and asked.

Arctic Wizard replied, “The valley here is dark and damp. It’s filled with miasma and negative energy. These black beasts like to rest in such places the most. However, the black beasts here are rarely at level 4, so it’s fine. We just need to kill our way there.”

The three of them used their own methods to deal with these small fries.

As they ventured deeper into the valley, Arctic Wizard was soon slapped in the face.

In front of them, a giant black snake coiled in the void, its scarlet eyes staring at the three of them.

This giant snake was more than a hundred meters long, and its body was covered in scarred scales. Its tail was raised like a rattlesnake, and it let out a warning sound. Its aura was already at level 5!

Arctic Wizard smiled bitterly and said, “What’s going on? Did this valley become a new intersection in recent years?”

Generally speaking, there would be many black beasts that were sucked in by the ancient tower at the newly born intersection.

Arctic Wizard asked, "Do you two still want to continue? This valley might be different from what I know. I'm not sure if there are any other dangers other than those three sub-dragons."

Witch Mary replied, "Since we're already here, let's continue. The real battle is coming up. I hope someone won't hold us back." She was obviously referring to Holy Infant wizard who was at the perfected fourth-circle realm.

"I'll continue too," Holy Infant said calmly and patted Phoenix's head.

Arctic Wizard shouted, "Let's go!"

The next moment, the two wizards and Phoenix attacked at the same time.

Arctic Wizard's innate spell was a tall and mighty ice giant phantom.

The giant held the frost-longsword in his hand and attacked the giant black snake.

Witch Mary still used the giant alchemy eagle to fight. The giant eagle used wind blades, hurricanes, and air cannons to constantly harass the giant snake.

Phoenix spat out flames and fought with the giant snake.

Although the black beast was powerful, it was not the work of three level 5 existences.

After a while, after some effort, the black snake was on the verge of death. Then, its head was cut off by the ice giant's sword.

Then, Phoenix's flaming breath turned the head into ashes.

The giant black snake was dead. Phoenix returned to Holy Infant's shoulder.

Witnessing this scene, the expression in Witch Mary's eyes changed slightly. She said lightly, "It's good to have a level 5 Fire Elemental Spirit. I wonder if you're willing to part with it. If you're willing, I have some good things here that I can trade with you."

Phoenix, who was sitting on the Holy Infant's shoulder, thought in disdain, "What level do you think you're at? You also want to control me, the Flame Avenger, Anvada? Even if I agree, he won't. My importance to him goes without saying!"

Chapter 1232: Trading With Witch Mary

Holy Infant was moved. He did not refuse immediately. He smiled and said, "I wonder if you have anything good. If it's as valuable as this rare fifth-grade Fire Elemental Spirit, I can consider it."

Phoenix found it unbelievable. "He really plans to hand me over? Am I so insignificant in his heart?"

Arctic Wizard saw that the two of them seemed to have the intention to make a deal, so he consciously left the place and disappeared into the fog.

Witch Mary's expression did not change, but she was delighted.

Initially, she did not have any hope at all and was just asking casually.

After all, having a level 5 Fire Elemental Spirit was equivalent to having another level 5 fighter.

Other than that, it was an excellent helper for crafting weapons, alchemy, and medicine. Generally speaking, no wizard would trade. However, it seemed that Holy Infant had actually been persuaded by her.

"You're a wizard from the Burning Faction, aren't you?" asked Witch Mary.

"That's right," said Holy Infant with a smile.

Witch Mary suddenly stretched out her hand, and a furry golden rat appeared in her hand. The golden rat's eyes were rolling, and its body was emitting a scorching aura. Truth Runes were circulating on its body.

“What do you think of this? Can I trade for a level 5 fire element with you?”

When Holy Infant saw this scene, he almost broke his defense and cursed in his heart, “D*mn you, my true body has just crystallized without regret, and you’re here to mess with my mentality again, right? Wait, no, this is a large Earth-Grade Oddity,[Great Rat’s Sniff]. According to my illustrated book of oddities, this oddity doesn’t have the ability to increase the upper limit of one’s spiritual force... Phew, that’s much better. I’ll continue the crystallization!”

From the Illustrated Book of Oddities:

The Great Rat’s Sniff was a fire-type Truth Oddity. It had three functions:

1. Increase the power of fire spells.
2. Give birth to a third-circle fire-type innate spell.
3. It was said that some very lucky wizard would have a chance to give birth to a type of spiritual companion after refining it. It was called the [Goldfur Great Rat].

The Goldfur Great Rat wasn’t a living creature, nor was it a clone. It was a peculiar accompanying spiritual creature.

This kind of spiritual companion would usually live in the nose of the refiner and be extremely alert.

The Goldfur Great Rat could predict danger to a certain extent, but its ability to predict danger was far inferior to Levi's.

Of course, other than predicting danger, the Goldfur Great Rat seemed to be born with the ability to sense magnetic fields, elements, and even treasures within a certain range.

It was said that someone had once relied on the Goldfur Great Rat to replace Ruins Hunters in searching for the relics of ancient wizards. However, no one knew how effective it was.

As for relying on the Goldfur Great Rat to obtain treasures, from the limited cases in the Illustrated Book of Oddities, it seemed to be of little value.

Many times, the places that the Goldfur Great Rat went to might not be dangerous to it, but to the wizard, it was extremely dangerous. There was no return.

As a result, more people were harmed by it, and very few truly benefited.

After all, if it could greatly increase the efficiency of treasure hunting, it wouldn't be a large Earth-Grade oddity, but an oddity at least Morning Star-level or above. RÁNÕBEŞ

Thinking of this, Holy Infant immediately lost interest.

In comparison, the Phoenix in front of him was better.

Seeing that Holy Infant did not respond for a long time, Witch Mary asked, "What do you think? Want to trade? If you want to trade, you can sign an agreement now. We'll trade in good faith."

Holy Infant smiled apologetically and shook his head. He refused and said, "I'm sorry. Forget it. Although I'm from the Burning Faction, this kind of oddity is not very useful to me. Moreover, this Fire Elemental Spirit has feelings for me. I won't trade it so easily."

Witch Mary's face darkened. She snorted and said nothing. She put away the oddity and walked forward.

Phoenix heaved a sigh of relief and cursed in her heart, "What feelings? You didn't want to exchange it because you saw that it wasn't worth much, right? If it was really valuable, I would have been exchanged by you... Damn it, I've bled and sweated for you. I've worked hard for so long. Even if I don't have any credit, I've worked hard. You're actually so cruel. As expected of my lifelong enemy!"

Phoenix was determined to torture Levi to death, otherwise her thoughts would be incomprehensible!

Holy Infant stroked Phoenix's head and continued walking forward.

Phoenix enjoyed it and purred.

Holy Infant muttered to himself when he saw that no one had collected the corpse of the level 5 giant snake.

He thought, "Since none of you want it, then I will do as I please. This snake skin can also be used to make divine talismans, but its effects are not as good as a level 5 beast skin... Besides, this is a level 5 material. When I go back, I can use the Purification Elixir to get rid of the dark corrosive power. It's excellent for alchemy and refining weapons."

The thrifty Levi divided the giant snake into pieces and stored them in his storage ring before following them.

Arctic Wizard saw that Witch Mary's expression did not look too good. It must be that the deal just now was not successful.

He only hoped that this lady who was the only one who knew the way of arrays would not do anything funny next. Otherwise, his long wait would be in vain.

Witch Mary did not say a word. The three of them finally killed some mutated creatures and black beasts and gradually went deep into the relic.

At this moment, the three wizards had solemn expressions.

Even without using their Spiritual Perception to sense, they could feel that the ground in this area was trembling slightly and rhythmically.

Arctic Wizard said, "This is the sleeping Earthquake Dragon. Feel it carefully. You will be able to feel three different rhythms. It means there are three Earthquake Dragons."

Chapter 1233: Fighting Three Earthquake Dragons

"I'll set up the array trap," said Witch Mary.

"Thank you."

Holy Infant and Arctic Wizard thanked her.

Witch Mary didn't say anything. She took out a disc-like array item which was engraved with complicated patterns and shimmering yellow runes.

"Earth Sinking Serene Prison Array... a fifth-circle array. It looks like she's a genuine fifth-circle array wizard with some skill," Holy Infant evaluated in his heart.

With his current level of spiritual force, he could still try out the fifth-circle array. However, he had been busy creating talismans and advancing to the fifth-circle recently, so he had not had the time to try.

Witch Mary chanted an incantation, and a pile of Aether Stones turned into yellow earthen elemental power, which was injected into these array disks. The array disks spun and flew out, disappearing into the fog. If one were to look from the sky, one would be able to see a circle of earthen yellow light flickering and then disappearing into the ground.

The Earth Sinking Serene Prison Array was a portable, small-scale array that could be quickly set up.

In Holy Infant's opinion, in terms of power, it was inferior to the Seven Kings of Hell that he had modified many times.

Watching Mary set up the array, Holy Infant thought to himself, "After reaching the fifth-circle realm, upgrading the version of the Seven Kings of Hell should also be put on the agenda. It's best to research a simple and low-level miniature array of the Seven Kings of Hell. This way, it'll be easier to use in actual combat.

"The array is ready. Next, Holy Infant will lure the Earthquake Dragon over," said Witch Mary calmly.

Holy Infant felt helpless. It seemed that this woman was still dissatisfied with what had just happened.

Furthermore, he could feel that this woman seemed to look down on him, a fourth-circle wizard. Unlike Arctic Wizard, she did not treat himself as a peer. Of course, he couldn't blame anyone else. After all, Holy Infant's cultivation was low.

"I'll go. I'm more familiar with this place," Arctic Wizard sighed.

"Thank you, Sir," Holy Infant thanked him.

Arctic Wizard nodded and entered the fog ahead.

After flying for an unknown period of time, he saw a huge pit ahead.

There were many sparkling crystals around the hole. Most of them were ordinary items, but there were also some transcendent materials that wizards could use.

Three earthen-yellow dragons that were similar in appearance and size were lying in the pit, snoring loudly.

As they snored, the ground shook.

The three of them were the kings of this valley. The three brothers were invincible when they joined forces, so they were less vigilant.

However, Arctic Wizard's arrival still caught their attention.

The big Earthquake Dragon in the middle opened its yellow eyes and woke up the two brothers who were still sleeping.

The three Earthquake Dragons stood up. They didn't have dragon wings, and they looked like Earthly Dragon Beasts from the mortal world.

However, as the earthen yellow sand gathered in the surroundings, they rode the sandstorm and flew into the sky with a terrifying momentum.

Arctic Wizard took a deep breath, and three ice greatswords shot out from his hands toward the three Earthquake Dragons.

Ang! Ang! Ang!

The three Earthquake Dragons roared in anger, and a yellow light spread out, shattering the ice!

Boom!

One of the Earthquake Dragons descended from the sky like an asteroid crashing into Earth.

Its terrifying weight coupled with its vast dragon power caused the earth to shake, and a visible shockwave swept in all directions.

Arctic Wizard's protective force field flashed, and the ice wings on his back flapped. He turned into a blue light and flew towards the trap.

On the other side, he could feel the increasingly intense tremors.

Witch Mary and Holy Infant were ready.

“Activate the array and prepare for battle,” Arctic Wizard shouted.

Boom!

In the next moment, the three Earthquake Dragons rode on the yellow sand and charged over.

If he was hit, the force field of a fifth-circle wizard would be shattered instantly.

“Phoenix! Go!”

Holy Infant hurriedly retreated. Phoenix would be the one to fight the rest of the battle. He was merely a fourth-circle wizard, so he would not participate. ~~RAÑÒES~~

As a level 5 sub-dragon, the Earthquake Dragon’s strength was not to be underestimated.

Their bodies were like small mountains. They did not need any spells. With just a raise of their hands, they had the power to destroy the world. Most importantly, there were still three of them!

That was why Arctic Wizard had never thought of killing all three of them. Instead, he wanted to trap or expel them as much as possible, and then leave after obtaining the treasures inside the relic.

After the three inseparable Earthquake Dragons entered the range of the array, rays of earthen yellow light shot into the sky.

The ground began to collapse, and a huge sinkhole was formed. A huge suction force came from within.

The three Earthquake Dragons that were flying in the air directly fell into the sinkhole. The ground trembled and dust filled the air!

“Quick, take this opportunity to attack!” said Witch Mary.

The giant alchemy eagle above her head spat out countless white wind swords and hit the back of one of the Earthquake Dragons. Its scales began to crack and it wailed in pain.

Arctic Wizard’s robe billowed as snowflakes fell from the sky. The ground was frozen, and the power of extreme cold swept out. The three Earthquake Dragons were sealed within, unable to move for a moment!

Sharp flaming feather blades shot out from Phoenix's body!

Boom!

After a premeditated and well-coordinated barrage of attacks, the tough defense of the three Earthquake Dragons was instantly penetrated.

Frost and flames intertwined on the wound. Ice and fire were two heavens, and it was extremely painful!

The three brothers were naturally not easy to deal with. They roared toward the sky and spat out earthen yellow dragon breath.

For a moment, it was a mess.

In the chaos, Holy Infant who was swimming in the water flicked his fingers. Three inconspicuous streams of light entered the wounds of the three brothers. He muttered to himself, "I'll make a mark first. After I advance, I'll come and take you all."

Chapter 1234: Arcanist of Blood Items

After doing all this, he quickly left the battlefield.

After an unknown period of time...

Rumble!

An earth-shattering explosion sounded.

The Earth Sinking Serene Prison Array was completely torn apart by the three brothers' struggles.

However, at this moment, the three brothers were already heavily injured and were bleeding profusely. After breaking through the array, they did not continue to attack. They looked at the group of people with hatred in their eyes and quickly left.

It was obvious that the three brothers would remember this grudge. Perhaps they would seek revenge in the future.

"Do you want to chase after them? The corpse of a sub-dragon is also very valuable," asked Witch Mary.

Arctic Wizard replied, "Forget it. A trapped beast will fight and that kind of beast is the most dangerous. Let's hurry up and find the treasure before retreating. I have a feeling that the three Earthquake Dragons will come back. If they find their own kind, we have no chance of winning."

Arctic Wizard flew forward.

After the battle ended, Holy Infant ran out from somewhere and hurriedly followed.

Witch Mary stretched out her hand and blocked Holy Infant. She asked icily, "Why did you run away just now? Why didn't you fight?"

Holy Infant smiled and replied, "My strength is all in the Fire Elemental Spirit. If I come forward to help, I'll only be more of a hindrance, so I found a safe place to hide for a while. My pet also contributed a lot to this battle. How can you say that I didn't fight? This is slander!"

With that, Holy Infant ignored her and quickly chased after Arctic Wizard.

Witch Mary looked at the back of Holy Infant and the Fire Elemental Spirit on his shoulder with a gloomy expression.

Not long after, the three of them arrived in front of a dilapidated wizard tower.

Around the wizard tower, there was still an array absorbing elemental power. It was slowly operating, but it was quite broken.

"It's indeed a complicated array. No wonder Witch Mary took so long to prepare," Holy Infant muttered to himself.

At this time, Witch Mary took out the items that she had prepared to break the array, and array flags flew into it.

She mumbled something as sweat dripped down her forehead.

Then, the broken array finally lost its effectiveness and stopped operating.

After the three of them confirmed that there were no other traps, they came to the surroundings of the wizard tower.

There was a small herb garden here, but no one had taken care of it for ten thousand years. The herbs were sparse, and most of them were weeds and shrubs.

The three of them were afraid that others would steal their treasures, so they kept an eye on each other.

Upon seeing that, Arctic Wizard suggested, "Let's see what we have first and we'll distribute it later. How about that?"

"Agreed."

The ancient tower was extremely quiet.

There was nothing of value inside until they reached the highest level. In a dry bath, they saw a white skeleton.

The skeleton had dragon horns on its head, wings on its back, and a pair of huge dragon claws. It looked similar to the claws of the Earthquake Dragon outside. *Ř A NøvĚs*

“This is the Arcanist of Blood. He died alone in his own bathroom,” Arctic Wizard suddenly exclaimed.

There were many storage rings on the claws of the Arcanist of Blood.

Arctic Wizard took off the rings and poured out all the items inside. He let Holy Infant and Mary examine the items.

On the ground, there were mountains of Aether Stones and all kinds of bottles and jars. However, the things inside had already dried up. There were also a large number of books and spell models...

After a round of searching, Arctic Wizard’s face lit up as he picked up three stone slates.

“Earth Core Crystal Shattering Technique, Mountain Moving Spirit Concentration Technique, Dragon Soul Mystic Classic... I roughly scanned through them. Other than the Dragon Soul Mystic Classic, the first two are the Crystal Shattering Technique and Spirit Concentration Technique which we need. It’s best that only the three of us know about this precious secret technique. If it’s leaked, it’ll definitely

bring us trouble. Therefore, according to our agreement, the three of us have to sign a confidentiality contract. This matter will not be leaked! Lastly, this Dragon Soul Mystic Classic is the secret method that the Arcanist of Blood used to condense his soul. If you two want it, you can copy it.”

Arctic Wizard was sincere about it. This was what everyone had agreed upon at the beginning. Holy Infant and Witch Mary were naturally fine.

The three of them copied each of the three most precious books.

Then, Arctic Wizard clenched his hand, and cold air burst out. In front of the two of them, the original stone slab was crushed.

Other than that, there was also some knowledge, mainly from the Life School of Thought and the Earth School of Thought.

The three of them discussed this knowledge and copied it.

As for the remaining resources, including the herbs outside, according to the original agreement, Holy Infant would get a quarter while Arctic Wizard and Witch Mary would get the other three-quarters.

“Everyone, it’s been a pleasure working together this time. When we return to the Wizard World in the future, I look forward to our continued cooperation!”

Arctic Wizard's expression was great. It was obvious that he had gained a lot. After saying that, he quickly left the place and did not stay for a moment longer.

"Madam Mary, we'll meet again if fate permits!"

Holy Infant smiled and also entered the fog, leaving hurriedly.

If the three Earthquake Dragon brothers returned, he wouldn't be able to deal with them alone.

Witch Mary's eyes flickered as she chased after Holy Infant.

With her fifth-circle cultivation base, it was naturally easy for her to catch up to a fourth-circle wizard.

It didn't take long for her to catch up to Holy Infant. Holy Infant was currently picking herbs in the valley, completely unaware that he was about to die.

Sensing that someone was there, Holy Infant looked up with a puzzled expression and asked, "Madam, is there anything else?"

"Hand over the Fire Elemental Spirit and its control method. Become my wizard servant, and I can bring you out of the Dark Ancient Tower safely... Otherwise, the valley in this foreign world will be your grave!" threatened Witch Mary. Above her head, the giant alchemy eagle hovered and stared at Holy Infant.

Chapter 1235: A Free Level 5 Alchemical Creature

Holy Infant's expression changed. Then, he smiled bitterly, "Madam, how about I agree to the deal just now? I'll take the oddity, and you take the fire element?"

When Phoenix heard that, her heart sank as she thought, "I may not be human, but you're a real dog!"

Mary sneered, "You want to trade now? Too late, I just made a deal with you on account of Arctic Wizard, but you refused. You're just a mere fourth-circle wizard, and you want to be on equal footing with me by relying on a mere level 5 fire element? Who gave you the courage?"

The alchemy eagle in the sky dived down without any explanation, and a terrifying wind blade swept towards Levi.

This was a level 5 alchemical creature, the one Witch Mary relied on the most other than the array.

"Madam, I don't want to fight to the death," Holy Infant threatened.

Witch Mary said with a sneer, "Well you might die but I won't."

"Phoenix, go! We'll fight her to the death!" Holy Infant patted his shoulder, and Phoenix reluctantly flew into the sky to fight the alchemy eagle.

A steel giant bird and a flame giant bird collided in the sky with astonishing might!

“You’re courting death!”

Witch Mary was surrounded by a force field, and she had also prepared her innate spells. She thought that Holy Infant was going to fight her to the death. However, she saw Holy Infant dragging a long trail of flames as he ran away...

“You tricked me!”

She was filled with killing intent and quickly chased after him!

“Don’t force me!” Holy Infant looked at the approaching Witch Mary and threatened her.

“It’s just a threat from the weak!” Witch Mary waved her hand, and level 3 alchemy crows shot out one after another.

“Capture him alive!” she ordered.

Flames surrounded Holy Infant, burning the alchemy crows and causing them to fall.

“You’re quite capable, but that’s it!”

Witch Mary waved her hand, and several level 4 alchemy creatures flew out and surrounded Holy Infant.

Seeing this, Holy Infant stopped.

“Why aren’t you running anymore?” Witch Mary asked jokingly.

Holy Infant smiled, revealing his big white teeth, like a devilish child who had succeeded in his evil scheme.

Rays of arrays rose from the sky and enveloped Witch Mary.

“This is... Demon Cage Formation! Did you just leave to set up the array? You’re actually an array wizard, you’ve hidden it so well! However, I’m very curious. How did you know that I would harm you?”

Witch Mary was not too flustered. She was also an array wizard, and she was a fifth-circle one. Although the array in front of her was different from the regular Demon Cage array, it was not difficult to break it.

Holy Infant did not answer her. With a wave of his hand, hundreds of animal skins fell into the Demon Cage Array. On each animal’s skin was a fire dragon! 𐄂𐄃𐄄𐄅𐄆𐄇𐄈𐄉𐄊𐄋𐄌𐄍𐄎𐄏𐄐𐄑𐄒𐄓𐄔𐄕𐄖𐄗𐄘𐄙𐄚𐄛𐄜𐄝𐄞𐄟𐄠𐄡𐄢𐄣𐄤𐄥𐄦𐄧𐄨𐄩𐄪𐄫𐄬𐄭𐄮𐄯𐄰𐄱𐄲𐄳𐄴𐄵𐄶𐄷𐄸𐄹𐄺𐄻𐄼𐄽𐄾𐄿𐅀𐅁𐅂𐅃𐅄𐅅𐅆𐅇𐅈𐅉𐅊𐅋𐅌𐅍𐅎𐅏𐅐𐅑𐅒𐅓𐅔𐅕𐅖𐅗𐅘𐅙𐅚𐅛𐅜𐅝𐅞𐅟𐅠𐅡𐅢𐅣𐅤𐅥𐅦𐅧𐅨𐅩𐅪𐅫𐅬𐅭𐅮𐅯𐅰𐅱𐅲𐅳𐅴𐅵𐅶𐅷𐅸𐅹𐅺𐅻𐅼𐅽𐅾𐅿𐆀𐆁𐆂𐆃𐆄𐆅𐆆𐆇𐆈𐆉𐆊𐆋𐆌𐆍𐆎𐆏𐆐𐆑𐆒𐆓𐆔𐆕𐆖𐆗𐆘𐆙𐆚𐆛𐆜𐆝𐆞𐆟𐆠𐆡𐆢𐆣𐆤𐆥𐆦𐆧𐆨𐆩𐆪𐆫𐆬𐆭𐆮𐆯𐆰𐆱𐆲𐆳𐆴𐆵𐆶𐆷𐆸𐆹𐆺𐆻𐆼𐆽𐆾𐆿𐇀𐇁𐇂𐇃𐇄𐇅𐇆𐇇𐇈𐇉𐇊𐇋𐇌𐇍𐇎𐇏𐇐𐇑𐇒𐇓𐇔𐇕𐇖𐇗𐇘𐇙𐇚𐇛𐇜𐇝𐇞𐇟𐇠𐇡𐇢𐇣𐇤𐇥𐇦𐇧𐇨𐇩𐇪𐇫𐇬𐇭𐇮𐇯𐇰𐇱𐇲𐇳𐇴𐇵𐇶𐇷𐇸𐇹𐇺𐇻𐇼𐇽𐇾𐇿𐈀𐈁𐈂𐈃𐈄𐈅𐈆𐈇𐈈𐈉𐈊𐈋𐈌𐈍𐈎𐈏𐈐𐈑𐈒𐈓𐈔𐈕𐈖𐈗𐈘𐈙𐈚𐈛𐈜𐈝𐈞𐈟𐈠𐈡𐈢𐈣𐈤𐈥𐈦𐈧𐈨𐈩𐈪𐈫𐈬𐈭𐈮𐈯𐈰𐈱𐈲𐈳𐈴𐈵𐈶𐈷𐈸𐈹𐈺𐈻𐈼𐈽𐈾𐈿𐉀𐉁𐉂𐉃𐉄𐉅𐉆𐉇𐉈𐉉𐉊𐉋𐉌𐉍𐉎𐉏𐉐𐉑𐉒𐉓𐉔𐉕𐉖𐉗𐉘𐉙𐉚𐉛𐉜𐉝𐉞𐉟𐉠𐉡𐉢𐉣𐉤𐉥𐉦𐉧𐉨𐉩𐉪𐉫𐉬𐉭𐉮𐉯𐉰𐉱𐉲𐉳𐉴𐉵𐉶𐉷𐉸𐉹𐉺𐉻𐉼𐉽𐉾𐉿𐊀𐊁𐊂𐊃𐊄𐊅𐊆𐊇𐊈𐊉𐊊𐊋𐊌𐊍𐊎𐊏𐊐𐊑𐊒𐊓𐊔𐊕𐊖𐊗𐊘𐊙𐊚𐊛𐊜𐊝𐊞𐊟𐊠𐊡𐊢𐊣𐊤𐊥𐊦𐊧𐊨𐊩𐊪𐊫𐊬𐊭𐊮𐊯𐊰𐊱𐊲𐊳𐊴𐊵𐊶𐊷𐊸𐊹𐊺𐊻𐊼𐊽𐊾𐊿𐋀𐋁𐋂𐋃𐋄𐋅𐋆𐋇𐋈𐋉𐋊𐋋𐋌𐋍𐋎𐋏𐋐𐋑𐋒𐋓𐋔𐋕𐋖𐋗𐋘𐋙𐋚𐋛𐋜𐋝𐋞𐋟𐋠𐋡𐋢𐋣𐋤𐋥𐋦𐋧𐋨𐋩𐋪𐋫𐋬𐋭𐋮𐋯𐋰𐋱𐋲𐋳𐋴𐋵𐋶𐋷𐋸𐋹𐋺𐋻𐋼𐋽𐋾𐋿𐌀𐌁𐌂𐌃𐌄𐌅𐌆𐌇𐌈𐌉𐌊𐌋𐌌𐌍𐌎𐌏𐌐𐌑𐌒𐌓𐌔𐌕𐌖𐌗𐌘𐌙𐌚𐌛𐌜𐌝𐌞𐌟𐌠𐌡𐌢𐌣𐌤𐌥𐌦𐌧𐌨𐌩𐌪𐌫𐌬𐌭𐌮𐌯𐌰𐌱𐌲𐌳𐌴𐌵𐌶𐌷𐌸𐌹𐌺𐌻𐌼𐌽𐌾𐌿𐍀𐍁𐍂𐍃𐍄𐍅𐍆𐍇𐍈𐍉𐍊𐍋𐍌𐍍𐍎𐍏𐍐𐍑𐍒𐍓𐍔𐍕𐍖𐍗𐍘𐍙𐍚𐍛𐍜𐍝𐍞𐍟𐍠𐍡𐍢𐍣𐍤𐍥𐍦𐍧𐍨𐍩𐍪𐍫𐍬𐍭𐍮𐍯𐍰𐍱𐍲𐍳𐍴𐍵𐍶𐍷𐍸𐍹𐍺𐍻𐍼𐍽𐍾𐍿𐎀𐎁𐎂𐎃𐎄𐎅𐎆𐎇𐎈𐎉𐎊𐎋𐎌𐎍𐎎𐎏𐎐𐎑𐎒𐎓𐎔𐎕𐎖𐎗𐎘𐎙𐎚𐎛𐎜𐎝𐎞𐎟𐎠𐎡𐎢𐎣𐎤𐎥𐎦𐎧𐎨𐎩𐎪𐎫𐎬𐎭𐎮𐎯𐎰𐎱𐎲𐎳𐎴𐎵𐎶𐎷𐎸𐎹𐎺𐎻𐎼𐎽𐎾𐎿𐏀𐏁𐏂𐏃𐏄𐏅𐏆𐏇𐏈𐏉𐏊𐏋𐏌𐏍𐏎𐏏𐏐𐏑𐏒𐏓𐏔𐏕𐏖𐏗𐏘𐏙𐏚𐏛𐏜𐏝𐏞𐏟𐏠𐏡𐏢𐏣𐏤𐏥𐏦𐏧𐏨𐏩𐏪𐏫𐏬𐏭𐏮𐏯𐏰𐏱𐏲𐏳𐏴𐏵𐏶𐏷𐏸𐏹𐏺𐏻𐏼𐏽𐏾𐏿𐐀𐐁𐐂𐐃𐐄𐐅𐐆𐐇𐐈𐐉𐐊𐐋𐐌𐐍𐐎𐐏𐐐𐐑𐐒𐐓𐐔𐐕𐐖𐐗𐐘𐐙𐐚𐐛𐐜𐐝𐐞𐐟𐐠𐐡𐐢𐐣𐐤𐐥𐐦𐐧𐐨𐐩𐐪𐐫𐐬𐐭𐐮𐐯𐐰𐐱𐐲𐐳𐐴𐐵𐐶𐐷𐐸𐐹𐐺𐐻𐐼𐐽𐐾𐐿𐑀𐑁𐑂𐑃𐑄𐑅𐑆𐑇𐑈𐑉𐑊𐑋𐑌𐑍𐑎𐑏𐑐𐑑𐑒𐑓𐑔𐑕𐑖𐑗𐑘𐑙𐑚𐑛𐑜𐑝𐑞𐑟𐑠𐑡𐑢𐑣𐑤𐑥𐑦𐑧𐑨𐑩𐑪𐑫𐑬𐑭𐑮𐑯𐑰𐑱𐑲𐑳𐑴𐑵𐑶𐑷𐑸𐑹𐑺𐑻𐑼𐑽𐑾𐑿𐒀𐒁𐒂𐒃𐒄𐒅𐒆𐒇𐒈𐒉𐒊𐒋𐒌𐒍𐒎𐒏𐒐𐒑𐒒𐒓𐒔𐒕𐒖𐒗𐒘𐒙𐒚𐒛𐒜𐒝𐒞𐒟𐒠𐒡𐒢𐒣𐒤𐒥𐒦𐒧𐒨𐒩𐒪𐒫𐒬𐒭𐒮𐒯𐒰𐒱𐒲𐒳𐒴𐒵𐒶𐒷𐒸𐒹𐒺𐒻𐒼𐒽𐒾𐒿𐓀𐓁𐓂𐓃𐓄𐓅𐓆𐓇𐓈𐓉𐓊𐓋𐓌𐓍𐓎𐓏𐓐𐓑𐓒𐓓𐓔𐓕𐓖𐓗𐓘𐓙𐓚𐓛𐓜𐓝𐓞𐓟𐓠𐓡𐓢𐓣𐓤𐓥𐓦𐓧𐓨𐓩𐓪𐓫𐓬𐓭𐓮𐓯𐓰𐓱𐓲𐓳𐓴𐓵𐓶𐓷𐓸𐓹𐓺𐓻𐓼𐓽𐓾𐓿𐔀𐔁𐔂𐔃𐔄𐔅𐔆𐔇𐔈𐔉𐔊𐔋𐔌𐔍𐔎𐔏𐔐𐔑𐔒𐔓𐔔𐔕𐔖𐔗𐔘𐔙𐔚𐔛𐔜𐔝𐔞𐔟𐔠𐔡𐔢𐔣𐔤𐔥𐔦𐔧𐔨𐔩𐔪𐔫𐔬𐔭𐔮𐔯𐔰𐔱𐔲𐔳𐔴𐔵𐔶𐔷𐔸𐔹𐔺𐔻𐔼𐔽𐔾𐔿𐕀𐕁𐕂𐕃𐕄𐕅𐕆𐕇𐕈𐕉𐕊𐕋𐕌𐕍𐕎𐕏𐕐𐕑𐕒𐕓𐕔𐕕𐕖𐕗𐕘𐕙𐕚𐕛𐕜𐕝𐕞𐕟𐕠𐕡𐕢𐕣𐕤𐕥𐕦𐕧𐕨𐕩𐕪𐕫𐕬𐕭𐕮𐕯𐕰𐕱𐕲𐕳𐕴𐕵𐕶𐕷𐕸𐕹𐕺𐕻𐕼𐕽𐕾𐕿𐖀𐖁𐖂𐖃𐖄𐖅𐖆𐖇𐖈𐖉𐖊𐖋𐖌𐖍𐖎𐖏𐖐𐖑𐖒𐖓𐖔𐖕𐖖𐖗𐖘𐖙𐖚𐖛𐖜𐖝𐖞𐖟𐖠𐖡𐖢𐖣𐖤𐖥𐖦𐖧𐖨𐖩𐖪𐖫𐖬𐖭𐖮𐖯𐖰𐖱𐖲𐖳𐖴𐖵𐖶𐖷𐖸𐖹𐖺𐖻𐖼𐖽𐖾𐖿𐗀𐗁𐗂𐗃𐗄𐗅𐗆𐗇𐗈𐗉𐗊𐗋𐗌𐗍𐗎𐗏𐗐𐗑𐗒𐗓𐗔𐗕𐗖𐗗𐗘𐗙𐗚𐗛𐗜𐗝𐗞𐗟𐗠𐗡𐗢𐗣𐗤𐗥𐗦𐗧𐗨𐗩𐗪𐗫𐗬𐗭𐗮𐗯𐗰𐗱𐗲𐗳𐗴𐗵𐗶𐗷𐗸𐗹𐗺𐗻𐗼𐗽𐗾𐗿𐘀𐘁𐘂𐘃𐘄𐘅𐘆𐘇𐘈𐘉𐘊𐘋𐘌𐘍𐘎𐘏𐘐𐘑𐘒𐘓𐘔𐘕𐘖𐘗𐘘𐘙𐘚𐘛𐘜𐘝𐘞𐘟𐘠𐘡𐘢𐘣𐘤𐘥𐘦𐘧𐘨𐘩𐘪𐘫𐘬𐘭𐘮𐘯𐘰𐘱𐘲𐘳𐘴𐘵𐘶𐘷𐘸𐘹𐘺𐘻𐘼𐘽𐘾𐘿𐙀𐙁𐙂𐙃𐙄𐙅𐙆𐙇𐙈𐙉𐙊𐙋𐙌𐙍𐙎𐙏𐙐𐙑𐙒𐙓𐙔𐙕𐙖𐙗𐙘𐙙𐙚𐙛𐙜𐙝𐙞𐙟𐙠𐙡𐙢𐙣𐙤𐙥𐙦𐙧𐙨𐙩𐙪𐙫𐙬𐙭𐙮𐙯𐙰𐙱𐙲𐙳𐙴𐙵𐙶𐙷𐙸𐙹𐙺𐙻𐙼𐙽𐙾𐙿𐚀𐚁𐚂𐚃𐚄𐚅𐚆𐚇𐚈𐚉𐚊𐚋𐚌𐚍𐚎𐚏𐚐𐚑𐚒𐚓𐚔𐚕𐚖𐚗𐚘𐚙𐚚𐚛𐚜𐚝𐚞𐚟𐚠𐚡𐚢𐚣𐚤𐚥𐚦𐚧𐚨𐚩𐚪𐚫𐚬𐚭𐚮𐚯𐚰𐚱𐚲𐚳𐚴𐚵𐚶𐚷𐚸𐚹𐚺𐚻𐚼𐚽𐚾𐚿𐛀𐛁𐛂𐛃𐛄𐛅𐛆𐛇𐛈𐛉𐛊𐛋𐛌𐛍𐛎𐛏𐛐𐛑𐛒𐛓𐛔𐛕𐛖𐛗𐛘𐛙𐛚𐛛𐛜𐛝𐛞𐛟𐛠𐛡𐛢𐛣𐛤𐛥𐛦𐛧𐛨𐛩𐛪𐛫𐛬𐛭𐛮𐛯𐛰𐛱𐛲𐛳𐛴𐛵𐛶𐛷𐛸𐛹𐛺𐛻𐛼𐛽𐛾𐛿𐜀𐜁𐜂𐜃𐜄𐜅𐜆𐜇𐜈𐜉𐜊𐜋𐜌𐜍𐜎𐜏𐜐𐜑𐜒𐜓𐜔𐜕𐜖𐜗𐜘𐜙𐜚𐜛𐜜𐜝𐜞𐜟𐜠𐜡𐜢𐜣𐜤𐜥𐜦𐜧𐜨𐜩𐜪𐜫𐜬𐜭𐜮𐜯𐜰𐜱𐜲𐜳𐜴𐜵𐜶𐜷𐜸𐜹𐜺𐜻𐜼𐜽𐜾𐜿𐝀𐝁𐝂𐝃𐝄𐝅𐝆𐝇𐝈𐝉𐝊𐝋𐝌𐝍𐝎𐝏𐝐𐝑𐝒𐝓𐝔𐝕𐝖𐝗𐝘𐝙𐝚𐝛𐝜𐝝𐝞𐝟𐝠𐝡𐝢𐝣𐝤𐝥𐝦𐝧𐝨𐝩𐝪𐝫𐝬𐝭𐝮𐝯𐝰𐝱𐝲𐝳𐝴𐝵𐝶𐝷𐝸𐝹𐝺𐝻𐝼𐝽𐝾𐝿𐞀𐞁𐞂𐞃𐞄𐞅𐞆𐞇𐞈𐞉𐞊𐞋𐞌𐞍𐞎𐞏𐞐𐞑𐞒𐞓𐞔𐞕𐞖𐞗𐞘𐞙𐞚𐞛𐞜𐞝𐞞𐞟𐞠𐞡𐞢𐞣𐞤𐞥𐞦𐞧𐞨𐞩𐞪𐞫𐞬𐞭𐞮𐞯𐞰𐞱𐞲𐞳𐞴𐞵𐞶𐞷𐞸𐞹𐞺𐞻𐞼𐞽𐞾𐞿𐟀𐟁𐟂𐟃𐟄𐟅𐟆𐟇𐟈𐟉𐟊𐟋𐟌𐟍𐟎𐟏𐟐𐟑𐟒𐟓𐟔𐟕𐟖𐟗𐟘𐟙𐟚𐟛𐟜𐟝𐟞𐟟𐟠𐟡𐟢𐟣𐟤𐟥𐟦𐟧𐟨𐟩𐟪𐟫𐟬𐟭𐟮𐟯𐟰𐟱𐟲𐟳𐟴𐟵𐟶𐟷𐟸𐟹𐟺𐟻𐟼𐟽𐟾𐟿𐠀𐠁𐠂𐠃𐠄𐠅𐠆𐠇𐠈𐠉𐠊𐠋𐠌𐠍𐠎𐠏𐠐𐠑𐠒𐠓𐠔𐠕𐠖𐠗𐠘𐠙𐠚𐠛𐠜𐠝𐠞𐠟𐠠𐠡𐠢𐠣𐠤𐠥𐠦𐠧𐠨𐠩𐠪𐠫𐠬𐠭𐠮𐠯𐠰𐠱𐠲𐠳𐠴𐠵𐠶𐠷𐠸𐠹𐠺𐠻𐠼𐠽𐠾𐠿𐡀𐡁𐡂𐡃𐡄𐡅𐡆𐡇𐡈𐡉𐡊𐡋𐡌𐡍𐡎𐡏𐡐𐡑𐡒𐡓𐡔𐡕𐡖𐡗𐡘𐡙𐡚𐡛𐡜𐡝𐡞𐡟𐡠𐡡𐡢𐡣𐡤𐡥𐡦𐡧𐡨𐡩𐡪𐡫𐡬𐡭𐡮𐡯𐡰𐡱𐡲𐡳𐡴𐡵𐡶𐡷𐡸𐡹𐡺𐡻𐡼𐡽𐡾𐡿𐢀𐢁𐢂𐢃𐢄𐢅𐢆𐢇𐢈𐢉𐢊𐢋𐢌𐢍𐢎𐢏𐢐𐢑𐢒𐢓𐢔𐢕𐢖𐢗𐢘𐢙𐢚𐢛𐢜𐢝𐢞𐢟𐢠𐢡𐢢𐢣𐢤𐢥𐢦𐢧𐢨𐢩𐢪𐢫𐢬𐢭𐢮𐢯𐢰𐢱𐢲𐢳𐢴𐢵𐢶𐢷𐢸𐢹𐢺𐢻𐢼𐢽𐢾𐢿𐣀𐣁𐣂𐣃𐣄𐣅𐣆𐣇𐣈𐣉𐣊𐣋𐣌𐣍𐣎𐣏𐣐𐣑𐣒𐣓𐣔𐣕𐣖𐣗𐣘𐣙𐣚𐣛𐣜𐣝𐣞𐣟𐣠𐣡𐣢𐣣𐣤𐣥𐣦𐣧𐣨𐣩𐣪𐣫𐣬𐣭𐣮𐣯𐣰𐣱𐣲𐣳𐣴𐣵𐣶𐣷𐣸𐣹𐣺𐣻𐣼𐣽𐣾𐣿𐤀𐤁𐤂𐤃𐤄𐤅𐤆𐤇𐤈𐤉𐤊𐤋𐤌𐤍𐤎𐤏𐤐𐤑𐤒𐤓𐤔𐤕𐤖𐤗𐤘𐤙𐤚𐤛𐤜𐤝𐤞𐤟𐤠𐤡𐤢𐤣𐤤𐤥𐤦𐤧𐤨𐤩𐤪𐤫𐤬𐤭𐤮𐤯𐤰𐤱𐤲𐤳𐤴𐤵𐤶𐤷𐤸𐤹𐤺𐤻𐤼𐤽𐤾𐤿𐥀𐥁𐥂𐥃𐥄𐥅𐥆𐥇𐥈𐥉𐥊𐥋𐥌𐥍𐥎𐥏𐥐𐥑𐥒𐥓𐥔𐥕𐥖𐥗𐥘𐥙𐥚𐥛𐥜𐥝𐥞𐥟𐥠𐥡𐥢𐥣𐥤𐥥𐥦𐥧𐥨𐥩𐥪𐥫𐥬𐥭𐥮𐥯𐥰𐥱𐥲𐥳𐥴𐥵𐥶𐥷𐥸𐥹𐥺𐥻𐥼𐥽𐥾𐥿𐦀𐦁𐦂𐦃𐦄𐦅𐦆𐦇𐦈𐦉𐦊𐦋𐦌𐦍𐦎𐦏𐦐𐦑𐦒𐦓𐦔𐦕𐦖𐦗𐦘𐦙𐦚𐦛𐦜𐦝𐦞𐦟𐦠𐦡𐦢𐦣𐦤𐦥𐦦𐦧𐦨𐦩𐦪𐦫𐦬𐦭𐦮𐦯𐦰𐦱𐦲𐦳𐦴𐦵𐦶𐦷𐦸𐦹𐦺𐦻𐦼𐦽𐦾𐦿𐧀𐧁𐧂𐧃𐧄𐧅𐧆𐧇𐧈𐧉𐧊𐧋𐧌𐧍𐧎𐧏𐧐𐧑𐧒𐧓𐧔𐧕𐧖𐧗𐧘𐧙𐧚𐧛𐧜𐧝𐧞𐧟𐧠𐧡𐧢𐧣𐧤𐧥𐧦𐧧𐧨𐧩𐧪𐧫𐧬𐧭𐧮𐧯𐧰𐧱𐧲𐧳𐧴𐧵𐧶𐧷𐧸𐧹𐧺𐧻𐧼𐧽𐧾𐧿𐨀𐨁𐨂𐨃𐨄𐨅𐨆𐨇𐨈𐨉𐨊𐨋𐨌𐨍𐨎𐨏𐨐𐨑𐨒𐨓𐨔𐨕𐨖𐨗𐨘𐨙𐨚𐨛𐨜𐨝𐨞𐨟𐨠𐨡𐨢𐨣𐨤𐨥𐨦𐨧𐨨𐨩𐨪𐨫𐨬𐨭𐨮𐨯𐨰𐨱𐨲𐨳𐨴𐨵𐨶𐨷𐨹𐨺𐨸𐨻𐨼𐨽𐨾𐨿𐩀𐩁𐩂𐩃𐩄𐩅𐩆𐩇𐩈𐩉𐩊𐩋𐩌𐩍𐩎𐩏𐩐𐩑𐩒𐩓𐩔𐩕𐩖𐩗𐩘𐩙𐩚𐩛𐩜𐩝𐩞𐩟𐩠𐩡𐩢𐩣𐩤𐩥𐩦𐩧𐩨𐩩𐩪𐩫𐩬𐩭𐩮𐩯𐩰𐩱𐩲𐩳𐩴𐩵𐩶𐩷𐩸𐩹𐩺𐩻𐩼𐩽𐩾𐩿𐪀𐪁𐪂𐪃𐪄𐪅𐪆𐪇𐪈𐪉𐪊𐪋𐪌𐪍𐪎𐪏𐪐𐪑𐪒𐪓𐪔𐪕𐪖𐪗𐪘𐪙𐪚𐪛𐪜𐪝𐪞𐪟𐪠𐪡𐪢𐪣𐪤𐪥𐪦𐪧𐪨𐪩𐪪𐪫𐪬𐪭𐪮𐪯𐪰𐪱𐪲𐪳𐪴𐪵𐪶𐪷𐪸𐪹𐪺𐪻𐪼𐪽𐪾𐪿𐫀𐫁𐫂𐫃𐫄𐫅𐫆𐫇𐫈𐫉𐫊𐫋𐫌𐫍𐫎𐫏𐫐𐫑𐫒𐫓𐫔𐫕𐫖𐫗𐫘𐫙𐫚𐫛𐫜𐫝𐫞𐫟𐫠𐫡𐫢𐫣𐫤𐫦𐫥𐫧𐫨𐫩𐫪𐫫𐫬𐫭𐫮𐫯𐫰𐫱𐫲𐫳𐫴𐫵𐫶𐫷𐫸𐫹𐫺𐫻𐫼𐫽𐫾𐫿𐬀𐬁𐬂𐬃𐬄𐬅𐬆𐬇𐬈𐬉𐬊𐬋𐬌𐬍𐬎𐬏𐬐𐬑𐬒𐬓𐬔𐬕𐬖𐬗𐬘𐬙𐬚𐬛𐬜𐬝𐬞𐬟𐬠𐬡𐬢𐬣𐬤𐬥𐬦𐬧𐬨𐬩𐬪𐬫𐬬𐬭𐬮𐬯𐬰𐬱𐬲𐬳𐬴𐬵𐬶𐬷𐬸𐬹𐬺𐬻𐬼𐬽𐬾𐬿𐭀𐭁𐭂𐭃𐭄𐭅𐭆𐭇𐭈𐭉𐭊𐭋𐭌𐭍𐭎𐭏𐭐𐭑𐭒𐭓𐭔𐭕𐭖𐭗𐭘𐭙𐭚𐭛𐭜𐭝𐭞𐭟𐭠𐭡𐭢𐭣𐭤𐭥𐭦𐭧𐭨𐭩𐭪𐭫𐭬𐭭𐭮𐭯𐭰𐭱𐭲𐭳𐭴𐭵𐭶𐭷𐭸𐭹𐭺𐭻𐭼𐭽𐭾𐭿𐮀𐮁𐮂𐮃𐮄𐮅𐮆𐮇𐮈𐮉𐮊𐮋𐮌𐮍𐮎𐮏𐮐𐮑𐮒𐮓𐮔𐮕𐮖𐮗𐮘𐮙𐮚𐮛𐮜𐮝𐮞𐮟𐮠𐮡𐮢𐮣𐮤𐮥𐮦𐮧𐮨𐮩𐮪𐮫𐮬𐮭𐮮𐮯𐮰𐮱𐮲𐮳𐮴𐮵𐮶𐮷𐮸𐮹𐮺𐮻𐮼𐮽𐮾𐮿𐯀𐯁𐯂𐯃𐯄𐯅𐯆𐯇𐯈𐯉𐯊𐯋𐯌𐯍𐯎𐯏𐯐𐯑𐯒𐯓𐯔𐯕𐯖𐯗𐯘𐯙𐯚𐯛𐯜𐯝𐯞𐯟𐯠𐯡𐯢𐯣𐯤𐯥𐯦𐯧𐯨𐯩𐯪𐯫𐯬𐯭𐯮𐯯𐯰𐯱𐯲𐯳𐯴𐯵𐯶𐯷𐯸𐯹𐯺𐯻𐯼𐯽𐯾𐯿𐰀𐰁𐰂𐰃𐰄𐰅𐰆𐰇𐰈𐰉𐰊𐰋𐰌𐰍𐰎𐰏𐰐𐰑𐰒𐰓𐰔𐰕𐰖𐰗𐰘𐰙𐰚𐰛𐰜𐰝𐰞𐰟𐰠𐰡𐰢𐰣𐰤𐰥𐰦𐰧𐰨𐰩𐰪𐰫𐰬𐰭𐰮𐰯𐰰𐰱𐰲𐰳𐰴𐰵𐰶𐰷𐰸𐰹𐰺𐰻𐰼𐰽𐰾𐰿𐱀𐱁𐱂𐱃𐱄𐱅𐱆𐱇𐱈𐱉𐱊𐱋𐱌𐱍𐱎𐱏𐱐𐱑𐱒𐱓𐱔𐱕𐱖𐱗𐱘𐱙𐱚𐱛𐱜𐱝𐱞𐱟𐱠𐱡𐱢𐱣𐱤𐱥𐱦𐱧𐱨𐱩𐱪𐱫𐱬𐱭𐱮𐱯𐱰𐱱𐱲𐱳𐱴𐱵𐱶𐱷𐱸𐱹𐱺𐱻𐱼𐱽𐱾𐱿𐲀𐲁𐲂𐲃𐲄𐲅𐲆𐲇𐲈𐲉𐲊𐲋𐲌𐲍𐲎𐲏𐲐𐲑𐲒𐲓𐲔𐲕𐲖𐲗𐲘𐲙𐲚𐲛𐲜𐲝𐲞𐲟𐲠𐲡𐲢𐲣

Although she didn't know what kind of method this was, the strong sense of crisis made Witch Mary's force field flash crazily, and all the alchemical creatures were released to protect her, their master!

"Explode!" Holy Infant said coldly.

In the next moment, hundreds of third-circle Fire Dragon Tribulation exploded in the narrow space of the Demon Cage Array!

Countless fire dragons roared, and the flames that filled the sky fused into a huge fire dragon that reached the sky!

At the same time, a Secret Fire Sphere appeared in the hands of Holy Infant Wizard!

Fifth-circle spell, Solar Aggregation!

A huge sun squeezed in and merged with the giant fire dragon!

At that moment, nearly 350 Cas of energy was released. Even a fifth-circle senior wizard would have to retreat!

In the terrifying explosion, Witch Mary only let out a scream before her aura quickly dissipated.

Holy Infant muttered in his heart, "To be honest, without my Danger Perception, I wouldn't have known that you wanted to harm me... I was only traumatized by exploring relics and secret realms and had paranoia from being persecuted by my teammates. I also didn't feel safe without my main body here, so I found an excuse to set up an array. I didn't expect it to really come in handy. Sigh, where is the trust between people? Couldn't they be like Arctic Wizard, where everyone could explore the secret realm peacefully and work together for a win-win situation? Why do you have to fight and kill? How boring!"

In the center of the explosion, Holy Infant found a storage ring that looked extraordinary. The ring exuded the aura of time, and the words "Lemay" were written on it. Other than that, everything else had been purified by the flames.

"This divine talisman is really useful. It just costs more black beasts. Looks like I have to hunt more black beasts in the ancient tower and bring them back."

Holy Infant came to Phoenix's battlefield. The alchemy eagle was no match for Phoenix in a one-on-one battle. Moreover, the controller was already dead. In the end, it stayed where it was and did not move.

"Not bad, a level 5 alchemical creature for free."

Holy Infant happily put away the alchemy eagle and left the valley with Phoenix.

"My crystallization has already begun, and there's no way to stop it. I'll wait until I advance to the next level before deciding on this new oddity. At that time, I'll have to subdue the three Earthquake Dragon brothers. That will be the most important harvest..."

...

The battle between Holy Infant and the Witch Mary did not cause any commotion in the outside world.

These two people were not famous, and their fight was not interesting to watch. There was no interest in discussing them at all.

Especially in the past few years, the top wizard geniuses had also advanced to the fifth circle one after another, competing for lo!

The atmosphere in the Dark Ancient Tower was pushed to a climax!

Just a few days ago, a huge battle broke out at an intersection between the elites of Storm City led by the Sky Dragon Wizard, and the subordinates of the Nine Cities Alliance led by the Fire Dragon Destroyer. The Nine Cities Alliance was no match for them and led their troops to retreat!

The Sky Dragon Wizard became famous in one battle and appeared out of nowhere!

He had a fifth-circle cultivation base, profound spells, a dual cultivation body, a pure-blooded dragon descendant bloodline, and a sub-dragon mount!

His ranking in the ancient tower shot up like a rocket to the top of the overall ranking. Just like the Fire Dragon Destroyer, he was sandwiched between a group of fifth-circle existences and even surpassed some of the fifth-circle senior existences!

For a moment, Sky Dragon Wizard Cyrus was in the limelight!

The Hurricane Sky Island had earned enough attention!

Today, the entire Io Continent has become a stage for geniuses. They fought against the heavens and the earth with high morale and blood!

The only ones who could compete with these wizards were the smaller and more powerful races, such as the Amethyst Race, Dragon Abomination, and Tomb Clan.

Especially the Amethyst Race, their pair of purple iron fists were unhindered in Io, and geniuses who weren't wizards wouldn't dare to go against them!

Dragon Abomination was much inferior, especially since the notorious Three-Headed Dragon Abomination was suspected to have died, its presence had dropped again and again.

Outside the Dark Ancient Tower.

Dragon Abomination Venerable looked at the battle between the higher-ups, but his eyes occasionally looked at the fourth and fifth floor.

“Why has the child been silent for so long? Did he die prematurely? Sigh, the path of the strong is destined to be filled with thorns...”

Chapter 1236: Ascension to the Fifth Circle (1)

Dark Ancient Tower, Fifth Layer

In the depths of the Dark Ancient Tower, at its mysterious fifth layer, lay the expansive Million Mountains.

After sending the Mind Flayers back to the Minotaur Tribe, the Holy Infant returned to his secluded training ground. He took out the storage ring he had acquired from Witch Mary and broke the restriction on it, revealing its contents.

A cascade of Aether Stones spilled out, forming a mountain of sparkling gems. The Holy Infant counted them and discovered there were a million Aether Stones in total. It made sense that Witch Mary, being both an array wizard and an alchemy wizard, would carry such a large quantity of Aether Stones to facilitate her spell formations.

“Sixteen million Aether Stones,” he murmured to himself. “Once I return to the Wizard World, I must quickly convert these into resources and combat power. I have no interest in money...”

Apart from the Aether Stones, there were numerous alchemical creatures, though most were of low quality. It seemed that Witch Mary favored quantity over quality in her alchemical pursuits. Levi, however, preferred to focus on fewer, but higher-quality creations. Keeping too many was useless; they were merely cannon fodder.

Among these alchemical creatures, only one was of the fifth level—the Alchemy Eagle. This giant eagle, known as the “Hast Eagle,” was about the height of a person and resembled a mundane golden eagle. However, it possessed the ability to solidify and manipulate its size through a size-altering spell, allowing it to appear much larger.

Refined primarily from fifth-level wind elemental metal and supplemented with other rare materials, the eagle could release the wind elemental power within the metal as Wind Blades or hurricanes, making it a formidable weapon.

“Not bad,” the Holy Infant mused. “It’s a fifth-level combat power after all. In the future, I can have Phoenix act as the eagle’s pilot. Combining wind and fire will make for even greater power!”

With this thought, the Holy Infant summoned Phoenix and sent it outside for training. Phoenix complied silently, its expression one of grievance. Since their return from exploring the relic, it had been this way, and the Holy Infant had grown accustomed to it.

Next, the Holy Infant retrieved a glass jar containing a trembling golden mouse, the Truth Oddity known as the “Great Rat’s Sniff.”

“If only you had appeared earlier... Oh well, I said I would have no regrets, and I won’t. Missing a great opportunity for advancement over an uncertain future would be true regret.”

With that, he put the oddity away and continued searching for more treasures.

Finally, he found two books.

One of them contained fifth-level array knowledge, which required no further explanation. But the other one was quite unexpected.

It was titled Lemay's Alchemy Cottage.

"So, it's him. I thought the 'Lemay' inscribed on the ring was a coincidence. It seems Witch Mary might be a descendant of Master Lemay..."

Master Lemay was a renowned alchemy wizard. Levi had once obtained his alchemical legacy, Lemay's Secret Workshop, at an auction. Now, he had found a similar legacy from Witch Mary.

What shocked Levi the most was that this legacy directly pertained to fifth-level alchemical creatures, surpassing the usual level one to four alchemical creatures. The legacy included twelve fifth-level alchemical blueprints, one of which was the "Hast Eagle." Additionally, there were three sixth-level blueprints and one seventh-level blueprint.

Ultimately, Levi found a brooch with the inscription "Mary Lemay."

"Indeed, she is a descendant of Master Lemay. It's incredible to think that after ten thousand years, the Lemay family has fallen to such a state," the Holy Infant sighed.

Lemay's Alchemy Cottage was the highest level of knowledge legacy he had ever acquired. The seventh-level alchemical creatures were formidable enough to contend with powerful beings like the Molten Gold Wizard King. It was awe-inspiring to consider their potential. r'ANjÓBĚš

The School of Alchemy was a relatively small faction, lacking even a Grand Wizard. Its strongest members were likely of the eighth-circle level. Levi speculated that the legacy he had obtained might be the highest level of alchemical knowledge available.

"After I reach the fifth circle, my next goal will be to refine all the fifth-level alchemical creatures from these blueprints. They can both guard my home and assist me in battle."

The twelve fifth-level alchemical creatures were divided into four elements: Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, with three creatures for each element.

Lemay referred to them as the Three Wind Gods, Three Fire Gods, Three Earth Gods, and Three Water Gods!

The "Hast Eagle" was one of the Three Wind Gods. The other two Wind God models were the "Kulcan Feathered Serpent" and the "Meshus Winged Dragon."

The Holy Infant was deeply impressed after reading about the Three Wind Gods.

"If these three models appear together, they can combine into the Wind God model, with power comparable to a senior fifth-circle wizard!"

He quickly examined the Three Fire Gods and Three Water Gods, discovering that they had similar capabilities. Once the three models of the same element were assembled, they could form the respective Fire God or Water God models...

If he managed to assemble all twelve gods of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, they could combine into the ultimate Nick God model!

The Nick God's power would be enough to suppress most perfected fifth-circle wizards!

The three sixth-level blueprints represented: Ice, Thunder, and Metal.

The final seventh-level blueprint was beyond the Holy Infant's current knowledge. He could only comprehend the name of its model: Divine Weapon Titan!

"What a magnificent alchemical creature," the Holy Infant marveled.

"Levels six and seven are too distant for me. For now, my short-term goal is to refine the Three Wind Gods."

In the third layer of the Dark Ancient Tower, Levi had collected a lot of Mist Sand, which was wind elemental metal. With other materials, he had enough to complete the Three Wind Gods.

Chapter 1237: Ascension to the Fifth Circle (2)

“At this stage, it’s best to focus on talisman crafting and leave alchemy for after my ascension,” the Holy Infant decided.

He then took out the three techniques for ascending to the primordial soul level.

“Earth Core Crystal Shattering Technique: This method involves traveling to the vicinity of a small plane’s core and using immense pressure to shatter the crystal. It’s a common technique in the Earth School of Thought and the Burning School of Thought, similar to the Thunder Fire Crystal Shattering Technique. It’s a second-rate method, relying on external forces, with a few drawbacks.”

First, reaching the core of a small plane is difficult, as most fifth-circle wizards lack the ability to venture into the Land of Darkness to find such a plane.

Second, even near the core of a small plane, the temperature, density, and pressure are incredibly daunting. Those with insufficient cultivation may be crushed by the high pressure before even reaching the core.

As a result, the Earth School of Thought developed arrays to simulate the core’s environment. These arrays are less effective and have a lower success rate, but they are safer.

“I do have access to a small plane—the Ancient Saint Plane. This method might come in handy in the future.”

“Mountain Moving Soul Condensation Technique: This third-rate soul condensation method involves covering a small mountain with one’s spiritual force before ascending to the primordial soul level. Gradually, you try to lift the mountain with your spiritual force. Through years of practice, when the mountain slightly trembles, you’re ready. At this point, you take a breakthrough potion and shatter the crystal, potentially giving birth to a primordial soul. Even a small mountain hundreds of meters high weighs an immense amount, highlighting the vast difference between the primordial soul and the fifth-circle level.”

A fifth-circle perfection wizard, using their full power and spells, might shatter a small mountaintop. But moving a mountain with spiritual force alone is an entirely different level.

Spells are a shortcut for wizards to harness supernatural strength and are the leverage for manipulating the world. Without spells, no matter how strong one’s spiritual force, moving a mountain is nearly impossible.

Even with Levi’s current knight realm, activating the Flame Dragon’s true form and various enhancements, he couldn’t physically lift a mountain.

“No wonder primordial souls are so revered. Their power can stir rivers and seas, move mountains—it’s not just a legend!”

The Holy Infant looked at the last technique.

“Dragon Soul Mystic Classic: Created by the Arcanist of Blood through wild imagination, it is divided into two parts: the Dragon Blood Crystal Shattering Technique and the Dragon Soul Spirit Concentration Technique.”

“The Dragon Blood Crystal Shattering Technique requires two types of level six or higher dragon blood. The conflicting nature of different dragon bloodlines is used to shatter the crystal through their clash.

“The Dragon Soul Spirit Concentration Technique involves sending the bewildered soul of a level six or higher sub-dragon into one’s spiritual sea, merging it with the crystal. When the crystal is finally shattered, the result is not a pure primordial soul but a ‘Dragon Primordial Soul,’ a powerful being half-wizard, half-sub-dragon. This is too insane; it’s even riskier than the Earth Core Crystal Shattering Technique and the Mountain Moving Soul Condensation Technique.”

After reading, the Holy Infant felt that the Arcanist of Blood was indeed a madman.

No wonder he went insane. He deliberately used the conflicting nature of different dragon bloodlines to impact the crystal and fused a dragon soul into his own crystal. This was truly beyond human limits.

“Without a cheat, playing like this is courting death.”

The Holy Infant sighed, storing away all the secret techniques.

He was still far from reaching the primordial soul level. For now, he needed to gather more secret techniques, compare them, and use this knowledge as a reference. Whether he relied on others’ methods or created his own in the future, these insights would be invaluable.

“Let’s continue crafting talismans and strive to reach the fourth level soon.”

...

Time flew by, months passed.

In the Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1195, during the Month of Northern Wind, in the western part of the Kane Empire, lay the Ron Province.

This area, once a frontier, had become an established province of the empire over the years.

The Church of Chaos had established the Thunder Monastery in Ron Province, led by Lightning Supreme Mage Nurezz. In Stan City, the second largest city in the province after the capital, the Order of Thunder maintained peace and eliminated heresy.

On this particular day, thick smoke rose from the central part of Stan City, where the Order of Thunder's treasury was located.

Nine witches and one wizard were battling a group of top mages from the order. These were two squads from the Witch's Family executing a joint mission, led by Phantom Witch Sierra and Green Vine Witch Winnie, both at the fourth-circle perfection level.

Anya, the main offensive force of the team, sat cross-legged at the back, protected by green bronze armor.

With a flick of his fingers, knights' longswords materialized and flew towards the enemies.

Just then, a mage from the order sneaked up from behind.

“Heretic!” he shouted angrily, gripping his lightning staff. A huge lightning ball shot towards Anya.

A shadow flashed, shattering the lightning ball into electric serpents that dissipated.

It was the Phantom Witch. She smiled slightly and with a wave of her hand, a massive water vortex appeared around the mage, pulling him in.

“Thank you!” Anya smiled, though he was confident his protective force field could have withstood the attack.

Chapter 1238: Ascension to the Fifth Circle (3)

“No worries,” the Phantom Witch replied as she quickly vanished to support the others.

Before long, the indigenous mages were utterly defeated by the elite assault team. In contrast, only a few members of the Witch’s Family squad sustained injuries, highlighting the stark difference in power.

“Too weak, not even a bit of challenge,” Witch Winnie remarked with a smile.

“Indeed,” Nola added, kicking the corpse of a male mage and spitting. “So ugly.”

Anya frowned slightly at this but said nothing.

Soon, the team breached the treasury protected by an array. Upon seeing its contents, they were stunned.

The vast treasury was empty except for an overwhelming presence of negative energy. Ghosts and wraiths hovered around, giving it a hellish atmosphere.

In the center of the treasury stood a small, pitch-black tree bearing fruit resembling dates. The tree was planted in a three-meter-wide dharma artifact basin, filled with various bones, including some that appeared freshly tossed in. The tree's roots dug into the bones, absorbing the blood and flesh.

"What on earth is this?" Nola exclaimed in shock at the sight.

The Phantom Witch looked delighted and said, "This is a Dead Soul Date. Previously, only wild individuals were found in Hell, so it was difficult to transplant them successfully. I didn't expect the Church of Chaos to hide such a thing in the church's treasure vault. No wonder they sent so many people to guard it. Tsk, tsk, tsk. This is an evil thing in the eyes of mortals."

The Phantom Witch's face lit up with joy. "This is a Dead Soul Date Tree. Previously, such specimens were only found in Hell and were very difficult to transplant successfully. I can't believe the Church of Chaos hid one in their treasury. No wonder they had so many guards. This is considered an evil artifact by mortals."

"Is it useful?" someone asked.

“This plant produces a fruit that, when consumed over many years, can slightly enhance spiritual force. It has no consumption limit, though it does have side effects due to its growth from negative energies and death auras. Consuming too many can affect one’s mind. These fruits look unripe, otherwise, the archmages of the Church of Chaos would have harvested them already.”

“Let’s take it anyway,” Winnie suggested. “This is valuable. We can exchange it for a lot of cultivation resources with our organization.”

“This thing can’t be stored in a storage ring. Someone needs to use a spell to transport it back to the organization’s base,” the Phantom Witch instructed.

Just as she finished speaking, her expression changed dramatically. Outside the treasury, a wizard descended from the sky.

He had long, fiery red hair, a strikingly handsome face with an arrogant air, and was bare-chested, revealing well-toned muscles. A flaming red ribbon danced around his waist, and he stood barefoot.

In his palm, crimson chess pieces circled.

“Seal!”

With a wave of his hand, the chess pieces in the air enlarged, transforming into terrifying dragon heads that landed around the treasury, emitting a powerful suppressive force. Everyone present felt as if they were trapped in a quagmire.

“You’re the Fire Dragon Destroyer, Simon?” the Phantom Witch exclaimed in shock.

This young wizard was none other than the renowned rising star of the Nine Cities Alliance! Not only was he a Fifth-Circle Wizard, but also an array wizard and a weapon craftsman. The dragon head chess pieces he used as array items were a testament to the numerous dragons he had slain and his immense strength.

“Correct. I didn’t expect to find such a catch while passing through. Where’s the Snow Lotus Witch? She’s not here? Killing a bunch of Fourth-Circle kids is hardly entertaining,” Simon chuckled lightly.

“There are ten of us. We might stand a chance!” Anya suddenly declared, sweat streaming down his forehead as he sent a longsword flying towards Simon.

Simon didn’t even bother to activate his defensive field. His eyes turned crimson, revealing the faint silhouette of a towering fire god.

In an instant, two beams of flame shot out, melting the incoming longsword into molten metal that dripped onto the ground.

“If I look at you any longer, you’ll explode... You have no idea how vast the gap is between us, silver-haired pretty boy,” Simon said, stepping up to Anya, who found himself unable to move.

Simon lifted Anya's chin with a playful smirk. "Don't play with fire. If you willingly become my manservant, I might spare your life."

Anya shuddered with disgust. In the next moment, a blue light burst from his body, radiating a powerful energy wave.

"Hmm?"

Simon's playful demeanor vanished as he quickly retreated!

A white, jade-like woman's hand emerged, with long, beautiful fingers exuding a peculiar fragrance!

The array Simon had set up glowed brightly, coalescing into a massive dragon-slaying sword that clashed with the hand.

"Dragon Destruction Array: Dragon's Dusk!"

Boom!

The terrifying shockwave shattered the array's suppressive force.

Regaining his mobility, Anya hurriedly grabbed the nearest Phantom Witch and stepped into a teleportation portal, disappearing instantly. It was clear he had used the trump card given by Triss.

These resources would only be used by Anya in life-and-death situations!

Taking advantage of this, the other witches employed various techniques to flee in different directions.

Simon remained motionless, letting out a cold laugh as fiery tentacles shot out, grabbing the fleeing witches from all directions.

Amidst the cacophony of spell arrays and explosions, half of the witches were captured by Simon's fiery tentacles. The rest who escaped, he didn't bother to pursue, sensing a powerful presence approaching.

Behind him, a gigantic silhouette of a fire god appeared, and with it, he uprooted the entire treasury along with the Dead Soul Date Tree inside!

Chapter 1239: Ascension to the Fifth Circle (4)

"Lord Simon... please don't kill me. My name is Nola, and I am your admirer," the unfortunate witch trembled, tears streaming down her face.

"Oh, I'm curious, how much do you admire me?" Simon's eyes sparkled with amusement.

“As long as you don’t kill me, I’ll do anything you want. I can leave the Witch’s Family and become your servant,” Nola replied, blushing as she fantasized about being accepted by Simon.

“Winnie spoke up, “Lord Simon, Nola’s mother is also a Fifth-Circle Wizard and currently resides in the Dark Ancient Tower. I don’t think you need to offend another Fifth-Circle Wizard, do you? Besides, we are willing to give you everything in our storage rings. There’s no need for this to be a matter of life and death.”

Simon listened without a word, leaving the witches in a state of unease.

Then, he grinned and said, “Sorry, but I still want to... kill you!”

Despair washed over Nola and Winnie, cursing Anya internally for escaping with only Sierra and not taking them along.

Simon’s eyes shot out flames, slicing through Nola’s protective force field like tofu. She was cut in half, her body already partially cooked.

Boom!

As Simon attacked Nola, Winnie sprang into action. Her attack, however, failed to breach Simon’s protective field.

Simon grabbed Winnie’s throat, her face turning crimson as she struggled to breathe.

In the next moment, Winnie's flesh and bones ignited, turning to black ash that Simon blew away with a breath.

Casually dealing with two Fourth-Circle Wizards, Simon suddenly looked outside.

"Bold heretic, how dare you steal our sacred treasure!"

From the sky descended an imperial archmage in a purple robe, wielding an array that summoned a thick purple lightning bolt.

Simon raised a hand, and a volcanic eruption sent a crimson river of fire soaring into the sky.

After a stunning clash, flames and lightning tangled in the heavens.

"You must be Archmage Kaustat, the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage's prized student. I have other matters today; I'll visit you another time," Simon said as the shockwave dissipated. He had already fled with the Dead Soul Date Tree.

Thunderbolt looked grimly at the ground below, sending chains of lightning to capture the surviving witches.

"Let us go! The Witch's Family won't forgive you!" one witch shouted.

“You invaded our land, killed our followers, and robbed our treasury. Now you claim to have a case? I won’t kill you; I’ll cleanse your twisted, dark, greedy, and evil hearts with thunder!” Thunderbolt sneered.

He captured the witches alive and headed towards the Thunder Punishment Tribunal.

A thousand miles away, Anya and Sierra were flying swiftly through the air.

“I believe my strike should have broken through Simon’s array. I wonder if they managed to escape...” Anya said, his face somber. This was the most dangerous moment they had faced since their mission began.

Since Simon’s ascension to the Fifth Circle, the gap between geniuses like them and top-tier geniuses had become insurmountable. In the Witch’s Family, only the Snow Lotus Witch could stand against him.

“Thank you, Anya,” Sierra said, still shaken.

“You’re welcome. We didn’t have enough time to save more people,” Anya replied, feeling a bit frustrated.

“Don’t let it weigh on you. It’s not your fault. Besides, I suspect there’s a traitor in the Witch’s Family... Otherwise, how could Simon have appeared here so coincidentally?” Phantom Witch added.

“Without reaching the Fifth Circle, we are nothing but ants in the fifth layer,” Anya sighed, vowing to himself to reach the Fifth Circle within fifteen years. One day, he would face Simon head-on without his mother’s help to avenge today’s humiliation.

Phantom Witch looked at her communication device with a glimmer of hope. “Good news! Shaman said she and Amy escaped in the chaos. Let’s meet up with them. It seems only Natalia didn’t make it.”

Anya frowned and said, “Wait, this could be a trap set by Simon. Let’s not go just yet!”

Phantom Witch nodded, “You’re right. I got too excited. We need to stay rational. I’m not as cautious as you.”

“I learned it from someone else—always think of the worst-case scenario first. Better to believe it might be true than to ignore it,” Anya said.

“Was it Levi?”

“Yes.”

“Then let’s not go to them and risk exposing ourselves.”

They continued their escape.

Not long after, a figure suddenly broke through the clouds like a bolt of lightning!

Thunderbolt Mage stood before them, with two Fourth-Circle witches bound by chains of lightning behind him—Shaman and Amy from Anya's squad. The witches looked at Anya with venomous eyes, hating him for only taking Sierra and leaving them behind.

Anya's face showed disappointment, his expression complicated. Sierra looked furious, unable to believe their teammates had indeed betrayed them.

"You two, surrender now, or I'll make you," Thunderbolt said calmly, his powerful Fifth-Circle aura sweeping over them.

His strength was extraordinary, even among the Archmages of the Kane Empire, equivalent to a senior-level Fifth-Circle wizard.

Anya turned to Sierra and said, "No matter what, I'm going to struggle a bit. At least I'll die with some dignity. How about you?"

Sierra laughed, despite herself, "Is this the first time you've ever tried to be funny?"

Chapter 1240: Ascension to the Fifth Circle (5)

Anya sighed. "It will also be the last."

Behind him, a figure of a knight in crimson bronze armor appeared, a means left by his mother. He could no longer rely on it. From now on, he would have to depend on himself.

"The Patrol of Crimson Bronze Rite!"

The Phantom Witch also unleashed her most potent ability, summoning a colossal specter of a Deep Sea Siren.

"Specter of the Phantom Sea!"

Thunderbolt's face remained impassive. With a wave of his staff, a sword of lightning tore through the crimson knight, and another bolt shattered the Phantom Witch's attack.

With a flick of his hand, two chains of lightning ensnared Anya and the Phantom Witch. The intense electrical force made their spiritual power quiver, instantly robbing them of any resistance.

It was all so effortless, smooth as flowing water.

"Each of you acts like a heroic martyr, yet you are the invaders... Besides, do you think I would let you die so easily?"

Thunderbolt sneered, grabbing the two of them and flying swiftly toward Thunder Basin.

A few days later, in Thunder Punishment Tribunal.

“Send these people to the Pool of Thunder. Request the Supreme Eye from the Lightning Supreme Mage. In one month, publicly execute the captured dark mages at the Pool of Thunder to deter heresy and set an example!”

Thunderbolt had already imprisoned Anya and the others with spell restrictions.

Soon, tribunal mages led Anya and the others to the Pool of Thunder.

Before them was a massive pit, roughly a mile wide, filled with what appeared to be liquid lightning. Countless Thunder Snakes writhed and swam within it.

Surrounding the pool was an array personally set by Thunderbolt, channeling the lightning power of Thunder Basin to this location.

In the center of the pool stood a white stone pillar, hundreds of meters tall, wrapped in illusory chains. Above the pillar was a massive purple Thunderbird, its wings spanning over a hundred meters. It resembled a grand roc, majestic and imposing, its body ethereal—clearly an elemental spirit! The Thunderbird was weak, its power drained by the chains to sustain the Pool of Thunder.

Amid the terrifying thunderclaps, wails of agony could be heard.

Dark mages, bound by chains at the base of the pillar, were primarily nomadic wizards.

Seeing this, Anya fell silent, a mix of bitterness, unwillingness, and fear washing over him.

Beside him, Sierra's face was equally grim. She took Anya's hand.

"Is there really no way out?"

Anya shook his head.

"Alright then, it seems we'll be buried in a foreign land... No, not even our bones will remain," Sierra said with a sorrowful smile.

Chains extended from the pillar, dragging the four of them into the sea of lightning.

Upon entering, Anya felt an onslaught of pain.

The electrical currents were perfectly calibrated to torture their bodies and minds without killing them.

Periodically, a healing force would mend their injuries.

This torment, where death was preferable, was the invention of the Lightning Supreme Mage—
"Thunder Punishment."

...

A month later, under Thunderbolt's supervision, the Supreme Eye hovered above the Pool of Thunder, recording everything it saw.

Meanwhile, in the major city squares of the Kane Empire, wherever there was a Church presence, people could witness the scenes of punishment in the Pool of Thunder. ṚAṚQBEṣ

"They're making a nationwide spectacle of executing heretics!"

"These dark mages deserve death for invading our homeland!"

Citizens and mages of the Kane Empire shouted in excitement.

Covert intelligence units from various organizations within the main cities also relayed this information to their respective headquarters.

On the west coast, the Deep Blue Organization, the Witch's Family, the Snow Lotus Witch put away her wizard tool and quickly flew toward the Thunder Punishment Tribunal with Nola's mother.

An elderly woman with unfathomable strength appeared before them.

"Commander," the Snow Lotus Witch said calmly.

"During this rescue mission, act within your limits, prioritize the bigger picture, and ensure your own safety. When it's time to retreat, retreat."

"Understood."

With that, the two fifth-circle witches hurriedly departed.

On the Endless Sea, at the Headquarters of the Pharmacist Association, Triss, who had seen Anya escape from Simon's grasp, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Since the subsequent battle with Thunderbolt wasn't projected, she remained unaware that Anya was now imprisoned in the Pool of Thunder and being publicly executed.

...

At the bottom of the crater, the thunderous liquid churned, and within it, a black-scaled figure sat cross-legged.

It had been over six months since Levi began his crystallization seclusion.

In Levi's mind, monumental changes were occurring.

The Divine Ring Tower, originally with four layers, spun faster and faster.

As it spun, the embryonic form of the fifth layer began to take shape.

After an indeterminate amount of time, the fifth layer of the Divine Ring Tower finally solidified!

Simultaneously, within the Divine Ring Tower, a mass of dreamlike, iridescent spiritual force liquid had transformed into a pure white crystalline sphere, shining with rainbow hues.

This crystal was composed of a staggering 570 points of spiritual force, formed from billions of spiritual force particles.

As Levi's crystallization completed, his spiritual force surged, reaching 571, 572... until it skyrocketed to 600.

Only then did the increase stop.

The crystal had grown correspondingly larger.

A torrent of spell power surged through Levi's body, like a mighty river breaking through a dam.

Within the crystal, four indistinct shadows could be seen.

They were a water dragon, a scythe, a thunder bug, and a flame ghost!

These were the Truth Oddities Levi had once consumed!

At the same time, in the Million Mountains, the Holy Infant, practicing talisman-making, suddenly smiled.