

Wizard 1261

Chapter 1261: Before Dragon Abomination , Claiming Genius is Futile! (6)

The Electric Eel Wizard was very disappointed. Gabriel had completely disgraced the Golden Lightning family!

“Two Fifth-Circle Children of the Elements, possessing premium Fifth-Circle Wizard Tools, supported by a combat array team, and they still got thrashed, bullied by a mere Dragon Abomination. Truly pathetic!”

Another family wizard said, “Lord Electric Eel, please don’t be angry. Our family’s true ace among the younger generation is the Golden Light Wizard. A temporary setback means nothing... They couldn’t see the Dragon Abomination’s previous battles inside the tower, so they were overconfident. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have lost.”

“Indeed, with the Golden Light Wizard around, we will surely reclaim our honor. Besides, our Fifth-Circle perfected powerhouses haven’t even taken action yet.”

The Electric Eel Wizard snorted coldly and returned to the wizard tower.

“I just regret not having the chance to fight that beast myself! Otherwise, I’d make sure it had no grave to rest in!”

...

In the Land of Darkness, the Dragon Abomination Venerable laughed heartily, feeling utterly pleased.

Previously, the Dragon Abomination clan had suffered many defeats at the hands of wizards. Now, the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination had restored their honor!

The Fire Sovereign said, "Indeed, a promising seedling. The key is whether it can grow, at least advancing beyond the Sixth Level."

The Dragon Abomination Venerable snorted, "If anyone dares to bully my child, I'll retaliate regardless of the disparity in power."

"They might not be your child..."

"I say they are, and that's final!"

...

Inside the ancient tower, Levi had already inventoried his gains.

First were the spoils from the native mage: several Dharma artifacts, materials, various magic stones, and a few Fifth-Level lightning-type divine talismans. However, none were the powerful talisman that nearly injured Levi.

From the wizards, the haul was substantial.

A total of 900,000 Aether Stones. Various resources, including a piece of Fifth-Level elemental metal called Thunder Hive Stone, obtained from Gabriel.

The Thunder Hive Stone resembled a honeycomb, covered in tiny holes filled with dense thunder elements.

“With some Fifth-Level materials, I can create the Thunder Tapir alchemical creature.”

Creating the Nick God required a massive amount of Fifth-Level elemental metals and corresponding materials, which couldn't be gathered in the short term.

Levi's plan was to first assemble the Three Wind Gods, forming a set effect, and then refine other items.

Additionally, there were several Fourth-Circle Wizard Tools, all standard issue and of average quality.

The shattered Thunder Shell Shield and Lightning Cloud Necklace were decent finds.

Fifth-Circle Wizard Tools could be categorized into ordinary, premium, and top-tier levels.

The Secret Fire Sphere was ordinary, while the Circle of Ouroboros was top-tier.

Moreover, what delighted Levi the most was acquiring a ready-made Fifth-Circle array, the Thunder King's Court. Although its power was far less than the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison, it was simple to set up. Levi could deploy it alone, forming the array instantly. ʔANQbEş

He also obtained a ready-made Fifth-Circle combat array, the Thunder Giant. Levi had witnessed its power firsthand. When he had the time, he planned to analyze and study this array, combining it with the Purgatory Ghost Killing Array, to create a combat array suitable for knights and Ancient Saints.

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A few days later, Levi returned to Dragon Palace Island with the Holy Infant.

In the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison, the transcendent creatures were thrilled to see Levi return.

Levi released the Thunder Roc, assigning it to temporarily guard the Lightning Hell.

The alchemical creatures couldn't come out yet, so the Thunder Roc needed something to do.

With so many Fifth-Level beings guarding it, the defense of the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison was unparalleled.

Training in such a place was incredibly reassuring.

“Next, I’ll upgrade the Book of the Undead to a Fifth-Circle Wizard Tool. Once this Wizard Tool reaches the fifth circle, it will become a top-grade Wizard Tool.”

Levi immediately entered seclusion and began refining the Book of the Undead.

In the year 1198 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Beginning.

The 33rd year of the Dark Ancient Tower.

The 97th round table meeting of the Twilight Knights was held.

As Levi arrived, he noticed the Ash Knight looked revitalized and had a completely different aura.

“Congratulations on reaching the Fourth Level,” Levi said with a smile.

The Ash Knight replied, “Haha, thank you, commander.”

With a thought, a massive gray dragon's shadow appeared behind him, swirling in the sky. Ashes fell from the heavens, filling the air with a bleak atmosphere.

"My Dharma Idol is called the Dragon of Desolation. It enhances my physique, weakens enemies, and grants self-healing abilities. It's especially effective against the Blood Clan. If anyone needs help hunting Blood Clan members, feel free to ask me."

Once oppressed by Level 1 Blood Clan members, Hogg had now transformed into their nemesis—a true reversal of fortune.

The Thousand Illusion Knight said enviously, "I'm so jealous."

She was still at the peak of Level 2, yet to break through the barrier to Level 3.

"Now our knights have two Fourth-Level knights. Everyone, keep pushing forward. The Dharma Idols within your bloodlines are waiting for you to unlock them, representing a vast treasure trove," Levi encouraged with a smile.

Next came the routine exchange of training insights and answering questions.

Currently, in terms of wizardry, the knights had Levi, a Fifth-Circle Wizard, and Hundred Flowers, a primordial soul wizard, to resolve their doubts. Their teaching strength was comparable to top-tier organizations, offering one-on-one guidance.

As for knightly training, Levi was a master. Many of the breathing techniques practiced by the members were ones he had mastered long ago, so he knew them thoroughly.

After the meeting, Levi returned to his regular training routine.

Months later, through the combined efforts of Levi and the Holy Infant, the Book of the Undead finally advanced to a Fifth-Circle Wizard Tool.

Levi opened the book, which previously had only a hundred pages.

Now, it boasted a thousand pages, with nine hundred still blank...

This meant that theoretically, the Fifth-Circle Book of the Undead could house a thousand undead spirits.

Even if all were Level 1, it was a terrifying number. Releasing them all at once would be enough to overwhelm even a seasoned Fifth-Circle wizard.

Levi recited an incantation.

The Headless Swordsman appeared before him.

According to the Book of the Undead, this Level 4 peak undead spirit had reached a bottleneck. As a hell creature, it needed to journey to Hell to advance to the Fifth Level.

The ancient tower could connect to Hell through spells, otherwise, summoning-focused wizards from the School of Death would be significantly weaker.

After giving some instructions, the Headless Swordsman departed. With the Book of the Undead linking them, Levi could monitor the swordsman's movements and wasn't worried about it getting lost.

Once it returned, Levi would have a Fifth-Level undead spirit.

Chapter 1262: Killing All Dragon Abominations

Dark Ancient Tower.

Io Continent, West Coast.

Deep Blue Organization was holding its annual Deep Blue Organization meeting.

Snow Lotus Witch arrived early and sat upright.

Not long after, everyone had arrived.

Opposite Snow Lotus Witch was the number one genius of the Letney Family, Golden Light Wizard, Gilgar.

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Golden Light Wizard looked calm on the surface, but his heart was extremely gloomy.

Not long ago, the soul tablet of Wizard Gabriel from the family, who was second only to him in the younger generation, shattered. All the other wizards who were with Gabriel were also dead.

After his investigation, he found out that on the day Gabriel was killed, a Dragon Abomination appeared at the Thunder Punishment Tribunal and killed a level 5 Archmage. This was recorded by the Supreme Eye.

Therefore, he was initially certain that it was the Dragon Abomination who killed Gabriel.

According to the spies he had planted in the Thunder Divine Hall, he also learned that on that day, the thunder wizards of the Thunder Divine Tower had also fallen. His strength was not much different from Gabriel's.

Thus, Gilgar guessed that the situation at that time was like this:

For some unknown reason, the Dragon Abomination had raided the Thunder Punishment Tribunal. After discovering that there were wizards coming, he hid. After the appearance of the thunder wizards and Gabriel, both sides fought because of the thunder elemental spirit, and both sides suffered heavy losses. The despicable and shameless Dragon Abomination took advantage of the moment when both sides were heavily injured to launch a sneak attack, cruelly killing everyone!

In this mission, the Letney Family suffered a double loss. They did not obtain the thunder elemental spirit and even lost a fifth-circle genius.

After the meeting began, all parties expressed their opinions on the future plans of the organization.

When it was the Letney Family's turn to speak, the Golden Light Wizard said, "Everyone, in order to maximize the benefits of our wizard civilization, I propose that we cooperate with the Nine Cities Alliance and other wizard organizations. We will first clear the foreign tribes on the fifth level, then compete internally. R&NỐ BỄ

"Right now, the Amethyst Race is extremely united among the foreign forces, and it is difficult to fight them head-on. Therefore, I suggest that we start with the Dragon Abomination. We should first join forces and search for and eliminate all the Dragon Abominations!"

After the Golden Light Wizard finished speaking, the rest of the Letney Family echoed.

"That makes sense. That was what the Wizard Council suggested before the ancient tower was opened."

"Indeed, most of the Dragon Abominations fight by themselves and are very easy to deal with."

"That's right."

This suggestion received the support of most people.

Snow Lotus Witch said, "It's not a problem to eliminate the Dragon Abominations. But lo is so big. How are we going to find all of them?"

Golden Light Wizard replied, "Dragon Abominations hate normal Dragon Clans the most. Every time it encounters them, it will tear them apart and eat their flesh and blood. We only need to find some mixed-blood dragon clans and use them as bait to set up arrays and traps. We will send experts to ambush them and then spread the news on the lo Continent to lure the Dragon Abominations into taking the bait and then we kill them one by one. Dragon Abomination is a monster with well-developed limbs but no rationality. As long as we wizards get serious, eliminating Dragon Abomination is not difficult."

"When Snow Lotus heard his explanation, she said, "It sounds feasible. However, a Dragon Abomination is generally very powerful. I'm afraid that this will cause us to burn ourselves by playing with fire."

The Golden Light Wizard sneered, "The Witch's Family is not good at fighting. It's understandable that you're afraid of the Dragon Abominations. But our Letney Family isn't afraid. Under the brilliant Golden Lightning, any evil will be eradicated regardless of their fearful reputation!"

Hearing that her organization had been mocked, the Snow Lotus Witch frowned slightly and did not say anything else.

In a head-on battle, she was indeed not a match for the Golden Light Wizard. However, she felt that this move was a little inappropriate.

After some discussion, Deep Blue Organization decided to lobby the Nine Cities Alliance first.

The leader of the younger generation of the Nine Cities Alliance, the Fire Dragon Destroyer, hated anything related to dragons.

He would most likely be happy to slaughter the Dragon Abominations.

...

Nine Cities Alliance.

At the top of Sky Fire Fortress.

Simon sat there, enjoying the breeze. The red streamers danced in the wind, making fluttering sounds.

He received a message from the Deep Blue Organization.

“Working together to kill Dragon Abominations? Interesting, this idea is not bad.”

He leaped and disappeared in the air. When he reappeared, he was already in the underground prison of the Sky Fire Fortress.

As a war fortress, the prison here was divided into six levels.

The first five levels suppressed enemies from level one to level five.

The sixth level was for possible level six enemies, but it was still vacant.

From time to time, he could see all kinds of foreign races in the cells on both sides. They were not killed but were bound by the arrays and chains in the cells. They had been enslaved, and their power had been drawn away by the array to be used for the operation of the Sky Fire Fortress.

At critical moments, they would be released as cannon fodder on the battlefield.

There were some prisons that imprisoned all sorts of transcendent creatures, including some mixed-blood dragons whose strength ranged from level one to level four.

Simon came to the fifth floor. There were obviously fewer prisoners here.

With a gloomy expression, he arrived at a huge prison in the deepest part of the prison.

He sat cross-legged. In the prison in front of him, there was a giant beast that was as tall as a mountain.

The giant beast was covered in black scales and emitted a burning sulfur smell. It was like a giant lizard, standing on its hind legs. It was thirty stories tall, and its thick tail supported the ground. Its forelimbs were relatively short.

It was riddled with wounds, and its body was full of holes. There were tubes inserted into the wounds to extract the extremely hot black blood.

Its eyes were filled with anger, like a volcano that was about to erupt.

Chapter 1263: Imprisoned Black Lotus Beast

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Simon laughed mockingly.

“I have no enmity with you. Why do you want to capture me?” This hill-sized black-scaled giant beast could actually talk to wizards directly.

Generally speaking, this was something that only pure-blooded dragons or sub-dragons that had advanced to level six could do.

Simon’s eyes were cold and he replied indifferently, “Because you are part of the Dragon Clan. All members of the Dragon Clans are my enemies!”

“Then why didn’t you kill me?” asked the black-scaled giant beast.

“You are a rare [Black Lotus Beast], known as the strongest sub-dragon in the Multidimensional Plane... It would be a pity to kill you. In the Wizard World, who knows how many wizards want your bloodline essence?” Simon laughed mockingly.

...

The Black Lotus Beast did not say anything else. It hated itself for not being able to grow up quickly. It hated these cunning wizards for setting up a trap and ambushing it, but did not dare to fight it openly!

“If I regain my freedom one day, I will tear you apart with my own hands and turn you into ashes with my breath!”

“I wonder if you’ve heard of Dragon Abomination?” Simon ignored the Black Lotus Beast’s threat and stood up.

The Black Lotus Beast’s expression changed slightly. It had naturally heard of Dragon Abomination.

Dragon Abomination was an irrational and deformed monster born from a pure-blooded Dragon Clan and powerful foreign races. It is more powerful than dragon descendants and mixed-blood dragon clans. Just like the humans in front of them, the Dragon Abominations hated all Dragon Clans and took pleasure in killing members of the Dragon Clans.

“Soon, you will have the opportunity to meet the most powerful and bloodthirsty Dragon Abominations on Io Continent. But don’t worry, I won’t let you die, because you are my most important... bait! Hahahaha!”

Simon laughed wildly and left the prison, leaving the Black Lotus Beast standing in the shadow. Even if it is as strong as it is, it cannot help but despair at this moment.

“Does the Black Lotus Clan really have no future?”

...

Year 1198 of the Holy Brilliance, Month of the Furnace.

Dragon Palace Island.

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

Transcendent creatures were either practicing or sleeping in it.

After further adjustments by Levi, Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison welcomed Version 2.0.

The grand array now could be activated at any time for defense when encountering foreign enemies.

In normal times, in the grand array, the daily living environment can be simulated for various transcendent creatures, and the elemental power needed for their practice or growth can be gathered. It can be said that this is a hell for enemies and a paradise for transcendent creatures. RĀNŌBĚŞ

Peak level 4 sub-dragons such as Dragon Turtle Ratti might be able to break through to level 5 faster in the Dead Sea Hell.

With this, the research work on the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison came to an end.

Levi did not stop but instead continued to study other subjects.

After advancing to the fifth-circle realm, Levi found that he had too many things to do. In addition to normal Meditation Art and breathing technique practice, there are also a lot of problems left over from before that he had to deal with.

For example, the practice of body tempering technique, the upgrading and repair of Alice's ring as well as other Wizard Tools.

Fortunately, he had already advanced to the fifth-circle realm, so he no longer needed to rush to breakthrough.

Thus, he planned to spend a few years checking for leaks and filling them.

In the way of spiritual practice, one cannot rush for success.

Time flies, and more than half a year has passed.

Year 1199 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Flowers.

Year 34 of the Dark Ancient Tower Calendar.

After a long period of cultivation, Levi's Gargoyle body tempering technique had finally reached the Perfection of a four-circle body-refining wizard.

Levi –

[Gargoyle Body Tempering Technique: Level 8 (Maximum, breakthrough available). Special Effect: Stone Statue Body.]

...

With a thought, countless gray body-refining runes flashed on the surface of his body, and dense earth elemental power surged into them.

In the next moment, Levi's body began to turn to stone.

He stood on the spot, motionless. From the outside, he looked like a statue.

His face was like an ugly bat, and the demonic wings on his back were folded.

The Gargoyle body tempering technique was a body refining technique that imitated the Abyss Demons.

One of the most prominent characteristics of the Gargoyles was that they were similar to the Amethyst Race. They had spell immunity, but it was a low-level version.

But even so, because of this characteristic, Gargoyles had been voted as the "most disgusting Abyss Demon" by wizards for many years!

In the Gargoyle form, the damage dealt to Levi by all elemental spells would be significantly reduced.

However, against physical attacks, there was no special immunity effect. Instead, because it was relatively brittle and lacked toughness, it caused Levi's physical defense to be relatively weaker.

Levi opened his proficiency panel.

His Deep Blue body tempering technique had already reached the Perfection of the fourth-circle. However, he did not breakthrough immediately because he was waiting for the Gargoyle.

Now that the two body-tempering techniques had reached Perfection, it was time to merge them.

Several days later.

The gray runes of the Gargoyle body tempering technique were devoured by the blue runes of the Deep Blue body tempering technique, and the blue runes turned green.

Green runes flickered on Levi's body, making him look like he was made of bronze or a terracotta soldier that had just been unearthed. On his back, a pair of green demon wings that shone with a metallic luster appeared.

After merging the body tempering technique, Levi opened his proficiency panel.

Levi –

[Bronze Statue Body Tempering Technique: Rank 9 (1/150,000). Special Effect: Bronze Statue Body.]

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[Bronze Statue Body: Increases all aspects of the body's attributes such as strength, physique, defense, speed, and so on. Possesses a physical ability that is stronger than a Gargoyle's, as well as terrifying poison. Strong immunity to thunder, frost, poison, and other negative energy corrosion. The Bronze Statue Body has two special forms, 'Rock Demon' and 'Water Ghost'. In the 'Rock Demon' form, strength, defense, and spell resistance are increased. In the 'Water Ghost' form, speed, physique, toughness, and physical damage reduction are increased.

The two forms can be switched freely.]

Chapter 1264: Testing Rock Demon and Water Ghost

Within Levi's body, countless tiny Toxic Swarm emerged, and they had already fused perfectly with body-refining runes.

In the next moment, as the spell power surged into the body-refining runes, the surface of the Toxic Swarm began to gather with the power of the earth element.

They were like cells that piled up together and instantly formed a pitch-black Rock Demon Giant.

The Rock Demon Giant had wings on its back, and its body seemed to be covered in scales.

Then, he flapped his wings and flew out of the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison array.

"Ganster."

...

Levi called him over to test the might of the fifth-circle Bronze Statue body tempering technique.

Ganster immediately understood and charged forward with a roar.

Levi did not use any knight techniques and allowed the Rock Demon Giant and Ganster to collide.

Boom!

The Rock Demon Giant clashed with the sub-dragon with its body.

The next moment, the Rock Demon Giant and Ganster were sent flying.

Many scales on Ganster's body were shattered, and blood flowed out.

On the other hand, although the Rock Demon was also injured, it was not obvious.

"With just his physical strength, he's slightly stronger than the sub-dragon species. Not bad, not bad. In terms of defense, he's not inferior to my current Golden Snake Scale."

With a thought, his Rock Demon form changed to Water Ghost form.

The hard surface of the giant's body seemed to be made of liquid, turning into a bronze-colored monster.

"You three brothers, charge together," Levi said indifferently.

As soon as he finished speaking, the three brothers all rushed over.

In his Water Ghost form, Levi had completely turned into a lump of rubber, or perhaps a large... slime.

He was shattered into pieces by the three brothers' collision. The three brothers were so scared that they quickly stopped, afraid that they would kill their master. **NOBES**

These fragments trembled, and in the blink of an eye, they gathered together to form a liquid body again.

Not only that, the Water Ghost suddenly evaporated and turned into a dense green mist giant, attacking the three brothers.

"Continue," said Levi.

The three brothers once again fought against the mist giant.

With their breath attacks and earthquake waves, the fog began to thin visibly.

It could be seen that the Water Ghost form was not completely invincible, but it was obvious that the Water Ghost was more difficult to deal with than the Rock Demon!

The fog giant's attack was accompanied by intense poison. The Toxic Swarm corroded the scales on the three brothers' bodies on a microscopic level, leaving traces of rust. At the same time, the giant's right arm suddenly solidified and turned into a bronze fist. It smashed onto the corroded scales. The next moment, the scales were easily shattered into pieces, revealing the bloody flesh underneath.

Levi stopped his attacks and applied some ointment on the three brothers. He also rewarded them with a large pile of gold, silver, and jewelry as compensation for their training.

The three brothers cried out in pain as they left happily.

In fact, if the three brothers were to attack with their full strength, just using Water Ghost alone would not be able to defeat them.

However, that would seem to lack the wisdom of the workplace. After the three brothers joined the Dragon Palace, they learned a lot from experienced employees like Raja.

Looking at the Water Ghost in front of him, Levi was in a good mood.

“The Rock Demon form has inherited the high magic resistance characteristic of the Gargoyle. It is suitable for physical combat with the Spell Caster class. As for the Water Ghost form, it has inherited the characteristic of the poisonous fog that can gather and disperse irregularly. It can perform dimensional reduction attacks on enemies that mainly use physical attacks.”

Then, Levi had this body-tempering clone fly as far away as possible.

When he was a thousand miles away, the body-refining clone suddenly shattered and scattered into countless Toxic Swarm, which automatically returned to Levi’s body.

“After fifth-circle, the body-tempering clone can be further away from my main body. Within a thousand miles, I can control the body-tempering clone freely. This way, it’s much more convenient. I can adapt to the situation and perform some tricks.”

After a series of tests, it seemed that...

The combined combat power of the body-tempering clone was not inferior to the Holy Infant clone, and might even be a little stronger.

“In this way, I can transform into three bodies: body-tempering clone, spellcasting clone, and knight body. If I continue to level up in the future, this body-tempering clone might become a tool that could cultivate the body-tempering technique alone, just like the Holy Infant. This way, I can relax a lot.”

Levi was doing a simple deduction, gradually separating out some of the less important functions, allowing his main body to focus on breathing techniques, Meditation Art, and important knowledge research. After all, he had learned too many things. It could be said that he had lived until now without the slightest chance to catch his breath.

As long as the main body had absolute control, no matter how powerful the two avatars were, they would only be tools and would not usurp the main body.

“From the looks of it now, the Bronze Statue body tempering technique should be at the premium level among the primordial soul body tempering techniques. The panel can break the legendary shackles that bind knights. It’s not impossible to break the shackles of body refinement and become a ninth-circle body-refining wizard!”

After putting away his clone, Levi returned to his closed-door cultivation.

Leon was sleeping soundly not far away.

After eating so many level 5 souls with Levi in the ancient tower, Leon’s strength also increased. After returning from the Thunder Basin, he had fallen into a deep sleep.

According to Levi’s previous observations, this situation meant that Leon was about to advance. One more step and he would be at level 5.

Now, Leon was no longer a so-called Zerg, but a magical existence that even Levi could not see through.

“I wonder how Leon will change after advancing to level 5?”

Chapter 1265: Saved By Soderos

Levi was looking forward to it. He was not too worried that Leon would lose control.

All this time, he had been using his dreamland ability to give Leon psychological hints. Coupled with the fact that they had been together for such a long time, their relationship had become deeper and deeper. Leon had become as dependent on Levi as a father.

Even if he took a step back, he still had an empty scarlet contract slot. If Leon really lost control, he could still forcefully contract him.

Just as he was about to continue cultivating, a change occurred in Levi's mind.

Besides the seven-colored crystal were two Wizard Tools.

The first was the Circle of Ouroboros, and the second was the Book of the Undead. These were both top-grade fifth-circle Wizard Tools, so they were qualified to enter Levi's mind.

...

At this moment, the Book of the Undead suddenly opened and automatically went to the page of the Headless Swordsman. An image appeared in Levi's mind:

Hell, fifth level.

The sky was dark, the earth was vast, and the aura of death lingered.

In the wilderness, a handsome swordsman with short black hair was fighting a demon with a long, slender neck and a snake head.

Seeing this, Levi's expression changed. He murmured, "This is the Purgatory Snake Demon... It looks like the Headless Swordsman is in trouble."

The handsome black-haired swordsman was a headless swordsman who had advanced to level 5. For some reason, his head had grown out.

The Purgatory Snake Demon was a powerful existence among the Hell Devils. The one before the Headless Swordsman should have the strength of a Duke.

The Headless Swordsman had just advanced to level 5, and Levi estimated that he should not be a match for the Snake Demon Duke.

Now that the Headless Swordsman was in battle, Levi could not use the Book of the Undead to summon him back.

As a summoner, he was the beacon for the Headless Swordsman to return from Hell.

If he used a spell to go to Hell, he would lose his way in this ancient tower.

In the end, he and the Headless Swordsman would be left behind in Hell. Even if he came out of Hell, he would most likely return to another prime material plane, such as Nora. He might not be able to return to a special place like the ancient tower.

The only solution was to let the Holy Infant enter Hell and die there, then resurrect from the ancient tower.

However, it would take a year for the Holy Infant.

While Levi was still hesitating, a half-naked man wearing black armor and holding a demonic sword suddenly appeared on the screen.

The Snake Demon Duke, who was suppressing the Headless Swordsman, was cut in half at the waist by a stunning black sword light!

The Snake Demon Duke was still trying to recover his powerful physique, but the black-armored man reached out and blasted out endless black flames, turning him into ashes. ~~ANDES~~

He took out the charred skull of the Snake Demon Duke from the flames, blew at the ashes on it, and wrapped it around his waist.

The heads of nine demon dukes were wrapped around his waist.

He took out the wine pot at his waist and gulped it down. He even handed it to the black-haired swordsman who was stunned.

The black-haired swordsman shook his head. In the next moment, a hexagram array appeared under his feet.

Then, he turned into light and disappeared from Hell.

When he reappeared, he was already on the 100th page of the Book of the Undead.

[Level 5 undead spirit, Headless Swordsman. Ability: Ghost Cry Slash, Specters Body]

“He already has a head. It’s not appropriate to call him a Headless Swordsman.”

Levi summoned the black-haired swordsman.

At this moment, his spirit body was more solid than when he was at level 4. His aura was definitely at the level of a level 5, but it was not stable enough.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been defeated by the Devil Duke.

"Master!" The black-haired swordsman suddenly spoke.

It seemed that he could speak, but previously he didn't have a head so he couldn't speak.

"What's your name?" asked Levi.

Generally speaking, anyone who could become a level 5 undead spirit in Hell should have been an expert when they were alive.

The souls of mortals were either reduced to food in hell or returned to the underworld to be reborn.

"I... I can't remember," replied the handsome black-haired swordsman.

"Then you'll be called Gerri from now on," Levi said calmly.

"Alright, it's up to you, Master!" said Gerri.

"Gerri, did you learn your sword technique yourself, or did someone teach you?" asked Levi.

Gerri replied, "To me, using sword skills is my instinct. In the past half a year, I've been hunting undead creatures. I've made some breakthroughs in my Undying Slash! If I had more time to train, I would definitely be able to kill the Snake Demon Duke!"

"By the way, do you know that person just now?" asked Levi.

Gerri shook his head and said, "I don't know him. He said that his name is Demon Sword Dragon Wizard Soderos, the number one swordsman in the Wizard World. He invited me to compete with him. Before I could respond, you summoned me back."

"Alright, you lead the other undead spirits to guard the Shadow Hell," said Levi.

"Alright."

Levi put away the Book of the Undead. From his observation, the black-armored swordsman was definitely a dragon descendant.

To be able to kill so many Devil Dukes, he must be at least a fifth-circle senior wizard. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to act so brazenly in the fifth level of Hell.

Judging from the magic sword in his hand, there were traces of magic runes. It seemed that he was indeed a wizard.

However, Levi had never heard of the 'number one swordsman in the world' in the Wizard World.

“The dragon descendent wizards who refined their bodies even created powerful sword skills. The Wizard World is full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons.”

Levi could not help but sigh.

He had a feeling that even if he used the Six Heavenly Gods, he might not be able to win.

Soderos was a true top-notch genius. He was much stronger than people like Gabriel.

Chapter 1266: Demon Sword Dragon Wizard

Levi did not know that he was the one who had impersonated the black-armored swordsman in the Dragonfly Wizard's eyes.

The fifth level of Hell.

In the wilderness.

Demon Sword Dragon Wizard looked at the sky alone in a daze.

“It’s not easy to meet a swordsman of the same level, but it’s a summoned creature of the School of Death of Thought... Damn it, why can’t I let him stay a little longer and spar with me with sword skills before leaving!”

He felt a little regretful. He loved the sword as much as his life. Although he was a wizard, he had always focused on studying the sword.

...

Relying on his Purgatory Demon Sword Path, he had killed many abominations since he entered Hell. He had even killed nine dukes.

His expression changed as he looked into the distance.

In the sky, a fat Devil Duke led a group of Devil Earls and an army of undead to attack.

“Swordsman over there, surrender quickly. How dare you cause trouble in Hell? I, the Duke, will capture you today in the name of the Prince and torture you in hell!”

The Demon Sword Dragon Wizard’s face was full of disdain. He smiled and pressed his hand on the longsword.

“A peak level 5 duke? I can use you to test my new sword technique!”

The tremendous force that could move mountains and overturn seas, as well as the surging spell power, all surged into the black flame greatsword in his hand.

These two powers were ingeniously fused together.

This was the Purgatory Demon Sword Path that he had created!

“Purgatory Demon Path, Black King Nine Slashes!”

The moment he drew his sword, he had already slashed out nine times in a row!

The nine dragons’ Sword Qi that were burning with black flames were like a windmill as they spun and tore the world apart!

Boom!

After a sword strike, the army behind the duke retreated several miles, but the Duke remained unmoved. He used his body to resist the Sword Qi.

Nine hideous wounds appeared on the Duke’s indestructible body. Fat oil was oozing out of them. The black flames burned him, and the pain was unbearable! PaNQbE\$

“It hurts... You actually managed to injure me, are you prepared to die?”

As he grinned hideously, he extended his huge palm and slapped in the direction of the Demon Sword Dragon Wizard!

Before the giant palm landed, the ground had already begun to crack.

The Demon Sword Dragon Wizard slashed out with his ultimate sword.

Purgatory Demon Path – Dreadful Mad Dragon!

He was like a lunatic who had actually taken on a perfected fifth-circle cultivator head-on.

The earth split apart, and an unruly black dragon broke out of the ground and collided with the giant palm!

The shockwave swept out!

The Demon Sword Dragon Wizard watched as the giant dragon shattered, and its incomplete giant palm pressed down.

He could not help but sigh, "It's still not enough. This fat pig should be the strongest duke below the prince. He's even stronger than the fifth-circle wizards I've seen."

Under the terrifying pressure, his entire body turned into flames and fused into the black flame sword in his hand.

"I'm sorry, I'm not ready to die yet. I'll retreat first!"

The longsword broke through the void and disappeared.

The fat Duke roared in anger. He was also a big shot with a reputation. Now that he was being played by a junior, he was furious.

"Report to the prince immediately. This invader possesses a treasure that can shatter space and escape. We need to mobilize a level 6 existence to capture him!"

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

West Ocean, Dragon Palace Island.

After Swordsman Gerri advanced to the fifth-circle, Levi would spar with him from time to time to hone their sword skills.

As the saying goes, “When three people walk together, one of them will be my teacher.”

He decided to continue to take advantage of Gerri and master his Ghost Cry Slash. Then, he would create the second move of the Heavenly Dragon Sword Codex!

It was not that Levi’s comprehension of the sword path was lacking, but that he was too busy, so he did not have enough time to study the sword path.

Practicing the sword, meditation, body tempering technique, breathing technique, and rune language, were Levi’s main homework. Then, he focused on the alchemy blueprint of the Kulcan Feathered Serpent.

Holy Infant continued to refine talismans. He was not far away from making level 4 talismans.

After Holy Infant reached level 4 of talisman crafting, he would be able to travel around Io.

Time passed while he was cultivated. Unknowingly, another year had passed.

Year 1200 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Beginning.

Year 35 of the Dark Ancient Tower Calendar.

This year, Levi was 210 years old.

The 99th round table meeting of the Twilight Knights was held.

While studying the Kulcan Feathered Serpent, Levi went online for a meeting and waited for his team members to arrive.

The first to appear was actually the Flower Knight.

“You’re level three now?” asked Levi.

Hundred Flowers smiled and replied, “I just broke through not long ago. I’m consolidating my realm. I have some questions about knight cultivation. I want to consult you after the meeting.”

“Congratulations!” Levi was overjoyed.

Not long after, the other knights arrived one after another and reported to Levi about the development of the Ancient Saint plane and the recent situation in the human realm.

The meeting ended.

Flower Knight asked and spoke to Levi for a long time about her cultivation confusion.

Levi also told her everything he knew and asked her some questions about wizard cultivation.

The two of them chatted until the next day, but they still wanted to continue their conversation.

"I can see that you haven't been very busy recently, Hundred Flowers," Levi smiled.

"With my strength, I can't enter the eighth level, so I might as well stroll around the seventh level slowly. I'm a very open-minded person," said the Flower Knight.

"That's true," replied Levi.

"I met Sorrett a few days ago. His strength has improved again. With his talent, his primordial soul might not be complete, but it should not be a problem," said Hundred Flowers.

Levi thought that if Sorrett could attain Perfection in his fifth-circle realm in the future, Sorrett would become a capable general.

After bidding farewell to Hundred Blossoms, Levi returned to the weapon refinement room.

Chapter 1267: White Robe Wizard Association

Phoenix was burning the fire, while Holy Infant was in charge of inserting alchemy runes and making alchemy accessories.

Levi came here and took over the Holy Infant's work, continuing to refine the Kankur Feathered Serpent.

Refining this Feathered Serpent had consumed a total of 100 pounds of Mist Sand, as well as other precious materials. It could be said that he had invested a lot!

Now, he could already see the embryonic form of a huge snake that was about ten meters long.

On the back of the serpent, there were two wings that emitted a metallic luster.

This alchemical creature was much more valuable than those fifth-circle Wizard Tools.

...

Levi had spent a lot of effort and energy.

Three months later, as the various alchemy components were assembled, a giant green serpent appeared in front of Levi.

The giant serpent coiled, its wings folded, and its eyes were dull.

Levi exhaled and muttered, "It took nearly two years to complete the refinement. Compared to the Tyrant series, it's much more difficult."

There were already several types of level 5 Alchemy Style and miniature arrays on this giant serpent, not to mention level 4 ones.

In the mouth of the feathered snake was the air cannon launcher that Levi had modified. The value of this launcher was equivalent to that of a fifth-circle ordinary Wizard Tool.

This was also the main attack method of the Feathered Serpent.

The Feathered Serpent's regular energy source still relied on the automatic charging of level 5 wind-type metals like the Mist Sand, which was enough for short-term battles and daily operations.

As for the backup energy, it was the Aether Stone fuel tank, which was used for prolonged battles and seed explosions.

Apart from that, Thunder Roc could also act as the pilot of the Feathered Serpent, but the effect was not as good as the wind elemental spirit.

Now, Levi had 18,000,000 Aether Stones on him. With his battle frequency, the Feathered Serpent would not be able to consume much.

Levi chanted an incantation, and the Feathered Serpent's eyes lit up. It began to circle and fly into the air.

He brought the Feathered Serpent and appeared in the sky.

At the same time, he released the Hast Eagle and let Phoenix pilot it.

The two steel objects collided, sending out a terrifying shockwave.

The sound of metal clashing could be heard endlessly.

The giant eagle flapped its wings, and thousands of Wind Blades and Fire Blades shot out.

The Feathered Serpent spread its wings, and a vortex of air that covered a radius of about a mile was formed.

After those attacks entered the vortex, the rhythm was completely disrupted.

He continued to focus on his cultivation.

...

Io Continent.

To the north of the Holy Fire Plateau, adjacent to the Eastern Sea, there was a huge inland lake with a radius of tens of thousands of miles. It was called the Sea of Stars by the natives.

The surface of the lake was covered in clouds and mist, and there were scattered islands that looked like stars.

The Sea of Stars was the only large intersection that had not been occupied by a top-tier wizard organization.

A few years ago, the small wizard guilds, the fifth-circle wizards of the wizard organizations, and some fifth-circle wizards who were nomadic wizards all joined forces.

They formed a large-scale wizard alliance called the White Robe Wizard Association.

There were many founders of the White Robe Wizard Association, and many of them were quite famous in the Io Continent.

For example, the Blue Dragon Lady and the Red Dragon Queen from the dragon descendant priory, and Wizard Wildbone from the School of Death...

At present, the White Robe Wizard Association has a total of more than thirty fifth-circle wizards.

There were five wizards with perfected fifth-circle.

The first was the representative of the nomadic wizards, the Red Bone Wizard.

Second was the chief commander of the Fire Bull Family, Wizard Farrah.

Third was the leader of the Alchemy Union, Sam Silverbeard.

Fourth was the president of the Psychic Society, Madam Magic,

Last was a dragon wizard who was said to have lived for more than a thousand years, the "Rust Dragon Wizard".

These five were collectively known as the “Five White-robed Elders” in the Sea of Stars.

Relying on the deterrence of the five white-robed elders, the Sea of Stars became a holy land for the weak in the Wizard World.

In just a few years, they had gathered a force that could not be ignored in Io.

On this day, in the Sea of Stars, a fifth-circle wizard arrived, panting heavily.

He was wearing a white robe and had white hair. He was the Arctic Wizard.

The guards of the Sea of Stars were two fourth-circle nomadic wizards.

“Senior, may I know your name? Would you like to join the White Robe Wizard Association?” they asked hurriedly after sensing the vast mental strength of the Arctic Wizard.

“Yes,” The Arctic Wizard smiled bitterly and sighed.

Not long ago, his Starfall Wizard Market had been taken over by the Nine Cities Alliance. He didn’t want to join them and work for others, so he could only flee in panic. In the end, he asked around and found out about such a place.

“Alright, I’ll bring Senior to meet the five elders. We need the approval of three of the five elders before anyone can join our White Robes Magus Association,” the guard explained.

“Alright, everything will be done according to the rules of the organization.”

It did not take long for the Arctic Wizard to meet three of the five elders.

They were Wizard Silverbeard, Wizard Farrah, and the Rust Dragon Wizard.

He could not help but feel his spirit jolt when he sensed waves of spiritual force at the perfected fifth-circle realm. He had been cultivating for 800 years. Not long ago, he had just grasped the second fifth-circle talent and barely stepped into the fifth-circle senior realm. However, it was still a long way off for him to reach Perfection in the fifth-circle realm.

After some communication, the Arctic Wizard successfully passed the interview and joined.

For the newly established White Robe Wizard Association, they also needed a fifth-circle senior wizard like the Arctic Wizard to hold the fort.

After finding the organization, the Arctic Wizard strolled around the encampment.

As he walked, he came to the center of the lake. There was a small island here called Gandaph Island. This was where the five elders discussed matters.

The guard explained that this was set up to commemorate the White Robe Wizard Gandaph who had saved the lives of dozens of nomadic wizards. The name of the White Robe Wizard Association also came from this incident.

After asking around, the Arctic Wizard learned that Gandaph himself had not joined the wizard association.

However, the wizards needed a soul figure as a symbol.

After a round of selection, Gandaph, who was once famous in the Kane Empire and was known as the "Light of the Nomadic Wizards" was elected.

On the island, a tall and sturdy statue of Gandaph with white hair stood there.

He had white hair, a deep gaze, and was filled with wisdom. He had a kind expression and a friendly smile.

On the base of the statue, there were words engraved:

"Saving people from distress, the heart of a ranger; not afraid of power, the light of nomadic wizards!"

Chapter 1268: Talking to Owens

Year 1200 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Harvest.

On the sea around Dragon Palace Island, the two swordsmen moved in the air like peregrines, extremely fast and agile.

The longswords clashed, and crackling sounds exploded.

Compared to the magnificent spells of a wizard, their attack looked simple and unadorned, just ordinary saber flashes and sword shadows.

However, occasionally, a sword light would fall on the surface of the sea or the clouds.

It was enough to stir up huge waves and shatter the clouds. It was enough to see its terrifying power!

...

The two swordsmen were Gerri and Levi.

Gerri's Ghost Crying Slash was fast like the wind, as fast as a phantom, and as clear as a ghost!

Levi's Crimson Dragon in the Sky, Opening Slash, and Mount Hua Splitting Force were so brilliant that one could not look straight at them!

As the two of them clashed, invisible shock waves swept across wherever they passed!

“Master, I can’t move anymore.” Gerri stopped after a long time. He was panting heavily.

“Let’s go back,” Levi said as he put away the Crimson Dragon Slash.

Ever since Gerri reached level 5, Levi had been sparring with him on sword techniques occasionally.

He only used his most basic physical fitness and sword skills. He did not use his Dharma Idol or other special skills.

With this, Gerri could even fight Levi to a draw with his superb sword skills.

Looking at Gerri’s back, Levi muttered in his heart, “Gerri must have been a genius in sword arts when he was alive.”

Levi could feel Gerri’s endless potential.

He focused on the sword and placed his emotions on it.

Levi had once shared some of the sword skills he had obtained with Gerri.

At its most exaggerated, Gerri could almost do it at a glance.

Levi had to admit that his sword skill talent was not as good as Gerri's.

“Sigh, without the panel, I'm just an ordinary person who's lucky, talented, and a little afraid of death... That's why I have to be more cautious and steady!”

Seeing Gerri, Levi thought of Owens, whom he had not contacted for a long time.

He stretched out his palm and saw a bunch of Fate Coins shining. The pattern of the Death Ember Dragon was carved on it.

In the middle of the pile of Fate Coins, there were several purple coins, which looked gorgeous.

These purple coins were contributed by the level 5 existences that Levi had killed.

Levi flicked his finger and a Fate Coin flew into the sky.

“Unyielding Silver Seat Owens!”

Boom!

Accompanied by the explosion of golden light, a figure suddenly appeared.

“Who are we going to fight this time? In the years that you’ve forgotten me, I’ve comprehended 124 new sword techniques and thousands of variations!”

Owens appeared, pulled out his Silver Sword, and looked left and right, but he couldn’t see the enemy.

“I’m not fighting anyone. I’m just checking to see if you’re still alive,” Levi smiled and said.

Owens sensed Levi’s aura and his expression changed.

“How did you become stronger?”

Levi smiled and teased, “How are you? Are you still a fourth-stage Gray Swordsman? Can you do it? Windmill Village’s number one swordsman?”

Owens was dejected when he heard that. He sighed and said, "Fifth-stage Gray Swordsman? That's difficult. In the history of our Windmill Village, there has never been a fifth-stage powerhouse." &A
NQBEŚ

"Take these Fate Coins and cultivate. I hope you can break through to the fifth-stage soon and become the first person in Windmill Village to achieve that!" said Levi.

Owens rubbed the back of his head. He held a pile of Fate Coins in his hands. He couldn't close his mouth. Then, he smiled foolishly and said, "It's not good to not accept a reward without merit."

"Take it. When you reach fifth-stage, I might need your help," said Levi.

"Thank you, buddy. When I reach the fifth-stage you must summon me more often to fight... Only when one is close to death can one comprehend the true essence of sword skills!" Owens said in a profound tone as though he was ready to get himself killed.

"There's one more thing," Levi shouted before Owens left.

"What is it?"

"Other than you, are there any normal natives in the Ashen World? Be it humans or transcendent creatures," asked Levi.

Owens shook his head and replied, "I don't know. I haven't left Windmill Village for a long time. The outside world is full of powerful Death Fall. I'm afraid of death."

Levi said, "Then after you advance to the fifth-stage, go and take a look at the outside world if you're able to. I need you to help me find the descendant of a king. This king's true form should be a flaming dragon made of ashes. In our world, it's called the [Ash Dragon], but in your world, there might be called something else."

Owens looked at the Fate Coin and asked, "Does it look somewhat like this?"

"Yes, but there are some differences. It should have no feathers. Its head is more like a traditional dragon and its entire body is covered in scales," said Levi.

"Leave it to me. Once I advance to the fifth-stage, I'll leave Windmill Village!" said Owens.

After catching up with Owens, Owens stabbed himself in the heart.

"Goodbye, don't forget me, my friend," Owens said with anticipation in his eyes. He committed suicide and returned to the city.

"Don't worry, I won't forget." Levi waved his hand and watched Owens leave.

He muttered to himself, "Sure enough, Owens can project from the Ashen World to this place."

Apart from Owens, Levi did not encounter any other living beings in the Ashen World. All of them were Death Fall.

According to his speculation, the Ashen World was a world that had been invaded by the Nightmare World.

The Ash Dragon was once one of the kings of the Ashen World.

Logically speaking, with the personality of a Dragon Clan member, the Ash Dragon might have a bloodline left behind in the Ashen World.

The most important secret medicine for the Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique he cultivated was the Undying Bird secret medicine. This was the cornerstone of Levi's powerful undying ability. In this world, there should be no one who understood the meaning of "undying" more than the Undying Bird!

Chapter 1269: New Wizard Tool Blueprint

The secondary secret medicine was the Ash Dragon, which was usually replaced by the Fire Dragon Clan.

For example, Knight Hogg cultivated the Ash breathing technique and used the Flame-Blood Rampage Dragon that Levi had left behind in the Ancient Saint plane.

Levi was thinking that if he could find the true bloodline of the Ash Dragon, he might be able to speed up the cultivation of some of the Death Ember Dragons.

Regardless of whether he could find it or not, it would not be wrong to try. Owens had nothing to do anyway, so he might as well make use of it.

Levi had too many things to do and did not have the time to personally search for it in the Ashen World.

After he finished practicing his sword skills, he returned to the island.

...

In the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison, Ratti was like a sloth, slowly cultivating elemental power.

“When are you going to be level five, Ratti?” asked Levi.

Ratti hurriedly said, “Master, it might take another sixty years.”

Levi nodded and did not rush Ratti.

Ratti was already working hard enough, it was not like some lazy dragons from the Dragon Clan.

“All in all, the growth speed of transcendent creatures has indeed increased in the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.”

...

In the weapon refinement room.

Holy Infant focused on the experience of talisman crafting while supervising Phoenix.

Phoenix's current task was to extract all the ores that Levi had obtained since he entered the ancient tower. This was a huge project that required many years of continuous work.

In order to prevent Phoenix from committing suicide, Levi gave it a few "rest days" every year.

During the rest days, Phoenix could go to Lightning Hell and have a "date" with Thunder Roc. It could also advance its vacation for the next few years.

Of course, Levi did not want him to work for nothing. He promised that after he became stronger, he would lead Phoenix to become stronger. If he encountered a level 6 Fire Elemental Spirit in the future, he would let Phoenix devour it. ㄝᄁNöbEž

After the refinement was completed, Levi would start to classify the alchemical creatures and refine the fifth-circle Wizard Tools.

The alchemical creature was for the sake of Project Nick God.

He did not forge a fifth-circle Wizard Tool mainly for his own use.

With his wealth of methods, most of the Wizard Tools were not of much use to him.

He was refining it for the Holy Infant clone.

The Holy Infant's talisman crafting skill would reach level 4 soon

At that time, Levi would send the Holy Infant out to travel around Io, asking for clues about the Holy Grail of Immortality and looking for resources and opportunities.

However, Holy Infant's methods were not as good as Levi's.

In particular, his life-saving ability, which relied solely on the protective force field and the spells that came with the ball of secret fire, was far inferior to his original body.

Levi wanted to fully equip Holy Infant before he left.

Of course, whether it was Holy Infant or a Wizard Tool, Levi had to use his knowledge to leave a mark for tracking.

If the Holy Infant encountered a strong enemy and died, he could not let others have all his equipment.

At that time, he would have to take the equipment back.

If the enemy had anti-tracking and anti-reconnaissance methods like Leon's, then Levi would be out of luck.

In short, it was better to lose the Wizard Tool than to lose his own life.

In the weapon refinement room.

In front of Levi was a large pile of weapon refinement books.

The Book of Noen, Augustine's Hammer...

He calmed down and flipped through the books.

In the Book of Noen, other than the [Secret Fire Sphere], the other two Wizard Tools were the [Secret Fire Sword] and the [Secret Fire Armor], both of which were standard Wizard Tools.

Levi was not very satisfied with the power of the standard Wizard Tool.

This kind of Wizard Tool would only be of ordinary quality.

Since he was going to refine it himself, he must craft a good-grade Wizard Tool. It would be even better if it could be of the highest grade.

However, top-grade items could only be encountered by luck. The requirements for materials, knowledge, realm, and luck were high. With his newly attained fifth-circle realm, he should not have high expectations.

He flipped open Augustine's Hammer.

The blueprints of four types of fifth-circle Wizard Tools were recorded on it.

They were [Lightning Wheel], [Thunderstorm Divine Spear],[Ancient Lightning Umbrella], and [Lightning Pheasant Cape].

“Although these are not standard Wizard Tools, they are all from the Lightning Faction...”

Levi read through the other weapon-making inheritance books.

In the end, he frowned. There was no blueprint that suited his taste.

“Forget it. I’ll just use my subjective initiative and refer to the existing blueprints to design my own original blueprints. This way, I can make full use of the materials I have. It’s also a good opportunity to properly improve my refining skills. It’s just spending more time. I’m only 200 years old, so there’s no hurry.”

Levi already had a preliminary plan in mind.

He wanted to design a set of Wizard Tools for the Holy Infant that could attack, defend, control, and escape.

Holy Infant was most skilled in the Burning Faction, and its power would be greatly reduced if it used the Wizard Tools of other factions. Therefore, all of these Wizard Tools must belong to the Burning Faction.

Next, apart from the necessary breathing techniques, he also cultivated Meditation Art. The rest of the time, Levi was in the weapon refinement room.

It was very difficult to design a fifth-circle blueprint on his own. It was a thankless task, and many fifth-circle weapon craftsmen would not even try.

However, this difficulty was still much lower than studying arrays.

Levi could create a top-grade array like the [Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison]. It was only a matter of time before he created his own Wizard Tool blueprint.

On Dragon Palace Island, time passed peacefully.

On the other hand, the dark tide was surging in Io Continent.

...

Kane Empire.

Chaos City.

The imperial city was also known as the Supreme Divine Capital.

This was the cultural, economic, and political center of Io's human race.

It was a God's Authority country with a high degree of concentration of power.

Chapter 1270: Black Beast Tide Coming Soon

F{[h*F 5*/ Fp Black Beast Tide Coming Soon

The entire Chaos City had the aura of God's Authority.

The nearly 100 Chaos Churches in the city, as well as the statues of the Archmage, were all examples.

In the center of Chaos City, there was a steeple called the Archmage Tower.

The Archmage Tower was thousands of meters tall, piercing into the clouds. It was a majestic sight.

At the top of the Archmage Tower, there was a mysterious triangular white jade stone carving as a symbol.

Within it, there was a majestic and holy eye that kept turning, scanning everything in Chaos City.

...

The Supreme Archmage had many destructive and powerful "divine weapons".

[Supreme Eye] was one of them.

Under his 24/7 surveillance, no evil within Chaos City could escape.

The Supreme Eye would also record the appearance and characteristics of those who committed crimes in other parts of the Io Continent. Then, the Church of Chaos would issue a bounty and put them on the wanted list of the whole country.

Unfortunately, with the arrival of those despicable foreigners, it was obvious that the Supreme Eye was too busy... Foreigners were wanted every few days, causing the number of wanted people to exceed that of bounty hunters. There was no end to catching them!

A few years ago, the Thunder Punishment Tribunal managed to capture a batch of them with great difficulty.

In the end, they were disrupted by the unknown mage Gandaph and this caused the criminal to escape from prison and get away with it.

After that incident, the Supreme Archmage ordered the removal of the "Thunder Punishment" and other torturous punishments. Anyone who encountered the evil mage would be killed on the spot!

Under the Archmage Tower.

On the bounty list, the name "Evil Mage Gandaph" was in the top 20, on par with the demon and barbarian powerhouses who had been in Io for a long time.

Other than that, there were also names such as 'Fire Child Mage' and 'Undying Demon Dragon', which were also at the top.

In the top ten, there were also geniuses from other top organizations.

To wizards, the Io Continent was their hunting ground and resource land. They didn't care about the native creatures on it.

To the natives, these foreigners were like locusts.

At the highest level of the Archmage Tower.

Supreme Temple.

White clouds drifted by and twelve Supreme Mages sat in front of the round table.

On one side of the temple wall, there were four images of dragons of different shapes and sizes. In the middle of these dragons was a tall and sturdy human. He had four eyes, and through them, it was as if one could see the splitting of the earth, the eruption of volcanoes, the sweeping of storms, and the pouring of seawater.

"Lord Archmage!"

The four-eyed human carved on the wall was the Supreme Archmage!

The Supreme Archmage said, "According to my calculations, the black beasts that we have banished have already multiplied to the peak at the intersection of Io and the four seas. There will be a large black beast tide soon." RANÖBËŞ

Lightning Supreme Mage's expression changed and he asked, "Is the black beast tide coming again?"

The Supreme Archmage replied, "That's right. We should give up on what we should give up next. We should concentrate our forces and defend the major cities. When the black beast tide passes, more than half of the foreigners who occupy the intersection area will die without us needing to do anything. At that time, we should send out an army to encircle and suppress the remaining foreigners."

"Understood. In this way, we don't have to pay any price and can just sit back and enjoy the fruits of our labor."

"After the massacre, bring all the knowledge of the evil arts from the foreigner to me. I will distribute them according to how many spoils of war you have. I will give you real knowledge without any side effects," said the Supreme Archmage.

"Thank you, Archmage!"

The Supreme Mages retreated.

Only the Supreme Archmage was left hanging on the wall, muttering to himself, "Sauron, one day, I will lead the Chaos Legion and fight my way out of this prison. Mages will outlaw wizards and become the true king of Spell Casters. And I will kill my way into the astral world and devour the Lord of Chaos, becoming the strongest Chaos Archmage in the Multidimensional Plane!"

...

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, it was the Month of Winter Year 1200.

Moreover, the Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique had also caught up with the progress of the main group some time ago and reached level 16, the Fourth Transformation of the Blood Source Realm.

Currently, other than the Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique, the rest of the breathing techniques were already at level 16. One more step and he would be on par with a fifth-circle wizard at the Fifth Transformation of the Blood Source Realm.

In the research room, Levi continuously used his spiritual force to draw out the three-dimensional spell nodes, conducting simulation tests again and again.

There were already three crystal balls in front of him. Inside were the blueprints of three kinds of Wizard Tools.

The first one was called [Extreme Fire Wheel], which was designed based on the Lightning Wheel. It was mainly used to fly and escape, and its speed was extremely fast. Its main materials were level 5 materials like Mist Sand and Molten Ore. The Molten Ore was obtained from Gabriel, and it was not very big. It was suitable to be used to refine a small Wizard Tool like the light wheel.

The second type was called [Crimson Dragon's Ring]. It was designed based on the Circle of Ouroboros and the Ring of Secret Fire and was used for control.

The last one was called the Ancient Burning Sky Umbrella. It was designed with reference to the Ancient Thunder Umbrella and had both offense and defense.

Extreme Fire Wheel, Crimson Dragon Ring, Ancient Burning Sky Umbrella.

These three Wizard Tools added together could be said to be equipped for attack, defense, control, and escape.

If the refinement was successful, the Holy Infant clone's strength would definitely be greatly enhanced. It would be a piece of cake for it to deal with a fifth-circle senior wizard. Even if Holy Infant was faced with a perfected fifth-circle wizard, Holy Infant would be able to retreat calmly.

In this way, if Holy Infant didn't provoke a level 6 existence, then he would be able to run amok in Io Continent, and he wouldn't need to go out frequently!

Of course, he still lacked some materials to craft these Wizard Tools.

Especially the Ancient Burning Sky Umbrella.

This Wizard Tool required the tail feathers and bones of a level 5 fire attribute bird, and a level 5 fire elemental metal to make the umbrella ribs. He also needed the skin of a fire-type mixed-blood dragon to make the umbrella cover.