

## **Wizard 1281**

Chapter 1281: Golden Snake's Limit! (2)

The crimson Divine Dragon dissipated, and the ring returned to the Holy Infant's body. But even in that brief moment, it was enough for the Holy Infant to either escape or launch a deadly attack.

After a smooth series of operations, Levi revealed a satisfied smile. These were the "Three Artifacts of the Holy Infant" that he had painstakingly refined, consuming a considerable amount of energy and time.

Levi believed that, with the combination of the three artifacts and the divine talisman, the Holy Infant could safely escape even when faced with a perfect fifth-circle wizard.

Among the three artifacts, the Ancient Burning Sky Umbrella and the Extreme Fire Wheel were undeniably top-grade Wizard Tools in terms of material, craftsmanship, and functionality. The Crimson Dragon Ring was slightly inferior but still an excellent fifth-circle item.

These three artifacts were not only the Holy Infant's Wizard Tools but also Levi's main tools for the future. For now, they were temporarily entrusted to the Holy Infant. Once Levi advanced to the primordial soul stage, the Ancient Burning Sky Umbrella might be upgraded to the Holy Infant's Natal Soul Artifact.

Levi had embedded tracking means within the three artifacts using his knowledge of arrays. In case the Holy Infant was overpowered by a formidable enemy and lost the artifacts, Levi would retrieve them if the enemy was within his capabilities. If the enemy was too strong, he would prioritize his safety.

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Additionally, the three artifacts contained secret mechanisms that would be difficult to decipher unless the enemy had superior knowledge of arrays and weapon-making compared to Levi. Even if they obtained the artifacts, they would be unusable.

“Finished. Now, the Holy Infant can embark on his journey while I await his good news at home.”

Over the past years, Levi had been engrossed in weapon refinement to arm the Holy Infant and had paid little attention to the outside world.

He noticed a message on his communication Wizard Tool from Wizard Biggs, asking if he would join the White Robe Wizard Association.

After some thought, Levi declined, preferring to have the Holy Infant introduce himself.

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The next day, on the first day of the Month of Beginning in the year 1205 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

The Dark Ancient Tower had already stood for forty years.

Here, Levi had undergone a transformation in strength, but the transformation was not yet complete.

He believed that if he survived the ancient tower, he would become one of the most formidable beings in the Wizard World, second only to the primordial souls.

When he reached the primordial soul stage, it would be the day his name would be renowned.

Today was the 104th round table meeting of the Twilight Knights.

Levi was in high spirits, logging in early and waiting for the others to arrive.

Knights like Hundred Flowers, Saint Ape, and Golden Lion gradually joined.

Finally, only the Divine Light Knight was missing.

“Where is the Divine Light Knight?” Levi asked.

“The Divine Light Knight has been in seclusion recently,” said the Golden Lion Knight.

“Commander, I’m here!” The Divine Light Knight hurriedly arrived, sitting down with an unmistakable look of joy on his face.

Sensing the Divine Light Knight's newfound vigor, Levi's spirits were lifted.

"Congratulations! You've become the third knight to advance to level four," Levi said.

The Divine Light Knight replied, "Thank you, Commander. I just broke through and haven't yet stabilized my state of mind. I may seem a bit unsteady."

Levi reassured, "It's fine. This is only natural. In the future, you can take leave to consolidate your realm. Attending meetings is secondary."

"What? Denise, you've reached level four too?" The Black Knight sounded envious. Denise had joined later among the older members but had now surpassed many in the path of knights. He couldn't help but admire her progress, though his dual cultivation had delayed his own advancement. However, the advantage was his more versatile abilities.

"The Divine Light Knight, like me, lacks the talent for wizardry and can only focus on the path of knights, which naturally progresses faster," commented the Ash Knight.

"Indeed," the Divine Light Knight agreed. "Without distractions, advancement is quicker. However, beyond level four, the difficulty increases significantly. Soon enough, you all will catch up to me."

The Black Knight sighed, "With my wizard talent, becoming a Third-Circle Wizard is likely my limit. Beyond that, the effort and reward aren't proportional. At that point, I too will focus on the path of knights, letting the path of the wizard follow naturally. Once the path of knights is strong enough to hold its own in the Wizard World, it will, in turn, bolster the path of the wizard."

However, there was no other way. Dual cultivation would definitely be delayed, but the advantage was that his methods were more diverse.

The Saint Ape Knight nodded in agreement. "That's true. For us, wizardry is about mastering practical spells to complement our knightly skills, not relying on it to become powerful. Our main focus remains on being knights. However, with Elsa and Dinos' talents, they should progress further in wizardry. As for Andrew, his future accomplishments are destined to surpass us old folks."

Andrew smiled modestly, "You're too kind, senior."

With everyone in high spirits, Levi suggested, "Divine Light Knight, could you demonstrate your Dharma Idol for the team's benefit in future operations?"

"Of course, Commander."

The Divine Light Knight closed her eyes, and a moment later, a magnificent bird resembling a peacock appeared behind her. The bird soared through the air, trailing long, vibrant tail feathers, emitting a radiant five-colored Divine Light.

Solemnly, the Divine Light Knight explained, "My Dharma Idol is called the 'Five-Colored Divine Bird.' It can release 'Five-Colored Divine Light' with two functions.

First, it can heal injuries and enhance physical strength, though its effectiveness is slightly less than the Ash Knight's 'Dragon of Desolation.' However, my healing isn't limited to myself; it extends to all allies within the range of my Divine Light. Second, the Five-Colored Divine Light can condense into a blood qi barrier, providing a degree of protection."

Chapter 1282: Golden Snake's Limit! (3)

Levi's heart filled with joy. Wasn't this the most important and classic role in a team battle—a healer?

He smiled and said, "A very powerful Dharma Idol. In our future battles, we will rely heavily on your Five-Colored Divine Light."

"Indeed, such a large-scale rapid healing ability is rare even in the Wizard World!" the Golden Lion Knight praised.

The Divine Light Knight smiled modestly, feeling a bit embarrassed by the praise.

The Ash Knight added, "In a team battle, my Dragon of Desolation can weaken the enemy's physical strength and prevent their regeneration. Combined with Denise's Five-Colored Divine Light, the combination of weakening the enemy and strengthening our side could allow us to defeat stronger foes."

"You all should practice more together," Levi advised. "In the coming era, our Knights cannot remain aloof forever. We must always be ready for battle!"

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“What a vibrant team,” the Flower Knight remarked, looking forward to seeing her Bloodline Dharma Idol and the future of their organization.

After the meeting, Levi spent a month sparring with the Holy Infant, ensuring it was well-practiced with the three Wizard Tools, enhancing its combat capabilities.

One sunny day, with a gentle sea breeze blowing, the Holy Infant left Dragon Palace Island, carrying Levi’s high hopes.

Levi watched the Holy Infant leave, feeling like a father sending his child to school. He stood there for a long time, not wanting to leave.

“It seems the Holy Infant has grown taller. Maybe it’s just my imagination... Io is so vast, and the Holy Infant will experience it for me.”

Levi returned to his retreat, ready for a long journey of cultivation.

Regarding his breathing techniques, the Golden Snake was nearing the seventeenth level, making it a key focus for Levi. The Crimson Emperor Dragon and Sky Dragon had also made significant progress but were slower compared to the Golden Snake, which was utilizing the two sub-dragons for its training. Other breathing techniques were lagging behind the Golden Snake.

“For breathing techniques of my level, advancing faster will require finding more sub-dragons. This will be another task for the Holy Infant. Once they are found, I will personally subdue them.”

Levi placed his hand on the Klein Crystal.

[Spiritual Force: 666/1070]

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“The path of the wizard is advancing steadily, and 666 is a fortunate number. It seems the Holy Infant’s journey will be fruitful!”

After reaching the fifth circle, other wizards often struggled, but Levi was making significant progress.

“Those top-tier geniuses have been at the fifth circle for twenty to thirty years now. I wonder how their spiritual force compares to mine?”

Levi had been at the fifth circle for about ten years and had already developed a fifth-circle protective force field. His next task was to study innate spells. However, he was in no rush. Achieving perfection in spiritual force would take time, and Levi had ample time to conduct his research.

Now, Levi had mastered six of the seven elemental factions: Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, Frost, and Thunder. The next innate ability he would acquire naturally belonged to the Bronze School.

“My current attack spells are limited to the Fire Dragon Tribulation, which is too singular. The Bronze School is excellent in both offense and defense... However, my defenses at the primordial soul level are already saturated. Even stacking ten more layers of defense wouldn’t allow me to contend with a primordial soul. Only a primordial soul can contend with a primordial soul. Besides, with the Golden Snake soon reaching level seventeen, my defensive capabilities will see another significant boost. Simply

stacking defenses isn't enough; I need to diversify my offensive methods. This seventh ability will focus on the Bronze School, where I'll develop an innate spell that aligns with my characteristics. It needs to be impressive, something akin to Anya's 'Flying Sword Technique.'"

The idea of controlling a sword from a thousand miles away to take down enemies had always been a path Levi sought to replicate in the Wizard World.

His Three Thousand Feather Blades had a limited range, only circling around the Three-Headed Dragon God, far from being a true flying sword.

The spell he planned to research would need to strike from a distance, with precision and minimal loss of power. Essentially, he wanted to execute precise strikes from the safety of his home.

"I have some spells from the Bronze School, but not many. I'll need to find a way to gather more knowledge from Anya."

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A month later, the Sea of Stars, at the White Robe Wizard Association, the black beast tide was nearing its end.

On the lake surface, the bodies of low-level black beasts were scattered everywhere.

A group of wizards was using combustion spells to burn the corpses, preventing the black beast remains from polluting the elemental power of the area.

“What a dirty job we’ve been assigned.”

“Be grateful. This work is safe and earns us Aether Stones. It’s a good deal.”

“Yes, given our strength, acquiring precious resources or oddities in the ancient tower is impossible. Earning some Aether Stones here and returning to the Wizard World isn’t a bad option.”

The wizards chatted among themselves.

A red-robed wizard descended from the sky.

This wizard had a tall, youthful appearance, dressed in luxurious attire. The fire robe and flowing red hair gave him a charming yet sinister aura.

It was the Holy Infant.

The Holy Infant’s original appearance was too recognizable. To facilitate his travels in Io and reduce the chances of being hunted by imperial mages, Levi had him change his appearance.

As for the Gandaph alias, Levi wasn't planning to use it for now. Those who used Gandaph's name to rally other nomadic wizards didn't necessarily respect Gandaph.

If Levi foolishly joined under Gandaph's identity, it would not only make him look less impressive but also attract unwanted attention. After all, Gandaph was a renowned figure.

Chapter 1283: Golden Snake's Limit! (4)

"Excuse me, I'd like to join the White Robe Wizard Association. Who should I speak to?" The Holy Infant released a slight fluctuation of spiritual force, indicative of a Fifth-Circle Wizard.

The Fourth-Circle Wizards below looked startled and quickly replied, "May we know your name, my lord? Do you have a sponsor?"

The red-haired wizard before them exuded an extraordinary presence.

"No, I don't," the Holy Infant replied.

"My name is Mia. If you tell me your name, my lord, I'll inform the headquarters and have someone come to escort you." A Fourth-Circle Witch, who had reached the Perfection stage, smiled charmingly. She dressed in an exotic style, her attire revealing and provocative.

The Holy Infant, still a child at heart, was unaffected by her charms. He said, "My name is Ace. You can call me the Fire Dragon Wizard."

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Ace was the name Levi had used for his retired fire element, which the Holy Infant borrowed without hesitation.

“Very well, Lord Ace.” Witch Mia sent the message and kept glancing at the Holy Infant.

As they waited, Levi noticed the wizards burning the black beast corpses and asked, “Are you burning all these black beast corpses?”

“Yes,” Mia replied. “If these black beast corpses aren’t dealt with quickly, they’ll release corrosive power, which can pollute the elemental power here. The best method is to burn them. That’s why the organization has hired many wizards from the Burning Faction like myself to handle these bodies.”

Levi felt it was a waste but said nothing. He couldn’t reveal that he had a method to process black beast corpses, as it would only put him in danger. Moreover, he couldn’t purify large quantities of black beast corpses, only selectively handling the valuable ones for weapon refinement.

Before long, a white-robed figure hurried over. The Holy Infant recognized him—it was the Arctic Wizard.

“You must be the Fire Dragon Wizard. I’m the Arctic Wizard. Please, follow me.” The Arctic Wizard still wore a friendly smile.

Since they had only met briefly and the Holy Infant’s characteristic fire element wasn’t present, he didn’t recognize that the Fire Dragon Wizard was the Holy Infant.

“Thank you.”

The Holy Infant followed the Arctic Wizard to Gandaph Island.

He looked up at the towering, majestic statue and thought, “Impressive, they’ve captured the divine essence well.”

“Fifth-Circle Wizards joining the White Robe Wizard Association need the approval of three elders. Today, your interviewers will be Wizard Farrah, Red Bone Wizard, and Rust Dragon Wizard,” the Arctic Wizard explained.

The Holy Infant was inwardly speechless: “Two of the three interviewers are people I know. What luck...”

Council Chamber.

The atmosphere in the council chamber was tense. Three Fifth-Circle Wizards in the Perfection stage sat with solemn expressions. As the Holy Infant entered, he displayed a slight hint of nervousness—appropriate for a typical Fifth-Circle Wizard facing three Perfection-level wizards.

He noted that the spiritual force of the Red Bone Wizard seemed more immense than before, likely nearing 1000. Farrah’s was slightly less but still far superior to his own. The most inscrutable, however, was the dragon descendant wizard with a pitch-black horn on his forehead.

It was said that this wizard had lived for a thousand years, the typical lifespan of a Fifth-Circle Wizard. Yet, he still radiated vitality, indicating his end had not yet arrived.

“Indeed, the lifespan of dragon descendant wizards is longer than that of ordinary wizards. They could be considered a semi-longevity species. This means my lifespan, in theory, should be even longer. Perhaps not even a Sixth-Circle Wizard will outlive me,” the Holy Infant mused.

“Sir, you must be aware of our White Robe Wizard Association’s rules. Unlike other top organizations, we do not treat nomadic wizards as slaves. However, we expect you to join us with a cooperative and mutually beneficial attitude, rather than harboring ulterior motives. Otherwise, we Five Elders will not hesitate to act,” the Rust Dragon Wizard stated.

“I understand. I am here mainly to seek mutual support, using the wizard market here to exchange for the resources I need. I also have no fondness for top wizard organizations,” the Holy Infant replied.

“Our association’s Fifth-Circle Wizards are divided into three tiers. The first tier is the Five Elders Palace, all Perfection-level wizards responsible for overall coordination. The second tier is the White Robe Palace, where senior Fifth-Circle Wizards can join. Currently, there are ten members. The third tier is the Grey Robe Palace, composed of regular Fifth-Circle Wizards, with a total of twenty-four members. Given your strength, we will assign you a seat in the Grey Robe Palace. Here, you can practice freely as long as you don’t disrupt the market order. There are no restrictions, and you’ll receive a yearly stipend of Aether Stones as compensation. However, if the organization faces a crisis, your assistance will be required,” the Rust Dragon Wizard explained.

The Holy Infant nodded in agreement.

The three tiers—the Five Elders, White Robe, and Grey Robe Palaces—were all part of the upper echelon, differing only in status due to the disparity in power.

After successfully joining, the Arctic Wizard led the Holy Infant to the Grey Robe Palace, where he received an Identity Token. The Arctic Wizard then handed him a map.

“The Sea of Stars is vast. Our White Robe Wizard Association occupies only a small fraction. The green areas on the map are the explored regions, where resources have already been harvested. The black areas are currently being explored and are generally not very dangerous. The red areas, however, contain many powerful black beasts or other dangers. Even a Fifth-Circle Wizard typically needs a team to explore these areas. It’s best not to venture there alone,” he advised.

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The Holy Infant expressed his gratitude, saying, “Thank you for the reminder.”

The Arctic Wizard left a good impression on him. During the previous relic exploration, the Arctic Wizard had been kind and honest, paving the way for smoother cooperation.

The Holy Infant chose a secluded, uninhabited island in the green zone to establish his shelter. This island had an underground fire zone, making it ideal for his cultivation and weapon refinement.

He erected a sign on the island that read:

“Grey Robe Palace Home of the Fire Dragon Wizard. No visitors without invitation.”

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## The Star Market

The market was situated on the largest island in the central base. To facilitate trading, the Sea of Stars had only this one market.

With the identity token of the Grey Robe Palace hanging from his chest, the Holy Infant commanded genuine respect from the wizards in the market.

It was the Fifth-Circle Wizards who ensured that these nomadic wizards weren't driven away by top wizard organizations. They allowed exploration of the Sea of Stars for treasures and resources. Of course, to stay, the nomadic wizards had to pay an annual fee in Aether Stones and resources. This served as operational funds for the association and as compensation for the Fifth-Circle Wizards. In case of emergencies, they had to follow the Fifth-Circle Wizards' orders.

"The purchasing power of Aether Stones here is decent. I should buy some rare materials for talisman crafting and my Three Arts of Wizardry. I need to convert these twenty million Aether Stones into combat power."

Levi wandered around and found many Fifth-Circle Wizards had set up shops.

"Home of the Dwarves: Large quantities of Fourth-Circle and Fifth-Circle Wizard Tools for sale... Dwarf Wizard Tools, awe-inspiring!"

"Flame Bull's Little Shop, Selling black market Wizard Tools, do not disturb if offended."

“Magical Creature Shop, Buying beast eggs in large quantities...”

Looking at the array of shops, Levi calculated.

“I should open a shop too and find a reliable person to manage it.”

Every Fifth-Circle Wizard could have a shop for free. Levi arrived late, so he could only pick a leftover spot.

“Ace, Lord, we meet again.” Witch Mia greeted him warmly as she passed by.

The Holy Infant knew her intentions—she wanted to align herself with him.

An idea struck him, and he smiled, “Miss Mia, would you like to come in and have a seat?”

“Lord, may I?” Mia asked excitedly.

“Please, come in.”

Inside the small shop, the Holy Infant said, “Miss Mia, I plan to open a weapon-making shop here. I need a lady with excellent image and temperament to manage and sell the products. What do you think? Of course, I won’t let you work for free. If you meet my performance targets, you’ll receive generous rewards. Trust me, it will be far better than venturing into the Sea of Stars.”

After speaking, the Holy Infant casually took out a ring-shaped Wizard Tool with a fire phoenix engraved on it.

“This Wizard Tool is called the Phoenix Ring. Consider it a gift, Miss Mia,” said the Holy Infant nonchalantly as he handed over the fourth-circle Wizard Tool he had refined out of boredom.

Mia’s breath quickened. Although she was a fourth-circle Perfection wizard, she only owned one mediocre fourth-circle Wizard Tool. Such was the plight of a nomadic wizard. The Phoenix Ring before her appeared to be a high-quality item.

Carefully putting it away, Mia said earnestly, “I never imagined you valued me so highly, Lord. I am more than willing!”

After signing the contract, the Holy Infant said, “This little shop will be called the Fire Dragon’s Den. It will sell Wizard Tools of fourth-circle and above, but we won’t accept Aether Stones. We only need rare materials of equivalent value. Here is a list of the required materials.” He handed a slate to Mia.

Mia assured him, pounding her chest, that she would complete the task.

The Holy Infant left behind a pile of unused Wizard Tools and departed. Some of these tools were Levi’s practice pieces, while others were suitable for sale as war trophies.

The Fire Dragon's Den opened its doors. A sign hung outside.

"Selling Wizard Tools of fourth-circle and above. Unlimited purchase of elemental metals and level 4+ biological materials, or clues about transcendent creatures. Custom orders for fifth-circle and above Wizard Tools accepted, with materials and blueprints provided by the customer. Transaction details to be discussed in person. Fire Dragon Wizard Ace (Fifth-Circle Weapon Craftsman)"

For the first few days, the shop saw no customers. After all, the Fire Dragon Wizard was new, and the market was highly competitive.

During this time, Mia fully utilized her social skills, beauty, and silver tongue to attract wizards to the shop.

"These Extreme Fire Lightning Boots look good. How much?" asked a wizard.

"This is a top-grade fourth-circle Wizard Tool. You can exchange it for materials of equivalent value," Mia replied coquettishly.

The wizard paced in front of the shop, seemingly indecisive. He had a piece of fifth-level wind elemental metal he had been reluctant to part with. But now, seeing this Wizard Tool, which suited him perfectly, he was tempted.

“Alright, keeping it in my pocket doesn’t enhance my combat power. With these boots, my survival chances will significantly improve.”

Eventually, he entered the shop, completed the transaction, and left satisfied.

Mia breathed a sigh of relief. “The first deal was a fifth-level metal. Looks like I might exceed my targets. I wonder what reward Lord Ace will give me?”

Time passed, and six months went by in the blink of an eye.

After the first Wizard Tool was sold, the Fire Dragon’s Den managed to sell one item each week, eventually slowing to one per month. The market was simply too small. Nonetheless, the Holy Infant was pleased. Once the Wizard Tools were saturated, he planned to sell other unused resources to exchange for the materials he needed.

During these six months, he had also gathered some information in the market, leveraging his status.

Chapter 1285: Golden Snake's Limit! (6)

The Holy Infant had a preliminary understanding of the current situation in Io.

Among the gathered information, one piece caught his attention.

Dragon Valley.

This newly discovered confluence site on the Holy Fire Plateau was said to be home to many mixed-blood dragon clans and even sub-dragons.

There was even mention of the “strongest sub-dragon,” the Black Lotus Beast.

This creature, closest in lineage to the Red Lotus Dragon, possessed bloodline essence that was the perfect secret medicine for cultivating the Crimson Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique!

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According to the latest reports, the existence of the Black Lotus Beast was genuine, not fabricated.

However, so far, almost everyone who had ventured to explore it had met their demise.

“The Black Lotus Beast is too powerful. Even if I go there myself, I might not be able to capture it. I must wait until the Golden Snake and the Crimson Emperor Dragon both reach level 7 for a more secure attempt.”

Capturing the Black Lotus Beast was imperative.

The strongest sub-dragon, unmatched in battle prowess, would easily advance to level 8 if it survived. It would become the top general of the Dragon Palace!

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Time flew by, and a year passed.

In the Year of Holy Brilliance 1206, during the Month of Flowers, the Holy Infant's identity as a fifth-circle weapon craftsman became widely known, thanks to the Fire Dragon's Den.

Many fifth-circle wizards began contacting the Fire Dragon Wizard through Mia for custom orders.

One day, outside Fire Dragon Island, a red-haired witch, dressed in a flaming robe with an impressive figure and aura, arrived with a blue-haired witch.

"Is the Fire Dragon Wizard in? The Red Dragon Queen from the White Robe Palace is here to visit."

After a while, a young, handsome red-haired wizard opened the door. He smiled and said, "So it's the Red Dragon Queen and the Blue Dragon Lady, two famous beauties. I've long heard of your names but have been too busy crafting to visit."

As the Holy Infant made small talk, he glanced at the Blue Dragon Lady and sighed inwardly. A hundred and fifty years ago, when Levi was still a second-circle wizard, she was already a senior fifth-circle wizard.

Now, after all these years, he had caught up, becoming a fifth-circle wizard himself.

Although she had made some progress, she was clearly still some distance from fifth-circle perfection.

Even a genius like the Blue Dragon Lady had been stuck at this realm for centuries. She could never have imagined that the once insignificant worker from Riptide City now stood before her as an equal.

“Aren’t you going to invite us sisters inside?” The Red Dragon Queen smiled. The Blue Dragon Lady remained silent, simply watching the Holy Infant.

“Please, come in.”

In the council hall, the Red Dragon Queen got straight to the point, “I wish for you to refine a fifth-circle Wizard Tool for me.”

The Holy Infant asked, puzzled, “I heard that the Silverbeard from the Five Elders Palace and his apprentice Biggs are both fifth-circle weapon craftsmen. Given that dwarf craftsmen are known for their top-quality work, why come to me?”

Though the Fire Dragon Wizard had some reputation, he was still far from matching the perfected fifth-circle Silverbeard.

The Red Dragon Queen explained reluctantly, “I would like to, but Silverbeard has been missing from the Sea of Stars for some time, reportedly secluded in a secret place attempting to break through to the primordial soul. Besides, I probably can’t afford someone of Silverbeard’s stature... As for his apprentice, after comparing your works, I found yours to be better.”

The Holy Infant replied, "I can craft the weapon, but you'll need to provide the materials and blueprints. Additionally, for non-Burning Faction Wizard Tools, I only craft the core. The final spell solidification must be done by you. Also, I don't accept Aether Stones as payment."

Typically, when refining custom Wizard Tools, the craftsman would create the crucial, complex core, leaving the spell solidification to the customer based on their needs.

The Red Dragon Queen nodded, "I understand these rules. Given your status as a weapon craftsman, I assume you aren't short on money. My payment will be this."

She took out a transparent jar from a dragon-shaped pendant nestled in her chest.

Inside the jar, a creature resembling an earthworm was writhing. Its body was covered in flickering, earth-toned Truth Runes, indicating that this was a Truth Oddity of Earth-Grade.

"Judging by the runes, this should be an Earth-Grade Truth Oddity of the earth element. As for its name and function, I don't know. I belong to the Burning Faction, and my sister is of the Frost Faction. We've never used this oddity since acquiring it. Although you're from the Burning Faction, you can use it for trade. What do you think? Are you satisfied with this as payment?" the Red Dragon Queen said confidently.

Given the combined strength of her and the Blue Dragon, they could rival a perfected fifth-circle wizard. Naturally, they weren't worried about the Fire Dragon Wizard attempting to kill them for the treasure.

“Agreed. What do you need me to refine?”

With an oddity in hand, Levi wouldn't pass up the opportunity, even if it was of Earth quality—it could still produce something top-grade.

The Red Dragon Queen handed Levi the design blueprint.

“This is the blueprint for the Twin Secret Swords of Ice and Fire, comprising the Lava Secret Sword and the Frost Secret Sword. I need you to refine the core of the Lava Secret Sword. Do you think you can handle it? This Wizard Tool is far more complex than ordinary standard tools.”

She wasn't very hopeful, thinking that in the entire Sea of Stars, only the dwarf Silverbeard was capable of crafting such a tool.

“I have a seventy percent chance of making it top-quality and a twenty percent chance of making it top-grade,” the Holy Infant said calmly.

Hearing this, the Red Dragon Queen felt a twinge of doubt, suspecting the Fire Dragon Wizard might be boasting to attract customers.

“Are you sure you have a seventy percent chance of making it top-quality?”

The Holy Infant shrugged and said, “If you don’t trust me, then forget it.”

The Red Dragon Queen looked at the Blue Dragon, who said, “It seems you have no other options. Just go with him.”

“Deal! I hope you won’t disappoint me. If you succeed, the oddity is yours. If you fail, you can keep the leftover materials,” the Red Dragon Queen said.

The Holy Infant smiled confidently, “Don’t worry. Failure is not an option, and your materials won’t be wasted.”

After signing the contract, the Red Dragon Queen waved her hand, and a pile of intensely hot level-five metal called Molten Ore fell before Levi. This was the main ingredient he needed to refine the Crimson Dragon Ring.

“Then we’ll leave you to it. If there’s any leftover material after crafting, consider it a bonus payment,” the Red Dragon Queen said generously.

With that, she left, arm in arm with the Blue Dragon.

The Holy Infant watched them leave, deep in thought.

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Once home, the Red Dragon Queen held the Blue Dragon Lady by her slim waist, speaking with anticipation.

“If that man can indeed refine the Lava Secret Sword to be top-quality or better, pairing it with your top-grade Frost Secret Sword, and combined with our dual cultivation secret technique, we should be well-prepared to enter the Ice and Fire Secret Realm. There, we can slay the level-five pinnacle ice element and obtain the two Truth Oddities. After refining them within the secret realm, it won’t take long for us to achieve fifth-circle perfection... and perhaps even glimpse the realm of the primordial soul!”

The Blue Dragon Lady nodded, “Let’s hope so. The Dark Ancient Tower is our last chance.”

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Time flew by, and another six months passed.

On the Io Continent, many small gathering spots for wizards were suddenly attacked by imperial mages, resulting in heavy casualties. Some of the fleeing wizards joined top-tier organizations, while others flocked to the increasingly renowned White Robe Wizard Association.

In the year 1206 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, during the Month of the Northern Wind, in the Star Market, Mia was full of energy, using all her wiles to attract customers and manage the shop.

Through the Fire Dragon Shop, the Holy Infant had acquired many resources with Aether Stones, laying the foundation for his future refinement of the Nick God.

After taking on the large order from the Red Dragon Queen, the Holy Infant promptly began the refining process. For him, this was an excellent opportunity to hone his weapon-making proficiency for free.

As a result, he had to allocate more computational power to this task, slightly delaying his own cultivation.

Nevertheless, he successfully cultivated the Golden Snake Breathing Technique to its maximum potential.

Levi, Golden Snake Breathing Technique, Level 6 (Maximum, Evolvable/Advanceable)...

Chapter 1286: Refining Dark Death Flame

Dark Ancient Tower.

Dragon Palace Island.

In the closed-door cultivation area, Levi looked at the panel in front of him and muttered, "As I expected, I'll need Advancement and Evolution Potion for the next major realm advancement."

He clicked on two options.

The requirement for the secret medicine was similar to when he was advancing from level 14 to level 15. It was just that the level requirement had increased.

“Two types of level 5 transcendent creature bloodline crystals that focus on defense... Be it the Earthly Dragon Beast or the Dragon Turtle Ratti, they are both defensive types. As sub-dragons, they were 100% bound to contain Legendary Bloodline Factors. Moreover, these bloodline factors are not the same as the ones that the Golden Snake had. The only thing that doesn't match is the Dragon Turtle's level.”

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“Forget it. The Dragon Palace has just been established. It's not good for me to start with my own people. I'll continue with the [Advancement]. With the Golden Snake's quality, there's no need for Evolution for the time being.”

There was another way to Evolution, which was to find level 5 black dragon beasts similar to the Dragon Turtle and Earthquake Dragon on the fifth floor of the ancient tower. However, Levi did not want to wait any longer. He wanted to advance now and experience the joy of being a level 5 Knight!

“After my primordial soul is completed, I can enter the Land of Darkness and kill level 6 black beasts to refine the bloodline crystals. That way, I won't feel guilty anymore.”

As for the corrosive power in the black beast bloodline crystal, it could be resolved with the Purification Elixir.

To Levi, the black beasts were like a huge blue sea.

One had to know that there were already so many black beasts entering the ancient tower.

In the boundless Land of Darkness, the number of black beasts could be said to be inexhaustible.

As long as the Purification Elixir could be mass-produced, the problem of the secret medicine that had been troubling the knights would be solved. They could directly use the Land of Darkness as the secret medicine warehouse of the knights!

Levi did not want to go on a killing spree against normal dragons.

“Why do I feel like I am discriminating against the black beast dragon clans...”

After choosing Advancement, the problem of secret medicine was much easier.

Levi already had the level 5 Earth-type mixed-blood dragon clan’s bloodline essence, and he was only missing the Water-type dragon clan.

He could not count on Dragon Turtle Ratti anymore. When it advances to level 5, it would be too late.

“However, it’s just a portion of the bloodline essence. In the Sea of Stars, Holy Infant can use his status to collect it. It shouldn’t take long.”

Levi stood up and heaved a sigh of relief.

“I’ll temporarily limit myself to one, which will save me some time. Now, let’s refine that strange flame.”

He went to his laboratory.

The blue crystal in the Purification Potion had been purified.

After obtaining this crystal, Levi had the Holy Infant specially buy a book called “Illustrated Book of Strange Flames”.

In the end, he was basically certain that this flame was the legendary [Dark Death Flame].

In the Illustrated Book of Strange Flames, if he crossed out those strange flames that required a primordial soul cultivation base to be refined, this [Dark Death Flame] could be ranked in the top ten among the hundreds of strange flames!

After refining the Dark Death Flame, Levi’s spell flames would change from the most ordinary red to a strange blue.

This kind of flame could restrain ordinary flames. If the difference between the two was too great, the Dark Death Flame would extinguish the flame on the other side. Therefore, it was called the ‘Death Flame’!

“Begin refining!”

Levi covered the blue crystal with his spiritual force.

In the next moment, the crystal entered his mind and was sucked into the Divine Ring Tower. It revolved around Levi’s seven-colored crystal.

Every time it rotated, it would shrink a little.

“I should be able to refine it in a few months.”

He closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

...

Sea of Stars.

Fire Dragon Island.

In the void before Holy Infant, a crimson longsword floated. Golden runes flickered, and the illusion of a lava hell could be vaguely seen around the longsword.

As the last rune solidified, Holy Infant gestured quickly and chanted.

“Assemble!”

Boom!

In an instant, all the runes flickered and surged into the sword!

Clang.

Holy Infant’s expression turned cold as a golden light appeared.

“Oh no, it’s the Golden Legendary... I was just thinking of making a high-quality one. A top-grade Wizard Tool doesn’t fit my style of keeping a low profile.”

Holy Infant exhaled and looked at the proficiency panel.

[Weapon Refinement Proficiency +1233]

“Wow, a piece of top-grade equipment has greatly increased my proficiency. I’m definitely a genius at weapon refinement.”

Holy Infant began to wonder why the rate of his top-grade Wizard Tool was so high. Even a perfected fifth-circle weapon craftsman wouldn’t have a top-grade rate like him, right?

There were only a few factors that could affect the rate of a top-grade Wizard Tool.

First, the quality of the materials was the most fundamental.

Secondly, the knowledge and skills of a wizard. This was the foundation.

Third, luck. This was metaphysics.

In his opinion, the reason why Levi’s Extreme Fire Wheel was of the highest grade was mainly because he had added the [Claw of the Space Cracking Beast], giving birth to a rare void characteristic.

The reason why the Ancient Burning Sky Umbrella was of the highest grade was that it was made of excellent materials. On the other hand, Levi had put in a lot of effort and put everything he had learned in his life into it.

However, the materials for the Lava Secret Sword could only be said to be average. Holy Infant could not say that he put in much effort. After all, it was not for him to use. How could he put in all his effort?

“On one hand, it must be the blessing of my [Weapon Heart] special effect. On the other hand, it should be the blessing of the Lovers Rune.”

Levi couldn't help but think of his 50% luck boost.

“Yes, if you can't make a decision when something happens, it's metaphysics.”

After resting for a few days...

Chapter 1287: Killing Dragon Abominations

Holy Infant sent a message to the Red Dragon Queen.

Not long after, the Red Dragon Queen rushed over with the Blue Dragon Lady.

“Sir, is it done?” the Red Dragon Queen asked nervously.

In front of Holy Infant, a golden Legendary longsword floated in the air.

“Hand over the Truth Oddity,” said Holy Infant.

The Red Dragon Queen quickly handed the jar to Holy Infant and nervously took the Lava Secret Sword.

...

She injected a little spell power, and golden flames appeared on the secret sword, emitting scorching heat!

The Red Dragon Queen muttered, “This... This is a top-grade Wizard Tool.”

Holy Infant nodded and said, “My luck is not bad. I was lucky to get a top-grade item.”

The Red Dragon Queen said gratefully, “Thank you, Sir. No, thank you, Master! With your weapon-making level, you are worthy of the title of Master! If I have friends who need to make weapons, I can introduce them to you. Don’t worry, my friends are all fifth-circle wizards and above. They all have good things on them.”

She played with the Lava Secret Sword lovingly and then left with the Blue Dragon Lady in a hurry.

Holy Infant went to the fire dragon hut and asked Mia to add another line on the blackboard.

[Due to the need to make a weapon, we are now purchasing a level 5 Water-type Dragon Clan bloodline essence. If you are interested, you can head to Fire Dragon Island for a meeting.]

...

Holy Fire Plateau.

Dragon Abyss.

In the deep pit, a mountain-like Black Scale giant beast was currently fighting a level 5 Dragon Abomination that was two stories tall.

“Die! Hahahaha! It’s actually a Red Lotus Dragon subspecies. Let me tear you into pieces and turn you into a part of my power.”

Dragon Abomination’s punch blasted out. Demonic flames swept across the rift valley, its might was shocking.

As for that Black Scale giant beast, it opened its bloody mouth, and a pitch-black annihilation breath that was as black as ink washed away the demonic flames. The remaining power did not decrease as it bombarded Dragon Abomination’s body.

Dragon Abomination's skin split open in an instant, and the scales on the surface of his body all turned into charcoal.

Buzz!

Two red rays pierced through Dragon Abomination's body, cutting it into minced meat.

Dragon Abomination's head rolled down and looked at the wizard who had suddenly appeared in the clouds.

"You actually dare to sneak attack me?"

In the next moment, his head was split into two.

Simon descended from the sky and laughed maniacally, "This is awesome! It's been a long time since I've killed a dragon so quickly. These ugly things are really satisfying to kill."

His purpose of killing Dragon Abominations was different from the other organizations. He purely took pleasure in torturing and killing the Dragon Clan.

The Black Lotus Beast looked at Simon and wanted to attack him with its breath. However, in the next moment, it suddenly had a splitting headache and blood flowed out of its seven orifices. It fell to the ground and wished it was dead.

Simon quickly collected the blood on the ground and smiled as he said, "Don't waste your blood. Also, I advise you not to have any tricks up your sleeve. Your tracking mark was planted by a primordial soul wizard. It's not something you can break free from."

"Despicable and shameless!" Black Lotus Beast roared.

"No, no, no. Those who are not of my race must have different hearts would have different perspectives. To humans, I am a hero. Who asked you to be born a Dragon? Moreover, Dragon Abominations are also your great enemy. I killed it for you, so you should be thanking me," Simon chuckled and turned to leave.

During this period of time, the Nine Cities Alliance had already killed quite a number of Dragon Abominations hidden in the Holy Fire Plateau by relying on arrangements such as traps, arrays, and the Black Lotus Beast.

Moreover, the Deep Blue Organization, Thunder Divine Hall, and other top organizations were working together.

On the Io Continent, there weren't many Dragon Abomination contestants to begin with, and most of them had probably died.

The remaining ones could be slowly eliminated. It was already difficult for them to pose a big threat to the Nine Cities Alliance.

“Next is the Tomb Clan, the Amethyst Race... However, before that, we have to gather more nomadic wizards as cannon fodder. Otherwise, we’ll lose more than we gain if we let the nomadic wizards steal the fruits of our victory after we’ve finally eliminated the foreign races.”

According to Lord Roman, the next step was to gather all the nomadic wizards in the south of Io in the name of the ‘Wizard Council’ and eliminate the foreign races in the south.

If they did not participate, they would have to face the wrath of the Nine Cities Alliance.

...

Sea of Stars.

On this day, the Red Dragon Queen and the Blue Dragon Lady left the encampment.

They kept going deeper and deeper, passing through the black zone and flying directly to the deepest part of the Sea of Stars, the most dangerous red zone.

This place was also known as the Fog Sea.

A light red fog lingered here all year round, illuminating the lake red. There was nothing wrong with the fog, but it would affect the wizards' Spiritual Perception.

In the fog, black beasts would appear from time to time, and it was impossible to guard against them.

However, the two women were not ordinary, and they all had top-grade secret sword Wizard Tools. Basically, no black beast could stand a chance against them.

They circled around in the fog and arrived at a magical island.

Half of the island was an ice mountain that emitted cold air. The other half was a volcano that was still spewing lava.

"We're here. This Ice and Fire Secret Realm will be where we make our fortune!"

The Red Dragon Queen took the Blue Dragon Lady's hand and stepped in.

...

Three months later.

On Fire Dragon Island.

The bloodline essence of the level 5 water-type Dragon Clan that the Holy Infant had put up a notice for finally had some news.

The person who came looking for him was actually a big shot.

It was Rust Dragon Wizard.

This dragon-descendant wizard, who was dressed in a white robe and looked no different from an ordinary person, was sitting in front of the Fire Dragon Wizard.

“Do you have a level 5 Water-type Dragon Essence?” asked Holy Infant.

Rust Dragon Wizard nodded. He raised his hand, and a standard portion of bloodline essence slowly flowed into the test tube. In the thick blood, a faint blue light appeared.

Chapter 1288: Three Calamities and Four Disasters

He gently opened it, and a wisp of blood-colored aura appeared in front of the Holy Infant. Holy Infant sniffed it.

“That’s right, it’s exactly what I need. May I know what you need?” asked Holy Infant.

Rust Dragon Wizard gave a cough and asked, "I heard that you refined a top-grade Wizard Tool for the Red Dragon Queen?"

Holy Infant nodded and replied, "I was just lucky. It's not like I can get top-grade quality every time."

Rust Dragon Wizard's eyes lit up and he said, "Luck is also a part of one's strength. I also need to refine some Wizard Tools. I don't need top-grade. Fine-grade ones will do."

Holy Infant said, "Sir, if you only rely on a fifth-grade bloodline essence, it won't even be enough for me to refine a fifth-circle Wizard Tool... And it seems that you want to refine more than one Wizard Tool."

...

Rust Dragon Wizard smiled and said, "Don't worry, Sir. Take a look at the blueprint first. I'll show you what I have. As long as we can reach a deal, I'll give this bloodline essence to you."

He showed the blueprints of the four Wizard Tools to Holy Infant.

Holy Infant looked at them and saw that they were all defensive Wizard Tools.

He was enlightened.

"It seems like the Rust Dragon Wizard is preparing to advance to the primordial soul realm."

As his understanding of the primordial soul increased, he also knew some of the procedures one had to take before attempting to attain a primordial soul.

Just like hatching a fertilized egg, he focused his mind, shattered the crystal, and cast his soul. After his soul was born, he still had to use his soul to survive the three calamities and four disasters.

Before the three calamities and four disasters stage, if they failed, there was still a chance of survival. It could only be said that the possibility of further advancement was almost cut off.

However, if one died in a disaster or calamity, their soul would dissipate, and their body would die!

The three calamities referred to lightning, frost, and metal.

The four disasters were naturally earth, fire, wind, and water.

The reason why the Rust Dragon Wizard needed so many defensive Wizard Tools was definitely to survive the disaster and calamity. He was a wizard from the Burning Faction, so it would not be a problem for him to survive the fire disaster. However, the other elements, especially some disasters that countered fire, would be easily exhausted if he relied on his fire primordial soul to resist them.

However, Holy Infant was not very worried about the three calamities and four disasters.

This was because the original body cultivated the Aether Meditation Art that encompassed all things.

Moreover, the original body's innate spells were also from all major factions. It could be said that he cultivated seven elements at the same time.

In the future, when his true body condensed his soul, it would not be an ordinary 'One Elemental Soul' but a 'Seven Elemental Soul' that encompassed the seven major factions.

In the Wizard World, it was rare to find someone who could dual cultivate two factions to form a 'Dual Elemental Soul', let alone someone like Levi.

If a soul like him could not survive the so-called 'three calamities and four disasters', then it was even more impossible for other wizards to survive them!

This was how confident Levi was!

For ordinary wizards, if they wanted to increase the success rate of their primordial soul, they would have to prepare many high-quality fifth-circle Wizard Tools, arrays, potions, and so on before they advanced. They would use these items to resist the calamity and disaster.

This was already a common practice in the Wizard World.

In most cases, these Wizard Tools, even if they were of the highest quality, would be destroyed by the calamities after they had gone through them with the wizard.

However, if there were any Wizard Tools that could last until the end and were not damaged, then this Wizard Tool would completely fuse with the primordial soul, and it would be able to give birth to a 'Soul Tool', becoming a natural 'primordial soul Wizard Tool'.

It could also be considered the first gift after the baptism of disaster.

When the Rust Dragon Wizard saw that Holy Infant did not have any reaction, he asked, "What do you think, Sir? Are you confident?"

Holy Infant nodded and replied, "No problem. If the quality of the materials you provide is good enough, I have a 70% chance of refining a fine-grade product."

Rust Dragon Wizard was shocked. He had asked Silverbeard about it before.

Silverbeard also gave him an estimate of a 70% chance to refine them into fine-grade Wizard Tools.

However, the problem was that Silverbeard was a perfected fifth-circle wizard. He was also a dwarf who was born to be good at making weapons and a skilled craftsman!

If this Fire Dragon Wizard really had 70% confidence, then this kid's future was limitless.

Even if this Fire Dragon Wizard could not become a primordial soul wizard, he could still rely on his unique craftsmanship to make a name for himself in the Wizard World and be sought after by tens of thousands of people.

Which fifth-circle wizard would not want a top-grade Wizard Tool?

Thinking of this, the Rust Dragon Wizard quickly asked the Fire Dragon Wizard for his contact information.

If this cooperation went smoothly and this Fire Dragon Wizard kid's character was alright, then Rust Dragon Wizard could extend an olive branch to the Fire Dragon Wizard and invite him to become a blacksmith in the Dragon Tribe Monastery after the Rust Dragon Wizard advanced to the primordial soul stage. In the future, if this child needed to advance to the primordial soul stage, Rust Dragon Wizard could even help him.

Rust Dragon Wizard waved his hand, and a series of colorful objects floated in the air.

He exhaled and placed a large pile of red gold ore in front of the Holy Infant.

"I obtained this red gold ore in my early years. It's a high-quality level 5 fire-type ore."

Holy Infant nodded and said, "That's right. Red gold ores are most suitable for refining defensive Wizard Tools. This way, I'll have a greater chance of making fine-grade ones."

With a flick of a finger, Rust Dragon Wizard summoned a fruit emitting a silver light that landed in front of Holy Infant.

“This is a Silver Scale Fruit, an extremely rare treasure. After consuming it, it can strengthen the spirit and increase the spiritual force of a fifth-circle wizard by at least 10 points. It saves an ordinary wizard more than ten years of bitter cultivation. This is the first reward I’ll give you.”

“It’s indeed good stuff, but it’s not enough,” said the Holy Infant.

To him, this thing would only reduce his cultivation by about two years.

It seemed that the spiritual force of the Rust Dragon Wizard was already at its limit. Otherwise, Rust Dragon Wizard would not have left such a treasure for him.

Rust Dragon Wizard smiled and placed all the treasures in front of Levi.

Chapter 1289: Discussion at Gandaph Island

“Sir, please choose three of the things inside.”

Levi looked at these things and thought to himself, ‘As expected of an old man who had lived for a thousand years.’

With this person's strength, as long as he did not provoke a level 6 existence on the fifth level, he could indeed explore any dangerous place and resource point as he pleased. It was normal to have so many things.

Finally, his fingers touched something.

A book, a piece of water element, and a piece of lightning element level 5 metal.

After signing the contract, the Rust Dragon Wizard temporarily put away everything except for the bloodline essence.

...

"Pleasure working with you. Refining takes a lot of time. You just have to wait patiently."

After sending off the Rust Dragon Wizard, Holy Infant left the market, took the earthworms and bloodline essence, and headed to Dragon Palace Island.

A month later.

Dragon Palace Island.

Levi opened his eyes, and a blue light flashed in his pupils.

He stretched out his finger and pointed at the void.

Ta ta ta!

Blue fireballs flew out of his hands.

It exploded in mid-air with blue flames splattering everywhere. It was extremely powerful.

“The Dark Death Flame has been refined.”

He brought Phoenix to the sky and pointed his finger to the sky.

A blue flame dragon shot out, and Phoenix used his own flames to block it.

Its red flames were suppressed by the blue flames, and it could not unleash its power at all.

“This way, it’ll be easier to deal with ordinary Burning Faction wizards,” Levi muttered.

“Let’s see if you can join my Three Dragons Flaming Kill.”

On his palm, the Blue Moon Flame, the Black Flame Void, the Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames, and the Dark Death Flame appeared at the same time!

In the next moment, the Blue Moon Flame and the Black Flame Void began to become unstable and exploded before they could fuse.

The Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames lasted for a long time, but it was difficult to fuse with the Dark Death Flame.

“Nope. Once the Dark Death Flame appears, most of the flames will be suppressed.”

He withdrew the flames and returned home.

The next day, a figure descended from the sky and arrived at the place where Levi was in seclusion.

It was the Holy Infant. He left the bloodline essence and Truth Oddity to Levi and left in a hurry. This time, in order to make it easier for the Holy Infant to refine weapons, Levi let him take Phoenix away.

Levi's left hand held an oddity, while his right hand held the bloodline essence.

“Let's begin!”

...

Fire Dragon Island.

Holy Infant began to refine a Wizard Tool for the Rust Dragon Wizard.

With his current level, and with the ready-made designs, he would be able to refine four Wizard Tools in about two years.

From the looks of it, among the Three Arts of Wizardry, the first one that Levi might reach the Maximum of would be Weapon Refinement. After all, he had enough materials to increase his proficiency.

At the same time, through refining, the Holy Infant could also directly exchange resources with other wizards. It could be said to be killing two birds with one stone.

On this day, Holy Infant was preparing the materials for refining when news from the Five Elder Palace suddenly came.

“May I invite all fifth-circle wizards to head to Gandaph Island? We have something to discuss.”

Holy Infant told Phoenix to continue refining the materials.

Holy Infant went to the main hall.

Currently, there were more than twenty fifth-circle wizards sitting in the hall, which accounted for more than half of the wizard association. The rest were looking for treasures outside and would not be able to rush back in time.

Holy Infant did not see the Red Dragon Queen and the Blue Dragon Lady.

Of the five elders, only Red Bone, Rust, Farrah, and Lady Miracle were present.

Silverbeard hadn't appeared for a few years. It seemed like the rumors were true. He had gone to an unknown place to enter seclusion and break through to the primordial soul realm.

As far as Levi knew, Silverbeard was the king of a Dwarf Kingdom in the Midland Continent. He was extremely talented, but he was unwilling to join a wizard organization. He had a double affinity with both earth and fire, and he also had two rare special talents, [Stone Spirit's Heart] and [Flame King]. As such, he chose the extremely difficult path of dual cultivation of earth and fire. He had only attained Perfection in the fifth-circle realm at the age of 900. It could be said that he was a late bloomer. However, although the dwarves were not considered typical long-lived species like the elves, their average lifespan was still slightly higher than that of humans. That was why Silverbeard had the confidence to choose dual cultivation.

"Everyone, I've gathered all of you here because I've just received a notice from the Nine Cities Alliance." Rust Dragon Wizard was a fair person in the eyes of the nomadic wizards. He had a good personality, and his strength was unfathomable. He was the one who led every meeting.

“The Nine Cities Alliance can’t sit still anymore?” Biggs asked helplessly.

Rust Dragon Wizard nodded and said, “The Nine Cities Alliance has issued an announcement. The nomadic wizards in the southern region, including the Sea of Stars, the Holy Fire Plateau, the Montenegro Mountain Intersection, and many other areas, must obey the wishes of the Wizard Council. Together with the Nine Cities Alliance, we must first destroy the Tomb Clan’s Holy Temple of the Dead and then destroy the Amethyst Race’s Amethyst Race Sacred Land. This is to ensure that the benefits of the wizard civilization are maximized. The Nine Cities Alliance has requested us to send 20 fifth-circle and 500 fourth-circle wizards to participate in this foreign race annihilation campaign within three years. Otherwise, they will send troops to attack us...”

Upon hearing this, Holy Infant noticed that the faces of several fifth-circle wizards immediately darkened.

“Heh, they only talked about our obligations and did not mention our rights. I want to ask the people of the Nine Cities Alliance, if we win the war with them, do we have the right to distribute the spoils of war? Don’t tell me they’re using some trash to send us away again. And if we dare to express our dissatisfaction, they will directly use the primordial soul wizards to pressure us. I came from the Nine Cities Alliance, so I know the way those higher-ups do things.”

“That’s right. There’s also that Simon. He has the false reputation of being a genius and thinks that he’s the strongest person below the primordial soul realm.”

Chapter 1290: Earth Dragon Flipping

“The Nine Cities Alliance cannot represent the Wizard Council. These top organizations of the Wizard World cannot represent the wizard civilization at all. The silent majority like us, as well as the millions of ordinary wizards who are not qualified to enter the ancient tower, and even before the ancient tower

opened, have been kept in the dark. Ordinary people like us have finally come in by luck. With the opportunity to defy the heavens and change our fate, why should we listen to them? I dare to guarantee that those high and mighty fellows want us to be cannon fodder. The large organizations and large families in the world are all equally evil.”

Everyone spoke and glanced at each other, and the crowd was agitated.

Of course, there were also some who were silent. They were obviously afraid that the Nine Cities Alliance would really attack them.

An eclectic said, “If the Nine Cities Alliance can give us generous conditions, we can cooperate. Otherwise, forget it.”

“Stop dreaming.”

“Then are we really going to start a war with the Nine Cities Alliance? This isn’t very good.”

...

The discussion hall was noisy.

Rust Dragon Wizard said, “Let me explain my stance. I don’t agree with the cooperation either. Even if I agree, there are thousands of ordinary wizards in the White Robe Wizard Association who believe in us. They won’t agree either. We don’t intend to get involved in the intersection of the Million Mountains. There’s no need to die for the sake of the Nine Cities Alliance. We just want to quietly explore the Sea of Stars and wait for the ancient tower to close.”

“Agreed. Whether it’s the Tomb Clan or the Amethyst Race, if we want to destroy them, there will be a lot of casualties. We still have to guard against the threat of the Kane Empire. We don’t have the time to help them.”

In the end, a total of more than twenty fifth-circle wizard expressed their stance.

Most of them disagreed.

Holy Infant did not agree either. The White Robe Wizard Association being in this state was exactly what he wanted.

He was used to being a boss and had long since stopped wanting to work for others.

After that, this decision was passed down to the other ordinary wizards.

Most of the voices expressed their support for the five elders’ decision regarding this matter.

Of course, there were also some who used their own actions to express their opposition.

Not long after the meeting, one of the five elders, Wizard Farrah, brought his family members and quietly left the White Robe Wizard Association. It was unknown if they went to the wilderness to take refuge or to join the Nine Cities Alliance.

The departure of one of the five elders was like a start. Within a few days, about a third of the ordinary wizards and fifth-circle wizards had left.

Within the Five Elders Palace.

Rust Dragon Wizard and the others looked at the Star Bazaar, which had become much quieter, and sighed in their hearts.

“Actually, with our strength, if we don’t count our primordial souls, it’s not like we don’t have the ability to challenge the Nine Cities Alliance,” said Madam Miracle.

“We all know that primordial soul wizards usually won’t ignore the fifth floor’s rules and bully the weak, but we’re all afraid of the unexpected,” said the Rust Dragon Wizard.

“I hope that Silverbeard can succeed in attaining his primordial soul. I’ve been friends with Silverbeard for hundreds of years. I know his personality. He’ll definitely stand on our side. Otherwise, with his talent, any top-tier wizard organization will fight for him,” said Madam Miracle.

Holy Infant went to the Fire Dragon Hut.

Mia leaned against the window with a worried expression.

“If you want to leave, then leave. I won’t stop you, and you can take that Wizard Tool with you,” Holy Infant said indifferently.

Mia smiled bitterly and said, “Lord Ace, I won’t leave... Before I entered the ancient tower, the famous Simon used an array to kill a level 5 hybrid dragon with his fourth-circle body and started calling himself the [Fire Dragon Destroyer]. People envied him and respected him, but they didn’t know that the mixed-blood dragon he killed was my teacher’s best friend. My teacher couldn’t take this lying down, so he went to the Wizard Tribunal and sued Simon. In the end, Simon was ordered to apologize to my teacher and compensate him with 500,000 Aether Stones. Simon didn’t apologize, he only compensated my teacher. I naively thought that this matter was over after that. The next day, my teacher died in an accident...”

Mia sighed, “With my strength, I can’t change anything. But I can’t work for Simon!”

Holy Infant told her to do her job well and left.

He continued to refine the Wizard Tools, as steady as a mountain.

In any case, with his strength, even if the sky collapsed, it would not be a problem for him to escape.

It was much better to continue collecting resources and information here than to wander aimlessly.

...

Year 1207 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Flowers.

Year 42 of the Dark Ancient Tower Calendar.

The unknown earthworm oddity was refined by Levi.

He called it [Earth Dragon Flipping].

In his mind, the seven-colored crystal in the five-story divine tower increased slightly.

An earthen-yellow earthworm shadow crawled and squirmed within.

“Earth Dragon, Flame Ghost, Great Rat... The six oddities include Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, and Lightning. I’m just short of Frost and Metal, then I would have collected one round of the seven oddities.”

He placed his hand on the Klein Crystal.

[Spiritual Force: 685/1070]

“This Truth Oddity saved me more than a year of hard work and increased my spiritual force by nine points. How wonderful.”

As for the upper limit of his spiritual force, there was no change.

Even if it increased, it would not mean much to Levi.

Apart from that, Levi could also feel it. The seven-colored crystal represented the area on the ground, and the earthen yellow light was even stronger.

This meant that this Truth Oddity had increased the power of his Earth spells.

The innate spell, Earth Dragon Barrier, seemed to have changed a little. It had an additional sense of heaviness and security.

The Truth Oddity probably further optimized his innate spells.