

## **Wizard 1291**

### Chapter 1291: Feeding Long

Of course, this was not the most important thing.

Levi knocked on his ear, and an earthworm-like yellow illusory object appeared in front of Levi.

“It’s another type of spiritual creature that is similar to the Goldfur Great Rat. Earthworms were called earth dragon in my previous life, so I’ll call you... Long. Long, you and Jin should stay together.”

As if sensing his own kind, Jin came out of his nostrils and curiously sized up Long, making squeaking sounds.

Long was shocked and returned to his ears.

Levi brought Long to a huge botanical garden on Dragon Palace Island.

...

In the botanical garden, there were many rare and exotic objects that he had collected along the way.

Levi had set up an array that simulated the environment in which these plants grew, allowing them to grow normally.

Among them, the most precious one was naturally the level 6 Iron Tree. It grew in the hot environment simulated by the fire element array.

When he first obtained it, it was only one foot tall. Now, it was almost one and a half tall. It was estimated that in a few decades, it would be two feet tall...

Apart from that, when Levi moved to Dragon Palace Island, he planted more than a dozen Saint Fruit seeds and nurtured them according to the conventional cultivation methods of the wizard. He wanted to see if they could be cultivated on the fifth floor.

Some of these seeds had already sprouted under Levi's care.

When he returned to the Ancient Saint plane, he should be able to plant them on a large scale.

"Since you're an earthworm and have the Earth Element, you must be very good at digging, right, Long?" Levi muttered to himself as he summoned Long from his ear.

Long looked at all of this with joy, then quickly burrowed into the soil under the Iron Tree.

A yellow light could be seen moving through the soil under the garden.

In the next few days, Levi kept observing and recording.

He was pleasantly surprised to find that it was almost as he had guessed.

Long could improve the soil of the botanical garden, making it more rich in elemental power and suitable for the growth of plants.

Levi also noticed that Long seemed to be devouring the corpses of some creatures that had died underground in the botanical garden.

It burrowed into the corpse. Not long after, the rotten flesh on the corpse of a Grade 1 Greater Rat the size of a calf disappeared, leaving only white jade-like bones that disintegrated into white bone powder.

At the same time, gray particles that looked like toad eggs appeared wherever it passed.

Long's body was also visibly growing longer and larger. In the blink of an eye, it was two feet long, which was extremely illogical.

Levi's breathing quickened. He could vaguely guess the true function of this oddity.

"Fermenting the plants..."

In order to verify his conjecture, in the next month, apart from digesting the Knight Potion, he would personally observe the botanical garden quietly.

He found that Saint Fruit's roots were actively absorbing the earthen yellow particles. Strands of energy flowed into it, causing the Saint Fruit seedlings to grow by about one centimeter in a month. Its growth speed was obviously faster than before. As for the exact speed, it would take a long time to experiment and test.

"This is too heaven-defying. How can this be an Earth-Grade Oddity? This is a Morning Star-level oddity, right?"

Levi realized that he might have picked up something good. This was not recorded in the Illustrated Book of Oddities. It was the dream of every potion wizard!

It was a magical spiritual companion that could take care of the herb garden, decomposing corpses, and produce nutrients for the growth of plants!

Thinking of this, Levi threw out a large rat corpse.

This was a level 2 black beast. He wanted to see if Long could devour the flesh of a black beast.

If it was possible, then in the future, the waste materials used for Holy Infant to craft talismans could be recycled by Long.

As soon as the rat's corpse appeared, Long's head popped out of the ground and burrowed into the corpse.

Soon, the rat's corpse began to dry up. Its fur, flesh, and blood had all been decomposed. Levi could see with the naked eye that Long had grown to two feet long.

White particles appeared in front of Levi.

"Different levels of creatures will produce different quality fertilizers after devouring them."

He followed suit and fed Long the black beasts of a higher level.

Level 3, green pellet.

Level 4... It seemed that Long could not eat it at this stage.

Left with no choice, Levi continued to wait. Time flew by, and half a year passed.

In the botanical garden, the Saint Fruit and Iron Tree were all full of vitality and growing happily. Although they were still thousands of miles away from a bumper harvest, Levi could not hide the joy on his face.

Under Levi's constant feeding, Long's body grew longer and thicker like a bamboo shoot every day.

In the underground of the garden, a giant earthworm, nearly a hundred meters long, with an illusory body, was swimming. Wherever it passed, the plants seemed to be cheering and swaying.

Now, Long's body had stopped growing. While Levi was crafting talismans, all the black beast flesh in his storage, including the level 4 and level 5 ones, were devoured by Long.

Levi felt that for the current Ah Long, only a large number of level 5 black beast corpses could promote its growth.

Long was not contaminated by the black beast's corrosive power and was still full of vigor.

However, inside Long's translucent body. In the past half a year, a black crystal had gradually appeared. It had grown from the size of a grain of rice to the size of a human head.

Levi had once tried to use his Spiritual Perception to sense it, only to find that it was like a miniature Land of Darkness, filled with negative energy and corrosive power. He quickly withdrew his Perception.

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In Levi's opinion, after Long devoured the black beast, it had compressed the corrosive power within its body.

After that, it would absorb a portion of the energy on its own, and the remaining waste would come out in the form of particles.

Of course, to plants, Long's feces were the all-powerful "golden trash"!

After feeding them, Levi rummaged through the soil and quickly collected all the pellets that Long had dropped today. Long returned to the underground to rest in satisfaction.

These particles were of different colors, mainly divided into five colors – gray, white, green, blue, and purple.

Levi sorted them according to their colors.

...

As the saying goes, fertile water should not flow into other people's fields. Although Dragon Palace Island was good, it was not his home.

Therefore, apart from a small portion that was used for plant growth, Levi stored the rest for future use in the Ancient Saint plane.

He selected 50 white tobacco plants from Dragon Palace Island and planted them in the same medium. He also mixed them with five different fertilizers. Every day, he would observe the changes in the medicinal herb.

It would take a long time to obtain the experimental data. During this time, Levi digested the potion step by step.

Through Holy Infant, Levi learned that Rust Dragon Wizard and the others were currently negotiating with the Nine Cities Alliance, round after round.

The Nine Cities Alliance did not want to act rashly either. They agreed to give up a portion of the profits and also tried to use this move to divide the White Robe Wizard Association.

However, Levi felt that Rust Dragon Wizard and the others were probably stalling for time, waiting for Silverbeard to break through to the primordial soul realm.

If Silverbeard advanced to the primordial soul realm, they would have the right to challenge the Alliance of Nine Cities. Otherwise, they would not be confident enough to do that.

Levi was not worried at all. After all, Holy Infant was just a clone. It was not a big deal if it died. Levi would only lose three Wizard Tools.

Moreover, with Holy Infant's strength, even if a great battle broke out, Holy Infant could still escape. The Extreme Fire Wheel was no joke.

During this period of time, Levi could feel that the Golden Snake Scales on the surface of his body were starting to itch again. Based on his previous transformation experience, he knew that he was about to shed his skin for the fifth time.

The molting process lasted for a month.

The potion in his body had also been completely digested.

On this day, Levi crawled out of the old snakeskin with ease.

Then, he began to tidy up meticulously. He put the shed snakeskin into his safe and carefully stored it.

He waited for the scales to harden while he sensed the changes in his body.

A month later, Levi stroked the scales that had already grown.

“Level 5 Golden Snake Scales are even harder and thicker. It’s as if I’m touching real dragon scales.”

With a thought, these scales rustled and emitted the sound of metal colliding.

He looked at his heart area.

In the Golden Snake Divine Palace, a Golden Snake coiled around a pillar, holding the Golden Dragon Heaven Shield in its mouth.

The dense golden blood qi was nourishing the divine palace, Dharma Idol, and divine weapon.

With a thought, the Golden Snake Divine Palace in his body emitted a dazzling light!

At the same time, a shocking scene appeared outside his body.

Levi sat cross-legged. Three feet above his head, a magnificent golden palace stood proudly.

Among them, there was a golden snake with wings on its back and a dragon's head coiled around the pillar, looking ahead with its golden eyes.

Tens of thousands of streams of golden blood qi fell from the palace, protecting Levi. An extreme sense of security surged, making Levi feel as if he had returned home to the temple.

“Externalize the divine palace and project it into the void. Raise your head three feet high, and the Golden Snake will be God!” Levi muttered to himself as his figure flashed and floated up.

Under the attraction of the golden light, he appeared in the golden palace. The Golden Snake on the pillar came to life and with a long howl, it came behind Levi.

Levi's figure overlapped with the Golden Snake.

Golden Snake Divine Palace was where the Golden Snake lived, and it was also his residence.

Since he was the Golden Snake, he was a God!

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Golden Snake Divine Palace.

Levi looked within himself.

His limbs, bones, and organs were suffused with the golden blood qi of the Golden Snake.

Both in quality and quantity, it had increased significantly!

He clenched his fists, and a golden light spread across his skin.

With each breath, he could feel the Golden Snake Divine Palace pulsing and undulating.

...

It was as if the palace itself was alive.

“Of course, the Divine Palace is a part of me, just like a wizard’s tower. The Divine Palace serves as the knight’s sanctuary, protecting the bloodline seed within and the knight’s body from external harm.”

Levi summoned Thunder Roc and the three brothers.

“You four, attack me together. Don’t hold back; you can’t harm me!” he said confidently.

Thunder Roc and the three brothers exchanged glances.

She spread her purple wings, blocking out the sun, with lightning serpents dancing and thunder crashing down!

The three brothers unleashed their dragon breath attacks!

Four attacks, each as powerful as those of a fifth-circle wizard, struck the exterior of the Golden Snake Divine Palace!

Boom!

Purple and yellow light erupted from the palace’s surface, shockwaves rippling outwards!

The palace shook, cracks spreading across it!

Levi sat calmly on his throne, hands resting on the armrests, exuding confidence.

The Golden Snake Dharma Idol coiled around him, serving as the second layer of defense behind the palace!

His golden scales provided his final line of defense.

Apart from this, Levi did not use any other protective force fields or bloodline Dharma Idols.

“Come on, let me see the limit of my defense relying solely on the Golden Snake Breathing Technique...”  
he thought to himself.

The palace withstood the onslaught for several breaths before finally shattering.

Countless golden light particles scattered everywhere.

It was important to note that Levi was simultaneously facing the attacks of four fifth-level entities!

Even a senior fifth-circle wizard’s force field would likely shatter in an instant under such an assault!

And this was merely the outermost layer of defense provided by the Golden Snake Breathing Technique!

He let out a triumphant roar, descending from the sky.

As an immense power surged from within him.

The Golden Snake Divine Palace reappeared!

However, this time, the palace did not materialize above Levi's head... but rather above the heads of the three brothers!

Blinding golden light descended, subduing them and dazzling their dragon eyes!

Boom.

The Golden Snake Divine Palace fell, striking the three brothers from the sky and sending them crashing to the ground.

Veins bulged on Levi's forehead as the palace exerted a tremendous force, pinning the three giant dragons beneath it!

“Struggle with all your might!” he commanded.

At his words, the three brothers’ bodies roared, the ground quaking as they gathered their strength and then unleashed it in a massive burst!

Boom!

An invisible ripple spread outwards, unstoppable!

The Divine Palace couldn’t withstand the assault and shattered with a thunderous crash.

“Not bad,” Levi remarked. “It can easily suppress a regular fifth-circle wizard, and even a senior one would be affected.”

He glanced at the remaining Golden Snake power within him, noticing it had dwindled to about half.

“In just a short time, I’ve consumed so much. Using the Divine Palace projection for combat can only be a trump card, not a regular method. It likely takes a sixth-level knight to wield it effectively in prolonged battles... However, the most significant change after the fifth transformation of the Blood Source isn’t the externalization of the Divine Palace but this!”

At this thought, Levi couldn’t help but smile with satisfaction. He declared, “The real show is just beginning. You four, don’t blink. Let me show you what true manliness looks like!”

He unleashed the full power of the Golden Snake. Golden blood qi surged and burned on his body, creating a dreamy, ethereal aura.

Powerful runes of strength adhered to Levi, compressing and condensing.

The Golden Snake Dance Dharma Idol coiled around him, spinning rapidly before enveloping him, transforming into a three-meter-tall golden cocoon.

Thump, thump, the sound of a heartbeat!

Within the golden cocoon, a hissing sound emanated.

Suddenly, the cocoon exploded!

A dazzling, blinding golden light burst forth. Countless scales and muscles formed from blood qi, interwoven and connected, creating a three-meter-tall figure with a golden horn, a dragon's head, a human body, and golden wings on its back—an armor, or perhaps a breeding gear?

Levi didn't yet know what to call this ability.

He only knew he was now inside what he temporarily called the “blood qi armor.”

The sensation was incredibly wondrous.

In his heart, the Golden Snake Seed roared, causing the Golden Snake Divine Palace to tremble.

Like an engine revving, Levi’s wings flapped, transforming into a golden streak, moving as fast as a fifth-circle wizard in flight!

“Continue!”

Levi approached Ganster, the eldest of the three brothers, with his Golden Snake armor protecting him. His right hand clenched into a fist, gathering strength, and the armor mirrored his actions!

With a mighty punch, the golden fist collided with Ganster’s massive tail hammer!

Boom!

Both the Earthquake Dragon and Levi were sent flying.

Levi's face lit up with joy, laughing, "Again!"

He transformed into a golden giant, engaging in a fierce, physical battle with the Earthquake Dragon.

Time and again, he was sent flying by the Earthquake Dragon's superior weight and strength, only to rise again, unfazed, and clash mid-air!

"Ganster, show me your real strength! Did you even eat? You're so weak!" Levi shouted.

Ganster's battle spirit ignited. He unleashed his full power, firing an unprecedentedly thick breath attack at Levi, covering several miles.

"Good!"

Levi channeled a massive amount of Golden Snake power into the golden horn on his armor's forehead!

A brilliant golden beam shattered the breath attack, piercing through and heading straight for Ganster.

Just before hitting Ganster, the golden beam veered slightly, deflecting into the sea.

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Boom!

The golden light pierced the water, tearing through the abyss hundreds of feet deep, shredding the seabed and causing waves to surge!

“The power of that strike truly carries a hint of the Golden Horn Beast’s majesty. Even a senior fifth-circle wizard couldn’t withstand it,” Levi murmured to himself.

As the Golden Snake blood qi within Levi depleted, the entwined scales and muscles on his body began to dissipate. The “armor” receded, revealing his true form.

Levi looked at Ganster, who lay exhausted and bruised on the ground, and laughed heartily.

He administered a healing potion to Ganster and sent him to the array to recover.

...

After resting for a moment, Levi stood up.

“The externalization of the Divine Palace and the forging of blood qi armor can be called ‘Blood Source Armor.’ Brilliant golden light that can shatter all spells. My Blood Source Armor shall be named ‘Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor.’”

Returning to his secluded place, Levi felt immensely pleased.

“Advancement is exhilarating. As the commander of the Twilight Knights, my knight level remains far ahead.

Level 1: Blood Awakening Knight, supernatural organ; Level 2: Bloodthirst Knight, Blood Qi Wings;

Level 3: First Transformation of the Blood Source, Second Transformation, nurturing the Bloodline Divine Weapon;

Level 4: Third Transformation of the Blood Source, Fourth Transformation, birthing the Divine Palace and the Bloodline Dharma Idol;

Level 5: Fifth Transformation of the Blood Source, externalizing the Divine Palace, forging Blood Qi Armor!

From Level 5 onward, a knight’s abilities can finally keep pace with wizards... Perhaps, during the Sixth Transformation of the Blood Source, it will truly correspond to a sixth-circle wizard! Each subsequent transformation will bring a significant boost until the Ninth Transformation of the Blood Source, matching a Grand Wizard, equivalent to the pinnacle of Legendary Creatures!

To rival a Legendary Wizard or Mythical Creature, most perfect-grade breathing techniques may require further evolution to achieve that.

For the Crimson Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique, reaching the tenth mythical level would be a breeze!”

Of course, these were just Levi's speculations.

The path of the knight had no ready-made guide or standard.

Everything required Levi to explore, to pave the way, and set the standards himself!

Levi opened the proficiency panel.

Levi, Golden Snake Breathing Technique: Level 17 (1/2,000,000), Special Effects: Transformation Scales (Level 5), Dragon's Intimidation, Golden Snake Playing with Water. Bloodline Dharma Idol: Golden Snake Dance. Blood Source Armor: Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor. Exclusive Weapon: Golden Dragon Heavenly Shield (Level 4).

...

"The proficiency required to advance to level 18 has reached a staggering two million. My cultivation is going to explode again..."

Each advancement made proficiency more challenging to acquire.

Previously, each advancement increased the proficiency requirement by 100,000.

This time, it jumped straight from 800,000 to 2,000,000.

Levi increasingly believed that the eighteenth level's sixth transformation of the Blood Source was likely equivalent to a sixth-level knight, the same as a sixth-circle primordial soul wizard!

"Currently, I'm at the early stage of the fifth transformation, equivalent to a 'fifth-circle ordinary' wizard. As my Golden Snake Breathing Technique proficiency improves, I'll advance to the middle stage, late stage... my blood qi will gradually increase, eventually matching a 'fifth-circle senior' and 'fifth-circle perfection.' Correspondingly, the duration and power of the Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor will also enhance.

With the emergence of Blood Source Armor, a knight's primary attributes will see a significant boost, and the other five dimensions will receive far greater enhancement than previous advancements.

This allows knights to not only play to their strengths but also significantly improve their overall capabilities.

Combined with the defensive, suppressive, and controlling abilities of the Divine Palace, knights will have a more diversified arsenal.

Moreover, knights possess combat techniques, the Bloodline Dharma Body, and Talent Brands!

With all these combined, knights can finally stand tall before wizards..."

In the following days, Levi solidified his level five knight realm on Dragon Palace Island.

The Golden Snake was now level five, and further cultivation was increasingly difficult. Achieving level six seemed far off, so there was no rush.

He began focusing his breathing technique practice on the Crimson Emperor Dragon.

If the Crimson Emperor Dragon also reached the fifth transformation of the Blood Source, wielding Blood Source Armor, Levi should be able to contend with a fifth-circle perfection wizard!

By then, on the Io Continent, except for the elusive sixth-level beings, Levi could walk unchallenged!

Time flew by, and it was now the Month of Northern Wind.

Since acquiring Jin, one of Levi's great pleasures during his cultivation breaks was collecting "Golden Fertilizer" from the botanical garden.

In his cultivation room, the white tobacco plants he used for experiments grew differently after being given various quality fertilizers.

Those with no added fertilizer grew the slowest.

Then, in order: gray, white, green, blue, purple.

Growth speed increased by approximately 20%, 30%, 50%, 70%, 100%!

Levi classified the fertilizers from level 1 to level 5.

Take the Iron Tree as an example.

Originally, it would take ten thousand years to bloom and bear fruit, reaching full maturity; with continuous level 5 fertilizer application, it would now only take five thousand years.

Although still lengthy, reducing the growth period by five thousand years would drive the plant maturation experts in the Wizard World crazy.

Combined with the Wizard World's existing maturation methods,

Maybe in two to three thousand years, the Iron Tree could bloom.

And this was just level 5 fertilizer.

In the future, there might be level 6, level 7...

This meant the Iron Tree's growth cycle could be further shortened.

Lower-level plants and herbs, which had shorter growth cycles, would naturally mature even faster.

Levi also experimented by feeding "Golden Fertilizer" to some sea fish and transcendent creatures he caught from the ocean.

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Unfortunately, this fertilizer could only be used on plants.

Although these transcendent creatures exhibited rapid growth after consuming it, without exception, they all died...

This made Levi temporarily abandon the dangerous idea of giving Golden Fertilizer to Ratti and the others.

Currently, it seemed that Golden Fertilizer had the potential for “pulling up seedlings to help them grow.” This might not have a significant impact on plants, but for animals, it would cause their bodies to collapse completely.

...

In the Year 1207 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Winter, Sea of Stars, the Holy Infant sat at home, refining weapons.

...

The Rust Dragon Wizard had commissioned him to refine four wizard tools: the Draconic Shield, the Dragon Flame Armor, the Guardian of the Golden Dragon, and the Blessing of the Iron Dragon.

These four wizard tools were a shield, armor, bracers, and a necklace, respectively.

Above the underground fire in front of the Holy Infant floated two already-formed wizard tools, absorbing the fire elemental power from the underground fire.

These were the Draconic Shield and the Dragon Flame Armor. The design concepts of these two wizard tools were rather ordinary.

As a result, even when the Holy Infant finished refining them, they were only of fine grade quality.

Of course, this already met the Rust Dragon Wizard’s requirements.

The remaining two, the Guardian of the Golden Dragon and the Blessing of the Iron Dragon, were more complex bracers and a necklace wizard tool.

The Holy Infant estimated that it would take nearly two more years to complete them.

For him, crafting custom wizard tools for others was also an opportunity to gain knowledge about wizard tool heritage without any cost.

Moreover, Levi also gained proficiency and commission rewards.

It was a win-win-win situation!

Although he had already completed two of the wizard tools, the Holy Infant didn't plan to inform the Rust Dragon Wizard yet.

This way, he wouldn't appear too talented and could maintain a low profile.

He would delay for a while before letting the other party retrieve the goods. Meanwhile, he would also collect two of the rewards in advance.

...

Star Bazaar.

Mia managed the shop while also dedicating herself to her cultivation.

She was already at the perfection stage of the fourth circle but had been stuck there due to the lack of a potion needed for advancing to the fifth circle.

Even a third-rate potion for advancement was beyond her reach.

Firstly, she couldn't afford it, and secondly, the supply was extremely limited.

Many wizards who had reached the perfection stage of the fourth circle were also in need of advancement potions.

There were only four fifth-circle pharmacists in the Sea of Stars, and all of them were fully booked.

Most fourth-circle perfection wizards couldn't afford to commission a fifth-circle wizard to refine a potion for them.

"Sigh, if only Lord Ace were a pharmacist too," Mia sighed, feeling the weight of life's difficulties. She had already prepared the potion materials and the recipe; she just needed someone to refine it.

“What’s wrong? Why so down?” A faint voice interrupted her thoughts.

Mia looked up and was delighted to see, “Lord Ace.”

After a moment’s hesitation, she explained her predicament to Lord Ace. Once she finished, she lowered her head, awaiting his response.

The Holy Infant said calmly, “You want me to use my connections to find a fifth-circle pharmacist to refine a breakthrough potion for you?”

Mia whispered, “My lord, I wouldn’t ask you to use your connections for nothing. I can offer compensation...”

“I don’t fancy women, so offering yourself is useless. What else can you offer? If it’s satisfactory, I know a friend who is a fifth-circle pharmacist and could help you refine it... but you must provide the recipe and all the materials. Also, there’s no guarantee of success with a fifth-circle potion, so don’t blame me if it fails,” said the Holy Infant indifferently, referring to himself as the friend.

Mia, upon hearing this, smiled and said, “My lord, I know your character, and I know my body wouldn’t interest you... The compensation I’m offering is this.”

With trembling hands, she revealed a slate.

“And this is?” he inquired.

“Take a look for yourself, my lord.”

After examining it, the Holy Infant asked calmly, “Are you sure you want to use this? You could use it to trade directly with other fifth-circle pharmacists for a finished potion.”

Mia joked, “After getting to know you over the past two years, I trust you more, my lord. I’m worried if I approach other fifth-circle wizards, I might not get the potion, and I might lose my life instead, considering the extraordinary nature of this item.”

The Holy Infant took the slate, saying, “I will keep this knowledge confidential. If you encounter any cultivation difficulties in the future, you can come to Fire Dragon Island, and I’ll help you out.”

“Thank you, my lord. I am deeply grateful,” Mia said, her heart racing with excitement. She handed over the fifth-circle potion materials and the recipe to the Holy Infant.

After collecting the shop’s earnings for the period, the Holy Infant returned to Fire Dragon Island.

“Sigh, as expected of Lord Ace. Not only is he a weapon craftsman, but he also has a good friend who is a pharmacist... If he had a friend who was an array wizard, his path to cultivation would be completely unobstructed,” Mia thought with envy and hope.

Perhaps with Lord Ace's help, she too could advance to the fifth circle within the Dark Ancient Tower.

...

Fire Dragon Island.

The Holy Infant contemplated.

"In the ancient tower, the most in-demand items are not wizard tools but potions for breaking through to the fifth circle. After all, fourth-circle wizards are the main group. Collecting materials for fifth-circle potions myself would be too time-consuming. Providing refining services is much more convenient. However, it's not suitable for the Fire Dragon Wizard to reveal pharmacist skills. This matter needs careful planning."

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Not dwelling on these thoughts for now, the Holy Infant gripped the slate and examined its contents.

"The 'Maximum Crystal Shattering Technique,' creator unknown... By relying on extraordinary willpower and talent, one can condense 49 'Maximum Souls' within the spiritual force crystal.

Once the 49 Maximum Souls are fully condensed, they can be combined into a complete 'Maximum Primordial Soul.'

Using this method to shatter the crystal requires no external pressure, relying solely on oneself to break it. This results in a superior Primordial Soul, greatly benefiting future advancements to the seventh, eighth, and even ninth circles.

However, 49 is not the ultimate limit of this technique.

With extraordinary willpower, talent, and luck, one can attempt to condense 81 'Maximum Souls' to form an 'Infinite Primordial Soul.' This soul can shatter the crystal from within, forging a Primordial Soul of infinite potential.

...

The Infinite Soul can easily overcome the three calamities and four tribulations, and is even beneficial for achieving legendary status.

Note from the unknown author: Whether using internal or external force to shatter the crystal, there is no inherent superiority. What matters most is what suits oneself. If the opportunity arises and external force is available, do not hesitate. Throughout history, both internal and external crystal shattering methods have produced Legendary Wizards. The greatest joy of cultivation lies in its infinite possibilities, with many paths leading to legendary status."

Reading this, the Holy Infant, hiding in his retreat room, couldn't contain his excitement and laughed wildly.

"Who would have thought Mia had such a technique..."

After a long while, the Holy Infant calmed down and murmured, "Since Mia has given me such a great opportunity, I should help her advance to the fifth circle as best as I can."

The Holy Infant couldn't fathom how Mia had come across such a powerful internal crystal shattering technique.

The so-called 'unknown author' was likely a Legendary Wizard, given their confidence in its benefits for achieving legendary status and their knowledge of other Legendary Wizards.

"Could Mia be a descendant of a Legendary Wizard? Unlikely. Even if a Legendary Wizard's lineage had fallen, they wouldn't be in such a state... But then again, a Legendary Wizard's lifespan is only ten thousand years, insignificant compared to the cruel, relentless passage of time and historical changes."

Not dwelling on these speculations, the Holy Infant began studying the crystal shattering technique.

The prerequisite for using the 'Maximum Crystal Shattering Technique' was to practice the 'God Forging Soul Technique' that came with it.

"God Forging Soul Technique requires refining every 20 units of spiritual force into one Maximum Soul. This means 980 units of spiritual force are needed to form the Maximum Primordial Soul. The typical upper limit for a Fifth-Circle Wizard's spiritual force is 1000, theoretically allowing for the refinement of 50 Maximum Souls. Some wizards who have consumed rare items, like myself, have a limit of 1070. Therefore, there is an additional 20 units of spiritual force to spare."

These excess points of spiritual force were not truly excess but represented the elusive truths that could only be pursued, never fully grasped.

As the saying goes, “The Dao is fifty, Heaven’s continuation is forty-nine. Removing one is to introduce variability.”

After achieving the 49 Maximum Souls, no matter how many points of spiritual force remained, there was no need to condense a 50th Maximum Soul.

Once the 50th was attempted, there would be no turning back—one would have to press on until 81 Maximum Souls were refined, achieving a perfect form and creating the elusive Infinite Primordial Soul.

However, this meant that a Fifth-Circle Wizard would need a total of 1620 points of spiritual force!

“I’ve come this far, having consumed so many Truth Oddities, yet my spiritual force limit is only 1070, leaving a shortfall of 560 points. Making up this shortfall seems almost impossible!”

Truth Oddities could not be reused and did not necessarily increase the spiritual force limit. For Earth and Sky-grade ones, Levi would need to collect hundreds of different kinds just to make up those 560 points.

A Truth Oddity that could boost by a hundred points in one go would need to be Bright Moon or even Glorious Sun-grade—something the Holy Infant couldn’t even dream of.

At that moment, the Holy Infant suddenly realized the profound intention of this nameless Legendary Wizard.

The technique for the Maximum Primordial Soul required “great willpower and talent,” while the Infinite Primordial Soul demanded “extreme willpower, talent, and luck!”

Because, truly, the Infinite Primordial Soul was incredibly difficult to achieve!

Even for someone like Levi, who considered himself a “lucky star,” the 1620 points of spiritual force were an overwhelming challenge!

Moreover, condensing 81 Maximum Souls was extremely time-consuming. For most Fifth-Circle Wizards, they would die before ever completing it due to their limited lifespan.

“After achieving Fifth-Circle Perfection, three paths will lie before me: External force crystal shattering—this is the inferior Primordial Soul. For most, reaching the Sixth or Seventh Circle is the limit. With luck, the Eighth Circle is possible, but becoming a Grand Wizard is exceedingly difficult. Internal crystal shattering for the Maximum Primordial Soul—this is a superior Primordial Soul. The difficulty of advancement before the Eighth Circle is considerably lower than with the inferior Primordial Soul and aids in becoming a Grand Wizard. Internal crystal shattering for the Infinite Primordial Soul... This is not an option for me. The second option is more suitable for me. If I want to pursue internal crystal shattering, I must begin practicing the ‘God Forging Soul Technique’ now.”

Without delay, the Holy Infant departed from Fire Dragon Island and flew toward Dragon Palace Island.

...

One month later, in the Year 1208 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, during the Month of Beginning, after a simple round table meeting with Levi, the Holy Infant arrived at the island to be greeted by Levi.

## Chapter 1297: The Fifth-Level Knight, Blood Source Armor and the Brilliant Golden Dragon! (5)

The Holy Infant brought out the “Crystal Shattering Technique” and then hurriedly left.

Such a precious item, Levi didn’t trust anyone else to deliver it, so it was always the Holy Infant who handled it personally.

“My cultivation workload just increased.”

Levi began studying the “God Forging Soul Technique,” working tirelessly.

Even with just a brief examination, Levi could sense the technique’s profoundness, far beyond the reach of ordinary people.

In the secluded room, Levi pondered aloud as he meditated:

...

“Forget about 81; even 49 Maximum Souls are beyond the reach of over 90% of Fifth-Circle Wizards. Even if they had this technique, it wouldn’t be much use to them.

According to the instructions, an ordinary Fifth-Circle Wizard would need around five hundred years to condense 49 Maximum Souls.

Even a genius would need two to three hundred years.

A Fifth-Circle Wizard has a lifespan of a thousand years; who has that much time to condense Maximum Souls?

Maybe top-tier geniuses—they typically advance to the Fifth Circle around the age of two hundred, leaving plenty of time to prepare.

So, although everyone knows that internal crystal shattering is better, the most popular method nowadays is still the external crystal shattering technique.

For most Fifth-Circle Wizards, achieving the Primordial Soul alone is a major accomplishment, granting them a carefree lifespan of two thousand years.

Becoming a Grand Wizard or Legendary Wizard is something only a rare few will achieve. Early Primordial Soul, early enjoyment—no point overthinking it.”

Levi felt that with his proficiency panel, pursuing the Maximum Primordial Soul wouldn't be too difficult.

In the days that followed, he cultivated while managing his farm, living a rather pleasant life.

Several days later, in the cave where Leon resided, there was some movement.

He hurried over to check and found a white insect egg.

This egg had formed not long after Leon went into hibernation, initially two stories tall.

Over the years, the egg had shrunk until it was now less than a meter high.

“This thing can grow smaller? Reverse growth?” Levi couldn’t help but quip.

Soon after, the white eggshell began to crack.

A small hand covered in scales and slime emerged.

Then, the entire eggshell shattered.

A three-foot-tall golden figure with wings, looking about the same age as the Holy Infant, appeared.

It resembled a human, but wasn’t.

It had six legs, a scorpion-like tail, a round belly covered in red armor plates.

Its face looked like it wore a mask resembling a knight, with large compound eyes of an insect.

“Master... Master, Leon is hungry,” it said in a childish voice, pouting.

Levi took out some Nightmare Crystals and fed them to it.

“It seems like it’s still the same Leon, just in a different form, still under my control,” he murmured to himself.

He could sense that Leon’s aura was now that of a true Fifth-Level being.

“Leon, do you feel any changes in yourself?” Levi asked.

Leon replied, “Not sure, just feel hungrier. Let me think... Oh, right, Master, I can do this.”

As he spoke, Leon opened his mouth and spewed out a black web.

The web grew rapidly, eventually covering an area with a diameter of several miles.

It ensnared Trist, who had been watching from a distance.

Trist was shocked and struggled for a long time before finally breaking free. Shaken, he obediently returned to guard the gates of Rolling Stone Hell.

“Not bad. Besides your appetite, you have some innate abilities. This web technique is enough to cause considerable trouble for a Fifth-Circle Wizard,” Levi said, patting Leon’s head, pleased.

Leon likely had other abilities, but his mind seemed unable to mature.

Levi didn’t force Leon to display them, letting it be.

Leon was Levi’s most important family member. He wouldn’t let Leon participate in dangerous battles, only needing it to handle the souls or soul imprints of defeated enemies from the rear.

With Leon’s advancement, Levi’s feeding pressure increased significantly.

Besides Leon, he also needed to feed a ravenous giant worm.

Returning to the Nightmare World, Levi ventured into the Chaotic Wilderness.

With the Faceless Infant Dragon, he slaughtered a group of low-level Nightmare Creatures, collecting a large number of Nightmare Crystals before returning to Dragon Palace Island.

From now on, he'd feed Leon with "Nightmare Crystals and Souls" and Long with "Black Beast and enemy flesh."

If he found suitable humanoid corpses with strong bodies, he could use them to reforge the two corpse demons.

However, corpse demons were redundant for Levi now, given their overlap with alchemical creatures and their lack of necessity.

...

Sea of Stars, on this day, a dozen purple figures appeared at the edge.

Leading them was a towering, three-story-tall one-armed Amethyst Race warrior!

This was Roda, a Fifth-Level Amethyst Race powerhouse!

Behind him followed twelve purple figures. Among them, three had auras slightly weaker than his, but they were also Fifth-Level Amethyst Race.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, who would have thought such a large wizard settlement was hiding here? From today, spread out around the Sea of Stars and hunt those lone wizards. If they gather in large numbers, don’t engage directly. We’ll use guerrilla tactics against them,” Roda said.

He was one of the eight Fifth-Level peak leaders of the Amethyst Race Sacred Land. Previously assigned to guard the third layer, he was discovered by an Order Keeper and lost an arm to a Sixth-Level Wind Element Lord, an injury that still hadn’t healed.

Chapter 1298: The Fifth-Level Knight, Blood Source Armor and the Brilliant Golden Dragon! (6)

However, relying on his powerful body and Sacred Skills, he had still managed to earn the title of “One-Armed Stone Demon” among the natives of the Io Continent.

Recently, while patrolling the sacred land, he had unexpectedly discovered the corpse of an Amethyst Race member. Hidden within it was a map, marking the coordinates of a wizard gathering place.

Following the map, he had indeed found traces of a group of wizards.

Another Fifth-Level powerhouse, Fanta, sneered, “This time, we can kill to our heart’s content.”

“Let’s go and set up ambushes. Stay in touch, and if you encounter enemies you can’t handle, call for support immediately,” Bida said.

“Bida, you’re giving these wizards too much credit... Wizards are different from us. We are all citizens of the Amethyst Saints, united by common beliefs and goals. But them? They’re selfish, scheming, and even when they team up for adventures, they plot against each other for personal gain.

...

“If they weren’t capable of reproducing and hadn’t produced powerhouses like Sauron in the past, how could they ever stand against our Amethyst civilization?” Fanta laughed.

Goda added, “Fanta is right. The only reason we found this place is likely because another wizard organization deliberately provided that map, trying to use us to eliminate these wizards.”

Roda sneered, “It must be those wizards from the Holy Fire Plateau. No matter, we’ll occupy this place first and devour the minerals here. When more Fifth-Level Amethyst Race members emerge, we’ll sweep through Io!”

...

Mia hummed a tune, radiating energy as she eagerly anticipated her promotion potion.

Last month, Lord Ace had gone out to find a pharmacist friend to refine a potion for her.

The stock at the Fire Dragon’s Lair wizard tool store had finally sold out, and Ace had instructed her to temporarily close the shop.

Recently, Ace had been appointed “Black Beast Handler” by the Rust Dragon Wizard, one of the four elders, responsible for dealing with black beasts and their corpses in the secure area of the Sea of Stars.

Ace had recruited a group of Fourth-Circle Wizards to hunt black beasts in the Sea of Stars, ensuring all the black beast corpses were handed over to him for incineration.

Mia didn't want to be idle, so she earned some Aether Stones and resources through this work, preparing for her own Fifth-Circle advancement.

Spotting another unprocessed black beast corpse below, she quickly descended to collect it.

Suddenly, the dark lake waters gleamed with purple light, and a purple fist the size of a sandbag burst through the surface!

The fist wind tore through the lake, sending waves skyward, the attack arriving in an instant!

Despite being a Fourth-Circle Perfection Wizard, Mia's protective force field flickered around her, forming a flaming shield.

Simultaneously, a fiery red ring appeared on her delicate hand.

"Phoenix Ring!"

The force field held for a moment before shattering.

Taking the opportunity, Mia swiftly retreated.

The Phoenix Ring expanded and rapidly fell into the lake.

“Capture!”

As soon as Mia spoke, a figure was trapped within the Phoenix Ring.

The burly, powerfully-built form of a purple amethyst being exuded strength and a violent aesthetic, its gaze fierce and arrogant.

“A Level 4 Peak Amethyst Race member?”

Seeing this, Mia didn't hesitate to use a flying spell and quickly withdrew!

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

The Phoenix Ring trembled incessantly.

Finally, with a roar, it shattered into countless sparks.

Watching the ring reappear on her hand from a distance, Mia breathed a sigh of relief.

“The Wizard Tool that Lord Ace gifted me is indeed extraordinary. The Amethyst Race is terrifying. Even though I fought with all my might, I wouldn’t have stood a chance if there were others lying in ambush!”

“To think you managed to trap me for so long? Unfortunately, you still won’t escape death!”

The Amethyst Race member shot forward, chasing after Mia.

Two beams of light, one red and one purple, streaked through the sky in a chase.

While pursuing Mia, the Amethyst Race member communicated with his allies to surround her.

It wasn’t long before another purple beam shot up from the distant lake.

“Hahaha, Longda, you can’t even catch a Fourth-Circle Wizard?”

“Stop talking nonsense. She’s a Fourth-Circle Perfection Wizard with an excellent Wizard Tool. You wouldn’t be able to catch her either.”

Mia threw out the Phoenix Ring again and flew in another direction.

This time, Longda was prepared. He punched out, and the purple fist wind shattered the Phoenix Ring in mid-air.

The Phoenix Ring, failing in its task, returned to Mia, its runes dimmed, clearly damaged.

After all, it was just a fine-grade Fourth-Circle Wizard Tool. Withstanding two full-force attacks from an Amethyst Race member was already an extraordinary feat.

Mia felt incredibly unlucky and despair began to set in.

She was trapped by two Amethyst Race members, with no aid in sight.

Clenching her teeth, she used her innate spell and attacked the two Amethyst Race members.

The domineering purple figures tore through the flames. Their bodies merely charred and cracked, but soon healed.

Mia was horrified.

These monsters could only be completely destroyed by a Fifth-Circle powerhouse.

“I finally saw hope of reaching the Fifth Circle. I don’t want to die...”

Her heart heavy with bitterness, Mia watched as the two purple figures closed in on her.

In the next moment, with a longsword slicing through the air, two intersecting beams of flame appeared!

Crack!

The two purple figures were instantly cut in half. Their heads were severed, their eyes wide with terror.

A red-haired witch, dressed in a flaming red robe that accentuated her curves, descended with a light laugh.

Before her floated a crimson flame longsword.

She extended her hand, and a fiery red dragon claw formed, grabbing the two Level 4 Amethyst Race members in its grasp.

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When she opened her dragon claw, two purple crystals floated in the air.

“Not bad material for weapon refinement. I’ll ask Master Fire Dragon to make me some armor someday,” she giggled.

This woman was the Red Dragon Queen.

“Thank you, senior!” Mia said gratefully, having narrowly escaped death.

“You’re welcome, it was nothing. Let’s leave together. It looks like the Amethyst Race has infiltrated the Sea of Stars.”

“Of course,” Mia eagerly agreed.

...

“Isn’t the Blue Dragon senior with you?” she asked cautiously, trying to ease the awkward atmosphere.

“No, I remember you work under Master Fire Dragon,” the Red Dragon Queen said.

“Yes, I didn’t expect you to remember me.” Mia gently touched the Phoenix Ring on her arm, sadness welling up inside her.

“Is your Wizard Tool damaged?”

“Yes, it was a gift from Lord Ace,” Mia sighed.

“Master Fire Dragon treats you well, gifting you a fine-grade Fourth-Circle Wizard Tool just like that. You should seize the opportunity, sister,” the Red Dragon Queen teased.

Mia blushed, “Don’t joke like that, senior. Lord Ace is such a genius. I’m not even worthy of being his servant.”

The Red Dragon Queen laughed but said nothing more. Indeed, Master Fire Dragon’s status and position were beyond the reach of most people.

A Fifth-Circle Wizard and a master weapon craftsman, and judging by his vigor, he wasn’t very old.

If he was also skilled in arrays, he would be a top-level genius comparable to Simon.

The two women chatted and laughed as they flew towards the marketplace.

“Do you think you can just leave after killing our people?”

A voice boomed from the front, splitting the air.

A tall, burly member of the Amethyst Race shot towards them like a cannonball.

The Red Dragon Queen snorted, “No wonder I felt like I was being watched. So there’s another one here.”

“Woman, you stand before Fanta, a warrior of the Amethyst Race!”

Fanta clenched his fists, purple light pouring into them.

“Sacred Skill, Greedy Moon!”

An attack shaped like a crescent moon shot towards the Red Dragon Queen!

The Red Dragon Queen, aware of the Amethyst Race’s power, thrust her longsword into the sky.

In the next moment, a stream of magma fell from the heavens, blocking the crescent attack!

Simultaneously, blue veins bulged on her forehead, and she began to grow dragon horns like those of a bull, with fine red scales appearing on her skin.

“Though I’m not yet at Perfection, neither is he at the peak of Level Five. This is a good opportunity to test the legendary techniques of the Amethyst Race!”

After her “Dragon Transformation,” the Red Dragon Queen’s physical attributes were comparable to those of body-refining wizards. Moreover, her fire spells had reached a new level.

Her father was a powerful pure-blooded Dragon Clan member, the Lava Dragon, Leodes!

The third talent, Meteor Stars!

The Red Dragon Queen clasped her hands together, and in the sky, hundreds of fiery meteors rained down on Fanta!

“Is that all?” Fanta roared, punching the falling meteors aside like a god of brute strength.

He laughed wildly, his body swelling until he became a nearly hundred-meter-tall purple giant!

“Let me show you what true supreme power looks like!”

He opened his mouth, gathering purple energy before unleashing it in a torrent!

“Sacred Skill, Purple Light Wave!”

The Purple Light Wave swept across the Sea of Stars, creating a rift several miles long!

The Red Dragon Queen took a deep breath and pushed her hands forward!

Sixth Talent, Triple Volcano!

Three volcanic phantoms formed in front of her, stacking together.

The Purple Light Wave and the volcanic phantoms collided.

Crash!

Crash!

Crash!

After breaking through the three volcanic phantoms, the Red Dragon Queen's protective force field flickered. The Lava Secret Sword surrounded her, barely managing to block the attack.

"It seems you're quite a formidable opponent among wizards. I, Fanta, do not kill nameless individuals. State your name, and I'll give you a swift death," Fanta said, breathing heavily, clearly exhausted.

"I am Alexandra, the Red Dragon Queen. Today, I'll send you to your doom!"

The Red Dragon Queen gripped her Lava Secret Sword, cutting her palm. Blood from the Lava Dragon lineage flowed into the sword.

Eighth Talent, World-Destroying Mountains!

With a single swing, volcanoes descended from the sky, surrounding Fanta.

Twelve volcanic phantoms encircled him, forming a domain spanning several miles!

This was also a domain-type spell.

Boom!

The mountains closed in, and Fanta's unbreakable body began to creak. His amethyst skin cracked and shattered, turning into molten iron.

But he showed no signs of panic; instead, he looked ecstatic.

"This is the kind of battle I crave!"

Ignoring his disintegrating body, he forcefully punched out again and again!

In the span of a breath, with his incredible physical endurance, he threw 999 punches!

Then, he delivered the final blow!

Sacred Skill, Thousand Star Fall!

He roared, gathering the force of a thousand punches, and struck towards the World-Destroying Mountains!

Boom!

The terrifying impact shook Mia from afar.

“Is this the world of the strong? Even an ordinary Fifth-Circle Wizard wouldn’t last long under such an attack. Could it be that the Red Dragon senior has reached the Fifth-Circle Perfection? No, it must be thanks to the top-grade Wizard Tool refined by Lord Ace. The lord may not excel in combat, but his skills in refining Wizard Tools are unparalleled!”

She had initially intended to assist the Red Dragon senior with her attacks. Now she realized it was unnecessary. However, abandoning her senior to flee didn’t seem right either.

Meanwhile, the Red Dragon Queen, giving her all, noticed Fanta’s thousand punches tearing through her domain.

She swung her longsword, flames surging forth!

“Human, I am still superior!”

Fanta, like a berserk warrior, ignored his injuries and relentlessly attacked.

“What are you standing there for? Run!” the Red Dragon Queen shouted at the stunned Mia.

Using all her trump cards, she might not be able to kill this member of the Amethyst Race. It felt not worth the risk. It would be better to let the Fifth-Circle Perfection wizards from the base handle it.

“What?” Mia was stunned. Even the Red Dragon Queen wasn’t a match? She was a genius among dragon descendant wizards. The Amethyst Race was terrifying. Who could possibly stand against them?

“You won’t escape!” Fanta, addicted to the battle, only wanted to kill.

“Sacred Skill: Starburst!” His body exploded into a starlight beam, quickly catching up. He clenched his right fist, aiming at the alarmed Red Dragon Queen.

“The Amethyst Race are lunatics!” the queen cursed internally, ready to use her trump card, even if it meant getting injured, to kill this monster.

“Roar!” A dragon’s roar echoed from the sky. A fiery dragon descended, encircling Fanta.

“Capture!” A young male wizard sat amidst fiery clouds in the distance. He was clean-shaven, with flowing red hair and a billowing robe. With a grasp of his right hand, the crimson divine dragon constricted, trapping Fanta in mid-air.

“Who are you? Ambushing me?” Fanta unleashed a tremendous force, breaking free from the Crimson Dragon Ring, which usually required the combined strength of three brothers.

Grinning savagely, he taunted, “I’ll tear you apart, you sissy!”

Levi’s heart chilled. In his 200 years, he had never faced such an insult. This venomous wretch must be eliminated.

Above his head, an ancient umbrella appeared. Grasping its handle, he channeled half of his spell power into it. The umbrella spun, releasing nine crimson divine dragons, their roars filling the sky.

“Nine Dragon Tribulation!”

From all directions, the nine divine dragons surged toward Fanta.

Unfazed, Fanta’s body radiated purple light. To him, wizard spells were merely a tickle.

“Sacred Skill: Solar Eclipse!” A terrifying purple attack poured out, shaking the void and breaking through the clouds. The fiery cloud around the young man exploded into nothingness.

Simultaneously, the nine dragons enveloped Fanta.

Flames filled the sky and earth.

Above, the clouds dissipated.

Below, the lake evaporated.

In the flames, Fanta's body melted, his true soul scorched and writhing in agony.

Since entering the ancient tower, he had never encountered such terrifying wizard spells.

"No! I can't die!" Fanta struggled, his body, now molten wax, twisting in mid-air.

Eventually, his true soul dissipated, and the wax solidified into an irregular purple crystal.

Fanta, a Level 5 Amethyst Race warrior, was dead.

The red-robed wizard appeared in the void, holding a red umbrella. Without hesitation, he picked up the purple crystal.

He looked at the Red Dragon Queen, who stood dazed with her longsword, and smiled, “How is the Lava Secret Sword I refined? Does it serve you well?”

Chapter 1300: Holy Infant's Strength

The Red Dragon Queen was stunned for a moment before she laughed, “It can be said that it was too convenient... Thank Master for your help just now.”

After she said that, the Red Dragon Queen patted the dumbstruck Mia as she joked, “Your boss is here to save you.”

Mia hadn't recovered from the scene just now.

The Amethyst Race expert who had fought with Senior Red Dragon for so long was killed by Lord Ace so easily.

Even the weakest Amethyst Race member on level 5 was equivalent to a fifth-circle senior wizard.

As for the one just now, it was obvious that the Amethyst Race member was at a higher level than fifth-circle senior wizards. Even if he did not have a perfected fifth-circle, he might not be too far off from it.

...

With such strength, he was instantly killed. Didn't this mean that Lord Ace's strength was at least at the perfected fifth-circle level?

She even began to fantasize that Lord Ace was a primordial soul wizard who was hiding in the city!

In fact, it wasn't just Mia. Even the Red Dragon Queen couldn't calm down.

She had battled with Fanta for so long, so she naturally knew how difficult it was to deal with him.

Even the most powerful and mysterious Rust Dragon Wizard among the five elders would probably need to spend some effort to kill him.

"That umbrella-shaped Wizard Tool of his, could it be a Soul Artifact..."

This thought flashed through the Red Dragon Queen's mind.

"Both of you, let's leave this place first... Mia, during this period of time, you should stay in the Star Bazaar. Don't go out," said Holy Infant.

"Alright." Mia blushed.

'Lord actually cares about me so much. I matter to him!'

The three of them quickly left this place. When they entered the encampment, they finally heaved a sigh of relief.

No matter how strong the Amethyst Race was, they would not dare to act so presumptuously in a place with so many fifth-circle wizards, unless they directly attacked this place.

“Master Fire Dragon, I’m going to report this to the Rust Dragon Wizard. This matter might not be that simple,” said the Red Dragon Queen.

“When you report, don’t forget to include the fact that we were the ones who killed the Amethyst Race member together. I wasn’t the only one,” Holy Infant smiled as he said that.

Red Dragon Queen went still for a moment before she laughed, “I understand.”

She quickly left and flew towards Rust Island.

Mia couldn’t hide the smile on her face.

“What are you smiling for?” asked Holy Infant.

“Hm? I’m thinking that I’ll have a fifth-circle potion soon. Perhaps in the near future, I can become a fifth-circle wizard. At that time, I wouldn’t need to rely on anyone else on the fifth floor and I would be able to protect myself...” Mia’s voice became softer and softer as she spoke.

Holy Infant took out a sealed glass bottle which contained a round pill.

“The medicine is ready. If you have any more problems with the crystallization of your spiritual force, you can leave me a message.”

After Holy Infant finished speaking, he handed the bottle to Mia and left.

Mia stared blankly at Lord Ace’s back.

“Handsome, talented, cold on the outside but warm on the inside... How can there be such a perfect person in this world?”

If she had seen Lord Ace’s true form as a three-foot-tall boy, she probably wouldn’t have such infatuated thoughts.

Fire Dragon Island.

Holy Infant placed the large piece of level 5 amethyst on the ground.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, if this amethyst is refined into the twelve divine alchemical creatures, the strength of the alchemical creatures will be even more terrifying than Lemay would have imagined!”

After all, just the spiked clubs made from a few peak level 4 amethysts were enough for Levi to use until now without being damaged.

“If it wasn’t for the protection of the Amethyst Saint, the Amethyst Race would have been captured by the wizard army to refine artifacts. If Sauron was still alive, perhaps Amethyst Saint would have ended up like the Chaos Ancient Serpent. After my true body, the Crimson Emperor Dragon, advances, I can go hunt the Amethyst Race and stock up more before returning to the Wizard World.”

Holy Infant took out the Ancient Burning Sky Umbrella and rubbed it. He murmured, “I won this battle all thanks to you.”

If it weren’t for this top-grade Wizard Tool, Holy Infant’s strength wouldn’t even be comparable to the Red Dragon Queen’s. He wouldn’t be a match for the Amethyst Race.

At that time, Holy Infant looked as calm as a cat, but he was actually panicking internally.

He only had two strikes of the Nine Dragons Tribulation. If two strikes were not enough, he would have to leave.

...

Sea of Stars.

The red zone.

Roda's expression was gloomy.

Just now, Fanta died.

“With Fanta's strength, as long as he isn't surrounded by many fifth-circle wizards or ambushed by a perfected fifth-circle wizard, he shouldn't have been left behind. What exactly happened?”

Roda was puzzled.

His figure disappeared into the fog. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, and his killing intent filled the air.

...

Outside the ancient tower.

Sleeping Dragon Realm.

This was a small area of the Realm of the Unbelievers. It might not even be one percent of the size of the Endless Sea.

However, this place had the largest number of dragon descendants in the Wizard World.

It was because this was the headquarters of the dragon descendant priory.

“Queen Alexandra, kill this d\*mn Amethyst Race!”

“That’s right. Let these stinking Stone Golems experience the power of a dragon descendant wizard.”

“Hiss, can’t this Amethyst Race be killed?”

“Run!”

The group of young dragon descendant wizards’ expressions changed from agitation to shock. Their emotions were like a roller coaster.

They hadn’t expected the Amethyst Race to be so powerful that even the Red Dragon Queen had to flee.

Then, they saw nine fire dragons descend from the sky and surround the Amethyst Race.

That incomparably handsome red-robed male wizard had killed the Amethyst Race with a single blow!

“Who is this person? He killed an enemy that even the Red Dragon Queen couldn’t defeat?”

“I’m not sure, but it’s mainly because the Red Dragon Queen has already beaten the Amethyst Race to a pulp. That’s why he was able to kill them in one strike. He simply landed the final blow.”