

Wizard 1301

Chapter 1301: Joining White Robe Hall

“That makes sense. However, this person is indeed extraordinary... It’s a pity that the Red Dragon Queen doesn’t like male wizards. Otherwise, if we were to pair them up, our priory might have another ally at the primordial soul level in the future.”

For a small sect like the dragon descendant priory struggling to survive among the large sects, one had to learn how to rope in friends.

...

In the Endless Sea.

Witch’s Family.

Triss’s cabin.

...

Recently, Triss had been busy researching potions and hadn’t had the time to look at the projection.

She asked the butler to keep an eye on Anya's movements. What made her gratified was that Anya was safe and sound up until now, and his strength was improving. Perhaps, this kid might be able to advance to the fifth-circle realm in the ancient tower.

"I don't have to worry about him after he advances to the fifth-circle realm. With his personality, he won't provoke a primordial soul wizard anyway. With the trump cards I left for him, it's enough to protect himself in the Wizard World."

Triss decided to let go. Under her protection, it was impossible for Anya to truly grow.

If Anya wanted to attain a primordial soul, he would have to work hard on his own.

After watching Anya's projection, the ancient tower happened to play the latest battle on the fifth floor.

It was a battle between a dragon descendant wizard and the Amethyst Race.

"The Red Dragon Queen, it's actually her. I didn't expect her to enter as well. She is the daughter of the senior from the Sleeping Dragon Realm. Unfortunately, she's too rebellious and has found a female companion..."

Triss shook her head. She could completely understand her senior's difficulties.

Because she had once suspected that Anya liked men.

Her thoughts were more traditional, and she still hoped that after Anya's cultivation had reached a certain level, he could find a female companion to give birth to the crystal.

On the screen, the Red Dragon Queen was no match for the Amethyst Race.

A red-robed male wizard with long hair and an ancient umbrella stepped forward, and nine fire dragons swept out. In the next moment, the Amethyst Race was exterminated.

"This umbrella-shaped Wizard Tool is extremely extraordinary. It should be one of the best among the top-grade items. If this child advances to the primordial soul realm in the future, this Wizard Tool has the hope of becoming a true Soul Artifact... Speaking of which, when can Anya reach this level? I will be completely at ease as his mother if he can reach this level."

In the Wizard World, there were all sorts of strange shapes of Wizard Tools. A big man holding a red umbrella, although feminine, was also very common.

...

Sea of Stars.

Rust Island.

The white-haired Rust Dragon Wizard listened to the Red Dragon Queen's report.

“I didn’t expect the Fire Dragon Wizard to be so powerful. From the looks of it, his craftsmanship level is not inferior to Silverbeard’s at all. Or rather, he had learned from a primordial soul realm weapon-making master. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to have such a top-grade fifth-circle Wizard Tool.”

Red Dragon Queen nodded and said, “Yes. This Lava Secret Sword of mine is very comfortable to use. So, you can relax from now on. Master Fire Dragon’s weapon-making skills can definitely create high-quality items.”

“I understand. You and Blue Dragon should go into seclusion and strive to enter the perfected fifth-circle stage as soon as possible. This way, we’ll have more confidence in facing the enemy forces.”

“Alright.”

After the Red Dragon Queen left, the Rust Dragon Wizard sighed. The Amethyst Race’s attack this time was not a coincidence.

He remembered the arrogant attitude of the wizards from the Nine Cities Alliance when he was negotiating with them. Rust Dragon Wizard was furious, and the rusty dragon scales flashed on his forehead.

Several days later.

Gandaph Island.

Four Elders Palace.

Silverbeard had gone missing, and the only ones left here were Madam Mircale, Red Bone Wizard, and the Rust Dragon Wizard.

Moreover, the Red Dragon and Blue Dragon sisters, as well as a few other wizards from the White Robe Hall, had also arrived.

“Everyone, I called you here today because I want the Blue Dragon and Red Dragon sisters to share the seats of the five elders. Since Farrah escaped, this position can’t be left empty. I wonder if everyone agrees to this?” asked Rust Dragon Wizard.

Red Bone Wizard said, “I agree. I think the two sisters are not far from reaching the perfected fifth-circle stage. Moreover, the Red Dragon Queen and the Fire Dragon Wizard recently killed a level 5 Amethyst Race warrior together. Their strength and prestige are obvious to all.”

Madam Miracle nodded in agreement.

In the end, the proposal was passed by all the members.

“The second suggestion is to let the Fire Dragon Wizard join the White Robe Hall. As the most important weapon-making master of our wizard association, he also has the power to kill the Amethyst Race. I believe everyone agrees with this?” asked Rust Dragon.

“But I heard that he relied on a Wizard Tool to help the Red Dragon Queen kill the Amethyst Race... His true strength might not even be as strong as a fifth-circle senior wizard,” A fifth-circle senior wizard frowned.

Red Dragon Queen smiled and said, “Wizard Tools are part of a wizard’s strength. Why? Do we have to exclude Wizard Tools in a life-and-death duel? Moreover, I see that Master Fire Dragon’s spiritual force has almost reached the level of a fifth-circle senior wizard.”

Red Bone Wizard said, “There’s no need to stick to formalities during special times. Give the capable a little respect. It’ll help keep him here.”

In the end, after a discussion, the Fire Dragon Wizard who was in seclusion at home suddenly received a notice from the Five Elders Palace.

He looked at the brand-new White Robe Hall token and smiled.

...

Year 1208 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of the Northern Wind.

Dragon Palace Island.

Levi was sweating profusely in the closed-door training ground, and his spiritual force was highly concentrated.

In his mind, inside the seven-colored crystal, there was an earth-shattering change. Countless pure white qi lingered in it and it was dense.

In the end, a pure white spiritual object was born.

Levi's figure could be vaguely seen in the spiritual object. He was in a chaotic world. Aether was born and divided into the four forces of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water. Then, Frost, Thunder, and Metal descended. In addition, Darkness, Light, and countless other forces converged again.

Chapter 1302: Golden-Armored Dragon Demon

In the end, a small soul that looked like Levi sat cross-legged in the barrier with a calm expression.

"The first Maximum Soul has been born. This internal energy crystal-shattering technique is truly difficult."

After obtaining the technique, Levi studied it day and night. After half a year, he finally condensed the first one.

“The first technique is the easiest for the Crystal Shattering Technique. The more difficult it is, the longer it takes. It’ll be enough if I can successfully condense 49 techniques within a hundred years.”

He placed his hand on Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 700/1070]

...

[Spell Power: 70,000]

“My spiritual force has already reached the standard of a fifth-circle senior wizard. This is the advantage of having a good foundation. I’ve only been a fifth-circle wizard for more than ten years, but my spiritual force has already surpassed most fifth-circle wizards.”

Right now, Levi was only two fifth-circle innate spells away from becoming a true fifth-circle senior wizard.

After ending his seclusion, Levi arrived at the botanical garden.

By relying on Holy Infant’s current status to collect black beast flesh and blood, Long was able to eat continuously and produce “golden rubbish” steadily.

Levi had already accumulated a lot of these fertilizers. It should be enough for him to transform a botanical garden in the Ancient Saint plane.

Long's body size was still about a hundred meters, and his production was basically fixed. No matter how much black beast meat he was fed, Long wouldn't be able to eat them all.

If Levi wanted to increase production of the fertilizers, he had to let Long grow stronger again. It was difficult to do so in a short period of time.

After all, a fifth-level black beast was not common.

"Speaking of which, with my current strength, it won't be a problem for me to win against the Thunderbolt Archmage. This guy has plundered many of the spoils of war from nomadic wizards. If I capture him, these spoils of war will be mine."

Thinking of this, he left Dragon Palace Island and flew toward the Io Continent.

He wanted to find an opportunity to test the might of the Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor in actual combat.

...

Thunder Basin.

Thunder Punishment Tribunal.

After several years of slaughter, the temperament of the Thunderbolt Archmage had become even gloomier.

In the past few years, the Empire began to encircle and annihilate the evil mages on a large scale, destroying many heretic strongholds.

Thunderbolt Archmage had personally participated in many battles, and the number of evil mages who died under his hands was increasing.

Among the evil mages, he even earned the title "Thunder Devil".

"These despicable foreigners deserve to die!"

Thunderbolt looked at the relic of the Thunder Pool. As the thunder elemental spirit dissipated, the Thunder Pool also dried up.

On this day.

As usual, after finishing his cultivation, Thunderbolt led the mages of the tribunal and prepared to go out to hunt down the evil mages.

A handsome blond youth leaned against a pillar and smiled as he asked, "Sir, are you the Thunderbolt Archmage?"

"Yes, who are you? Tell me your name," Thunderbolt asked calmly.

"Me? I'm just a nameless person. Today, I'm here to take your head," said the golden-haired youth with his arms crossed.

"Hahahaha, how arrogant," Thunderbolt laughed in anger.

Lightning flashed in his eyes, and the staff in his hand shook violently!

In the next moment.

Under the dried-up Thunder Pool, countless purple lightning that looked like lightning liquid emerged!

The thunderbolts condensed into a hundred-meter-long purple lightning snake. It raised its head and puffed out its chest, charging toward the young man.

The golden-haired young man smiled. Countless golden auras surrounded him, and brilliant golden light soared into the sky.

In the next moment, a golden figure about ten feet tall appeared out of thin air.

He wore golden armor and had wings on his back. There was a single horn on his forehead and his head was like a dragon.

“Dragon Demon?”

Thunderbolt Archmage was shocked and stopped underestimating his enemy.

Boom!

The golden hands of the Dragon Demon tore apart the lightning snakes. He was bathed in lightning as his armor rumbled!

“Suppress!”

In the next moment, a golden divine palace suddenly appeared in the void and descended from the sky. In an instant, it suppressed Thunderbolt Archmage.

Thunderbolt's expression was ferocious. The force field formed by the lightning around his body kept expanding until it exploded like a purple sun!

Cracks appeared on the golden divine palace and it was about to shatter.

At this moment, the golden figure had already closed in.

His golden dragon claw struck Thunderbolt's force field and shattered it.

Seeing this, Thunderbolt took out a divine talisman without hesitation.

"I'll let you experience the power of Thunder Hive Stone!" Thunderbolt sneered.

The level 5 upper divine talisman that had always been successful flew out and exploded.

Ten thousand thunderbolts descended on the world, causing cracks to appear on the ground and lava to gush out.

Within the thunder territory, the Golden Snake Divine Palace stood proudly, resisting countless thunderbolts before shattering.

In the next moment, a golden light tore through the sea of lightning and arrived in an instant!

Whoosh!

Wherever the golden light passed, the ground was plowed up and destroyed!

Before Thunderbolt Archmage could react, the golden light had already shattered his powerful force field and his defense Dharma artifact.

His head had been blown off, leaving only his body standing there in a daze. Then, he fell to the ground, his aura completely gone.

The battle had not started for long.

However, Thunderbolt Archmage was dead!

Thunder Devil's sinful life had come to an end.

The Supreme Eye appeared and looked at the golden-armored figure that had killed Thunderbolt Archmage before dissipating.

Levi killed all the mages of the Thunder Punishment Tribunal as if he had entered an Uninhabited Realm.

After reaching level 5, Leon was able to taste delicious souls.

“Now, I can be considered to have avenged that kid, Anya,” said Levi indifferently.

Levi kept all the spoils of war. After destroying the Thunder Punishment Tribunal, he left.

“With the Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor, I don’t need to activate the Three-Headed Dragon God to kill a fifth-circle senior wizard. The power of this golden light is too terrifying. Rumors say that the golden light of the Golden Horn Beast can destroy an entire world. It’s not just an exaggeration.”

Chapter 1303: Meeting Anya

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Chaos City.

On the bounty board.

A wanted criminal’s name suddenly appeared and rose very quickly. In the end, it overtook an evil mage named [Fire Child Mage].

“Golden-Armored Dragon Demon, crime is cruel murder of Thunderbolt Archmage...”

Everyone’s gazes landed on those words, and they were filled with disbelief.

...

“Even Thunderbolt Archmage is dead? This Dragon Demon is truly detestable!”

“Yeah, these foreigners are too arrogant! Lord Supreme Archmage, quickly unleash your divine might and destroy these bad people.”

Some large organizations’ intelligence departments sent the information on the bounty list back to the organization in real-time.

Sky Fire Fortress.

Simon looked at the name list in his hand.

“Undying Dragon Demon, Gold-armored Dragon Demon... I didn’t expect that so many Dragon Abominations are still wandering so arrogantly outside. This really makes me unhappy! To be able to kill Thunderbolt Archmage, this Dragon Abomination’s strength is not bad. I hope that one day, you will fall into my hands. As a member of the Dragon Clan, your final fate is to be slaughtered by me!”

The flames burned the name list. Simon took out a huge skull of a level 5 Dragon Abomination from his ring and began to carve arrays on it. As he carved, he muttered, “It’s your honor to still fight for me after death.”

...

Dragon Palace Island.

Levi returned with a full load.

He opened Thunderbolt Archmage's storage ring. There was a pile of unused level 5 beast skins inside.

The success rate of a level 5 divine talisman was very low, and the consumption of beast skin for it was quite high.

Therefore, these things were good stuff for Levi.

"I'll give it to Holy Infant as a gift the next time I meet him."

He was like a parent who gave his child simulation questions as a birthday present. How vicious!

There were also three divine talismans with Myriad Thunder patterns drawn on them.

“Thunder Hive Stone. It’s a level 5 talisman. It’s as powerful as an attack from a perfected fifth-circle wizard.”

This talisman wasn’t made by Thunderbolt Archmage but by his famous senior brother.

Myriad Thunder Archmage was a powerhouse at the peak of level 5.

With Holy Infant’s current level, the level 4 Fire Dragon Tribulation talisman could be called a high-grade level 4 talisman.

The power of a single Fire Dragon Tribulation talisman was far inferior to this. However, if one hundred of them were thrown together, the Fire Dragon Tribulation talisman would still be stronger.

“Thunder Silver Iron, a level 5 metal. Good stuff, it’s a must for the future forging of the Thunder God.”

There were a lot of resources in Thunderbolt Archmage’s storage ring.

The vast majority of them came from nomadic wizards.

Levi accepted all of these with a smile. Suddenly, he noticed that there was a silver Wizard Tool that looked like a hair clip in the corner, emitting a faint silver light.

This hair clip was obviously not an ordinary item. It should be a top-grade Wizard Tool.

He took it out and found that the hair clip looked familiar.

Levi's nose twitched and he sniffed. There was also a familiar feminine fragrance.

"That's strange. It seems to be Madam Triss' body fragrance..."

In his impression, he seemed to have seen Triss wear this silver hair clip before. Coupled with this familiar smell, he could not be wrong.

"Looks like Madam Triss used this hair clip as her trump card and gave it to Anya for protection. In the end, Anya was captured and this Wizard Tool was confiscated. This child is really pitiful."

As a primordial soul wizard's top-grade Wizard Tool, its power was definitely extraordinary.

With Levi's current level of weapon refinement and his attainments in arrays, he would be able to crack it and use it in a short period of time.

However, there was no need. Triss had treated him well, so he wouldn't take advantage of her.

“It just so happens that I’m planning to meet Anya. I’ll return this to its rightful owner.”

After sorting out the spoils of war, Levi changed his appearance and flew towards the Deep Blue Organization.

...

Deep Blue Organization

Witch’s Family’s Residence.

Anya opened his eyes and exhaled.

After more than 40 years of training in the ancient tower, his spiritual force had become more and more profound.

However, Anya couldn’t be happy. Instead, he sighed, “Sigh, I’m still a little bit away from attaining Perfection in the fourth-circle realm.”

Not long ago, the Phantom Witch had successfully advanced to the fifth-circle and was now stabilizing her realm. This made Anya a little anxious, worried that he was the only one left behind.

Therefore, he accepted missions more frequently and obtained more resources to boost his cultivation.

After preparing the equipment for this long journey, Anya rushed out of the city.

This time, he accepted a single mission with a lower difficulty. If everything went smoothly, he would be able to return in a few days.

He held back his energy and told himself that he had to advance to the fifth-circle realm within ten years!

He didn't know when, but he noticed that in the wilderness below, an old man in a white robe with a head full of white hair was riding an ordinary moose and strolling leisurely.

The old man had a kind face and was tall. He held a huge staff in his hand.

“Gandaph?”

Anya was shocked. He had seen this old man before in the photos of the wanted criminals sent by the organization.

Gandaph used to be in the top 20 of the bounty list, but over the years, it had fallen to over 30.

However, to be able to take a direct hit from the Thunderbolt Archmage, his strength was evident.

Anya had learned from the Phantom Witch that Gandaph had saved him and the group of nomadic wizards. Anya had always wanted to find an opportunity to thank Gandaph.

It was a pity that this senior was elusive. There were many different opinions about his true identity. Some said that he was a native mage, while others said that he was a wizard.

Gandaph was admiring the beautiful scenery when a voice suddenly came from behind him.

“Senior, as a rank 5 existence, why do you still have to ride this moose? Won’t it take up a lot of time?”

Gandaph turned around and saw a young silver-haired wizard looking at him nervously. The young wizard stood on a longsword condensed from metal elements, his body straight.

Chapter 1304: Bronze King Codex

Gandaph laughed, “If we fly too fast, we won’t be able to see the scenery on the side of the road. We have to have some leisure.”

Anya heard this and was deep in thought. As expected of a senior expert, just a few words were filled with deep thoughts.

“Senior, my name is Anya. The reason I took the liberty to talk to you is to thank you for saving my life,” said Anya.

Gandaph laughed and asked, “Anya, right? Then let me ask you, how are you going to repay me? Are you going to devote your body to me? Or do you want to be my slave?”

Anya was stunned. He was stumped by Gandaph’s question.

That’s right, with his strength that was not even at the fifth-circle realm, how could he repay an existence that was on par with the Thunderbolt Archmage?

...

Gandaph continued to ride the moose forward, while Anya stayed where he was.

“I have nothing now, but Senior, can you leave me your contact information? I’ll pay you a visit after I advance to the fifth-circle realm,” Anya said with a serious expression.

Gandaph shook his head and said, “You’re too anxious young one. To you, advancing is something that will happen naturally. Your current mentality might not be a good thing for your advancement.”

When Anya heard this, he smiled bitterly and said, “Senior, you’re right... I’ve been a little anxious lately. My friends are all in the fifth-circle realm, but I’m still wandering around as a fourth-circle wizard. I can’t even protect myself in this Io Continent, where there are so many strong warriors.”

Gandaph patted the moose's butt and said as he walked, "I see that you're cultivating metal-type spell?"

Anya nodded and replied, "Yes, but we wizards are usually called the Bronze School."

"I have a friend whose child is born to be a Metal Elemental Child. If you are willing to pass on some of your spells, it can be considered as repaying me," Gandaph said as he stroked his beard.

Anya was stunned. He then said, "That's easy. Although my inheritance isn't considered a top-notch inheritance, it should be no problem to cultivate to the level of a Supreme Mage in the future. Please wait a moment, Senior."

Anya took out a crystal ball and chanted, sending messages into it.

"This inheritance is called the 'Bronze King Codex'. It records a lot of Bronze School's knowledge. Senior, would you like to take a look?"

Gandaph's expression was calm as he casually took the crystal ball and put it away. Then, he smiled and said, "Thank you."

"Senior saved my life, so this is nothing," said Anya.

Gandaph thought for a moment and waved his hand. Streams of light appeared in front of Anya.

“The value of your inheritance is very high, enough to tempt many Archmages. As a senior, I won’t bully a junior like you. I just killed a Dragon Demon that committed all kinds of evil. Here are some fifth-circle Wizard Tools. You can choose one,” Gandaph said with a smile.

“I’m repaying you for saving my life. If I take away a fifth-circle Wizard Tool, I won’t ever be able to repay you.” Anya shook his head like a rattle drum.

“Are you sure you don’t want to take a look at them?” Gandaph asked with a faint smile.

Anya glanced at it, and then his eyes shrank.

He discovered that there was a particularly familiar item among these Wizard Tools.

“Senior, did you obtain this silver hair clip from killing a Dragon Demon?” asked Anya.

Gandaph nodded.

Anya’s face was filled with joy. He panted and said excitedly, “Senior, this... This hair clip was a birthday present from my mother. It was obtained by the Thunderbolt Archmage after I was captured last time. From the looks of it now, after that Dragon Demon killed Thunderbolt Archmage, that Dragon Demon was killed by you, Senior. After some circulation, this hair clip ended up here.”

“Oh? How could there be such a coincidence in this world? Fate is really wonderful. In that case, you can take it. I was wondering why there was a woman’s fragrance on this hair clip.”

Aya blushed. Thinking of his mother who was far away in the Endless Sea, he actually missed home.

“I must go back alive. I can’t let my mother live alone in the Endless Sea!” Anya thought with determination.

Anya took the hair clip away in embarrassment and said in a panicked manner, “Thank you, Senior.”

“You’re welcome. I, Gandaph, am the happiest to uphold justice and save people in distress.”

When Gandaph said this, his eyes lit up.

In Anya’s eyes, Gandaph’s words were sincere!

“Senior’s realm is so high that most wizards would never be able to reach it in their entire lives,” said Anya.

“Hahaha, it’s just a habit that can’t be changed. You should go. Don’t disturb me from enjoying the scenery along the way.”

Gandaph waved his hand and rode on the moose. He hummed a nameless song that Anya could not understand and slowly disappeared.

“This is a true expert. Compared to the fifth-circle wizards in the organization, they are far inferior to him!”

Anya stood where he was and was silent for a long time. He chanted a spell, and his magic power poured into the hair clip.

In the next moment, the hair clip suddenly grew bigger. With a ‘kakaka’ sound, it seemed to be able to catch all the enemies in front of it.

“This is Mother’s favorite hair clip. If I lose it, I’ll definitely be scolded when I go back.”

Several days later, after completing his mission, Anya returned to the encampment. He calmed down and recalled Senior Gandaph’s warning. Anya seemed to have understood something.

Sierra had already consolidated her realm. When she saw the radiant Anya, she asked in surprise, “Someone’s in a good mood recently.”

Anya smiled and did not say anything.

“Sierra, you’ve just advanced to the fifth-circle realm. Is it convenient for you to tell me what to take note of?”

“No problem.”

...

Dragon Palace Island.

Levi threw the moose on the island.

Chapter 1305: Holy Grail Clue

As a mortal beast, it seemed out of place in this terrifying place filled with level 5 creatures. The roars of dragons and beasts made its legs go weak.

“Since you were my mount before, I won’t feed you to Long.”

After Levi finished speaking, he returned to his seclusion and took out the Bronze King Codex that he had taken from Anya.

Levi just wanted to take something small from Anya. Who would have thought that the kid would give such a valuable item to him?

“It’s actually a book of inherited knowledge that leads directly to the primordial soul realm. This friend of Anya’s is really something.”

Generally speaking, Codex-type spells inheritance books were extremely rare.

...

There were many detailed records of the Bronze School’s spell inheritance.

The innate spell that Anya had created were basically modified from the spell on it.

“Next, I’ll slowly study my seventh talent. Hehehe, when the time comes, there will be a ‘Sword Deity’ who will appear in the world and amaze the world!”

Now that everything was ready, Levi continued his closed-door cultivation.

Ten years to sharpen a sword, a sword that would shock the world.

...

Year 1209 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Beginning.

It was the 44th year since the Dark Ancient Tower opened.

The 108th round table meeting of the Twilight Knights.

In front of the round table, Levi and his team members sat upright.

The Thousand Illusion Knight wore a mask that looked like a white fox. She was extremely charming, and the smile on her lips never disappeared.

This mask was the divine weapon she had forged for herself after she advanced to level 3. It was called the Thousand Illusions Mask.

As the only two Perception-type members in the organization, Levi had high hopes for her.

After a long time, she was still quite powerful and finally advanced to level 3.

The Thousand Illusions Mask could increase the Perception of the Thousand Illusion Knight and allow her to change her appearance at will, just like a vampire.

Other than that, it could also create illusions and trap the enemy.

Moreover, this illusion was not ordinary. It was called [Void Illusion].

The Thousand Illusion Knight had done an experiment before. If one's willpower was not strong enough, they would be controlled by the illusion.

This was because in the illusion, there were many women who were comparable to succubi. They had hot and curvaceous curves with endless charm. They claimed that they wanted to help you cultivate.

Even after the illusion ended, the victim would not be able to recover in a short period of time and would fall into an 'empty' sage mode.

In the sage mode, the victim's willpower would be weakened, and they would lose all will to fight.

If the victim could not recover quickly, then he would be at the mercy of others.

Lust was a weapon. This was really too terrifying!

Fortunately, Levi's willpower was as firm as iron!

At the meeting, Levi learned that some time ago, a terrifying 'Cataclysm Beast' had crossed the ocean. From the Forsaken Land of the Gods, it spread to the outer seas and the human realm. It was suspected that the Black Dragon Mountain Empire was causing trouble.

These Cataclysm Beasts were similar to black beasts. They were deformed and terrifying, and they were bloodthirsty.

Even the entrance of the Ancient Saint plane was attacked by a group of Cataclysm Beasts that had accidentally barged in.

Among them, there was even a level 5 Cataclysm Beast!

However, thanks to the Seven Kings of Hell and the Ancient Saint's Senior State Assembly, the giant beast was killed in the array and did not enter the Ancient Saint plane.

"As I said, one day, we will welcome the change of the times. Now, this day has arrived. Everyone must fight to protect our homeland!"

After the meeting, Levi looked at the sea in the distance. He believed that the strength of the Ancient Saint plane would be enough to support Levi until he returned to the human realm.

At that time, he would have the support of himself and the Flower Knight. He would not be afraid even if a level 6 existence came.

After feeding Long, Levi looked at the Saint Fruit saplings and the Iron Trees that were growing more and more happily and went back to cultivate in satisfaction.

...

Time passed.

In the blink of an eye, several months had passed.

Sea of Stars.

Fire Dragon Island.

Rust Dragon Wizard arrived.

“Is Master Fire Dragon at home?” he asked.

“Yes, please come in.”

A fiery passage appeared, and the Rust Dragon Wizard entered it.

In front of Master Fire Dragon, armor and a shield floated, emitting a red light.

“Fortunately, I didn’t fail you. Two of the Wizard Tools have been completed,” Holy Infant smiled as he said that.

Rust Dragon Wizard’s face lit up. He took out the two Wizard Tools and looked at them. They were both of fine-grade quality.

“Thank you, Master. I admire your skills!”

Rust Dragon Wizard was already overjoyed that the Draconic Shield and Dragon Flame Armor were of fine-grade quality. It was enough for him to survive a portion of the disaster.

“It was just luck.”

“Master, please choose two of them,” said the Rust Dragon Wizard as he hurriedly took out four treasures.

Holy Infant chose the Silver Scale Fruit and the thunder element ore.

The remaining book and the water-type ore would be taken after the final transaction was completed.

“Master, recently we have been searching for the Amethyst Race hiding in the Sea of Stars. I suspect that most of them are hiding in the red zone of the Sea of Stars. If you want to enter it to explore, please be careful,” the Rust Dragon Wizard reminded Holy Infant.

With Rust Dragon Wizard’s cultivation base of Perfection in the fifth-circle realm, it was obvious how much he respected Holy Infant by calling him Master Fire Dragon.

If it weren’t for Holy Infant’s ability to make weapons, perhaps the Rust Dragon Wizard wouldn’t even look at him.

“Thank you for your reminder, Master.”

After the Rust Dragon Wizard left, Holy Infant found that Mia had sent him a message, so he went to the Star Bazaar.

Fire Dragon Cabin.

Mia looked at the information she had just collected, feeling agitated.

When she saw Lord Ace, she quickly stood up and said, “My Lord, I’ve found the clue about the Holy Grail that you asked me to find. Hehehe!”

Holy Infant's heart shook and he said, "Tell me about it."

"It's like this. I heard from the president of the Adventurer Guild that a group of wizards left the Sea of Stars and headed to the Plains of Youth in the eastern part of the Io Continent. It is said that there is a paradise there called the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. In the fairyland, there was a fairy who lived in the Immortal Holy Spring that could prolong one's life with a sip. The local mortals called her the "Goddess of Youth". Beside this goddess is a golden Holy Grail. My Lord, look, this is a portrait of the goddess." Mia opened an ancient painting.

There was a naked young girl on top of it. She was graceful and graceful, like a goddess.

There was a golden Holy Grail in her hand and a giant dragon that looked like a long snake was carved on it.

Seeing this, Levi was 100% sure that this was the Holy Grail of Immortality that he was looking for.

That was because the dragon looked similar to the Immortal Banyan Dragon Lady, but it was thicker and more powerful.

The last item of Sauron's Four Treasures, a mysterious treasure refined by the Forest King, Diuxis, is in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland!

Chapter 1306: Banyan Empire

Dragon Palace Island.

Botanical garden.

Levi was delighted.

“I’ve finally found the clue to the Holy Grail of Immortality... The Plains of Youth is located in the eastern region of Io. This is the main area of activity of Storm City. It is jointly established by the three top wizard organizations, the Hurricane Sky Island, the Gale Steeple, and the Storm Divine Tower. Next, I’ll get Holy Infant to go over there and scout out the situation. If it requires my presence, then I will go there.”

He did not know the background of the Goddess of Youth, so he did not dare to let his main body go rashly.

After finishing his daily farm work, he returned to his secluded cultivation ground and continued cultivating.

...

For him, doing farm work was one of the few forms of rest and entertainment.

Condensing the soul to the maximum, breathing technique, Meditation Art, researching innate spells, the Rune Language, body tempering technique... Levi’s daily homework increased.

His biggest wish now was to get a few more reliable clones like Holy Infant to share some of his work.

Unfortunately, an oddity that could give birth to an avatar could only be found by chance.

In the Illustrated Book of Oddities, the Bright Moon and the Glorious-Sun level were excluded since Levi was miles away from getting them.

Amongst all the Morning Star-level oddities in the sky that could be obtained, those that could produce clones were extremely rare.

...

Sea of Stars.

Fire Dragon Island.

Holy Infant gave Mia some instructions and informed the Rust Dragon Wizard before leaving the White Robe Wizard Association temporarily.

In order to avoid any more trouble, he had to set off now.

Inside the Fire Dragon Cabin.

Mia looked at Lord Ace, who was walking away, in a daze.

Then, she came back to her senses. She took a deep breath and said, "I must advance to the fifth-circle realm. I must."

Just now, before he left, his lordship had told her that if Mia was interested in joining him, she should advance to the fifth-circle as soon as possible and return to the Wizard World safely.

She had always felt that she was extremely far away from the true geniuses of the Wizard World.

Now, such an opportunity was right in front of her eyes. She had to seize it!

In the wilderness, Holy Infant flew carefully.

The technique Mia gave him was too precious. He was not an ungrateful person.

"Mia might be the descendant of some big shot. If we have a good relationship, she might be useful in the future. Moreover, she's not a bad person, and she's good at dancing. She's suitable to be my manager. She's much better than those old men from the Dusk Holy Temple..."

...

Youth Grassland.

Banyan Empire.

Blackstone Town.

In a mortal tavern, Holy Infant dressed as a wandering adventurer as he drank and gathered information.

He looked young and handsome. Beside him, a few beautiful women from the small town kept staring at him.

After coming to the Empire, Holy Infant found that the people here were especially energetic.

All of this might be related to the Holy Fountain of Youth in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Holy Fountain of Youth was most likely produced by the Holy Grail of Immortality.

According to the information, Immortal Banyan Dragon's abilities included this aspect of healing, health preservation, longevity, and so on.

Legend had it that wherever the Immortal Banyan Dragon passed, all living things would sprout and flowers would bloom!

“Big Brother, are you also here to seek the water from the Spring of Immortality?”

A little girl with big watery eyes looked at Holy Infant curiously.

Every day, there were tourists from other places who came because of this. She was already used to it.

“Yes, have you all drunk the water from the Spring of Immortality?” Holy Infant asked, pinching her chubby cheeks.

The little girl replied, “Yes. After the people here are born, their parents will go under the ancient banyan tree and pray to the Goddess of Youth to send spring water. The goddess is especially kind and will agree... However, in recent years, some evil and despicable foreigners often broke into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland by relying on their spells. They stole the spring water privately and even tried to snatch the Holy Grail. This made the goddess very angry. She completely closed the door to the fairyland and forbade any outsiders from approaching. If they dared to steal the spring water, they would be punished by the goddess.”

Holy Infant was speechless. They could have gotten it easily, but they just had to try and steal it... Now, it had caused quite a bit of trouble for his operation.

After a civilization became strong, the sin of arrogance was the easiest to breed.

Especially when the wizards who claimed to be from a high-level civilization looked at these indigenous civilizations who were trapped in the tower without knowing it.

“Forget it, I’ll go and take a look first. It’ll be best if I can communicate with the goddess. If it really doesn’t work, I’ll think about it later.”

According to the descriptions of the locals. Since ancient times, the Goddess of Youth had never taken the initiative to hurt others. This was undoubtedly good news.

After leaving the tavern, Holy Infant was about to leave when he realized that there were two figures fighting in the sky.

One of them was wearing a black robe with a moon mark on his forehead. His skin was dark like the sky.

“Black Sun Adam’s proudest disciple... Black Moon Yanan. It is said that he is also the Black Sun’s son. He is ranked 56th on the ancient tower rankings. Twenty years ago, he entered the fifth-circle realm.”

Information about this person appeared in Holy Infant’s mind.

Generally speaking, those who could rank in the top 100 of the overall ranking when they had just entered the fifth-circle realm were already geniuses. People like Yanan, who ranked 56th, were already top-notch geniuses.

It could only be said that Yanan was slightly inferior to Simon, the Sky Dragon Wizard, and the Golden Light Wizard.

A group of wizards in Storm Divine Tower uniforms were fighting against Yanan. They were led by a fifth-circle wizard and surrounded Yanan.

This fifth-circle wizard was a witch. Behind her was an endless storm, as if a god had descended!

This person must be a genius as well, but Levi had no impression of her.

Chapter 1307: Fighting Black Moon

With his strength, he would only pay attention to the top 100 people on the ancient tower ranking.

Yanan sneered, "A bunch of Nameless. How dare you stop me? You're simply courting death!"

"As a dark wizard, you actually dare to barge into our Storm City's intersection. You don't know what death is! I, the Harpy Witch, have come today to see if the Black Moon is worthy of its name!" said the witch, unwilling to be outdone.

"Die!"

Yanan didn't waste his breath. He waved his hand and a black sun with a diameter of 100 meters descended.

It was as if a long night had descended. The sky was dark and dim.

...

"Black Sun Transformation!"

This was a combustion spell that Black Sun Adam had created based on the [Solar Aggregation] and the [Black Sun Meditation Art], which contained powerful dark energy.

Anyone who cultivated the Black Sun Meditation Art would have the flames in their body turn into a terrifying and unusual flame, the [Black Sun Demonic Flame]!

This kind of flame was extremely vicious. It could release a poisonous aura that could burn and destroy everything. It was very destructive to the ecological environment.

Therefore, when Black Sun Adam created it, he was suppressed by the Wizard Council. They felt that this method was not conducive to the long-term development of the Wizard World. The Wizard Council demanded that Black Sun Adam change his cultivation or destroy his cultivation.

As a peerless genius, how could Adam possibly tolerate this?

He later became a dark wizard and deliberately spread the Black Sun Meditation Art on a large scale to go against the Wizard Council.

Once upon a time, the Lush Forest Witch's Giant Tree Secret Realm had been destroyed by this black flame. They had no choice but to move.

Seeing this genius of the Black Sun Steeple who had created a hundred years of war between the dark and righteous wizards and indirectly destroyed the Gray Tower, Holy Infant's heart was now as calm as an ancient well.

Holy Infant was no longer that weak and helpless novice wizard.

Holy Infant was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he hid in the crowd and watched.

If there was a chance, he would not mind beating the dog when it was down and killing Black Moon!

The black sun descended from the sky.

Behind the Harpy Witch, a pair of eagle wings blotted out the sky.

At the same time, her lower body grew bird legs and sharp claws like an eagle's!

"Harpies. I didn't expect this ancient humanoid race to survive until now."

Harpies were a very famous tribe in ancient times.

They were born with the ability to control hurricanes, and the probability of producing a Wind Element Child in their group was much higher than that of wizards.

Then, they began to be hunted by wizards. Female harpies would be imprisoned by some wizards in order to give birth to Wind Element Children.

The males were reduced to slaves. As time passed, this race disappeared from the long river of history.

The Harpy Witch flapped her wings, and two giant tornadoes soared into the sky, rolling up the black sun and tearing it apart.

The natives of the small town below were already panicking as they watched the immortals fight.

The torn black flames fell like raindrops.

When it landed on the plains, it burned like maggots in the bones.

When it landed on the house, it exploded.

To mortals, this was a true natural disaster and an undeserved disaster one at that.

The little girl from before was hiding in a corner in fear. She hugged her head, closed her eyes, and trembled.

On the streets, everyone panicked and looked for a place to take refuge.

Holy Infant waved his hand, and a screen of flames enveloped the town.

The black flames landed on the light screen and dissipated like a clay ox entering the sea.

“That big brother... Is he also an evil mage?”

The little girl looked at this scene and was puzzled.

If that big brother was a evil mage, why would he save these ordinary people?

Her small brain could not understand these questions.

In the end, the black flames were neutralized by the Holy Infant’s flames.

Holy Infant withdrew the light curtain, and the battle above quickly concluded.

The Harpy Witch and her group could not win against Black Moon alone and fled in defeat.

Black Moon looked down and saw a young male wizard in a red robe looking at him. It seemed that this young male wizard was not afraid at all.

Black Moon sneered, "I didn't expect there to be a fifth-circle wizard from the Burning School of Thought here. How does it feel to be a hero? Today, I am in a good mood, so I'll let you off. Next time, you won't be so lucky!"

In fact, Black Moon felt that this male wizard was not simple. This male wizard's spiritual power was already at the fifth-circle realm, and his strength was not weaker than his.

Black Moon had consumed a lot of energy just now and was afraid that he could not defeat the other party, so he found an excuse to leave.

Black Moon was the strongest genius of the younger generation of the Black Sun Steeple. If he could not defeat the other party and was seen by Black Sun Adam outside, Black Moon would definitely be punished when he returned to the Wizard World.

The red-robed wizard did not get angry after hearing this. He only smiled slightly.

Holy Infant didn't say a word. Holy Infant clenched his fist in the air and chanted, "Retract!"

Black Moon's expression changed.

Accompanied by a dragon's roar, the clouds broke apart in the sky.

A crimson dragon descended from the sky.

In an instant, it wrapped around Black Moon!

The huge pressure made Black Moon unable to move in an instant, and his expression changed drastically.

"You actually dared to attack me. Since you took the initiative to ask for death, then don't blame me!"

Black Moon smiled coldly. Black flames surged out and burned the Crimson Dragon Ring.

Holy Infant said indifferently, "Nine Dragons Tribulation!"

An ancient umbrella appeared in his hand, with nine tassels dancing in the wind.

Nine flaming dragons that were emitting endless heat grew in the wind and charged at the trapped Black Moon!

Boom!

High in the sky, a red mushroom cloud soared into the sky. The shock wave swept across a radius of several miles. The surrounding clouds were instantly evaporated, and the scorching heat hit their faces.

The mortals in the small town were terrified. Looking at the scene of the destruction of the world, they were already in despair.

Chapter 1308: Holy Grail

The young lady's mind went blank. She covered her eyes and waited for death!

However...

At the moment of the shocking explosion.

The red umbrella flew out and spun, growing larger and larger until it completely enveloped the town.

The sky above the town had changed to a red dome!

The aftershock of the devastating attack was completely blocked by the ancient umbrella.

...

Holy Infant put away the ancient umbrella and frowned slightly as he looked at the sky where the explosion had occurred.

A figure with smoke coming out of his body flew into the void in a sorry state and disappeared.

“I’ll remember you. I, Yanan, will definitely kill you in the future!”

Holy Infant exhaled and thought to himself, ‘As expected, these top-notch geniuses have more treasures than me.’

He didn’t care about Black Moon’s threat at all.

It was just useless rage.

Under the layers of identities, Black Moon wouldn’t know Holy Infant’s true identity.

‘What does remembering the Holy Infant have to do with me, Levi?’

...

“Big Brother.” The little girl appeared beside Holy Infant, her eyes filled with disbelief and fear.

“You didn’t expect this, did you? I’m also an evil mage,” Holy Infant laughed.

“Big Brother, can I learn these from you?” she asked.

“You want to become an evil mage too?” Holy Infant asked.

“No, I just want to protect myself,” said the little girl.

Holy Infant thought for a moment and took out a Heart of Aether to test the little girl.

As the red and blue lights lit up, his eyes moved slightly.

“Double affinity with fire and water, that talent is not bad. I can bring her back and nurture her.”

However, the phenomenon was not over yet. In the next moment, a shadow with a crown on its head could be vaguely seen on the Heart of Aether. It sat high on the Shadow Throne, and its face could not be seen clearly.

“Yes... It’s not just double affinity, it’s a special talent!”

Holy Infant was shocked.

He actually met a seedling with special talent. Moreover, it should be a rare talent from the Dark Faction or the Shadow Faction.

The School of Darkness belonged to the Dark Energy Faction. This was an extremely inclusive school of thought. Basically, anything related to negative energy would be included.

Darkness, shadows, poison, blood...

The School of Death was also included in it for a period of time.

However, after the rise of the School of Death, they established their own school and stood side by side with the Dark Energy Faction.

The most famous figure of the Dark Energy Faction in this era was the Dark Wizard Emperor Asta, and the representative figure of the Dark Faction was the Black Sun Adam...

After thinking for a while, Holy Infant said, "I can take you with me, but I have to get your parents' permission first."

The little girl replied, "My parents died three years ago. I was raised by my uncles and aunts in this small town. Oh right, there's also the Goddess of Youth. She always gives me the water from Spring of Immortality to quench my thirst."

"Wait for me for a few days then," said the Holy Infant after a moment of silence.

On a whim, he suddenly discovered a new blue sea, which was the natives of this world.

Most wizards who entered the ancient tower would fight for resources or fight against each other. They rarely cared about these ant-like mortals.

However, there was still a chance for some talented wizards to be born among these mortals.

For example, the little girl in front of him. If he could keep them and bring them back to the Ancient Saint plane to nurture them, then these mortals would become a force to be reckoned with in the future.

After being saved by Holy Infant, most of the mortals in the small town still knew how to be grateful. They did not fear or hate him because he was an evil mage.

They offered their best food to express their gratitude.

Holy Infant rested in the town for a few days and tested the talents of some children.

Then, he sadly realized that in the entire town, the only talented person was that little girl, Aya.

He let Aya stay in the small town for the time being and went to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland alone.

...

The next day.

Under a towering ancient banyan tree that was shrouded in clouds and mist, Holy Infant descended.

“The last time I saw such a huge tree was the magic tree in the Witch’s Family headquarters.”

His intuition told him that this ancient banyan tree was not simple.

On the branch of the ancient banyan tree, there was a beautiful girl who was playing on the swing.

In her arms was a golden Holy Grail.

Obviously, this was what Holy Infant's main body was looking for.

It had been found by Holy Infant so easily without any twists and turns, so much so that the Holy Infant felt that it was a little surreal.

"Are you also here to ask for the Spring Water of Immortality?" the young girl asked calmly.

Holy Infant thought for a moment and said, "No, I want the Holy Grail in your hand... I wonder what is the price I have to pay for that?"

The Spring Water of Immortality was useless to wizards. It could only improve the physique of mortals.

The girl was stunned. Then, she replied, "Another one who wants the Holy Grail. I've said it many times. None of you have any fate with the Holy Grail. Why are you so persistent? Seeing that you're kind, you should leave."

Holy Infant's heart skipped a beat. It seemed that the girl in front of him knew that he had saved the mortals in the small town.

If that was the case, then this person's methods were a little terrifying. Fortunately, he was only a clone.

"From Senior's tone, it seems that if we are fated, I can take it away?" he asked with a smile.

The girl thought with her chin in her hand and replied, "Theoretically yes. But I'm sure you're not fated to be with the Holy Grail."

The girl patted the Holy Grail and asked, "Do you think he's fated with you?"

A figure in the Holy Grail impatiently rejected, "No chance."

The girl shrugged and said, "You see? It said so itself."

Chapter 1309: Fated for the Holy Grail?

Holy Infant pondered.

"Looks like I have to personally appear before the Holy Grail then I might get a chance... In addition, the other three treasures are with me."

It was normal for Holy Grail of Immortality artifact spirit to not recognize him, but it definitely recognized the Teatime Round Table and the others.

Now, the biggest question was, who was this girl?

“Why aren’t you leaving yet?” the young girl’s voice sounded.

“I’ll leave immediately.”

...

After some thought, the Holy Infant temporarily retreated.

It was impossible to snatch it by force. If that was possible, it would have been snatched by other organizations long ago.

“He seems easy to get along with and polite. Unfortunately, he is not the person the Holy Grail is looking for,” the girl looked into the distance and muttered to herself.

Holy Infant temporarily left the Youth Grassland. He took Aya and headed west.

...

Year 1209 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Flowers.

Dragon Palace Island.

In a valley.

Aya's big eyes curiously sized up this magical world.

"In the future, cultivate in this valley and don't run around. I'm sure you've seen that the island is filled with terrifying giant beasts that eat children. I will teach you the Meditation Art and spells of the Shadow School of Thought. You have to become an official wizard as soon as possible. I will arrange for someone to take care of you," said Holy Infant.

Two books appeared in the Holy Infant's hands, [Shadow Meditation Art] and [The Complete Book of Basic Spells of the Shadow School of Thought].

Shadow Circle was a top-notch wizard organization, and the knowledge they inherited was more than enough for Aya to cultivate. It would not be a waste of her special talent.

"Okay, Big Brother."

Aya had already learned some basic information. She knew that the so-called 'evil mages' were just a contemptuous term given to 'wizards' by the Kane Empire.

After arranging for Aya, Holy Infant arranged for Tyrant IV, who had been eating dust for a long time, to take care of Aya's daily life. After all, she was still too young.

Aya looked at her big brother who was leaving. She was born in the chaotic era when the ancient tower was opened, and her parents died tragically.

Now, she finally had the chance to learn spells to protect herself.

"I heard from the Goddess of Youth that the world we live in is just a bigger cage... If I follow Big Brother, I might be able to see a wider world."

In the place where Levi was in seclusion, Levi met Holy Infant.

Holy Infant handed over his gains during this period of time, including the Silver Scale Fruit and elemental metals.

"I'll handle the rest myself. You can go back to the Sea of Stars."

Holy Infant turned around and left.

"If the Holy Infant isn't fated with the Holy Grail, then I should be, right?"

Levi decided to go there personally.

If Levi didn't try, he would never have a chance. Now, Levi could confirm that the girl wasn't a murderous maniac. He could communicate with her, and she had a good personality.

If Levi's main body went, nothing would happen.

Before he left, Levi swallowed the Silver Scale Fruit.

The fruit juice melted in his mouth and a magical warm current entered his sea of consciousness. He could see with his naked eyes that his seven-colored crystal had grown a little bigger in a few days.

[Spiritual Force: 716/1070]

...

"I gained 11 points of spiritual force in one go, saving me two years of hard work. In the Wizard World, this would be a treasure that fifth-circle wizards would fight over. Rust Dragon Wizard is quite generous, and he's a person worth befriending," Levi muttered.

He used his spiritual force to cover the island and found Aya in the wooden house in the valley. She was packing her luggage with an expectant expression.

“Her talent gives me a feeling that it’s not ordinary. I wonder what level she can reach in the future.”

After letting the transcendent creature guard the house, he brought Leon and flew towards the Youth Grassland.

...

Levi relied on the Scarlet Dark Dimension to travel.

A month later, Levi was about to arrive at the Youth Grassland.

Soon, he saw the ancient banyan tree that reached the heavens and the earth, as well as the beautiful girl swinging on the swing.

“Is there something you need?” asked the young girl.

“Beautiful Goddess, I want to take the Holy Grail away.”

Levi smiled and went straight to the point.

It was a waste of effort to go through all those twists and turns with high-level existences.

Levi directly stated his intention. If he could, then he could. If he couldn't, then he couldn't.

If it didn't work, it meant that the Holy Grail of Immortality was not meant for him and that Sauron had already made arrangements.

The young girl was stunned when she heard that. She chuckled and said, "You're quite direct. Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you? Although your strength is not bad, you are not my match."

Levi smiled and said, "I am afraid. That's why I'm just asking. If it doesn't work, then I'll leave. Senior, don't be angry."

The girl's eyes curved as she smiled.

"Hahaha, interesting. Diuxis, look, is he the fated one?"

The Holy Grail was silent. After a while, it said, "I can't be sure..."

The girl's expression changed. She asked, "What do you mean by 'can't be sure'?"

The Holy Grail coughed and said, "He might be... but he also might not be."

The young girl suddenly floated down from the banyan tree and landed on the ground. She was barefooted and her figure was graceful.

"Looks like you really might be the fated one. Other than the aura of the dragon clan on your body, there doesn't seem to be anything special," the girl sized up Levi and muttered to herself.

"Have you seen Otharos, Erlnis, and the others?" The Holy Grail in her arms suddenly asked.

Levi nodded and replied, "Yes."

"And then?"

"And then they took me as their master."

Levi waved his hand, and a round table, a greatsword, and a magic mirror appeared.

The Holy Grail asked with a trembling voice, "Old friends? Is it you guys? Is he the fated one?"

The round table coughed and said, "To be honest... I'm not too sure either, but after so many years, other than the dead Lizardman, there's no one else more suitable than him. We can't wait forever, right?"

Chapter 1310: Mana Follows Holy Grail

Magic mirror said, "Yes, we have followed him for more than a hundred years and witnessed him along the way. We are basically sure that he is the fated one. Even if he isn't, we just treat him as one."

The greatsword said, "Come back, old friend. We've found traces of your people in the Wizard World. Your Immortal Banyan Dragon race is not completely extinct."

Levi and the young girl looked at the four treasures in a daze as they chatted.

Levi was speechless. He thought that he was the fated person that Sauron had mentioned, but the ones he assembled said that they were not sure either. Could it be that he was a spare tire?

The young girl looked curiously at the ordinary wizard in front of her. What was so special about him?

Finally, the girl stroked the Holy Grail in her arms and said, "You decide for yourself. Do you want to stay here or go with him? Remember, if you miss this opportunity, it will be ten thousand years later."

...

The Holy Grail thought for a moment and said, "I'll go with him. Won't you be lonely here?"

"No," the girl shook her head and calmly replied.

Holy Grail sighed, "You have grown up. You're no longer the little banyan tree from fifty thousand years ago."

"No, I want to go with him too," the girl said with a smile.

The Holy Grail and Levi fell silent.

"You're leaving too?" The Holy Grail was puzzled.

"Yes, I don't want to stay in this cage either," said the girl.

The Holy Grail thought for a moment and said, "You have to think carefully. You are different from ordinary level 6 existences. Your true form is the banyan tree that is rooted in Io."

"I also want to go to the outside world to see... Didn't you mention that Sauron said that there are infinite possibilities and wonderful things in the multidimensional planes?"

"Alright, but you have to ask my future master." The Holy Grail pointed at the wizard.

“By the way, what’s your name?” asked the Holy Grail.

“Levi.”

The girl came to Levi and begged, “Can you take me away?” You took my only friend away. I don’t want to stay here alone!”

Levi coughed and said awkwardly, “Senior, it’s not a problem to take you away. The problem is how? Looks like your main body is this huge tree in front of me. I don’t have a way to bring you along…”

After pondering for a moment, the young girl said to the Holy Grail, “Diuxis, if I transfer the Ancient Banyan Fairyland to you, do you have a way to maintain it?”

Diuxis’s shocked voice came from the Holy Grail, “You’re crazy. It wasn’t easy for you to open up this world with the [World Bearing Leaf] and advance to level 6. If you transfer this world to me, your cultivation might fall... Moreover, you will forever be bound to me.”

The girl thought for a moment and said, “If my cultivation falls, then I can slowly recover it. As a tree, what I lack the least is time. As for being bound to you forever, isn’t that better? You’re Immortal Banyan Dragon, and I’m an ancient banyan tree.”

The Holy Grail was silent for a moment, then said, “That seems to make sense.”

“Then can you do it or not?” asked the girl.

“Theoretically speaking, there’s no problem. After all, I’m a dragon that’s circling the World Tree!”

After the Holy Grail finished speaking, it looked at Levi and said, “I’ll acknowledge you as my master. However, before that, I need to absorb the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and transfer my friend away. This may take some time. Moreover, during this period of time, there will be quite a commotion. It might attract some people with ulterior motives. I wonder if you can protect us?”

“No problem, but if a level 6 existence comes, I can’t do anything,” said Levi.

“I understand. Generally speaking, level 6 beings won’t come here. However, you need to pay attention to an elf woman called Rose. She was once a level 6 elven matriarch, and her true form was a Pandora’s Root on the fourth level. After she came to the fifth level, she had a conflict with us. Fortunately, there was a primordial soul wizard on the fourth floor who killed her and sealed the Pandora’s Root. However, as time passed, she was resurrected from the Pandora’s Root. Her current strength is probably at the peak of level 5. She is also on the fifth floor.”

“I understand,” said Levi.

The girl walked over and said, “By the way, my name is Mana. I’m Diuxis’ best friend. You can also call me Miss Tree.”

“Mana... What a nice name,” Levi muttered.

In his impression, this kind of giant tree-type transcendent creature should be an old man like his neighbor in the Nightmare World, the 'King of Thousand Eyes'.

It was very difficult to associate the image of this young lady with the ancient banyan tree in front of him.

"There's no time to lose. Let's begin," said the Holy Grail.

The young girl nodded. Her body slowly collapsed and turned into countless specks of light that fused into the giant tree.

The giant tree began to shake, emitting a dense green light.

Queen Banyan Mana!

At the same time, the Immortal Banyan Dragon on the golden Holy Grail seemed to come alive.

Accompanied by a dragon's roar, a pure white giant dragon phantom that was even taller than Queen Banyan and could truly reach the heavens and earth sat on the top of the clouds.

On the dragon's back, countless flowers and grass were in full bloom, full of vitality.

“This is a true Legendary Creature...” Levi was shocked. He could vaguely see its powerful form when it was alive.

Of course, this was just a strange phenomenon. The real Diuxis was already dead.

Thousands of vines suddenly appeared on the dragon’s body and fell from the sky.

These vines were closely connected to the vines and aerial roots on Queen Banyan’s body.

“Mana, have you thought it through?” the Holy Grail asked for the last time.