

Wizard 1321

Chapter 1321: Obtaining Flame-Gathering Pot

In this way, Levi would be able to create a perfect world with a harmonious ecosystem, a perfect world where all living things could grow, and a true portable paradise!

...

Levi only came out of the Holy Grail several days later.

Levi took out the other three treasures and placed them together with the Holy Grail as he muttered to himself, "It wasn't easy for me to collect this four-piece Sauron Set. I might also be the fated person that Sauron mentioned. Logically speaking, there should be some changes next... For example, a kind-looking old grandpa Sauron will appear and fulfill one of my wishes."

After a long time, nothing happened.

"Forget it, I was thinking too much. I already have the Holy Grail of Immortality, so why do I need more... It's also possible that I haven't fulfilled some trigger conditions yet."

...

Levi looked at Dragon Palace Island and started to prepare for the move.

Moving house was not a day's work.

First of all, Levi had to let Long enter the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and find an Element-Rich Land near the large spring. Long had to start loosening the soil and applying fertilizer in preparation for transplanting the rare plants.

Just this alone would make Long work overtime for a long time.

Levi arrived at the botanical garden. When Long saw him, Long immediately poked his head out of the ground, eager for food.

“What a glutton. I'll bring you to a good place today.”

Levi opened the entrance of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and let Long in.

They came to the center of the Fairyland, around the small stone pool.

This was one of the ten large springs.

Levi named it Number 001 Element-Rich Land, Small Stone Pond.

This place would be Levi's main cultivation ground in the future. The most important and rare plants would also be planted here.

The area of the Small Stone Pond was mainly around the pond water and the river basin. It was about ten square kilometers, which was enough for Levi to use.

Levi planned to leave the remaining elemental land for other transcendent creatures to use or to plant cherry tomatoes on a large scale.

After feeding Long some black beast meat, Long started digging.

Levi came out of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

He took out all the spoils of war from the previous operation and began to take inventory.

The spoils of war came mainly from the Black Moon and Wind Witch, and some of them came from the Empire's mages.

The gains of the Empire's mages were not worth mentioning.

The most important thing was still the two top geniuses.

From these two, Levi had obtained 2 million Aether Stones.

Now, his Aether Stone reserves had completely reached 20 million!

Besides the Aether Stones, the spell knowledge and Meditation Art of the two top geniuses' organizations were kept in Levi's library.

"Level 5 Black Crystal Ore, level 5 Bright Wind Iron, level 5 Fire Quicksand..."

Levi had obtained three types of level 5 ores.

"Next, I'll use the Bright Wind Iron and the remaining Mist Sand to refine the Meshus Winged Dragon. The Wind God model is about to be born!"

Levi was secretly delighted.

The strength of the Wind God model was enough to suppress an ordinary fifth-circle senior wizard. It would greatly increase Levi's strength.

Other than ores, there were also a large number of medicinal herbs, including some seeds.

"Keeping them."

Levi's face was filled with the joy of a bumper harvest.

Finally, the most important part was their Wizard Tools!

For Black Moon, other than the one that Levi had destroyed, there were two items worth mentioning.

One of them was called [Flame-Gathering Pot].

It was something similar to a snuff bottle with a flame pattern carved on it.

After studying it, Levi was pleasantly surprised to find that it was not an ordinary Wizard Tool, but a treasure similar to the Holy Grail of Immortality!

Treasures were not classified according to the standards of Wizard Tools, and the method of making them was also different from Wizard Tools, so it was difficult to classify them. Usually, the quality of the materials used to make it was roughly judged.

However, no matter what, only materials that were at least level 6 and above could be used to create treasures.

Therefore, treasures were generally powerful and rare, and they often had various special functions.

“To think Black Moon actually had such a treasure. It seems like he really is the descendant of Black Sun Adam. Don’t tell me this fellow has a son called Black Star...”

Levi complained as he opened the snuff bottle.

Among them, there were black beads that emitted scorching heat.

Levi had seen a lot of things and was even a fifth-circle weapon craftsman, so he had already guessed the function of this snuff bottle.

The function was to condense flames and form black beads. These beads could cause terrifying explosions when thrown out.

These black beads must have been condensed by Black Moon using the Black Sun Demonic Flame. They should be quite powerful.

After some research, Levi quickly mastered the usage of the Flame-Gathering Pot.

Simply put, the Flame-Gathering Pot could compress and condense any flame into the so-called Fire Pill. Then, it was ejected out through the mouth of the snuff bottle.

Well, this was a 'gun' from the Wizard World.

The raw materials were all kinds of flames, and the best ones were different types of flames. The more types of flames there were, the stronger the Fire Pill would be. It was similar to the Three Dragons Flaming Kill that Levi had created himself.

Levi guessed that the Black Moon only had one type of Black Sun Demonic Flame in his body, so the power of the Fire Pill was average and not even as good as an innate spell. That was why Levi had not seen Black Moon use it before he died.

To most wizards, this treasure was of little value.

But for Levi, it was different!

There were many different types of flames in his body – Red Emperor Dragon Flame, Void Black Flame, Dark Death Flame, and Blue Moon Flame.

Levi had always been troubled by the fact that he could not fuse the Dark Death Flame with the other three types of strange flames. Now that he had this treasure, this problem might be solved.

Thinking of this, he began to pour all kinds of flames into the Flame-Gathering Pot.

Chapter 1322: Wizard Tools Gained

Inside the bottle, the four different colored flames began to merge and condense.

From gas flames, they turned into incomparably round four-colored Fire Pills.

After absorbing more than half of Levi's four great flames, the Flame-Gathering Pot stopped absorbing flames.

This was because the 'gun chamber' was already filled with 'Fire Pills' and could not accommodate any more.

Levi counted them and it was exactly ten.

"Let's test the power of this gun from the Wizard World."

...

Levi carried the snuff bottle and came to the surface of the sea happily.

Levi opened the lid and tapped the bottle lightly.

Bang!

There was an explosion.

A four-colored Fire Pill shot out. It was so fast that it arrived in an instant like lightning!

Even a fifth-circle wizard would find it difficult to dodge.

Boom!

On the distant sea, a four-colored flame shot into the sky, forming a small mushroom cloud!

The shockwave swept across a radius of several miles. Everything within the radius of the explosion was burned to ashes!

Huge waves rolled up on the surface of the sea and spread in all directions.

“Oh my god, I misunderstood. This isn’t a gun, it’s a missile...”

The power of that attack was much stronger than Levi’s innate spell, Fire Dragon Tribulation.

In terms of power, it was second only to the Holy Infant’s Nine Dragon Tribulation and Hundred Talisman Explosion, as well as Levi’s full-state Sword Qi.

The Flame-Gathering Pot could shoot ten shots of such an attack.

All Levi needed to do was to store 10 Fire Pills.

“What an unexpected surprise. I’ve really picked up a treasure.”

The value of this treasure was no less than a wizard’s Soul Artifact. Any top-grade Wizard Tool could not be compared to this at all!

“This kind of heaven-defying treasure would have been completely covered in dust if it was with Black Moon. Now, it’s finally used to its fullest potential.”

The Flame-Gathering Pot turned into a stream of light and entered Levi’s mind.

Other than this treasure, Black Moon also had a black, round Wizard Tool on him.

According to Levi’s research, this should be a fifth-circle top-grade Wizard Tool.

It had several functions.

The first was to fly, which was extremely fast and could even catch up to Levi, who was running away using the Scarlet Dark Dimension.

With this Wizard Tool, the Wizard World would be safe without any trouble if he did not provoke a level 6 and some perfected fifth-circle wizard.

Black Moon was too greedy. If he wanted to escape, Levi would not be able to do anything to him. In the end, Black Moon just had to give his head to Levi.

Overconfident people often died miserably.

In the transcendent world, one had to be humble and cautious at all times, as if they were treading on thin ice, in order to live long.

The second function of the black disk Wizard Tool was to see through some arrays, illusions, maze realms, and even those methods that used different dimensions to escape, such as the Shadow Dimension and the Scarlet Dark Dimension.

Of course, if the realm was too high, it would not be of any use.

With this treasure, Levi could see through the Shadow School of Thought's stealth spell.

All in all, this was an extremely powerful Wizard Tool. Whether it was practical or precious, it was not inferior to the Holy Infant's Ancient Burning Sky Umbrella.

It could be said to be the best of the best.

"This item belongs to me now."

Levi removed the restriction on it and sent it into his mind, naming it the Black Sun Compass.

Compared to Black Moon, the wind chime was the only Wizard Tool left behind by the Wind Witch that caught Levi's attention.

This was also a pretty good top-grade Wizard Tool, and it was a rare set of Wizard Tools.

There were a total of 1,001 wind chimes.

A fifth-circle main bell for control.

The remaining one thousand child bells, if taken individually, would be a third-circle, ordinary-grade Wizard Tool.

However, if they were combined, they would become an extremely practical and powerful fifth-circle top-grade Wizard Tool that could be used for both offense and defense.

When defending, 1,000 wind chimes could form the [Thousand Wind Protection].

Levi had already witnessed its defensive capabilities. Under the terrifying Sword Qi attacks of the Three-Headed Dragon God, it had lasted for a very long time without shattering.

Presumably, even if a perfected fifth-circle wizard came, this would be able to withstand a few moves and create the conditions for escape.

When attacking, it was divided into two forms, [Hurricane Domain] and [Sigh of the Wind Maiden].

Under the control of the Hurricane Domain Master, Levi's Dragon God was trapped within and it took some effort to break free.

The Sigh of the Wind Maiden was a spell that focused on killing. A thousand wind chimes formed an array and all of them released attacks, forming a sigh of the Goddess of Wind spell.

It was so powerful that it could instantly kill a fifth-circle senior wizard. If a perfected fifth-circle wizard was not careful, he would be injured.

If the Wind Witch had used this move, Levi would have suffered a lot. Fortunately, he and the Holy Infant cooperated well and killed her in advance.

Levi named the Wind Chime Wizard 'Bell of a Thousand Winds'.

If the Black Sun Compass was a top-grade Wizard Tool that focused on escaping and assisting, then the Bell of a Thousand Winds was a top-grade Wizard Tool that focused on killing and defense. With the combination of the two, Levi could even fight against a perfected fifth-circle wizard!

"I can use these two Wizard Tools for myself. I just have to be careful when I use it, or else my identity will be exposed."

Levi was in a good mood, and he sent the Wizard Tools into the Divine Ring Tower.

Five treasures and three Wizard Tools were all spinning inside.

"A full set of top-grade equipment. I feel so safe."

After taking stock of his gains, Levi waited for Long to loosen the soil before continuing his cultivation.

...

A month later.

In the place where Levi was in seclusion.

[Strength Rune Proficiency +365, Strength Rune upgraded to level 11.]

“This is great. My Strength Rune has broken through.”

Just as he was feeling smug, something strange happened in Levi’s mind.

Levi’s expression was slightly shocked as he sent his consciousness into it.

Inside the seven-colored crystal, a bull-shaped Strength Rune was shining with dazzling starlight.

Chapter 1323: Astral Soul Creno Ode!

The bull seemed to have come alive. In an instant, Levi suddenly had a new message in his mind.

“Astral soul...” Levi muttered to himself.

The bull turned into a beam of light and soared into the sky!

It was late at night when Levi came out.

In the pitch-black night, countless stars dotted the sky.

Among these stars, there was one that was emitting a burning light.

...

The roar of a bull echoed in his mind. It was filled with a wild aura as if it could uproot a mountain!

In the next moment, a dazzling starlight pillar descended from the sky and covered Levi!

This shocked Levi. The starlight was like the Milky Way hanging upside down.

It was nighttime, and it was extremely bright. It would probably attract the attention of people with ulterior motives.

However, when he thought about how Dragon Palace Island was a desolate place, he heaved a sigh of relief.

After the starlight pillar disappeared, Levi's mind was filled with the rainbow crystal. There was an illusory mini bull running around the crystal like a planet revolving around a star.

Levi heaved a sigh of relief. This strange phenomenon came and went quickly.

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi-

[Strength Rune: Level 11 (1/300,000). Special Effect: Horned Bull Constellation Power (Level 11). Astral Soul·Horned Bull.]

...

[Horned Bull Constellation Power (Level 11): Communicate with the Horned Bull Constellation using Rune Language. The power of the stars will increase your strength. The current strength increase is 100%.]

“As expected, it has increased by 100%.”

Levi glanced at it and looked at the second special effect.

[Astral Soul Horned Bull: As your connection with the Horned Bull Constellation becomes closer, you can communicate with the soul of the Horned Bull Constellation and use the power of the stars to condense an astral soul that is not higher than your current realm.]

“Hiss, even after the strength is increased by 100%, it still has such a function? Even the Hermit Runes have reached the Maximum, but it still does not have such a function. What’s the reason?”

Generally speaking, only living things had a ‘soul’.

In most people’s understanding, constellations, stars, and the like.

It should be something like a plane or a planet.

However, in the Starforger Civilization, they could communicate with the stars through [Language of Stars] and obtain all kinds of unimaginable abilities.

“Could it be that the stars in the Starforger Civilization are not ordinary stars, but star-like life forms with life... If that’s the case, how terrifying would the strength of these astral lifeforms be? They should be comparable to Legendary Wizards.”

His gaze focused on the two words [Horned Bull], and lines of information appeared.

[Astral Soul·Horned Bull]

[Star Name: Creno Ode]

[Star: Justice, Fairness]

[Star Language: Strength (Rune Language)]

[Level: 5]

[Ability: Righteous Charge]

...

[Righteous Charge: The Horned Bull will launch an unstoppable straight charge, causing a destructive impact on all enemies and obstacles along the way!

Please note, "Creno Ode never takes detours!"

Seeing this, Levi's eyes lit up.

He communicated with the mini-horned bull in his mind.

Levi commanded, "Creno Ode never takes detours!"

In the next moment, endless starlight fell on Dragon Palace Island again.

"Tsk... Does this move have to be so loud?" Levi couldn't help but curse.

The starlight covered a radius of several kilometers.

Behind Levi, the shadow of a giant mountain bull with a height of 50 meters and a length of nearly 100 meters appeared.

The giant bull's muscles were round and bulging. Its nostrils breathed out starlight, and its entire body was made of dreamy starlight. It was like a dream.

One could vaguely see the patterns of mountains and seas covering its body as if it were looking at a three-dimensional topographic map!

Levi could feel the terrifying energy in the giant bull's body. Even he was a little afraid.

As soon as the giant bull appeared, it charged forward.

A shocking scene played out on the sea under the night sky.

The terrifying aura lifted the waves on both sides, forming two sea walls that were as high as a hundred meters. The giant bull split the sea in the middle...

After charging for five kilometers, the giant bull still hadn't dissipated.

Until an isolated island with a radius of about a mile appeared in front of them.

Boom!

An earth-shattering collision. In an instant, the starlight in the sky was torn apart, and countless light spots flew everywhere. The energy fluctuation of more than 400 Cas caused an unimaginable shock wave, and a tsunami swept toward Dragon Palace Island!

Levi waved his hand, and the golden shield and Scarlet Cloak enlarged, blocking the tsunami.

"The power of this move is comparable to the Nine Dragon Tribulation... Was this the strength of an astral soul? How terrifying!" Levi gasped.

After such a shocking collision, the giant bull phantom became much thinner, but it still did not dissipate.

It charged forward for another ten miles before slowly dissipating.

“As expected, the bull does not take detours... Everything the bull collides with is sent flying,” Levi ridiculed.

Suddenly, he felt dizzy. Then, Levi felt his spiritual force draining.

“This move consumes a little too much spiritual force... With my current realm, the price to pay for using it is not small. If I have Perfection in the fifth-circle, I should be able to relax a lot,” Levi analyzed.

The might of the collision of this Horned Bull Astral Soul was beyond words.

It was just too f*cking grand.

Every time Levi used it, it would be a star-like phenomenon that connected the sky and the earth, afraid that others would not be able to see it.

“This move can only be used in a sparsely populated place... Otherwise, others will think that I have a treasure here.”

He shook his head, returned to Dragon Palace Island, and began to meditate.

...

Astral world.

In the Void Ocean, many star-like spheres floated.

This was the Country of the Gods, or simply the Kingdom of Gods.

There were powerful gods, their angels, divine servants, believers, and so on.

Among them, some Kingdoms of Gods had already shattered and were collapsing in the Sea of Ruins. There were many incomplete divine skeletons floating in them.

In the eyes of mortals, just a finger bone was like a mountain peak. One could see how powerful a god was.

On the mountain-like finger bone, countless ferocious Dark Insects were absorbing the remaining divine power.

Led by the level 10 existence among the bugs, these bugs were like locusts, crazily spreading to the edge of the astral world.

All of a sudden, the Sea of Ruins in the distance surged, raising huge waves.

Some of the Kingdoms of Gods floating in the Sea of Ruins were shifted by the flow.

In the middle of the huge wave, a bull as huge as a star charged straight at him.

Its body was covered in layers of the earth's crust and rocks.

Above them were clouds shrouded in starlight, endless mountains, rivers flowing into the sea, and vast grasslands. One could vaguely see all kinds of creatures living in them.

The bull's horn on its forehead hung a long and slender snake.

The giant snake also covered the earth's crust, rock layers, mountains, and dry seabed...

It looked like it had been dead for many years. Its corpse had decayed, the sea had dried up, the mountains had collapsed, and lava was everywhere. It was lifeless!

Even so, from the little bit of power that leaked from its death, its strength when it was alive might not be much weaker than the bull.

The bull charged over.

The huge hooves of the bull trampled the bugs and the broken Kingdom of Gods into pieces and scattered in the Void Ocean!

The roar of the giant bull was earth-shattering and shook the world!

Wherever it passed, starlight surged, gods and demons were repelled, and a white line was torn open in the boundless Void Ocean.

On a battlefield between the gods and the demons, the angels' terrified voices sounded, "Quick, retreat! The righteous Creno Ode is here again!"

Chapter 1324: The Blood Demon Falls (1)

Astral World, Void Ocean.

On the battlefield, streaks of light flew to both sides, making way for the oncoming bull.

Accompanied by a forceful, mountain-crushing momentum that shattered the heavens and earth, some angels who couldn't dodge in time were directly shattered by the bull, their remnants dissipating into the Void Ocean.

The unsuspecting insectoid army was trampled, leaving a wide swath of destruction.

The angels, watching the swiftly retreating bull, couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

"Unknowingly, another ten thousand years have passed, and the righteous Creno Ode has circled the Astral World once again..."

...

"Did you see the serpent on its horns? It looked like Al Varado."

"Yes, the Hidden Serpent, the Serpent of Forgetfulness... It's said to be one of the more peculiar star beasts, a being as powerful as a god, yet it always manages to go unnoticed, lacking any presence whatsoever."

"How unfortunate, to have been killed by Creno Ode."

"Still, thanks to Creno Ode, we've gained some breathing room."

The angels and divine servants plunged back into the battlefield, fighting tirelessly for their gods, until death.

In the Sea of Ruins, the bull, which ran eternally in a straight line, held a world within its eyes. Inside, a figure was communicating with their Astral Soul.

“In this multidimensional plane, there are still star speakers who can summon my Astral Soul. Interesting... It seems that after the astral world’s destruction of the Starforger plane, some lucky ones managed to escape. If it weren’t for Al Varado’s betrayal of our divine palace, the powerful Starforger civilization wouldn’t have been annihilated by the gods.”

People thought that the Hidden Serpent was accidentally killed by Creno Ode, but it was not so.

It was intentional.

As one of the oldest beings in the divine palace, Creno Ode ran endlessly around the Astral World, smashing all the evil, betrayal, and darkness encountered along the way.

This was his star nature, his path of righteousness!

Creno Ode was curious how far the star speaker could go.

“Weak star speaker, I await your return in the Astral World!”

...

Dark Ancient Tower, Fifth Layer, Southwest of Io Continent, Outer Sea Region.

Thousands of miles from Dragon Palace Island, on a volcanic island.

At this moment, the Blood Demon Tower Master floated high in the sky, gazing into the far distance.

Just now, in the distance, a faintly visible white beam pierced the heavens and earth.

The distance was too great to see what had happened clearly.

In fact, flying there would take some time.

“Could it be the emergence of a rare treasure?” the Blood Demon Tower Master muttered to himself.

Eight years ago, during the chaos when the black beast tide hit the Nine Cities Alliance, he had snatched the Dead Soul Date Tree.

Afterward, he came to this isolated outer sea region.

Here, it was extremely safe. This desolate place, where not even birds visited, was devoid of black beasts, let alone other wizards.

Of course, the opportunities here were also pitifully scarce.

Twenty-three years had passed since he obtained the Cry of the Cicada.

During this time, his cultivation had advanced beyond that of a senior fifth-circle wizard, but he was still far from achieving fifth-circle Perfection.

“It’s rare to encounter the emergence of a possible rare treasure. It would be a shame not to investigate.”

“But, if there’s any risk, my oddities and the Dead Soul Date Tree would be lost.”

“What should I do?”

The Blood Demon Tower Master constantly questioned himself.

Should he continue cultivating steadily, waiting for the ancient tower to close so he could return to the Wizard World and achieve fifth-circle Perfection? Or should he take a risk and investigate the phenomenon?

“This extraordinary phenomenon might indicate the birth of a powerful treasure, perhaps even an oddity above the Morning Star-level.”

His expression was hesitant, his mind torn.

“With such an opportunity before me, how can I be so cowardly? Even with the assistance of the Cry of the Cicada, the probability of advancing to the primordial soul is still low and fraught with danger. If I could obtain more oddities or treasures, it would surely be more secure.”

“I already possess seven great talents, and my spiritual force is nearing eight hundred! With such strength, even top-tier geniuses might not be my match. Moreover, the innate spells I practice are primarily for survival. Even if there is a risk, as long as it’s not from a sixth-circle being, I should be able to escape.”

“Besides, I still have the secret technique from the Holy Book of Blood to call upon divine aid.”

Reassuring himself continuously, the Blood Demon Tower Master made his decision.

He would take one last risk!

“I swear, after this, I will wash my hands of all this and become a good person, never risking my life again!”

With his resolve steeled, the Blood Demon Tower Master transformed into a streak of blood and sped towards the source of the phenomenon.

A life lived on the edge needs no explanation!

...

Dragon Palace Island.

Levi, having consumed a spiritual force recovery potion, was meditating.

“If summoning an Astral Soul is possible when the Strength Rune reaches 100%, could the same be true for the Chariot Rune at 100%? For instance, summoning a chariot to crush my enemies or carry me away?”

Recently, he had been preoccupied with post-fifth-circle matters and hadn't had the chance to learn new runes.

Levi opened the Book of Starforge Runes and began studying new runes.

So far, he had learned Strength, Chariot, Hermit, and Lovers, which represented strength, speed, invisibility, and luck, respectively.

He continued flipping through the pages until he reached a new one, depicting a complex, constellation-like rabbit.

Chapter 1325: The Blood Demon Falls (2)

Unlike ordinary rabbits, this one had a long tail, resembling that of a fox, and its body was more proportionate.

“Moon Rune,” Levi read aloud, “The Rune Language connects to the Lunar Hare Constellation, using the power of stars to maintain your physical and mental health.”

Levi carefully studied the text before beginning to meditate. However, shortly after starting, a sense of unease and danger crept over him.

“There’s an enemy.”

He didn’t panic. The Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison outside provided sufficient security. Still, to be cautious, he decided to leave his meditation chamber.

“Thunder Roc, Ganwen Cui, Sawkins, Pixar... be on guard. We have an enemy approaching.”

...

He instructed the transcendent creatures to prepare, while he used invisibility runes to leave Dragon Palace Island and head out to meet the threat.

If he could eliminate the enemy in advance, that would be ideal. He didn't want Dragon Palace Island and its transcendent creatures to be broadcasted by the Dark Ancient Tower. After all, Sawkins and Thunder Roc had appeared on the broadcasts before, making it easier to reveal his identity.

He hid in the vast ocean, watching a blood-red light rapidly approach from the distance.

The Blood Demon Tower Master gazed at the island ahead, his expression grave.

"The starlight anomaly came from this place. There's something strange about this island. I must be careful," he warned himself.

At that moment, the sound of sword qi whistling through the void reached his ears. The Blood Demon Tower Master's expression shifted as he looked behind him.

A Dragon Abomination, wielding a massive black-flame sword, had somehow appeared behind him and launched a surprise attack!

"D*mn it, it's a trap!"

The Blood Demon Tower Master had anticipated this possibility. His protective force field flickered to life.

“First Talent: Bloodflame Boundary!”

A wave of blood-colored light spread out from him, slowing any attacks that entered its range. The sword qi that tore through the Bloodflame Boundary also slowed down, allowing the Blood Demon Tower Master to narrowly avoid the strike.

“A domain-type spell...” Levi murmured in mild surprise, a smile forming on his lips. “You’ve got some tricks, wizard.”

He actually recognized this wizard. Many years ago, he had seen his likeness in the Fire Crocodile City Lord’s portrait within the Realm of Crimson. What he didn’t know was that the original Fire Crocodile City Master had long since died, and the one now occupying his body was the Blood Demon Tower Master!

“Listen, Dragon Abomination—oh, I mean, friend—I’m just passing through. I have no intention of causing trouble. There’s no need for us to fight to the death. While you are a Dragon Abomination, I am a senior fifth-circle wizard, not far from achieving fifth-circle Perfection. If we battle, the outcome will only be mutual destruction.”

The Blood Demon Tower Master had deflected Levi’s sword qi attack and remained composed.

Levi grinned, “Then let’s find out who dies and who survives!”

Black flames swirled around him as he swung his longsword once more.

“You’re going too far!”

The Blood Demon Tower Master let out a furious roar. With a wave of his hand, a torrent of blood-red flames surged towards Levi, like a vast river of fire.

The Blood Fire Demon Tower faction, though small, practiced a formidable meditation art known as the Blood Flame Meditation Art. Similar to the Black Sun Meditation Art, it was created by dark wizards and belonged to the rare Burning Faction, producing a unique type of flame upon mastery.

The flame wielded by the Blood Demon Tower Master was called Scarlet Demon Fire. While its temperature wasn’t as intense as ordinary fire, it had a terrifying effect: it could cause the blood within an enemy’s body to boil, leading those with insufficient strength to explode and ignite from within.

Levi could feel the blood in his veins beginning to boil, threatening to rupture his blood vessels. This ability mirrored the special effect of his own Crimson Breathing Technique, Boiling Blood, though he rarely used it, preferring to defeat enemies with a single sword strike.

“This spell has an interesting concept, but unfortunately for you, I am a Dragon Abomination!” Levi growled, suppressing the boiling blood with his powerful physical control.

Simultaneously, he opened his mouth and unleashed a torrent of black flames towards the Blood Demon Tower Master.

“Today, I shall show you my true power and slay you where you stand!” the Blood Demon Tower Master sneered. His fingers danced in the air, weaving intricate patterns.

Suddenly, countless fiery rays shot towards Levi from all angles, chaotic and unpredictable.

“Third Talent: Blood Chaos Realm!”

The barrage of rays caused the ocean surface to erupt in a series of explosions. Around Levi, three thousand feather blades whirled and danced.

“Go!” Levi commanded.

With a sharp sound, the blades, crackling with wind and thunder, darted forward, slicing through the incoming rays and extinguishing them.

“You possess such a rare treasure, but soon it will belong to me,” the Blood Demon Tower Master said with greed in his eyes. He didn’t recognize Levi’s divine weapon, mistaking it for some exotic artifact.

He pointed to the sky, and blood-red clouds began to gather above them.

Levi's expression darkened as he recalled the three thousand feather blades to form a protective shield around him.

With a deafening crash, a blood-red pillar of light descended from the sky, striking Levi and sending him crashing into the ocean below.

The impact created a massive crater in the water, so deep it seemed bottomless.

"Seventh Talent: Blood God's Retribution!"

"Why force me to use my seventh talent? You brought this on yourself," the Blood Demon Tower Master taunted with a cold smile.

As a senior fifth-circle wizard, he had mastered three third-circle talents, two fourth-circle talents, and his formidable fifth-circle talents. The move he had just used was his strongest, the seventh talent.

"Under this attack, any ordinary senior fifth-circle wizard would be gravely injured, if not killed outright."

He sneered, confident in his superiority.

In a single thought, he summoned another blood-red pillar of light, which descended with even greater force.

Chapter 1326: The Blood Demon Falls (3)

A competent dark wizard must always finish the job.

At this moment, sweat began to bead on the Blood Demon Tower Master's forehead. Although innate spells saved on spell power, it was all relative. Blood God's Retribution was his trump card, a powerful move that naturally consumed a significant amount of energy.

He extended his spiritual force, probing into the depths of the ocean below. Suddenly, his expression changed.

"D*mn, still not dead? This Dragon Abomination is tougher than the Amethyst Race!"

He hesitated, casting a reluctant glance back at Dragon Palace Island before swiftly retreating. His centuries of experience as a dark wizard had honed his "instincts," and he was certain this island held something valuable. But the Dragon Abomination was too fierce—he might not be able to defeat it. No matter how precious the treasure, it was only worth it if one lived to claim it.

Meanwhile, beneath the ocean's surface, a colossal shadow rapidly approached the Blood Demon Tower Master.

...

As the shadow broke through the massive waves, it revealed three menacing dragon heads, each towering as high as a three-story building. Their eyes, large as barrels, fixated on the Blood Demon Tower Master.

Suddenly, an invisible ray shot forth from the dragon's horns, moving with blinding speed.

The Bloodflame Boundary field, which could slow down most physical and magical attacks, was powerless against a pure mental assault. The Nightmare Dragon's Breath struck directly into the Blood Demon Tower Master's mind. Fortunately, his spiritual force was nearly a hundred points higher than Levi's, allowing him to withstand the attack with only a momentary lapse in focus.

But in a battle between formidable opponents, even a brief lapse could be fatal.

The Three-Headed Dragon God's immense body, towering over twenty stories high, emerged fully from the ocean, standing proudly on the massive waves. Its muscles bulged, scales and veins protruding with power.

It raised the World-Destroying Flame Sword high. The Heavenly Dragon Sword Codex activated, sending a torrent of Crimson Emperor Dragon Sword Qi crashing towards the Blood Demon Tower Master.

This strike was far more powerful than the one Levi had unleashed earlier. Coupled with the Blood Demon Tower Master's momentary distraction and the disruption to his protective field, the sword's power finally tore through the domain's force field.

The Blood Demon Tower Master's body was protected by numerous Wizard Tools—some fourth-circle, others fifth-circle—all spoils from his many kills. But under the assault of the sword qi, only the fifth-circle tools could withstand the attack for any time. The fourth-circle tools disintegrated instantly, turning to ash.

"D*mmmit, what a loss!" the Blood Demon Tower Master cursed internally, filled with regret.

Regret, nothing but regret!

“Why the hell did I come here to stir up trouble? If I had just stayed home and cultivated in peace, nothing would have happened!”

He was determined to escape, vowing to become an absolute practitioner of the Path of Caution from now on.

Using the Wizard Tools as shields, he managed to block the terrifying sword qi.

Above him, standing on the Three-Headed Dragon God’s head, Levi remained calm:

“Indeed, every senior fifth-circle wizard is not to be underestimated.”

Any trace of pride from having slain two top-tier talents earlier had now completely vanished.

Geniuses were formidable, but sometimes those who quietly endured and advanced step by step through relentless cultivation were even more terrifying!

“Unfortunately, I can’t let you live. Now that you’ve discovered my hidden paradise, you must die!”

With that thought, Levi channeled the power of the Golden Snake.

As the fleeing Blood Demon Tower Master looked up, he was shocked to see a magnificent golden divine palace descending from the night sky above him!

Even before the palace touched the ground, the terrifying force of suppression caused various degrees of damage to his bones and flesh.

He coughed up blood, desperately summoning defensive spells to resist the pressure.

“I have a primordial soul; I cannot die!”

His strong will kept him going, allowing him to unleash his most powerful Strength (Rune Language)!

Vast amounts of spell power surged out in a frenzy!

The Golden Snake Divine Palace was blasted away by his spell, shattering into fragments!

Levi sighed inwardly. Indeed, the divine palace wasn't invincible.

Or perhaps, his current Golden Snake cultivation, just entering the fifth circle, was insufficient to suppress such an experienced and powerful senior fifth-circle wizard.

Now wearing the Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor, Levi gathered all his Golden Snake power into the golden horn on his forehead!

Although the divine palace hadn't succeeded in suppressing the enemy, it had set the stage for his next deadly move.

From the horn, a golden beam of light tore through the pitch-black night sky!

In an instant, it was upon the Blood Demon Tower Master.

"What kind of technique is this?"

The Blood Demon Tower Master was stunned. Weren't Dragon Abominations supposed to be simple-minded brutes, relying only on innate spells, crude martial arts, and basic secret techniques?

His face twisted with madness as he ignored the drain on his spell power, casting various innate spells to buy himself time to escape.

But it was too late.

Levi's golden light, though only powerful enough for one strike, never missed its mark.

The Blood Demon Tower Master's chest was blown apart, his heart obliterated, and the intense heat turned his wound to charred ash.

The light in his eyes began to fade.

Yet at the very moment his life force was about to be extinguished, he erupted in a final burst of energy!

"Secret Art: Blood God's Feast!"

For a brief moment, his eyes regained their luster.

But now they glowed with a blood-red light, as if he had become someone else entirely.

The wounds on his body began to regenerate, with new flesh growing rapidly until he was fully healed.

His face twisted into a beastly snarl, his robes bulged and then exploded!

His body swelled, hunching over, finally transforming into a colossal blood-scaled giant beast, towering ten stories high.

The beast had massive blood-red wings that blocked out the sky, and a pair of antlers on its forehead, resembling a Qilin from Levi's previous life.

On the other side, Levi's expression changed drastically.

Chapter 1327: The Blood Demon Falls (4)

"Blood Clan's true form?"

In his memory, this kind of transformation was similar to how members of the Blood Clan revealed their true form.

Could this Fire Crocodile City Master be a member of the Blood Clan?

He couldn't figure it out.

"I can smell the scent of dragon blood, like a strong spirit, intoxicating. If you don't want to face Death, you'd better surrender, obey me, and become my Blood Servant."

The blood-colored giant ahead spoke in a gentle male voice, lofty and cold.

“Blood River Will?” Levi murmured.

“Heh, to deal with a Dragon Abomination, there’s no need for the Blood God himself to act. I am Gennady Santos, the ninth General under the Seventh True Ancestor of the Blood God, known as Venerable Blood Scales!”

The giant beast loomed above, exuding endless majesty, trying to force Levi into submission.

Upon hearing that the opponent wasn’t the Blood River Will, Levi breathed a sigh of relief.

He smiled and said:

“Where did this little minion come from? Get lost!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Three-Headed Dragon God surged from the sea!

With six arms wielding longswords, it slashed at the blood-colored giant beast!

...

Outside the Dark Ancient Tower, in the human realm, at the Church of Holy Light, Saint Ye Lin, now at the level of a divine servant, stood on Heavenly Mountain, gazing at the sky.

A familiar figure appeared in the projection of the ancient tower.

“Venerable Blood Scales, why has he descended in an incarnation to the Dark Ancient Tower?”

Ye Lin murmured to himself.

Among the Blood Clan, the higher-ranking members are called “Venerables,” equivalent to divine servants or wizards of the primordial soul realm.

Above the Venerables are the True Ancestors, and beyond them is the Blood River Will.

The Church has been in constant conflict with the Blood Clan, and they are quite familiar with Venerable Blood Scales.

His true strength is no less than that of an eighth-level wizard. Even though this is just an incarnation with the power of a fifth-level, that Dragon Abomination likely won’t be able to handle him.

“Let them tear each other apart, it’s a good thing.”

Ye Lin closed his eyes and resumed his cultivation.

...

In the Realm of Crimson, the Nine Cities Alliance.

“What’s going on? How did the Fire Crocodile City Master turn into a member of the Blood Clan? Could the Blood Clan have already infiltrated the Wizard World?”

“I’m not sure. He might have practiced some secret technique from an evil god that allows him to summon the incarnation of a powerful Blood Clan member.”

“He’s gone down a dark path... But it’s also a good thing. With the help of a powerful Blood Clan member, that damned Three-Headed Dragon Abomination can be killed. It’ll rid our wizard civilization of a great enemy.”

“That’s true. We need to win this!”

...

Dark Ancient Tower, on the surface of the sea, two colossal beings were locked in a brutal, flesh-rending battle.

On one side was the Three-Headed Dragon God, with its mountainous body, six arms, and the power to unleash devastating Sword Qi!

On the other was the bloodthirsty, sinister, and seemingly immortal Blood-Scaled Giant Beast!

The ocean, under the influence of their overwhelming auras, transformed into a world of black and crimson.

The clash of these titans was both awe-inspiring and terrifying!

The Blood-Scaled Giant Beast, as an incarnation of a high-ranking member of the Blood Clan, possessed a body of monstrous resilience.

Its defense, strength, and healing abilities were all on par with the fifth-level Amethyst Race.

As the Sword Qi repeatedly slashed at its flesh, the wounds would regrow almost instantly!

Blood spread across the sea, igniting into blazing flames.

But the Three-Headed Dragon God was no less formidable.

Its formidable defense, strength, and fearsome Sword Qi allowed it to launch relentless attacks!

Moreover, as the black flames born from the Death Ember Dragon's power burned and invaded the wounds of the Blood-Scaled Giant Beast, Venerable Blood Scales could feel his once-mighty regenerative abilities being gradually weakened.

The wounds were healing slower and slower.

He realized the severity of the situation—this Dragon Abomination was no simple foe!

“Submit to me! To become a servant of Venerable Blood Scales is your honor!”

“Die!”

The Three-Headed Dragon God leaped fiercely, landing atop the head of the Blood-Scaled Giant Beast. The longsword of black flames repeatedly pierced its body.

The Blood-Scaled Giant Beast's massive jaws tore at the Dragon God's body, reducing its six arms to just four.

The Dragon God grabbed the Golden Dragon Shield and slammed it down on the beast's head!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The shield bent and deformed under the impact.

The beast's skull cracked, blood gushing out, only to begin healing once again.

"How truly monstrous!"

Levi exhaled a torrent of Ash Dragon's power, transforming into a breath of flames that seared the beast's shattered skull, slowing its regeneration.

Dark Death Flames, Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames, and Black Flame Void—all three types of exotic flames spewed forth from the Dragon God's three heads, surging into the abyss of the beast's gaping maw.

These flames intertwined and exploded within!

Boom!

The head of Venerable Blood Scales was completely obliterated, vaporized by the flames.

Even so, his mutilated body continued to move, and it seemed a new head was beginning to form.

“An unkillable cockroach, indeed.”

Levi quickly drove the longsword of black flames into the wound. He poured every ounce of exotic flame and Death Ember Dragon’s power he had left into the beast’s injuries and stuffed ten “Four-Colored Fire Pills” into the wound!

Then, he swiftly retreated, vanishing into the Scarlet Dark Dimension.

“Explode!”

A muffled roar followed.

An unprecedented wave of terrifying energy erupted from within the beast's body.

Everything within a three-mile radius was vaporized, leaving nothing but destruction in its wake!

The shockwave swept into the Scarlet Dark Dimension several miles away, blasting the Three-Headed Dragon God out and sending it flying.

The Four-Colored Fire Pills attacked indiscriminately, sparing neither friend nor foe!

"This move might hurt the enemy, but it costs me nearly as much," Levi murmured.

Typically, the proper way to use the Flame-Gathering Pot was to strike its surface, launching Fire Pills at a distant target.

For greater effect, Levi had stuffed ten of them into the beast's body.

Such a tactic was risky, potentially harming himself as well.

But with the Scarlet Dark Dimension as his refuge, Levi dared to take the gamble.

Chapter 1328: The Blood Demon Falls (5)

High above, a light drizzle of blood began to fall.

The blood droplets landed on the surface of the sea, shimmering with a strange vitality, as if they were alive and leaping.

“More of this?” Levi’s expression changed.

In the end, the blood completely turned into flames and dissipated.

Venerable Blood Scales’ incarnation was dead.

Amid the blood rain, twenty-three blood-red scales, each emitting a faint, eerie glow, slowly descended onto the sea.

Under the terrifying explosion, the rest of the giant beast’s body had been obliterated.

Yet these twenty-three scales remained intact, a testament to their incredible hardness.

“D*mn it! The true me won’t let you get away with this!”

A distorted, incomplete true soul transformed into a streak of blood-red light, ready to vanish and return to the Blood River Plane.

But then, a web descended from the sky, ensnaring the ethereal true soul.

“What is this?”

Venerable Blood Scales’ fragmentary true soul panicked.

A powerful, irresistible force began to pull at him, and he made a terrifying realization.

At some point, a three-foot-tall little figure had emerged from the sea, its tiny mouth open, eyes gleaming with hunger.

“What is this? Lord Blood River, save me!”

Venerable Blood Scales let out a desperate cry as his true soul was drawn into the little figure’s mouth, disappearing in a flash of light.

“Master, when I swallowed that... snack just now, I think I heard a voice in my head.”

Leon patted his belly and spoke up.

“What voice?”

Levi sat cross-legged, regaining his strength.

“The Blood River shall descend, and the cycle of reincarnation will begin anew,” Leon replied.

Levi’s expression remained calm as he said, “It’s nothing. You can go home now.”

“Alright.”

Satisfied after his midnight snack, Leon flew off, content.

Levi began to clean up the battlefield, carefully searching until he found a blood-red ring at the bottom of the sea.

“Phew, thank goodness. I thought the storage ring had been blown to pieces,” Levi sighed in relief.

After finishing up, he collected the twenty-three scales and gazed up at the sky.

“The Blood River is about to descend, huh? Seems like it’s coming well-prepared this time... But that’s none of my business. The ones who need to worry are the Church and the lords of the Wizard World. I’m just a carefree, happy-go-lucky Dragon Abomination.”

...

The Human Realm.

Ye Lin’s face stiffened as he muttered to himself, “Are the incarnations of the Blood Clan’s Venerables this weak now? Or was Venerable Blood Scales seriously injured?”

Even in his current realm, approaching that of a divine servant, it would still take considerable effort to kill Venerable Blood Scales’ incarnation.

After all, the Blood Clan had been causing trouble in the human realm for some time, and Ye Lin had already slain a few of their Venerable incarnations, making him well-versed in the matter.

“If this Dragon Abomination fully matures, the Dragon Abomination Venerable will have another powerful subordinate under his command.”

“Sigh, When will all the evil in this world finally be eradicated?”

...

Wizard World.

The wizards of the Nine Cities Alliance stared silently at the sky.

“This Three-Headed Dragon Abomination is growing stronger and stronger! Damn it, is there really no one who can handle the Dark Ancient Tower?”

“Aside from the elder generation of fifth-circle wizards, among the younger ones, perhaps only Simon might barely prevail, but it would come at a high cost.”

“You don’t understand Simon. Simon has trained in specific innate spells designed to combat dragonkin. When fighting dragons, Simon has the upper hand. The title of Dragon Slayer is not for nothing.”

...

Land of Darkness.

Dragon Abomination Venerable roared with laughter. “An eighth-level Blood Clan member daring to call himself a [Venerable]? Even the Blood River itself wouldn’t be so arrogant. Well done!”

The Fire Sovereign shook his head. "As a wizard, lowering oneself to ally with the Blood Clan... It's a fate deserved."

...

Blood River Plane.

In the boundless Blood River.

In a blood-red palace, a towering giant beast, a thousand meters tall and resembling a mountain, roared in fury.

Powerful Blood Clan members stood in silence, their fear palpable.

"That d*mned Dragon Abomination destroyed a piece of my true soul and stole twenty-three of my [Reverse Scales]! If I don't avenge this, my thoughts will never be clear!"

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

Levi returned to Dragon Palace Island and conducted another inspection of the array. He instructed the transcendent creatures to remain vigilant, ensuring no other enemies would attack.

Back in his secluded retreat, he took out the blood-red scales.

The scales were not large, each only the size of a palm.

“These scales are incredibly hard, sharp, and resilient... They might be materials of level six or higher. I’ll definitely be able to use them for my seventh talent.”

The seventh talent he planned to study required the refining of sword molds and infusing them with metal elemental power to become his envisioned “flying sword.”

The material of the sword mold had to be hard and resilient, or else it would shatter before piercing the enemy’s defenses.

Temporarily storing the blood scales, Levi took out the storage ring.

“Although the Fire Crocodile City Master was a wizard, he allied with evil gods. He must have practiced some forbidden techniques.”

Levi examined the items one by one.

He soon discovered a blood-red book titled The Sacred Text of Blood.

The cover depicted a blood moon.

On the blood moon was a flowing river of blood, winding and vast.

“So this is the true form of the Blood River? It really is a river, a river god?”

He didn't even bother to read the contents of the Sacred Text.

“I couldn't be bothered with The Necromancer's Codex, so why would I study The Sacred Text of Blood?”

His willpower was unwavering.

In the Wizard World, many secret techniques existed, often named as “codices” or “sacred texts.”

Some of these techniques were created by wizards and could be learned at will.

However, some were deliberately spread by evil gods or other great entities from different planes to tempt wizards with weak wills into learning them.

Chapter 1329: The Blood Demon Falls (6)

These secret techniques were bait, and the great entities were the fishermen.

If one were to truly study them, they would eventually fall into an abyss of eternal damnation, destroying their own future.

Therefore, the Wizard Council typically classifies such secret techniques as forbidden.

Once discovered, they are to be destroyed.

However, there are always some who take risks, which is why these forbidden techniques are continually violated.

After putting away the Sacred Text, Levi reviewed his findings and discovered that the Fire Crocodile City Master had quite a few valuable items.

“Fifth-level Magnetic Fire Ore... I need this ore to refine the sword mold. It’s as if the universe is sending me exactly what I need.”

He held a piece of fire-element ore radiating powerful magnetic energy, its dark red hue evident.

“With this, along with the unknown-level blood scales as the primary material and some secondary materials, I can refine the sword mold.”

In addition to the ore, the old man’s space also contained numerous herbs and a pile of useless wizard tools.

“Seems like he was also someone who plundered and killed... Wait, why am I saying ‘also’?”

“This wizard tool is made with materials and craftsmanship of fifth-circle quality, but its function seems to be for storage. Could it contain a Truth Oddity?”

Frost had formed around the bottle from the condensation of water vapor, indicating its extreme coldness.

After a moment, Levi tried to open the bottle.

“Whoosh!”

With a sharp sound of air being sliced, a white light shot out at incredible speed.

But Levi was prepared. All the arrays in his retreat lit up instantly.

Behind him, three thousand feather blades swirled and encircled.

A small white ice cicada darted about wildly within the arrays, its cries piercingly sharp.

A large hand reached out and caught the ice cicada.

Levi's eyes widened.

He stared at the ice-blue Truth Runes on the ice cicada, which were more profound than ordinary Earth-Grade runes.

"What kind of Truth Oddity is this? It feels like it could be Sky-Grade, and it somewhat resembles the [Summer Cicada's Chirp]."

He was well-versed in the Illustrated Book of Oddities. After comparing, the closest match was indeed the [Summer Cicada's Chirp].

However, it was clear that this was a frost-element oddity, while the [Summer Cicada's Chirp] was a fire-element oddity.

Therefore, it should not be the same type.

"Let's check the other spoils; there might be clues about this oddity."

Suppressing his excitement, Levi continued searching.

Inside the storage ring were also over a million Aether Stones.

Additionally, there were some inherited knowledge, such as the Meditation Art.

Levi opened the Meditation Art and looked at the introduction.

This was the ancestral meditation method of the Blood Fire Demon Tower, the former employer of the blood vampire wizard he had subdued in the Realm of Crimson.

A dark wizard organization that had already been wiped out.

“Was the Fire Crocodile City Master also a dark wizard, or was he possessed by one?”

Levi couldn't figure it out and didn't care to ponder such irrelevant matters.

On the last page of the Meditation Art, he finally found some useful information.

It was Cold Cicada Transformation Method.

His expression tightened, and he quickly read through it, then suddenly burst into laughter.

“Indeed, it's a Sky-Grade Truth Oddity, the Cry of the Cicada!”

According to the description, the Cry of the Cicada had several effects.

It could birth a fourth-circle frost talent, enhance the power of frost spells and increase frost element affinity talent, improving training aptitude. It could even have a small chance of giving birth to a special talent.

However, these were not the most significant aspects. The most crucial function of the Cry of the Cicada was: The wizards of the Burning School of Thought could use it to harness the power of the intersection of ice and fire to shatter spiritual force crystals, thereby condensing the primordial soul.

After reading this, Levi furrowed his brow and muttered to himself.

“I’m already planning to shatter the internal force crystals. This external method of shattering crystals seems of little use to me. I’ll keep it for now. Perhaps the Holy Infant might find it useful. Even if the Holy Infant doesn’t need it, it could still be useful for some important subordinates in the future.”

Levi wasn’t sure if his own advancement to the primordial soul would synchronize with the Holy Infant. After all, the difference between fifth-circle and primordial soul was enormous. The Holy Infant could synchronize with fifth-circle abilities, but that didn’t mean it could synchronize with primordial soul.

In simple terms, the Holy Infant was a manifestation of a Sky-Grade Oddity, not an omnipotent being.

In any case, as a Sky-Grade Oddity, the Cry of the Cicada undoubtedly had its applications.

“Counting the Cry of the Cicada and the Morning Star-level Thunder God’s Finger in Hundred Flowers’ possession, I’ve unwittingly collected eight oddities. Except for the metal faction, I have them all.”

Levi suddenly felt that achieving the maximum of 81 souls might not be impossible...

After organizing the spoils, a golden-furred great rat suddenly emerged from Levi’s nostrils.

It twitched its nose, sniffed the spoils, and then chattered before flying off in a certain direction.

Levi's expression shifted slightly, and he followed discreetly.

"Could it be that I missed some treasure?"

On the sea surface, Jin continued to fly.

Levi followed closely behind, searching carefully.

Jin's speed was relatively slow.

By dawn the next day, Levi followed Jin to an island several thousand miles away.

"A volcanic island..."

After entering the island, Jin flew straight towards a valley.

Levi assessed the danger perception and found no immediate threats.

However, with his knowledge of arrays, he could tell that the island had some shallow protective and alarm arrays.

“This must be the Fire Crocodile City Master’s training ground. It’s right next to me, and it seems to have been inhabited for a while... Probably attracted by the astral soul phenomena I summoned.”

Levi murmured, having analyzed the situation quite accurately.

He breached the arrays and entered, carefully searching with his spiritual force.

Aside from finding some worthless materials in the Fire Crocodile City Master’s retreat, he found nothing of value.

He arrived at the valley where Jin was.

At this moment, Jin was perched on a not-so-tall jujube tree, munching on a plump, round black date.

Seeing this, Levi’s eyes narrowed.

“A dead soul date! This is a precious item that directly increases spiritual force! Wait... Isn't this the treasure Simon took from the Witch's Family squad some time ago? So it was taken by the Blood Demon Tower Master, and that's why Simon ended up hiding in this desolate place.”

Dead soul dates, similar to Levi's previous Iron Tree, were extremely rare plants.

Even primordial soul wizards would be tempted by them.

Dead soul dates had very demanding growth conditions and were typically found in Hell and the Underworld.

“This flowerpot-like device can replicate the growth environment of the dead soul date—truly remarkable. I'll research it further when I return and try to transplant the dead soul date to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.”

Levi promptly picked up the dead soul date and gave Jin a kiss.

Jin carried the date and perched on top of Levi's head.

“You little thing, you're quite useful.”

The man and the rat flew back to Dragon Palace Island.

...

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed swiftly.

In the Holy Brilliance Calendar of 1209, during the Month of Winter, after six months, Levi had finally completed the construction of the fifth Rune Language model in his mind and had cultivated it to level 2.

It must be said, the rune named “Moon” had given Levi a tremendous surprise.

He had originally thought it was just a regular rune to enhance physical attributes.

But in reality, it was far from ordinary.

Levi, Moon Rune: Level 2 (1/5000), Special Effect: Lunar Rabbit Star Power (Level 2).

...

Lunar Rabbit Star Power (Level 2): Communicates with the lunar rabbit star, amplifying your lifespan by 10% based on your original lifespan.

Indeed, the special effect of this rune was as incredible as the Lovers Rune, if not more so.

It could extend one's life with a percentage increase!

At this moment, Levi realized that he was getting closer to his dream of eternal life.

Chapter 1330: Moon Rune

Live long and one will see many things.

Be it in his previous life or this life, these were all things that Levi and the vast majority of people dreamed of.

All mortals would die, and everyone feared Death.

Levi was even more afraid of death. Otherwise, he would not be so cautious and steady.

The wizard civilization had given birth to many powerful, brilliant, spell systems.

Wizards kept collecting historical data and they got the average lifespan of different realms.

First-circle meant 200 years of lifespan, second-circle was 300 years, third-circle was 500 years, fourth-circle was 700 years, fifth-circle was 1000 years, and sixth-circle was 2000 years...

To mortals, being able to live for a hundred years was considered longevity.

A hundred years might seem like a long time, but it was far from enough for wizards who needed to meditate, study spells, and pursue the truth all day long.

Life span had always been an important factor that limited the development of the wizard civilization.

Therefore, in order to overcome the shortcomings of a short lifespan, wizards tried their best.

In terms of the vertical aspect, the wizards constantly pursued higher realms.

On the horizontal side, there were Lich transformations, bloodline modifications, life-prolonging potions, and so on.

There were even some who gave up the path of the wizard and sought refuge with various gods.

For example, the most typical Dark Wizard Emperor Asta.

After becoming a god under the Lord of Chaos, he obtained the eternal life he had dreamed of and was listed on the Investiture of the Gods.

All of these methods had achieved some results, but there were all kinds of limitations.

Moreover, there were very few wizards who could benefit from it.

Therefore, the average lifespan of a wizard had not increased significantly over the years.

Thus, when Levi saw the special effect of the Moon Rune, the first thing he thought of was:

“Why don’t I just cultivate this rune in the future... I might be able to live forever. At the very least, I should be able to live for tens of thousands of years like a Legendary Wizard.”

However, he quickly abandoned this idea.

Firstly, Levi would have longevity but no path protection ability. Any natural or man-made disaster would kill him unless he could achieve true immortality and transcend everything.

Secondly, in his opinion, the path of the Rune Language was still a little off.

Not to mention anything else, his current strength...

In essence, they were all obtained through communicating with the so-called 'constellation'.

According to Levi's current research, these constellations should be some kind of celestial lifeform, which was also an existence similar to Gods.

If they died, or if they didn't want to send down the power of the stars, the Rune Language that Levi relied on would definitely be affected as well.

Levi didn't like to put all his eggs in one basket, and he didn't like to be choked.

Thus, the Rune Language would always be his support.

His most fundamental path was still that of a wizard and knight with unlimited possibilities and a future.

This was the power that was truly in his hands.

Lastly, the Moon Rune's lifespan extension ability was based on a percentage.

If Levi's lifespan base was not high, then even if he increased it by 1,000%, he would not be able to achieve the immortality he wanted.

Of course, even so, Levi was still very excited.

His biggest question was how long his lifespan would be after the addition of his knight realm.

Unfortunately, no one could give him an answer, because he himself was the pioneer of the path of knights.

Before him, Levi did not have a large number of data samples for analysis.

Therefore, Levi had always been conservative and calculated his lifespan according to the realm of a wizard.

This was also beneficial. It could give him some necessary pressure and a sense of urgency.

On the other hand, if Levi had known his lifespan, he might not have worked as hard as he did now.

He put away the panel.

The Holy Grail of Immortality flew out of his body and landed on the ground.

With a thought, Levi entered.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Small Stone Pond.

Around the clear and fragrant pond water, there were lush trees.

In the forest, there was a well-divided open space.

The soil on the empty ground had been completely turned over. It was extremely soft and emitted the fragrance of soil.

Around the Small Stone Pond, Levi had opened up a dozen herb gardens.

He divided the herb garden into five levels according to the level of fertilizer applied.

Ordinary plants and herbs could be planted in level 1 and level 2 herb gardens. There was no need to waste the fertility of level 3 and above herb gardens.

After all, the production of level 3 and above fertilizers was not high.

Long drilled out from the ground, looking like he was asking for credit.

Levi fed Long a pile of black beast meat and let it slowly digest it by Mana's side.

Now, half of Levi's fertilizer production had to be supplied to Mana.

Mana's position was within the range of the Small Stone Pond. This way, she could directly absorb the Spring Water of Immortality produced by the Small Stone Pond.

In the past half a year, with the full supply of the Spring Water of Immortality, level 5 fertilizer, and the nutrient solution that Levi had researched and concocted.

Mana's withered tree trunk and aerial roots sprouted again.

However, they were sparse, like trees that had just survived the winter.

Holy Grail's voice sounded, "Thanks to your care, Mana should be able to stabilize her level 6 realm. It's a good sign that a new sprout is sprouting. It's too dangerous to hunt Rose. Now, you don't need to look for that crazy woman."

Levi nodded and said, "That's even better. However, if I meet her, I won't let her off."

After having so many methods, Levi's strength was even stronger than half a year ago.

When the Crimson Emperor Dragon reached level 5, Levi was confident that he would be able to fight a perfected fifth-circle dragon!

It wasn't impossible to kill Rose with other methods.

Rose had always been thinking about the Holy Grail. Levi had a feeling that if he did not solve this problem completely, he would not be able to have peace in the ancient tower.