

Wizard 1361

Chapter 1361: You're the f*cking Fire Dragon Destroyer?!

The corners of Simon's mouth curled up. He did not panic in the slightest when facing Dragon Abomination, who had just killed the Golden Light Wizard and was filled with arrogance.

Ever since Simon descended, the other geniuses had paled in comparison.

He seemed to be the center of the world!

In the distance, Sky Dragon Wizard's expression changed.

"This Simon has good methods. Taking advantage of the battle between Dragon Abomination and the Golden Light Wizard, he has already set up an array without anyone knowing."

The Snow Lotus Witch had a complicated look in her eyes.

On one hand, as a wizard, she hoped that Dragon Abomination would be executed.

On the other hand, she seemed to want Simon to die more...

In the distance, Alexandra and Elsie had a good harvest.

Sensing the increasingly chaotic situation, they quickly left.

Suddenly, Alexandra looked into the distance as a flaming figure descended.

“It’s actually that pervert, Simon!”

In the past two years, Alexandra would always think of Simon’s terrifying gaze, as well as the golden wings, sharp claws, and curved beak of The End Dragon Bird.

The fear that came from her bloodline made her unwilling to face Simon again.

Naturally, Elsie was not in a good state.

“Alexandra, let’s go. We can’t kill him for now. After all, the people from the Nine Cities Alliance are here,” said Elsie.

Alexandra shook her head and said firmly, “If he grows even more, he will be the nightmare of all dragon descendant wizards... This Dragon Abomination’s strength is extraordinary. Even if Simon could defeat the Dragon Abomination, he would also need to pay a considerable price. Elsie, our chance to kill Simon is today. If I don’t kill him, my emotional state won’t be stable!”

Elsie sighed and said, “Then let’s try it once. If it doesn’t work, we mustn’t stay in the battle. It’s never too late for us to take revenge.”

After saying that, they found a place to hide and waited for an opportunity to move.

In the middle of the battlefield, Levi could feel it.

Many greedy gazes were fixed on this place.

Who knew how many people were waiting for him and Simon to be injured and benefit from it?

Simon landed outside the array. He narrowed his eyes and smiled faintly.

“Do you want to know how many of these array items are the heads of your compatriots?”

Dragon Abomination was silent.

“What are you afraid of? Aren’t you a high and mighty dragon? Aren’t you a strong incarnation?”

“When you were soaring in the clouds, did you ever think that humans as insignificant as ants would play this final elegy for you?” Simon laughed maniacally.

The array's light shone brightly, and the increasingly powerful suppressive force made Dragon Abomination's body emit the sound of bones exploding and breaking.

However, the Dragon Abomination remained as still as a mountain. The Dragon Abomination was silent and did not even let out a muffled groan.

Simon's self-created Dragon Annihilation array was slowly developed. After thousands of improvements, upgrades, and continuous addition of new dragon heads, Simon was confident that even a peak level 5 dragon would not be able to break it easily!

Simon's murderous aura soared into the sky, and the streamers behind him grew in the wind until they filled the world.

In his mind, the majestic voice of The End Dragon Bird seemed to come from an infinite height.

"Kill him and you will receive my gift. You will obtain an even stronger dragon-slaying power!"

Simon's blood was boiling. He clenched his right hand.

The light from the array shot up into the sky, dazzling and blinding.

All the wizards retreated further and further away.

They could feel that if they were not careful and got involved, it would be a very tragic outcome for them.

High in the sky, red clouds filled the sky.

An extremely majestic, hundred-meter-tall Fire God phantom stood in the clouds.

The World-Destroying Flame Sword appeared, and the Fire God descended from the sky, slashing out!

The airwaves split the sky and earth, it was unstoppable!

“I, the Fire Dragon Destroyer, Simon... The final emissary of all dragons!”

Boom!

A terrifying shockwave swept out, and the array buzzed and trembled.

The flames dissipated.

Suddenly, night fell, and the sea became dark.

The dragon head that people had imagined did not appear.

The huge Fire God phantom stopped in midair.

A Three-Headed Dragon God phantom with black flames covering the sky grabbed the World-Destroying Flame Sword with six muscular arms and sharp dragon claws!

The Fire God roared and exerted its strength, wanting to slash down.

However, Levi's power was no longer what it used to be after the Crimson Emperor Dragon became level 5.

Now, with the support of the Three-Headed Dragon God and other forms, it was even more so.

The Fire God wanted to pull out the Flame Sword, but he couldn't do it.

Levi stood in front of the Dragon God. The Crimson Emperor Dragon Armor materialized, and his right arm turned into a ferocious dragon head.

Roar!

Crimson Emperor Dragon's breath gushed out.

The Fire God's head instantly exploded!

The headless body collapsed and returned to Simon's body.

Simon's expression changed slightly as he continued to control the Dragon Annihilation array to suppress Dragon Abomination.

The Dragon God roared ferociously.

Six arms held the black flame greatsword and turned from defense to offense. The scarlet cape fluttered in the wind, and the Dragon God's aura covered the sky.

"How are you even called the f*cking Fire Dragon Destroyer?!"

The Dragon God raised the greatsword high and activated the Heavenly Dragon Sword Codex.

The crimson dragon Sword Qi tore apart the Dragon Annihilation array that Simon was so proud of.

Immediately after, the Crimson Emperor Divine Palace descended!

Under the extremely high temperature, the surface of the dragon heads that wanted to escape began to melt. Then, they were crushed by the 3,000 feather blades and turned into ashes.

Simon's expression changed drastically.

Not only did this Dragon Abomination break his array, but he was also extremely smart to destroy Simon's array items.

It was definitely not simple!

Simon immediately threw out a streamer and wrapped it around the Dragon God.

However...

The scarlet cloak around the Dragon God fluttered, and it directly rolled up the streamers and took them away. It was as smooth as flowing water.

Simon started to panic, he used his greatest trump card without hesitation.

Seventh talent.

Domain Expansion, All Living Things Yield to the Dragon!

The golden light descended, and it was unavoidable, trapping the Three-Headed Dragon God within.

“Hahaha, I don’t care what kind of dragon you are. Once you enter my domain, you’ll definitely die!”

Chapter 1362: Battle with the Fire Dragon Destroyer

After panicking, Simon regained his confidence. He could do it again!

“Dragon Annihilation spell, Dragon Slaying Flame Sword!”

“Dragon Annihilation spell, Dragon Slaying Saber!”

“Dragon Annihilation spell, Dragon Trapping Chains!”

Among Simon's seven talents, including the [All Living Things Yield to the Dragon], there were a total of four talents that were specifically targeted at the Dragon Clan!

Not only that, the scarlet flames on his body began to turn into golden flames.

"Xenogenic Flame, Dragon Devouring Golden Flame!"

This was a secret technique he had obtained from that great existence. It could transform the flames in his body into flames that could restrain the Dragon Clan at any time.

Now, Simon had done everything he could!

Under so many dragon extermination methods, he did not believe that this Dragon Abomination could still survive.

The one standing behind Simon was a supreme Mythical level creature, The End Dragon Bird!

The surrounding wizards watched in shock as the immortals fought.

Even the eyes of a perfected fifth-circle wizard were filled with fear.

These methods, if used on them, the wizards would probably not be able to withstand it.

“Speaking of which, what kind of grudge does Simon have? Why is he targeting the Dragon Clan like this?”

“I don’t know. I only heard that his family was killed by the Dragon Clan.”

“But it still shouldn’t be to this extent...”

Outside the battlefield, Alexandra and Elsie, who had been lying in ambush, were completely stunned.

After the projection of The End Dragon Bird appeared, they could not help but tremble in fear.

“This Simon is really crazy. I didn’t expect him to have so many Dragon Annihilation spells.”

Elsie frowned and said, “But why do I feel like... It seems like Simon can’t defeat this Dragon Abomination?”

“I hope so. It would be best if this guy is killed by Dragon Abomination. It saves us the trouble of making a move!” Alexandra said hatefully.

On the battlefield, under the earth-shattering Dragon Annihilation spells, the Dragon God’s many methods protected his body and he remained unmoved.

The projection of The End Dragon Bird attacked the Dragon God again and again, but it was destroyed by the Dragon God's punches.

The Dragon God's figure also continued to fade and shatter, but it did not retreat.

When Simon saw that he was unable to completely kill Dragon Abomination with so many methods, he already went crazy.

Simon's worldview was about to collapse.

He had always been blessed with luck and had everything going smoothly. When had he ever encountered such a setback?

However, he did not run away.

Simon did not hesitate at all.

His entire body turned into a ball of golden flames. The flames transformed into an unusually handsome golden-winged giant bird with a wingspan of several hundred meters. It swept toward the Dragon God!

It was The End Dragon Bird!

Its sharp claws seemed to be able to shatter the world, and its sharp eyes intimidated billions of living beings!

“The end is coming, perish together!” Simon’s voice resounded throughout the world.

“What level is it? Is it worthy of dying together with me?”

The twenty-four petals broke through the sea of clouds and turned into a scorching sun that descended.

Red Lotus Purgatory!

Volcanoes, flames, fire dragons, lava... All kinds of flames appeared in unison, welcoming the arrival of the king.

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, a Red Scaled Giant Dragon with a wingspan of several hundred meters exuded the might of an emperor. He opened his indifferent Golden Dragon Eyes from the Red Lotus.

Countless The End Dragon Bird’s phantoms turned into ashes in the flames, and the All Living Things Yield to the Dragon domain was broken!

Within the void in the shadow of The End Dragon Bird that Simon had transformed, a slightly fearful voice spoke.

“This... What kind of Dragon Clan is this? I’ve never seen it before.”

The Red Lotus bloomed, and everything ended!

The End Dragon Bird’s phantoms turned into nothingness under the extremely high temperature.

The Fire Dragon Destroyer, Simon, was dead!

The battlefield was silent.

The Dragon God roared into the sky and stood tall in the sky. Three pillars of flames gathered and shot into the clouds!

There were dragon descendant wizards hiding around, including Alexandra and Elsie.

In their hearts, they could not help but feel awe.

They weren't trembling and it wasn't out of fear either... It was just the respect that should be given to those who were of a higher status!

...

Their so-called nemesis was just not strong enough.

In front of the invincible Crimson Emperor Dragon, there was no enemy that could destroy the dragon!

Chapter 1363: Harvest and Sword Spirit! (1)

Ancient Saint Plane.

Dusk Holy Temple.

"Beat him to death! D*mn it, yes, hammer him down, this is so satisfying!"

"That Simon, always pretending to be some master, finally he's dead."

"Why bully the Dragon Clan when they're so adorable?"

"This crimson dragon is truly majestic, unmatched, looking down upon all beings."

The knights cursed Simon, all of them filled with righteous indignation.

In the Ancient Saint Plane, the Dragon Clan was a mixed-blood clan.

The Ancient Saint plane was filled with a bunch of mixed-blood dragon clan.

Moreover, the Knights had only come this far thanks to the Dragon Clan.

What's more, the 18 Twilight Cavalry now had Dragon Knights holding half of the positions.

Under the leadership of Commander Levi, everyone was striving to coexist harmoniously and cooperate with the Dragon Clan for mutual benefit.

So they couldn't understand why Simon was so twisted.

If you watched the previous recordings of Simon closely, you would notice something.

Half of the enemies he killed were dragon descendants, dragon abominations, and similar contestants.

As the saying goes, "There is a cause for every grievance and a debt for every claim."

No matter what some dragon did to him, it shouldn't justify wiping them all out in one stroke.

...

Human Realm.

Church of the Dragon God.

The Dragon had also watched the entire battle.

He didn't care much about most of the fights.

But this one piqued his interest.

"Dragon Annihilator? Just a petty clown."

Even the great King of Ten Thousand Dragons in the astral world was from the Dragon Clan.

He didn't believe that Simon would dare speak such words in front of the King of Ten Thousand Dragons.

For a divine servant like himself, Simon was someone he could easily crush with a single move.

“However, the End Dragon Bird clan, I recall, was wiped out by the Dragon Clan long ago. It seems a few have slipped through the cracks. I must report this to the Dragon King and take precautions.

“But this crimson dragon faintly resembles the Red Lotus Dragon. The Red Lotus Dragon was a mythical dragon, not weaker than the End Dragon Bird, and now it seems to have advanced even further—something unheard of.”

Today’s battle confirmed his previous suspicions.

This dragon was no ordinary dragon abomination; it might not even be a dragon abomination at all.

If the Dragon Abomination Venerable saw this, it would indeed be interesting.

...

Nine Cities Alliance, Norn City.

In the plaza within the city, the wizards were silent.

Among them were many who had been Simon's peers or rivals in the Nine Cities League.

"Who would have thought, a Dragon Annihilator would die at the hands of a dragon?"

"It's not that Simon was too weak—he was already very strong. But that Dragon Abomination is no ordinary foe; he has someone powerful behind him."

Within the city, in a certain seven-story wizard tower, a wizard with a restrained aura, ordinary in appearance, silently watched his student perish in flames.

"This defeat is not unjust, but it's a pity I won't be getting back that top-grade Wizard Tool..."

He closed his eyes and continued his cultivation, his mind as calm as a still lake.

The all-powerful streamer Simon wielded had been gifted by him.

Simon's death, to a master of his realm, was nothing more than a minor failed investment.

Of course, to the official authorities of Norn City and some of the more honor-bound wizards, it was a different story entirely.

...

Endless Sea.

Letney Family.

The Electric Eel Wizard's gaze was dark.

He was naturally displeased with the outcome of this battle.

The Golden Light Wizard's defeat at the hands of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination was understandable.

After all, the Dragon Abomination's later battle achievements showed that he had surpassed the so-called top-tier genius category.

But the problem was this. At least Norn City's Simon had died after a fierce and spectacular battle, at least he struggled, showing the world his extraordinary strength.

But the Golden Light Wizard, that fool, was killed in an instant...

“Completely lacking any sense of timing—he even used a top-grade Wizard Tool to teleport right in front of his death, what a disgrace!”

But he forgot. He was merely viewing it all from the omniscient perspective outside the Black Tower.

If he had been in the thick of it, he might not have made better choices.

“Enough, such trivial matters are no longer worth my attention. I am now at my peak, all my preparations for advancement are complete. It’s time to focus on ascending to the primordial soul realm.”

His great-grandfather, the Molten Gold Wizard King, had promised that if he could ascend to the primordial soul, he would be granted a valuable treasure.

There was also a high-level position waiting for him in the Enforcement Department.

After all, their Letney Family was known as:

“The guardians of fairness and justice, members of the Enforcement Department for generations.”

...

Followers from various schools, organizations, and powers could no longer find words to express what they felt.

It was as if an enemy kept repeatedly defying your expectations, constantly breaking your preconceived notions, and you were powerless to stop it.

Even top-tier geniuses had fallen at the hands of the Dragon Abomination.

Could the veteran fifth-circle wizards within their organizations truly defeat the Dragon Abomination?

The answer was undoubtedly no.

Across the fifth layer of Io, only those standing at the pinnacle, the 6th level beings were able to subdue the Dragon Abomination as it had grown.

They only hoped that the leaders of their respective organizations within the ancient tower would have the wisdom to avoid contact with the Dragon Abomination as much as possible.

This was the only way to minimize their losses.

lo was vast, and as long as they didn't provoke the Dragon Abomination, they could still command the winds and clouds.

As for sending primordial soul masters to hunt down the Dragon Abomination, that would be even more unwise.

Not to mention the suppression of the ancient tower's rules—once a primordial soul acted, the Kane Empire's Supreme Mages might immediately lead an army to assault their base.

The losses would only be greater then.

...

Outside the Dark Ancient Tower, the Fire Sovereign yawned out of boredom and said:

"Otharus, are you sure this is a Dragon Abomination? It seems like, aside from him, all those so-called Dragon Abomination children of yours have been wiped out. Is there really such a vast difference in power between Dragon Abominations?"

Chapter 1364: Harvest and Sword Spirit! (2)

The Dragon Abomination Venerable cursed inwardly at the old man's sarcastic tone.

“Hmph, the individual differences among Dragon Abominations are immense. When I call myself the Father of Dragon Abominations, it’s merely to express my affection for these pitiable beings. Just as the Father of Plagues calls himself the father of all Unclean Great Ones... After all, in this world, apart from me, not even their own parents accept them—they loathe them. Even among pure-blooded dragons, individual differences are vast. The ordinary ones barely reach level 9. But dragons like the Red Lotus Dragon are on par with you and me. The bloodline behind this young one clearly exceeds that of the Red Lotus Dragon. His future is boundless; just wait and see.” Otharus spoke calmly.

In truth, after witnessing that crimson dragon, which seemed to be a Red Lotus Dragon, he realized that this young one was likely not a Dragon Abomination.

Firstly, the Red Lotus Dragon clan had long been extinct. Otharus often traveled across the Pan-Plane, taking in Dragon Abominations that were treated like outcasts, yet he had never encountered a Red Lotus Dragon Abomination.

Secondly, this unknown crimson dragon was capable of suppressing the End Dragon Bird, a creature known as the nemesis of the Dragon Clan.

This indicated that if it fully advanced, its power might exceed level 10.

Since Sauron, no being had emerged in the Pan-Plane with strength beyond level 10.

Sauron was widely acknowledged among the level 10 entities of the Pan-Plane as someone who possibly surpassed level 10.

The Fire Sovereign was invincible in his era, feared by all.

But his strength was achieved through the accumulation of a long lifespan, gradually reaching unmatched power within his realm, without ever surpassing level 10.

Although the Dragon Abomination Venerable was determined to oppose the Dragon Clan to the end,

If he ever encountered a level 11 dragon, he'd have no choice but to tuck his tail and retreat.

After pondering, he chuckled, "Even if, by the most remote chance, this young one isn't a Dragon Abomination, he's still avenging our Dragon Abomination clan—he's our friend. What does it matter if he's not a Dragon Abomination? What he is doesn't matter. What's important is that he gave that little pest Simon a taste of true dragon power. That ignorant fool, who repeatedly slaughtered our kin, got what he deserved!"

The Flame Sovereign sighed.

"No wonder you're considered the most wicked dragon in the Pan-Plane. Your standards and principles are truly astounding."

The Dragon Abomination Venerable ignored the mockery, his thoughts deepening.

"The End Dragon Bird has resurfaced. Soon, the dragons of this Multidimensional Plane will have their hands full. How could I miss out on such a grand event?"

...

Dark Ancient Tower

Eastern Sea, Io Continent

Simon had fallen.

The Three-Headed Dragon God stood at the center, towering over the battlefield.

No one dared approach.

Under the Red Lotus Purgatory, those who had attempted to steal or scavenge were killed without mercy.

The Dragon God reached out and grabbed Simon's streamer and other relics, swallowing them whole.

Levi's Danger Perception grew stronger by the second. He had no desire to stay here any longer.

After all, he had already secured three Truth Oddities, making this venture more than worth it.

Not to mention, the spoils from killing Simon and the Golden Light Wizard would be nothing short of impressive.

Now, he needed to find a safe place to personally subdue the Black Lotus Beast.

It was, after all, the strongest sub-dragon species at the peak of level five, its power rivaling that of a fifth-circle Perfection wizard.

As the Dragon Abomination prepared to leave,

No one dared to pursue it.

The top-tier geniuses present hesitated, and even the ordinary wizards were paralyzed with fear.

The sight of that world-ending Red Lotus attack was something no one would ever forget!

As the Dragon Abomination departed, the suffocating pressure finally lifted.

“D*mn it! That Dragon Abomination seized two oddities all by itself. What’s it going to do with them? Can it even refine them?”

“No idea. Maybe it’s like those alien races in the Blackstone Palace—just collecting them for display?”

Regardless, with the vast amount of resources in the chamber, even those who didn’t secure a Truth Oddity found themselves with plenty of spoils.

The top wizard organizations, leveraging their numbers, made off with an abundant haul.

Beske, the commander of the Nine Cities Alliance, watched Simon’s demise with a dark satisfaction.

“Finally dead. It’s not my fault—he insisted on fighting that Dragon Abomination alone and wouldn’t let us intervene...”

He could have helped, but he chose not to.

Beske put on a facade of grief and said,

“Gather the resources, and let’s head back. I’ll report this to Lord Roman and avenge Simon!”

Gomez sighed,

“Yes, poor Simon... what a tragic end.”

In truth, many within the Nine Cities Alliance harbored resentment toward Simon.

His arrogance and disregard for others made him widely disliked.

Meanwhile, Alexandra and Elsie, who had been lying in wait, ready to strike, were stunned.

Alexandra murmured, “Simon... is dead? Just like that?”

Elsie clenched her fists and said, “My premonition was right. Simon was no match for that Dragon Abomination. In a way, he got what he deserved.”

Suddenly, Alexandra burst into laughter.

The years of inner torment, the shadow that had loomed over her, vanished in an instant!

“This is exhilarating! My mind is finally clear.”

Elsie, however, remained serious,

“I noticed that Dragon Abomination fleeing in haste. Perhaps there’s a danger here even it can’t handle. We’ve collected enough—we should leave, too.”

With that thought, the two women quickly departed.

Time passed.

The resources on the battlefield were nearly all taken.

One by one, wizards began to disperse.

Aboard the Blackstone, in a cryogenic chamber, amid the crew’s persistent calls, a man with a perfectly proportioned golden body, like a statue of David, opened his eyes.

“Why have you awakened me? My injuries are not yet healed!”

Chapter 1365: Harvest and Sword Spirit! (3)

Arixis frowned, his face filled with displeasure.

“My Lord, please forgive us. We have an emergency. We didn’t land in a normal world but in the legendary Black Sea’s ancient tower...” Goulet quickly explained the situation in brief.

After listening, Arixis’s anger flared.

“Outrageous! How dare they? We, the Children of the Golden Ancient Tree, warriors of the Sacred Realm, have never been reduced to such a state!”

He leaped out of the cryogenic chamber, transforming into a beam of golden light. In an instant, he flew out of the Blackstone, ascending high into the sky.

At that moment, there were still some wizards and factions fighting over the last remaining resources. But in the presence of such a powerful aura, they couldn’t help but tremble.

“Level six... This is the presence of a level six powerhouse.”

“Run! There’s a level six expert in the ruins!”

Arixis frowned slightly.

He sensed that there were still alien races causing trouble inside his Blackstone.

Golden light radiated from his hand as he reached inside.

The next moment, several purple figures were pulled out, among them was Gal, a level five peak powerhouse of the Amethyst Race.

Gal's body erupted with violet light, sending out terrifying shockwaves that made the golden light tremble, but they couldn't break through it.

"Heh, even though I'm not fully recovered, dealing with the likes of you is still child's play."

Gal's face turned pale as he cursed,

"Let me go! We are the people of the Amethyst Saint!"

Arixis punched through Gal's chest, sneering,

"Amethyst Saint? Never heard of them. In the presence of our Sacred King, what is a mere saint?"

He didn't kill the Amethyst Race members.

Instead, he conjured golden chains, binding Gal and the others tightly.

He handed them over to his three deputies and the surviving crew.

“Throw them in the Blackstone’s dungeon. When we return to the Sacred Realm, these slaves will fetch a good price.”

After finishing, Arixis looked at the wizards and alien races fleeing in panic.

Golden light erupted from his body, transforming into abstract arrows.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Those hit by the arrows were pinned in place, unable to move.

“Capture them all to compensate for our losses.”

As Arixis finished speaking, his expression suddenly changed.

He noticed an elderly wizard with white hair, dressed in yellow robes, discreetly throwing out a scroll that looked like an oil painting.

“Everyone, run!”

The old wizard was the leader of the Earth Divine Tower.

The Divine Tower’s level six expert, as a precaution, had given him a level six spell scroll.

He never expected it to be needed.

As the scroll activated, earthy elemental power within a ten-mile radius surged wildly toward Araxis, focusing on him as its center.

Finally, a dense stone sphere with a diameter of three meters floated in the air. From within, Araxis’s furious roars could be faintly heard.

It was clear that this was a powerful sealing spell, capable of temporarily containing a level-six being.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the surviving wizards scattered in all directions. The top wizard organizations quickly boarded their airships and vanished into the sky.

Boom!

Accompanied by the cracking of stone, like the explosion of a small asteroid, a terrifying shockwave swept across the area.

Arixis emerged, his perfectly sculpted body marred with scars and dents.

“A Soul Fighter-level technique... It seems these people are indeed the elite of the wizard civilization; otherwise, they wouldn’t possess such a trump card.”

Arixis calmed down, realizing that anger would be of no use.

Now that he had just awakened, he knew too little about the current state of the outside world. He returned to the Blackstone with the captives.

Rumor had it that the ancient tower within the Black Sea held many opportunities. Unfortunately, the Golden Absolutes Race had never been qualified to enter.

Now, by a twist of fate, they had been drawn inside—perhaps a blessing in disguise.

Maybe here, he could obtain even more resources.

...

On the eastern coast, in the desolate wilderness, Levi observed the situation within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland as he hurried along.

Seeing that no one was around, he used the Circle of Ouroboros to teleport himself thousands of miles away.

After a while, feeling relatively safe, Levi transformed into a blood mist and quickly burrowed into a mountain.

A thousand feet underground, beside an underground river, he found a shelter equipped with concealment, alert, and protective arrays.

The Holy Infant was there, meditating and resting, having been waiting for some time.

“Guard me,” Levi ordered.

He placed the Holy Grail on the ground, transforming into a stream of light and entering the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

On the great prairie, within the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison, the Black Lotus Beast raged like a furious volcano, trapped within its confines.

At that moment, it had already broken through five of the Earthly Prisons and was now in the Ice Hell, battling the elusive Wind God model.

Levi scanned the area with his spiritual perception, relieved to find that the three brothers and other transcendent creatures were all safe and sound.

They hadn't engaged in direct combat; they were merely supporting the array's operation, so their lives were not in danger.

The only entities directly restraining the beast were the Wind God model and the Thunder Roc.

"It seems the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison is even more powerful than I thought. Paired with the Wind God model and transcendent creatures, it's enough to hold the Black Lotus Beast for quite some time."

"Once I refine the Nick God in the future and combine it with the array, I might even be able to suppress a fifth-circle Perfection entity with a mere flip of my hand!"

On the frozen plains, the Black Lotus Beast shattered the ice beneath its feet, letting the ice arrows strike its body.

It resembled a less refined version of the Crimson Emperor Dragon, possessing unparalleled strength and formidable defenses that rivaled those of sub-dragons specialized in defense.

With no glaring weaknesses, exceptional strengths, and a breath that annihilates all, the Black Lotus Beast truly deserved the title of the strongest sub-dragon species.

Chapter 1366: Harvest and Sword Spirit! (4)

Boom!

A thunderous crash echoed through the air. The Wind God model had failed to dodge in time and was sent flying by a heavy swipe from the Black Lotus Beast's tail. Its runes flickered dimly, the damage evident.

Just as the beast was preparing to unleash its breath attack, a figure shot forward, delivering a powerful punch to the creature's head.

The mountainous form of the Black Lotus Beast wavered, nearly toppling over. Levi, clad in pitch-black armor, hovered in mid-air, surveying his work.

He had conducted experiments and discovered that the space within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland was completely independent of the Dark Ancient Tower, so there was no risk of projection.

The Black Lotus Beast shook its head, having fought for far too long. It was already at the end of its strength. That punch seemed to be the final catalyst.

Its mind went blank, and the massive creature collapsed unconscious with a resounding thud.

After a moment, once he confirmed the beast was truly out cold, Levi deactivated the attacks from the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison, his expression puzzled.

“Am I really this strong? Knocking out the Black Lotus Beast with one punch... that can’t be right. It must have been too exhausted, covered in those horrific wounds, and riddled with internal injuries. Poor thing. Damn Simon, he doesn’t understand a thing about the green principle of living in harmony with nature!”

His protective force field flickered as he approached the fallen creature.

Levi inspected the wizard tool embedded in the Black Lotus Beast’s neck, studying it carefully before shattering it with a single sword strike.

He then placed his hand on the beast’s forehead, sending tendrils of blood mist into its body, searching for any hidden secret technique marks or tracking imprints.

This was a habit of his, a precaution he always took.

“There really is something here.”

A phantom flame serpent, writhing and aggressive, was coiled around the creature’s heart. The spiritual force emanating from the serpent made Levi’s face harden.

“This is a primordial soul’s tracking mark. That’s going to be tricky.”

The mark itself wasn't particularly advanced, but the power it involved was of the primordial soul level—a force far beyond his fifth-circle capabilities. Levi knew better than to tamper with it recklessly.

“The unique properties of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland should be enough to block the tracking perception of the primordial soul mark. I shouldn't be traceable.”

“After all, the Ancient Banyan Fairyland is like a world unto itself, separate from the ancient tower. Even a primordial soul wizard shouldn't be able to track across two different worlds. But leaving this mark intact is risky. I need to find a way to remove it.”

Levi administered a healing potion and some nutrient solution to the Black Lotus Beast, then hooked it up to an IV of Spring Water of Immortality.

The Spring Water of Immortality was renowned as an all-purpose remedy with a little bit of every healing property—though not much of each.

“When Mana wakes up, maybe she'll know how to get rid of the tracking mark on the Black Lotus Beast.”

Fatigue washed over Levi, overwhelming him.

He was exhausted. Today's battle had pushed him to his absolute limit. Being hunted down by a group of wizards was something most people couldn't even imagine. It was only thanks to his fully defensive

attributes that he survived—any other so-called top-tier genius would have perished long ago in his situation.

After ensuring the Black Lotus Beast was securely settled, Levi stepped outside the Holy Grail. The Holy Infant handed him a golden leaf inscribed with longsword runes and a tombstone-shaped oddity. After taking them, he instructed the Holy Infant to stay vigilant, then collapsed onto the ground and fell into a deep sleep.

Three days later, his body had mostly recovered from the physical trauma and hidden injuries sustained during the battle. However, his mind remained weary, likely due to the intense stress and tension he had endured.

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, the Black Lotus Beast was still sleeping. It had been enslaved by Simon for far too long, forced into constant, high-intensity battles against the savage Dragon Abominations. Now that it was finally free, it was in no condition to recover quickly.

“Return to the Sea of Stars,” Levi instructed the Holy Infant.

With its mission complete, the Holy Infant returned to the Sea of Stars, where it would continue to cultivate talismans, refine weapons, and gather intelligence.

Levi, meanwhile, set his course northward toward Io.

A month later, he arrived at a deep abyssal rift in a barren wasteland. Above, in the Wind Disaster Stratum, the Flying Scythe Beast appeared intermittently.

“Well done, Number 007.”

“It was nothing. Thank you for the praise, Lord Scythe. That’ll keep me happy for days.”

Levi patted the creature on the head and stored it in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

This Great Rift was likely another convergence point. The Flying Scythe Beast had once glimpsed a massive spectral shadow faintly manifesting here.

Levi didn’t rush to explore the rift. Instead, he carved out a secluded shelter in the wasteland, setting up protective arrays.

“This place is countless miles away from the Eastern Sea; I shouldn’t be disturbed here.”

He planned to refine the Truth Oddity here before delving into the rift for exploration. By now, he could move freely across Io.

His next step was to visit several suspected resource points that the Flying Scythe Beast had discovered, then wait for the ancient tower to close.

lo was vast, full of mysteries and unknown territories. But his time and abilities were limited; he couldn't explore everything.

As the Holy Grail kept watch over the Black Lotus Beast, Levi took out the golden leaf for closer examination.

"This object was left behind after one of those golden-skinned, statue-like creatures in the Blackstone Palace died... The runes on it resemble those on the Truth Oddity, but they're different."

Even with his vast knowledge and experience as one of the foremost Fifth-Circle Wizards, Levi couldn't determine what this object was or whether it could be used.

It was just another reminder of how vast and strange the world was.

As Levi stared at the golden leaf in a daze, the Holy Grail's voice echoed in his mind:

"Where did you get that?"

Levi answered, "It appeared automatically after one of those golden-skinned, statue-like beings died."

The Holy Grail was silent for a moment before responding:

“I think I know what this is.”

“Please, enlighten me.”

“This object is likely connected to the Divine Tree. Remember the Origin Will I told you about?”

Chapter 1367: Harvest and Sword Spirit! (5)

“Origin Will is the source of all divine trees in the world, the progenitor of the World Tree. The Pandora Tree, the Sky-reaching Tree, the Fusang Divine Tree... many civilizations have divine trees deeply connected to the Origin Will. Among these divine trees, there exists one called the Golden Ancient Tree, incredibly ancient and powerful. It is also known as the Golden Law Tree, the Sacred Tree... However, the legend of the Golden Ancient Tree is only passed down in the inherited memories of our Immortal Banyan Dragon clan. I have never seen it myself. When I saw this golden leaf and sensed the divine essence within it, the first thing that came to mind was the Golden Ancient Tree. I suspect that the foreign race you mentioned might be akin to the Mistress Rose, a being who is also a vassal of the Golden Ancient Tree.”

Levi listened and suddenly understood.

“Do you know what this thing is used for?” he asked.

“I’m not sure. Perhaps once Mana awakens, she can help you find out. After all, she now counts as a sapling of a divine tree.”

Levi temporarily stored the golden leaf away.

There had been many golden leaves at the time, but he had only managed to grab this one.

The rest were taken by other wizards and foreign races who were closer.

The second item was Simon's streamer.

Since it was something Simon cherished, it must be a top-grade wizard tool.

Levi held it in his hand; the streamer felt as light as silk, as if woven from some kind of true silk.

"This item would be excellent for the Holy Infant to use, but it will need to be reforged and disguised."

In Levi's mind, he couldn't help but imagine the Holy Infant using the streamer.

"The Armillary Sash, Heaven and Earth Ring, Wind Fire Wheel, and the Dragon Divine Fire Shield... Hmm, the God Nezha's treasures are now complete. The Holy Infant has gathered all four. If I have the chance in the future, I could refine more for him, just for a bit of otherworldly cosplay fun."

With Levi's current knowledge and realm, he could decipher and appraise a Fifth-Circle Wizard Tool himself with just some time.

After advancing his primordial soul, this would become even easier.

The profession of an appraiser mainly serves low-level and intermediate wizards, which is why it hasn't been included in the "Three Arts of Wizardry."

In memory of Simon, who was killed in the Red Lotus Purgatory, Levi named this streamer, "Dance of the Purgatory."

After some time of research, Levi discovered that the Dance of the Purgatory had three functions.

First, it provided protection.

It could encircle the wizard, providing full 360-degree defense, capable of blocking a perfect strike from a Fifth-Circle Wizard.

Second, it controlled and attacked.

Once thrown, the streamer could control its target, and its control was so strong that even a perfect Fifth-Circle Wizard could be restrained momentarily, allowing Simon to launch a powerful attack. The streamer itself could also deliver a Fifth-Level flame attack.

Third, it could be used for escape.

During its refinement, the streamer was crafted with rare materials similar to the Claw of the Space Cracking Beast, known as Silk of the Flame Sky Moth.

Because of this, like the Extreme Fire Wheel, it could teleport instantly.

However, after teleporting, it would need a day to recharge its void energy.

“No wonder Simon only had one top-grade wizard tool; the Dance of the Purgatory is a truly versatile wizard tool, one that is better than having many others. It will be the fourth treasure of the Holy Infant.”

As for the Amethyst Secret Sword, it was merely a transitional weapon for the Holy Infant.

This way, the Holy Infant could use Void Teleportation twice, ensuring even greater safety.

As for Levi himself, he had supreme defenses and a variety of techniques. With the Scarlet Dark Dimension and the Circle of Ouroboros, which allowed him to teleport across thousands of miles, he didn't really need this item.

Simon's ring truly held many treasures. Just in Aether Stones alone, there were five million—likely all acquired through his nefarious activities.

This was Levi's first time acquiring such a massive amount of Aether Stones.

"He didn't die in vain!" he thought.

With this additional five million, Levi now held a staggering 27 million in wealth, an immense fortune. All that remained was to return to the Wizard World... and start buying!

Furthermore, as a top-tier genius, Simon had possessed spells, weapon-making techniques, and an array of knowledge that Levi had never previously collected. These were all invaluable treasures beyond words.

There were also some Level 4 and 5 fire-elemental ores, likely kept by Simon for his personal use. Normally, wizards dispatched by an organization were expected to turn in their acquired resources, which were then distributed as rewards based on contributions.

But in any case, Levi had benefited from it.

Finally, one item caught Levi's attention: a statue of a great bird with golden wings, identical in appearance to the giant bird, The End Dragon Bird, Simon had transformed into that day.

Levi had some knowledge of it.

He had always considered it a distant myth.

He had never expected to encounter it through Simon.

This bird was an enemy of the Dragon Clan, feeding on dragons.

In fact, during the battle that day, when Levi first faced the End Dragon Bird, he had sensed that his own bloodline seemed slightly suppressed.

However, this feeling had passed quickly, especially after the arrival of the Crimson Emperor Dragon, when it vanished entirely.

From the Crimson Emperor Dragon Seed's reaction at the time, it had seemed to be saying:

"The End Dragon Bird? Is that all?"

Levi had shattered the statue completely and used the Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames to burn and purify it.

As for Simon's self-created Dragon Annihilation spells, Levi stored them in his spell library before destroying them completely.

Regarding the spoils from the Golden Light Wizard, apart from a top-grade wizard tool in the form of a mirror, the rest had been ordinary items, none of which particularly impressed Levi.

The golden mirror also could perform Void Teleportation.

With such a wizard tool, these top-tier geniuses, if cautious, could have come and gone freely across the Io Continent.

Chapter 1368: Harvest and Sword Spirit! (6)

Yet, the Golden Light Wizard had been overly confident, recklessly teleporting to his doom.

Levi decided to keep the mirror for himself, intending to use it as a replacement for the Circle of Ouroboros. He named it Golden Light Mirror.

“This ancient tower contained a heap of Fifth-Circle Wizard Tools,” Levi mused. “I’ll keep the top-grade ones, and once I return to the Wizard World, I’ll sell the rest on the black market.”

After inventorying the rest of his spoils, Levi took out three oddities, a broken sword, a tombstone, and a withered tree branch. He had sealed them in specially crafted containers.

He had no idea where the other races had found these oddities. Levi didn’t recognize any of them; they weren’t even remotely familiar.

“This broken sword contains pure elemental power,” he noted. “I’ll prioritize refining it.”

The tombstone, on the other hand, exuded a heavy aura of death, making Levi feel as if he were descending into Hell. Its surface was inscribed with Truth Runes, forming an epitaph-like script, "Gravestone of the Deceased".

Perhaps that was the name of this Truth Oddity.

"I've never encountered a Truth Oddity with such negative energy before," Levi thought to himself.

The last item, the withered tree branch, seemed to be the hardest to capture among the three oddities. A group of Fifth-Circle wizards had been toyed with by it for quite some time.

Based on the simple logic that the rarer the oddity, the harder it is to capture, everyone speculated that it might be a Morning Star-level Oddity.

The runes on the surface of the withered branch were indeed the most mysterious. Levi felt as though he was getting lost in them just by glancing at them.

"Perhaps it really is a Morning Star-level Oddity," he pondered.

He decided to first refine the broken sword, which seemed the most straightforward. Grasping the sword and circulating the Aether Meditation Art, Levi began his seclusion.

He had no idea what functions these oddities might have, so he left it to fate.

...

Time passed swiftly.

In the blink of an eye, three months had gone by.

The Eastern Sea had returned to calm.

The Blackstone Palace had vanished without a trace.

The frenzy had ended, and the surviving wizards had all reaped considerable rewards.

The major organizations feasted, while the ordinary wizards enjoyed the leftovers, leaving everyone quite satisfied.

Of course, not everyone was happy.

The Nine Cities Alliance was somber.

When Beske and his group returned, they were met by Lord Roman, whose expression was dark.

“How did Simon die?” Roman asked coldly.

The loss of a top-tier genius was a significant blow to Norn City.

With a sorrowful face, Beske replied, “It’s all because of that cursed Dragon Abomination. It killed Simon, and when we tried to avenge him, a Sixth-Level powerhouse suddenly appeared from the relic. We had no choice but to retreat.”

Gomez added sternly, “The Dragon Abomination killed the Golden Light Wizard in a single strike. We cannot let this monster live. If we encounter it again, we will show no mercy!”

However, inside, Gomez was thinking, “Please, let me never encounter it again. Even as a Fifth-Circle Perfection wizard, I have no confidence against that thing...”

After listening to their account, Roman was silent for a moment before saying, “You may go.”

He stood at the top of the fortress, gazing into the distance.

“I’ve lost my connection to the Black Lotus Beast,” he mused. “From the information we have, it seems the Dragon Abomination obtained the Holy Grail and forcibly took the Black Lotus Beast. Could it be that the Holy Grail contains an entire world within it?”

Such treasures that could contain entire worlds did exist within wizard civilization, but they were of extremely high grade, beyond the reach of even Primordial Soul Wizards.

This made Roman even more interested in the Dragon Abomination.

...

Sea of Stars.

At Mia's Little Apothecary, Mia was chatting with the shopkeeper across the street.

The shopkeeper said, "I heard that Master Fire Dragon repelled Fire Dragon Destroyer Simon with a single strike and took one of the seven oddities. You didn't know?"

Mia was startled but then laughed, "Doesn't that mean my Lord is on par with Simon?"

Mia had to admit she had a keen eye for people. She always knew that her Lord was a top-tier genius with a limitless future.

The shopkeeper added, “But whether it’s your Lord or Simon, they both pale in comparison to that Dragon Abomination... That terrifying creature is beyond despair—it killed the Golden Light Wizard in a single blow and slaughtered Simon, even after he played all his cards.”

“In this fifth layer, unless a Primordial Soul Wizard steps in, no one can suppress it. It’s truly unpredictable—just when everyone thought the Dragon Abomination race had been completely wiped out, a dark horse emerges.”

Mia, slightly displeased, retorted, “Your words lack precision. My Lord hasn’t faced the Dragon Abomination head-on, so how do you know he wouldn’t win? He’s just low-key and cautious. If it came to a real fight, that Dragon Abomination might not be a match for him.”

Fire Dragon Island.

Holy Infant was in the process of refining the Fire Phoenix ship. The necessary fire element metals were finally gathered, leaving only the refinement.

The Wizard Tool for communication rang—it was Alexandra and Elsie visiting. Over the years, the two women had grown increasingly familiar with Master Fire Dragon.

As Holy Infant recalled, he remembered how, back in Riptide City, he held much resentment toward Blue Dragon Lady. After all, her conflict with Sorrett indirectly led to Huffman’s death. However, after Huffman’s fake death was confirmed and with the passage of time, he gradually let go of his grievances. After all, if even Sorrett could become a loyal subordinate, what wasn’t possible?

Now, as long as there was no conflict with his own interests, it was enough. Collaboration for mutual benefit was what he sought.

Alexandra smiled, "Congratulations, Master, on acquiring the oddity, hahaha."

Holy Infant gave a bitter smile. "I can't use that oddity. I've already traded it to a friend. What brings you two here?"

Elsie, a bit nervous, said, "Master, we would like to ask you to refine a Wizard Tool for us."

She then took out an ice-blue crystal core. "This is the Ice Element Core, obtained from a Fifth-Level peak Elemental Spirit. I wish to refine an Eye of the Ice Emperor. Here are the schematics."

Holy Infant took the crystal core, which emanated a bone-chilling cold, and thought to himself that it was a valuable item. He said, "No problem. Once this Wizard Tool is refined, it will settle the favor you owe me—no charge."

Alexandra expressed her gratitude, "Thank you, Master. We are deeply grateful. After the Ancient Tower concludes, you are welcome to visit the Sleeping Dragon Realm."

"Haha, I'll definitely visit if I get the chance."

After seeing the two women off, Holy Infant looked over the schematics. “This is a very well-designed Wizard Tool. I should have a forty percent chance of crafting a top-grade version.”

Over the years, thanks to commissions for weapon-making and alchemy, Holy Infant’s proficiency in the Weapon Refinement Path had advanced by leaps and bounds, leaving others far behind.

...

In the Year 1213 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, during the Month of Flowing Fire, in the Nameless Great Rift, Levi finally completed the perfection of refining the Broken Sword Oddity.

He opened his mouth and exhaled. A three-inch-tall phantom of a mini swordsman, holding the broken sword, emerged before him.

“The Spirit of the Broken Sword...”

Chapter 1369: Broken Sword Reforged

Levi called the unknown broken sword oddity the ‘Spirit of the Broken Sword’. Its functions were quite powerful.

Firstly, it increased Levi’s maximum spiritual force by 30 points.

Originally, Levi’s maximum spiritual force was 1070 points.

Now, it had reached 1100 points.

Based on his previous experience in refining oddities, the upper limit of the increase in spiritual force by an Earth-Grade Oddity was usually 10 or 20 points.

A Sky-Grade Oddity such as the Flame Ghost's Kiss was worth 30 points.

Now, he could confirm that this broken sword spirit was a genuine Sky-Grade Oddity.

However, after advancing to the fifth-circle realm, the upper limit of spiritual force could not increase the success rate of obtaining the primordial soul.

But it was still a good thing.

Firstly, the upper limit of his strength was higher in the same realm.

Secondly, he might be able to pursue the legendary 'limitless primordial soul'.

A limitless primordial soul required 81 Maximum souls, totaling 1620 points of spiritual force.

For Levi, he was only 520 points away.

Secondly, this oddity could slightly increase the power of metal elemental spells. This was a common function of all oddities.

Thirdly, this effect was quite powerful. The oddity had improved Levi's metal elemental talent.

It even gave birth to a second special effect of the Aether Meditation Art.

It was called [Iron Will].

Levi-

[Aether Meditation Art: Level 12 (140,000/400,000). Special Effect: Aether Dominance, Iron Will.]

...

[Iron Will: Your affinity with the metal element has increased significantly.]

The introduction was simple, but it was not bad.

This was equivalent to Anya's second talent [Bronze Blood].

However, considering that this was only the talent from a Sky-Grade Oddity, it was considered a relatively ordinary level among the second talents.

It might not even be as useful as the special effects of his [Golden Snake Playing with Water] and [Wind Thunder Remnants].

But even so, it was still a timely help to Levi.

With this talent, he would be able to study the seventh innate spell faster.

The fourth function was the highlight.

It was the shadow of a swordsman holding a broken sword that Levi had spat out.

It was also the reason why he named it the Spirit of the Broken Sword.

Like Jin and Long, the three-inch man's swordsman-like phantom was a companion spiritual creature.

Any companion spiritual creature would have endless uses.

Jin could hunt for treasures, and Long could ripen plants.

And this swordsman's phantom had a very pure function.

Kill!

Thinking of this, Levi reached out his palm, and the swordsman's phantom jumped to his fingertips with the broken sword in his hand.

The swordsman's eyes were filled with determination and sharpness.

"Go!"

The swordsman flew out.

The power of the metal element within a radius of a mile actually began to surge toward the swordsman!

The swordsman's broken sword was repaired and turned into a gorgeous golden sword.

The swordsman's body also returned to the size of a normal person.

The knight was wearing knight armor and knight boots. The knight's long hair was tied into a ponytail.

The knight's face was blurry but they had a curvy front and back, and the chest area was big.

The knight's waist was slender but they did not lack strength. Their waistline was also exposed.

It was most likely a female form companion spiritual creature.

The swordswoman held an indestructible greatsword in her hand and looked valiant.

Levi could not help but think of a classic line.

"The day the broken sword is reforged, the day the knight returns!"

"Hah!"

The female knight shouted, and all the elemental power in the world gathered into the greatsword!

A golden sword energy surged out.

The surrounding void trembled faintly.

In the wilderness ahead, a ravine that was nearly a thousand meters long and dozens of meters wide appeared.

It was filled with the remnants of incomparably sharp metal elemental power.

“This is the strongest part of the broken sword. A companion spirit that can be used for killing can be called the sword elf, or... Sword Spirit.”

Although it was also considered Sword Qi.

However, the Sword Qi unleashed by the Sword Spirit was completely different from Levi's.

Levi had relied entirely on his own strength and technique to slash out, which was considered a 'physical Sword Qi'.

This Sword Spirit was a 'spell Sword Qi' condensed from elemental power.

To put it bluntly, one focused on physical attacks, and the other focused on magical attacks.

What surprised Levi the most was that the Sword Spirit could mobilize the power of the metal elements in the world.

Everyone knew that before a wizard advanced to the primordial soul realm, they could only use the spell power in their bodies to activate and operate the spells.

The reason why the primordial soul was so powerful was because of its earth-shattering spells, which far exceeded the fifth-circle realm. The biggest reason was that the soul could mobilize the elemental power in the world, greatly increasing the power of spells and saving spell power at the same time!

As the saying goes, borrow the power of heaven and earth to kill the enemy in front of you!

This was the most awesome thing about this accompanying Sword Spirit.

Although the range and quality of the elements she could control were far inferior to that of a primordial soul and it was only a low-quality version, it was enough.

After all, other fifth-circle wizards would not be able to mobilize elemental power in advance unless they had special treasures, talents, spell scrolls, and so on.

Levi opened his mouth and inhaled.

The accompanying Sword Spirit's body dissipated and turned into a stream of light that entered his mind.

Like Jin, she liked to live in Levi's Divine Ring Tower, treating it as her home.

Jin saw his new neighbor and squeaked.

The female Sword Spirit held the broken sword in her hand and sat in a corner of the Divine Tower, motionless.

"I'll call you Fleur in the future."

Inside the rainbow crystal.

Seven illusory oddity figures appeared.

Water Dragon, Scythe, Lightning Worm, Earth Dragon, Great Rat, Flame Ghost, Broken Sword.

On top of that, Levi had yet to refine the Cry of the Cicada.

Chapter 1370: Chaos of the Demon Race!

Finally, all the oddities of the seven Elementalist Schools were gathered.

Of course, this was useless. This could not summon the Divine Dragon, and there was no set effect.

It was purely Levi's collection addiction.

Next.

Levi took out the tombstone. He wanted to refine the tombstone and the dead wood in one go.

According to his analysis, the tombstone oddity should be an oddity of the Death Sect. Levi wondered what effect it would have.

While Levi lived in seclusion in the wilderness and indulged in the oddities, a dark tide was surging in the Io Continent.

...

Year 1213 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

Month of the Northern Wind.

The battle between the Nine Cities Alliance and the Tomb Clan was nearing its end.

The wizards who had powerful spells and battle formations, and had the advantage in numbers, paid a small price and wiped out the Tomb Clan's forces.

After the Dragon Abominations, the Tomb Clan also sadly withdrew.

Some of the defeated soldiers were struggling on their last breaths and were nothing to be afraid of.

In the southern region of the Io Continent, there were only the Demon Race, the Amethyst Race, and the Nine Cities Alliance.

Among them, the Demon Race was the strongest. After all, they had the Demon God Temple backing them and many demon king realm experts guarding them.

Whether it was the Amethyst Race or the Nine Cities Alliance, they didn't dare to have a direct conflict with the demons.

And the demons did not care about these foreigners at all.

Because the demon kings knew that these foreigners would leave the ancient tower sooner or later and disappear.

On the contrary, in the past few decades, because of the invasion of foreigners, the Kane Empire was in chaos and everyone was panicking.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for the Demon Race.

After uniting thousands of demon tribes in the millions of mountains and obtaining a massive demon army, they rushed out from the deep mountains and forests, killing their way into the major cities and churches in the south of the Io Continent.

The chaos of the Demon Race had begun!

The demon warriors and the mages of the empire engaged in a long battle on the battlefield.

In just a month, more than ten small cities had been taken by the demons.

The reason why it was so fast was also because of a decision made by the Demon God Temple.

They did not kill the evil mages.

On the contrary, anyone who was willing could join the demon army and obtain military merits like other demon warriors in exchange for treasures in the Demon God Temple.

Although the wizard civilization and the Abyss Demon were like fire and water, this was the Dark Ancient Tower. Compared to the mages of the empire who hunted them down all day long, the wizards were more willing to cooperate with the demons.

To them, all the characters, events, and history in the ancient tower... was just a game where losing meant death.

This game would only be activated once every ten thousand years. The mission of each time was to allow the wizards to obtain resources.

Therefore, the traditional view of good and evil had long been thrown to the back of their minds.

Here, everything was for the sake of profit.

Wizards were the so-called 'fourth calamity'.

In the war in the south, a group of demon powerhouses who were feared by everyone had emerged.

Ancient Lava Demon Kayses, Ancient Demon of Heart Guillermo, and so on.

Mogan City.

A water-type level 5 Archmage of the Empire was controlling the grand array and fighting two level 5 ancient demons.

One of the ancient demons was thin and had a beard like an octopus's tentacles. It was the Ancient Demon of Heart.

Now, the Ancient Demon of Heart had already become a capable general of the Demon God Temple.

Along the way, the Ancient Demon of Heart had made countless contributions and even received a reward from the demon king.

The Ancient Demon of Heart's current strength was already at the middle stage of level 5.

“D*mn it, you demon, you actually caused the death of Archmage Shui Yu. You even dared to possess him and deceive me!”

The Archmage guarding Mogan City trembled in anger.

“All is fair in war. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for being too naive,” Guillermo sneered.

As a Mind Flayer, he was best at deception and control.

Thus, in this kind of war, it could be said that he was like a fish in water and was heavily valued by the demon king.

Next to him was a giant demon with eight arms and ten stories tall.

The demon’s head was like a snake’s head, ferocious and terrifying.

This was one of the most famous demons in the Abyss, the Eight-Armed Snake Demon, which was equivalent to a fifth-circle wizard.

Under the demon king’s arrangement, he became a subordinate of the Mind Flayer.

The two demons' demonic aura soared into the sky, scaring the ordinary mages in the city so much that they trembled.

After a not-so-intense battle, the array was finally broken by the demon army, and the Archmage guarding the city was killed.

Mind Flayer's spiritual force swept across the entire city, intimidating all mortals.

"Those who surrender to the demons can live. Otherwise, kill without mercy!"

The demons did not invade Kane to kill people for fun. They had other motives.

Soon, Mogan City was taken down.

Mind Flayer was bored. He looked into the distance.

The sky was pitch-black, and the sun could not be seen, the Montenegro Mountain stretched into the distance.

There was a city there called Lightless City.

Most of the residents in the city believed in the Lord of the Mountains.

The person in charge was the Mountains Church, and the master of the Church was the famous Deer Head Sage.

Just like Queen Banyan, he was also an extremely mysterious level 6 expert. No one knew his background.

It was unknown when he had settled down in the Montenegro Mountain region. Countless living beings called him the 'Mountain God'.

The Supreme Archmage was extremely powerful.

If the Demon God Temple wanted to overthrow their rule, just relying on the Demon Race was far from enough.

They had to rope in all the level 6 existences on the other continents and fight together.

This Deer Head Sage was the target.

"Sterk, you guard this city. I'll leave for a while," said Guillermo.

After leaving the Eight-Armed Snake Demon behind, Guillermo left.

...

Lightless City.

Mountains Church.

The Church's treasury was in a mess.

A group of wizards wearing shadow robes hid in the shadows with puzzled expressions.

This was the Shadow Circle's wizard group.