

Wizard 1391

Chapter 1391: Mana Awakens

Teammates within the range of Raging Battle Roar will be encouraged by it.

Strength and attack potential were stimulated, and he would enter the so-called 'Berserker' state.

This made Levi very happy.

Black Knight's Dharma Idol was also extremely suitable for team battles.

When this is combined with the healing effect of the [Five-Colored Divine Light] and the reduction effect of the [Dragon of Desolation], their side will become more and more courageous as they fight, and they can display the effect of one plus one is greater than two.

The other knights of the older generation were also working hard towards level 4.

Goddess Knight Elsa, a double-affinity individual, had also stepped into the third-circle wizard realm. Just like the Black Knight, she had returned to being a knight.

The middle-aged generation was still far away from level 4 and was still exploring level 3.

The one worth mentioning was Andrew.

He was a Child of the Earth Element and was also a third-circle wizard.

At first glance, with the ample resources of the holy temple, Andrew's cultivation speed seemed to be much slower than some geniuses from other top wizard organizations.

For example, Phantom Witch Sierra was almost in the fourth-circle realm at her age.

However, this was because Andrew's focus had always been on the study of the path of knights.

Andrew was only 108 years old, but he was already a level 3 knight and wizard.

This achievement was not bad.

It had become the benchmark of the Twilight Knights.

Andrew's divine weapon was called [Wrought Steel Sword].

Outside the 18 Twilight Cavalry, the other members of the holy temple were also growing.

Give them a little more time and after Levi advanced to the primordial soul realm, he should have a group of subordinates that could contend with any organization in the human realm. He would not be alone.

Levi projected all the Barbarian combat techniques he had obtained during this period of time, including the lower three levels of The Warlord Catalog, to everyone through the meeting.

Levi told them to immediately start off the holy temple's Combat Techniques Research Committee to begin their research.

The path of combat techniques was similar.

Relying on the Barbarians, the combat techniques of the holy temple would skyrocket.

After all, Barbarians had developed for countless years and their combat techniques had long reached perfection.

The meeting ended.

Levi stood alone in the wilderness, looking at the stars.

His Traceless Star Stepping had been completed over the past two years, and he had officially advanced to the fifth level of The Warlord Catalog.

“Thunder Half-Moon!”

Next, he would borrow the momentum of the moon to slash out a Thunder Strike!

The difficulty had increased by quite a bit. Of course, the power had also increased by a level.

In the past two years, Levi carried out many missions.

On the one hand, Levi had obtained many combat techniques and resources from the Barbarian King.

On the other hand, Levi’s combat skills and experience had reached the acme of perfection.

There was no need to use the Blood Source Armor, the Six Heavenly Gods, Dharma Idol, and many other methods.

Levi could easily kill an enemy that was equivalent to a fifth-circle senior wizard by relying on his physical fitness and combat techniques.

This was a kind of power that returned to its original state.

In the near future, he would be able to master the first six levels of The Warlord Catalog.

Then, Levi could kill a perfected fifth-circle cultivator just by relying on his physical body and combat techniques.

However, if Levi activated the various forms of the Blood Source Armor before using the combat techniques... How powerful would he be?

Early in the morning, after Levi finished his meditation, he placed his hand on the Klein Crystal.

[Spiritual Force: 825]

[Spell Power: 82,500]

He put away the crystal, and the sound shell on his waist received a mission from Barr, the Barbarian King.

[Three months later, join forces with Kirby, General Giant Bear, and the other generals to fight against Archmage Myriad Thunder's army on the Reindeer Plateau. Whoever takes his head will be rewarded handsomely! Barr.]

Levi muttered to himself, “Archmage Myriad Thunder, this person is not simple. He is Lightning Supreme Mage’s favorite disciple. His strength is comparable to a perfected fifth-circle wizard... Moreover, he’s still very young and has the hope of advancing to a Supreme Mage in the future!”

The sky was completely lit up.

The fiery meteor pierced through the clouds.

A figure landed in front of him and handed him a storage ring.

This person was handsome and extraordinary. His fiery red robe billowed in the wind. He was the Holy Infant.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

Levi put away the ring. He faced Holy Infant while muttering to himself.

Holy Infant was silent.

Inside the ring, the items were neatly arranged.

A pile of black beast flesh.

One thousand level 4 divine talismans.

Fire God model.

Water God model.

A three-foot-long purple sword shone brightly.

...

“Now that the three god models are complete, only the Earth God model is missing. Holy Infant, keep up the good work. You may go back to work...” said Levi.

“Alright.”

Holy Infant patted Phoenix’s head.

Phoenix carried him and flew into the sky.

“Sigh, when will these days of working like crazy end?!”

...

Inside the Fairyland, young leaves had already grown on all the branches of the ancient banyan tree.

These leaves spread out, and a refreshing fragrance filled the Fairyland.

A rough but beautiful woman’s face appeared on the tree trunk.

“Eh, Senior, you’re awake?”

Levi was delighted.

Mana’s puzzled voice rang out, “How long have I been asleep? I feel like I just took a nap and I’m already awake.”

Levi smiled and replied, "It has been more than ten years. To mortals, it has been a huge change. To you, Senior, it's just a short rest."

Holy Grail laughed, "Mana, my friend, you're finally awake. I've been too lonely all these years since you slept. There's no one to talk to me."

Levi was engrossed in his cultivation, so the Holy Grail did not dare to disturb him.

The Holy Grail had nothing to talk about with those transcendent creatures either.

"I'm so itchy. There are little bugs! It's rubbing back and forth under my feet, ah... It's so itchy."

Under the tree roots, Long with a round and smooth earthworm head emerged. Its catfish-like whiskers around its mouth area danced in the air. At this moment, its small eyes stared at Mana without moving.

Holy Grail said, "It's fine. You'll get used to it. This is Long, Levi's companion spiritual creature. The reason why you could recover so quickly and stabilize your level 6 realm is because of this little bug."

Chapter 1392: Amethyst Light Sword

Mana endured the prickling sensation. Then, she smiled and said, "Alright, I didn't expect that there would be such a magical thing in this world. Are these small particles its excrement..."

Levi coughed and said embarrassedly,"

“Yes, but these feces are the purest fertilizer. Senior, please don’t blame me.”

The human face left the tree.

A graceful and jade-like young girl appeared in front of him.

The fragrance of the plants on her body assailed his nose, and Levi could not help but take another breath. Senior Mana’s smells really good...

Mana was also a part of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

She could feel that the Fairyland was more vibrant and diverse than before.

Graveyard, Dreamy Cloud Swamp, Flaming Mountain, Netherworld Cave, and other places, heavenly and earthly treasures took root;

The sky, the Earth, the sea, and the transcendent creatures galloped!

Mana sighed, “What a beautiful world. Did you do all of this?”

Levi replied, “I’m just a porter of nature.”

Mana praised, "That's already very good. This place now has the beauty of a true fairyland. I didn't expect you to be so meticulous despite looking like a rough person. These flowers and plants are well taken care of."

Levi thought that he probably had some farming genes in his blood.

Levi suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, Senior, there's a large array not far ahead. I set it up. Sometimes, I might pull some enemies over to deal with them... Senior, please don't blame me for doing so."

Mana understood and replied, "I understand. Foreigners like you will always fight and kill. Now, you, me, and the Holy Grail are on the same side. If you are in trouble, I will not leave you to die."

"However, don't provoke any enemies above level 6. Although I've woken up, I haven't fully recovered. My strength is at the bottom of level 6. If I can't defeat the level 6 enemy, it'll be quite embarrassing..."

Levi smiled and said, "Don't worry. With my strength, how would I dare to provoke a level 6 enemy?"

No matter what, he had gotten Mana's promise, so Levi was relieved.

"In the future, I, Levi, will also be the chosen one who brings an old grandpa with me. Hehehe... No, wait, Senior Mana is much better than an old man. Who doesn't love a beautiful sister?"

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

Levi placed the Fire God model and the Water God model into the array.

Due to the lack of elemental spirit pilots, these alchemical creatures all consumed Aether Stones.

However, Levi was now rich and could afford it.

“When the Earth God model is born, the style of the battle will be me throwing the enemy into the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison and beating them up while they’re trapped in there. The enemies were surrounded by Nick God and the Black Lotus Beast, who are both at Perfection in the fifth-circle realm. I probably don’t even need to do anything.”

Back in the wilderness.

Under the moonlight, Levi played with the purple sword in his hand.

“The sword is three feet long and weighs one thousand and one pounds. It is a top-grade Wizard Tool sword embryo made of a peak level 5 amethyst, fused with rare materials like the Magnetic Fire Ore... This sword shall be called [Amethyst Light].”

Originally, Levi's plan was to use the thirteen blood scales to make a set of combined top-grade Wizard Tools.

Unfortunately, the quality of the blood scale was too high and he could not refine it. He could only settle for the next best thing.

However, a peak level 5 amethyst was already the strongest material below level 6.

Levi opened the proficiency panel and saw the column for the fifth-circle spells.

Levi –

...

[Thunder Tiger: Level 13 (Maximum)]

[Solar Aggregation: Level 13 (Maximum)]

[Crimson Dragon Barrier: Level 13 (Maximum)]

[Golden Dragon Break (Seventh Talent): Level 11 (1/300,000)]

...

Twenty-five years into the fifth-circle, Levi had only mastered four fifth-circle spells.

Among them, the Crimson Dragon Barrier was his fifth-circle protective force field.

The Thunder Tiger and the Solar Aggregation were advanced fourth-circle spells. All these years, they had been exhausted by him.

What Levi had spent so much effort on was his seventh innate technique, Golden Dragon Break!

Levi studied the Bronze King Codex that he got from Anya day and night.

He combined his profound knowledge array, weapon-making, runes, and other aspects.

In the end, Levi managed to research the Metal School's innate spell.

Golden Dragon Break!

“Next, I’ll solidify the innate spell on the Amethyst Light Sword and place it in the Divine Ring Tower. I’ll let my spiritual force continuously fuse with it until it’s as easy as controlling my arm.”

Levi chanted an incantation, and his spiritual force continuously imprinted runes on the sword.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

On this day, the Amethyst Light Sword shone brightly and shot into the sky.

At the same time.

In Levi’s mind, on top of the Divine Ring Tower. The seventh golden Divine Dragon came to life and swam into the Amethyst Light Sword through the spiritual energy channel.

A golden Divine Dragon began to appear on the surface of the Amethyst Light Sword.

Golden runes that had already been imprinted formed its scales.

Countless spell nodes lit up and connected.

After a long time, the Amethyst Light Sword finally quieted down.

It floated in front of Levi like a purple dragon, spinning slowly.

Levi flicked the sword.

With a whoosh, the Amethyst Light Sword turned into a streak of purple light and rushed into the sky in an instant.

It was so fast that even a fifth-circle wizard could not see it clearly.

Levi pointed down and the Amethyst Light Sword suddenly descended from the sky.

A breath later, the sword appeared in front of him.

“The attack speed is unparalleled. Even with the dynamic strength and spiritual perception of a fifth-circle wizard, it is difficult to detect the sword... Next, let me test your maximum attack range.”

Levi sat cross-legged on the ground, not moving at all.

The spiritual force in his mind was attached to the sword. Accompanied by the golden dragon's roar on the Divine Tower, the Amethyst Light Sword turned into a stream of light and flew into the distance.

Ten miles, fifty miles, a hundred miles... Three hundred miles, five hundred miles!

Five hundred miles later, Levi felt that he couldn't go any further. Otherwise, he might lose control of the Amethyst Light Sword.

"Return!" Levi spat out a syllable.

The purple light emitted a loud bang.

With an unimaginable speed, the sword crossed 500 miles in ten breaths!

A level 4 black beast accidentally blocked the sword's path.

The moment the purple light entered the black beast's body, the black beast exploded into a bloody mist.

Very quickly, the purple light returned to Levi's side and jumped around happily.

"Five hundred miles is not the limit of the Golden Dragon Break. This is because this spell has not reached its limit. It has only achieved a small success."

The Amethyst Light Sword entered the Divine Ring Tower.

Together with the other top-grade Wizard Tools and treasures, they were revolving around the seven-colored crystal.

Sword Spirit Fleur, who was sitting in the tower, raised her head. Her face, which could not be seen clearly, emitted a look of desire.

She stood up and turned into a ray of light, charging into the Amethyst Light Sword.

An indescribable change occurred.

Levi quickly summoned the purple light and sent his spiritual force into it.

In the world of the sword, Fleur sat upright.

From Fleur's perspective, Levi seemed to have opened up a new world.

"Could this be the correct way to use the Sword Spirit?"

Chapter 1393: Testing Amethyst Light Sword Again

In the wilderness.

Levi stroked the Amethyst Light Sword in his hand.

At this moment, Levi's spiritual force fused with the accompanying Sword Spirit.

And the accompanying Sword Spirit had also become one with the Amethyst Light Sword.

"Yes... To a certain extent, I've already reached the level of [Man and Sword as One] that sword immortals admire. After all, the accompanying Sword Spirit is a part of me."

This time, Levi would try again.

Levi closed his eyes and used Fleur's perspective to connect with the Amethyst Light Sword.

"Go."

The Amethyst Light Sword transformed into a stream of light.

Whoosh!

The terrifying speed broke through all air currents and obstacles!

Ten breaths later, the Amethyst Light Sword was already five hundred miles away.

Moreover, Levi felt that the Amethyst Light Sword could still charge forward!

“Continue. There’s no one in the wilderness anyway. Even if I lose control, I can still find it.”

Six hundred miles.

Seven hundred miles.

...

Twenty breaths later, the Amethyst Light Sword appeared a thousand miles away at an unimaginable speed!

“I’ve reached the maximum,” Levi muttered.

“Using the power of the accompanying Sword Spirit, the Amethyst Light Sword can strike enemies thousands of miles away.”

The moment Levi thought about it, the Amethyst Light Sword turned into a stream of light and quickly returned to Levi’s side.

“It’s too fast. Other than primordial soul, most fifth-circle enemies won’t be able to react in time and will be killed.”

Levi suddenly felt a wave of exhaustion. His spiritual force dissipated like flowing water, and the spell power in his body was also greatly consumed.

“The consumption of spiritual force and spell power from remotely controlling an attack from a thousand miles away far exceeds that of other innate spells.”

The attack just now had actually consumed a quarter of Levi’s spell power, which was several times more than the Fire Dragon Tribulation.

However, the power of this move far exceeded the Fire Dragon Tribulation.

“As expected of a fifth-circle talent.”

Although innate spells could continuously increase in power as one’s cultivation increased, no matter how strong a third-circle talent was, it was definitely not comparable to a fifth-circle talent. The further one went, the more powerful one’s talent would be.

After taking the potion, Levi meditated to regulate his breathing.

The Amethyst Light Sword returned to the Divine Tower. The seven-colored crystal emitted a gentle light and blended with it.

Levi took a look. The training just now had increased the proficiency of Golden Dragon Break by a lot.

“After obtaining the Sword Spirit, the cultivation speed of this innate spell has become even faster.”

Inside the Divine Tower, Jin looked at Fleur who disappeared and called out to her.

“Stop shouting. I’ll find more spiritual companions for you in the future,” said Levi.

Levi looked inside the Divine Ring Tower.

“Earth Dragon Barrier, Fire Dragon Tribulation, Wind Dragon Scamper, Water Dragon’s Song, Thunder Dragon Flash, Ice Dragon Prison, Golden Dragon Break... The innate spells of the seven major Elementalist Schools have been gathered. Next, we can study the other factions.”

Levi could not make a wish when he had gathered seven dragons, but Levi was very happy.

In terms of killing, with the Fire Dragon Tribulation and Golden Dragon Break, it was enough to deal with most enemies.

“These are the foundation of my battle prowess in the future after I become a primordial soul.”

After becoming a primordial soul wizard, a large part of the difference between wizards came from innate spells.

The difference between a six-talent primordial soul and a nine-talent primordial soul was huge.

“Next, I have to be careful when choosing between the eighth and ninth talents.”

Levi only had two talent spell slots left.

Besides the Elementalist School, there were also Life, Death, Shadow, and Darkness.

Of course, there were also dream realms, spirituality, alchemy, and other elementary schools.

There was no need for the School of Dreams since it overlapped with Levi's Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique.

As for the School of Spiritualism, he directly passed on it.

Levi did not intend to delve into the School of Alchemy. He only needed to master some methods to make alchemical creatures.

As for Life, Death, Darkness, and Shadow schools...

Other than Life, they were all schools that had produced Legendary Wizards.

Rowling, the Grand Wizard of the Life School of Thought was not far from the legendary realm.

In Levi's opinion, these four schools all had great potential.

In short, the remaining two innate spells would be chosen from the seven elemental schools and these four schools.

In two months, he would head to Moose Plateau to confront Archmage Myriad Thunder.

Last time, Levi still remembered that fellow using eight [Thunder Hive Stone Talismans] to beat him into fleeing.

This time, Levi wanted to let the Archmage Myriad Thunder have a taste of a flying sword.

Levi would bring a little shock to the Wizard World!

Levi calmed himself down and began to cultivate.

Days passed.

In the wilderness.

Within a radius of a thousand miles from Levi's center, black beasts or small animals would occasionally attack him.

In order to practice his accuracy, Levi even began to attack the 'mosquitos' with his flying sword.

Levi teased in his heart, “When there are no mosquitoes within a thousand miles, it will be the day I, the Supreme Sword Immortal, will be born!”

...

Year 1220 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Germinal.

Sea of Stars.

In the market, Mia was in a good mood as she meditated.

The gossiping store manager opposite said, “Have you heard? The Red Bone Wizard of the five elders had broken through to the primordial soul realm half a year ago... Unfortunately, she failed. It was said that she died in the most difficult of the three calamities and four disasters, the lightning calamity. Someone saw her being obliterated by lightning from afar, and her aura disappeared.”

Mia asked, “What? The Red Bone Wizard is dead?”

Among the five elders, the Red Bone Wizard had a lower presence.

According to some people who knew the Red Bone Wizard, the Red Bone Wizard had been quite inspirational throughout her life.

She was a complete nomadic wizard and had never joined a wizard organization.

Her talent wasn't that good, but it wasn't bad.

She had an ordinary dual-element affinity, but she did not have any special talent.

The Red Bone Wizard relied on caution and hard work to work hard at the bottom and became a perfected fifth-circle wizard in the Flaming Mountain area.

Mia felt sad when she heard this.

Chapter 1394: The Death of Red Bone Wizard

Mia and Red Bone were not close

However, the feeling of dying after 800 years of cultivation made one despair.

Mia said regretfully, "Sigh, among the five elders, Senior Silverbeard and Senior Rust are both primordial souls. I'm sure Red Bone Wizard was feeling a little anxious. Perhaps she was not ready yet and wanted to forcefully advance to the primordial soul realm."

The manager shook his head and said, "Attaining the primordial soul is difficult. It's as difficult as ascending to the heavens. In this world, who could guarantee that they would advance to the primordial soul realm with a hundred percent certainty? Sigh... I have resigned myself to my fate. I still have four hundred years to live. When I return to the Midland Continent, I will establish a wizard family and enjoy my old age. Wouldn't that be wonderful? primordial soul is destined to be a celebration for the minority."

Gandaph Island.

Five Elders Palace.

Holy Infant, Alexandra, Elsie, Rust, and Madam Miracle sat together.

"Before Red Bone Wizard decided to advance to the primordial soul, she asked me for advice. I did not expect that she would still fail. It was not easy for a nomadic wizard to reach this step... If she could cross over and successfully advance to the primordial soul realm as a nomadic wizard, she would have definitely been famous all over the world."

Rust Dragon Wizard, Red Dragon Queen, and Blue Dragon Lady had the dragon descendant priority behind them, so they were not considered nomadic wizards.

Madam Miracle was also a professor at the Spiritualism Steeple.

Levi could be considered to be backed by the Witch's Family, so he could only be considered half nomadic wizard.

Among the five elders, only the Red Bone wizard was like Garcia.

Alexandra said, "The path of truth is full of thorns.";

Holy Infant nodded.

Levi recalled the time when he was chased by the Red Bone Wizard in the Realm of Crimson.

"Don't let waiting become a regret. I have to find an opportunity to make a move on Farrah..."

After the meeting, Holy Infant continued to refine 'Earth God'. Once the refinement was completed, his alchemy work would come to an end.

After that, Holy Infant's daily life was cultivating the way of divine talisman. He also took on some requests to make weapons and medicine.

The clone earned money and the main body spent it.

Sea of Stars.

On an eerie island.

Wizard Wildbone had just come out of seclusion when he looked at the bowknot in his hand. It had already shattered.

A pink little skeleton stood quietly in front of him.

She was the Red Bone Wizard's favorite summoned creature.

"Follow me. After we leave the ancient tower, I'll take you to my senior sister. With her help, if your master is lucky and becomes an Undead in Hell, I can bring her back. However, after becoming an Undead, she will no longer be the original her, but a new individual... If not, then it is truly farewell. Do you understand?"

The pink skeleton nodded and returned to Hell.

Wizard Wildbone was left alone, reminiscing about the past and sighing.

On the path of pursuing the truth, there were fewer and fewer companions.

...

South of Io.

A sea of bamboo forests.

They went deep into the forest, passed through a spectacular waterfall, and entered the Water Curtain Cave. It was a completely different world.

There were many golden halls floating in the air with oriental charm, and the vermilion pillars were antique.

A figure dressed in a linen robe opened his eyes.

Panda Clan's current Holy Emperor, Zhou, Clear Spring Sect's Sect Master.

He stretched out his finger and gently pointed at the void.

An illusory turtle shell that looked like a Tai Chi pattern appeared, followed by countless water ripples.

The void in front of him shattered.

With a wave of his hand, the void returned to normal after the water curtain passed.

“I didn’t expect that one day, I would also be able to step into the... Shattering Void realm.”

The way of the Energy Sect.

Ever since Origin Holy Emperor founded it, it had been divided into five realms.

Acquired Sense Qi, Innate Conviction Qi, Heaven-Man Connection, Shattering Void, and Limitless Primordial Chaos!

Zhou had already stepped into the fourth level. In the history of the Panda Plane, he was a powerful warrior whose name would go down in history.

Of course, the Shattered Void Realm was divided into the early, middle, and late stages.

Currently, he could only be considered to have just entered the early stage.

If it was in the later stages, his strength should be comparable to a level 8 powerhouse.

As for the fifth realm, only the Origin Holy Emperor, the founder, had reached it since ancient times.

“This place is indeed the treasure land of our clan.”

Around Holy Emperor Zhou, there were three other bearers, all of whom were chubby.

‘Li, Chen, Hong... Where did Ann go?’

These three bearers were geniuses of their respective sects.

Li was from the Spirits Energy Sect, Chen was from the Blue Mountain Sect, and Hong was from the Sky Cloud Sect.

Apart from that, there was also a little girl named Ann. She was a disciple of Zhou’s Clear Spring Sect.

Chen said steadily, “Ann met an injured snake outside the grotto-heaven and is treating it.”

The ‘grotto-heaven’ was referred to as the ‘secret realm’ mentioned by wizards.

A secondary plane that was dependent on the birth of the Prime Material plane.

This land of inheritance was located in a grotto-heaven.

The Holy Emperor nodded and sternly said, "Your cultivation progress is not bad. You've already entered the late stage of Heaven-Man Connection. On the fifth floor of the Dark Ancient Tower, you can be considered a powerful expert. We, the Panda Clan, have never liked fighting, but we still need to have the necessary training. Therefore, we have to be born. We have to make changes so that we can save ourselves in the future from the evil demon tribulation!"

Hong said loudly, "I'm ready!"

Li rubbed his fists and said, "That's great! My Fist of Rage has always been yearning for a real battle!"

Even the calm Chen felt his blood burning.

The Holy Emperor said, "You're restricted by the ancient tower's rules, but it's also to train you. Unless you encounter a level 6 existence or are in a life-and-death crisis, you'll be able to survive. Otherwise, I won't make a move. I will silently watch you and observe your performance.

Besides your strength, you must learn to use your brains and your hearts to fight. You must learn to plan before you act and work together as a team."

Chapter 1395: Azure Sky Snake

In the bamboo forest, beside the stream.

In front of Ann was a small green snake.

The snake's eyes were lively and didn't seem ordinary.

It was twisted and covered in wounds.

“Qing, don't move. I'm healing you.”

Ann applied the herbs she had concocted on the green snake. Then, she took out a flute-shaped instrument from her waist.

This instrument was emitting a faint blue light. It was probably some kind of treasure.

Ann played softly.

As the ethereal music played, blue runes that looked like musical notes jumped out of the stream and turned into a warm current that flowed into the green snake's body.

Clear Spring Sect's martial art, Music of Flowing Water.

It could heal injuries and soothe the mind. It could be called an all-purpose elixir.

The green snake's injuries healed at a visible rate.

It looked at Ann with its intelligent eyes, as if it wanted to imprint it in its mind.

The song ended.

The green snake's injuries were much better.

"Let's go, Qing."

Ann waved her hand.

Sparks flew around the green snake, and it looked like it was about to burrow into the void.

It was also a creature that was born with void power.

If Levi was here, he would be able to recognize it.

This was a rare Azure Sky Snake.

The Azure Sky Snakes were transcendent snakes that could grow to level 6 and above.

However...

The light of the array lit up the world.

In the next moment, there was a burst of strange laughter.

A black-robed wizard descended and used a Wizard Tool to control the Azure Sky Snake.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, the Azure Sky Snake I’ve been chasing for so long is actually here. Speaking of which, your bearman’s strength is very strange. You’re only at level 5, but you can actually mobilize the elemental power of heaven and earth. Wait for me to capture you back to the laboratory and study you properly.”

The black-robed wizard was a fifth-circle senior wizard of the Black Sun Steeple and had accidentally discovered this place, the Land of Peach Blossoms.

Ann said loudly, “Let go of Qing, or I’ll... I’m going to hit you.”

The dark wizard sneered, "Interesting. There's actually such an innocent and cute level 5 existence in this world."

Without a word, the dark wizard transformed into a giant hand of black flames and slapped toward Ann

Ann's body was surrounded by water, and she dodged the attack. She played her flute.

The water of the great river rose from the sky and circled around this place in nine turns.

Martial Arts, Nine Song River Dance!

The dark wizard put away his playful thoughts and transformed into a black unicorn with his innate spell, breaking through the river.

Ann looked at Qing and frowned.

The sound of her flute suddenly sped up. The water in the stream floated in the air. Endless water elemental power gathered and transformed into hundreds of sharp swords. The sound of waves could be vaguely heard.

Clear Spring Sect's ultimate technique, Hundred Rivers Vast Ocean Sword!

The best thing was water. Water was the softest thing, but it could also overcome hardness with softness!

The dark wizard's innate spells were endless, and his realm was higher than Ann's.

However, that little girl could actually mobilize elemental power. This was a little unreasonable.

For a moment, the dark wizard was unable to take down Ann with his fifth-circle senior cultivation base.

"Sixth Innate Talent, Black Flame Lord! I don't believe that you can endure this move!"

A powerful and indomitable Black Flame Demon King appeared.

Ann saw that she was no match, but she did not want to give up on Qing.

In a flash, three familiar figures appeared behind her.

"Vermillion Bird Burning Heaven Sword!"

“Grey Mountain Unfalling Fist!”

“Breeze Blowing Palm!”

Three powerful attacks borrowed the power of heaven and earth to shatter the black flame giant.

“What is going on?”

The dark wizard was confused.

Even his most powerful innate spell had failed.

Suddenly, the little green snake had somehow escaped from his control, and the Wizard Tool on the ground had already cracked.

It seemed to be using a battle technique as well. It raised its tail as if it was swinging a sword.

Sparks flew everywhere, and the void was torn apart.

The dark wizard fell to the ground with disbelief in his eyes.

He split open... He was cut in half by a snake.

D*mn it, this Azure Sky Snake could actually use a combat technique and even use the void power to kill its enemies.

Li, Hong, and Chen asked in unison, "Are you alright, Ann?"

Ann looked grateful and said, "I'm fine. Thank you, everyone, Qing..."

She then looked at the little green snake.

"You're so powerful... Where did you learn these combat techniques?"

The green snake pointed its tail at the waterfall in the distance.

Ann came to a realization and asked, "You came out from there too?"

The green snake nodded, then flew back to Ann's shoulder and wrapped around her arm. It seemed that it would not leave.

Ann said helplessly, "We're leaving this place... You want to come with me too?"

The green snake nodded.

Ann thought for a moment. Then, she said with a smile, "That's great. Let's go!"

The four Energy Sect members left quickly.

In the void.

The Holy Emperor's expression was calm.

There were many experts in the ancient tower.

He wondered if these little fellows could make a name for themselves.

“The tide of the plane convergence is unstoppable. In the near future, Panda may completely integrate into Elena’s hometown, Nora. It is only a matter of time before we come into contact with a powerful wizard civilization. If we can take this opportunity to make wizard friends like Elena, our future will be much easier.”

...

Io, Northern Territory.

Moose Plateau.

Great Deer City.

On the city wall, many powerful figures stood in the air.

Kirby, Giant Bear, and the other four barbarian generals were emitting a soaring vitality.

On the other side, they were the guests of honor such as Farrah and the other wizards.

Other than the Winged Tiger Tribe, there were also reinforcements from other tribes.

For example, a blue-robed guest of honor had come from the Heaven Horn Tribe.

Her figure was impressive and her curves were alluring. Beneath her feet was a large white bird that blotted out the sun.

This person was Ice Phoenix Ferlin.

After she arrived at the ancient tower, her goal was very clear and that was to obtain the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

After a round of searching, she discovered that the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant had already become the totem beast of the Heavenly Ant Tribe.

Chapter 1396: Contracting with Ant God

The Heavenly Ant Tribe had also risen within ten thousand years.

Now, they had a Barbarian King and were one of the six major tribes.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant was known as the "Heaven Horn Ant God".

This Heaven-Horned Ant God was probably the descendant of the Dragon Ant that the Calamity Wizard had brought in.

The earliest one had most likely died of old age.

Ferlin originally wanted to obtain some Ant God's eggs to bring back to hatch and nurture herself.

In the end, she found out that the Ant God laid eggs once every 500 years.

The last time the Ant God laid eggs was 300 years ago, and they were all dead eggs that had not hatched yet.

If she wanted to wait for the next time, it would be two hundred years later.

At that time, the ancient tower would already be closed, and it would be too late.

Ferlin didn't want to give up. Since she couldn't get the egg, she would contract the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

The Dragon Ant was at level 6 and was guarded by the Barbarian King.

Normally, this was impossible.

However, based on her understanding of the Dragon Ant, this fellow would molt once every hundred years before it could grow further.

During the molting period, it would fall into a deep sleep and enter a chaotic and unconscious state, just like a baby in the womb.

If she took advantage of this time and entered into a contract with the Dragon Ant, she would be able to form a contract with it.

There was still a small chance of success.

The higher the spiritual force, the higher the success rate.

She had some fortuitous encounters in the Northern Territory and her strength had improved.

Although she was still a little far from being a fifth-circle senior wizard, she was not too far from reaching it.

She felt that she had a one in ten chance of success.

Although it was small, it was a level 6 existence!

Once she succeeded, she would have a level 6 Zerg and reach the heavens in a single step.

Of course, other than the success rate, there was another problem.

The Ant God was fed by the Heaven Horn Tribe all year round. There were as many level 5 experts in the tribe, and the Barbarian King was also there.

During its molting period, the Barbarian King would even personally watch over the Ant God.

After all, the Ant God was the lifeblood of the Heaven Horn Tribe. They couldn't afford to lose it.

According to the intelligence, the Ant God would molt again in about ten years.

Ferlin had to seize this opportunity when it started to molt.

The turmoil that engulfed Io was a golden opportunity.

Every time she thought of this, Ferlin would feel excited, as if the Ant God was already in her pocket.

A deafening horn sounded.

Ferlin collected her thoughts.

It looked like the enemy was coming.

Farrah looked around and frowned. He asked, "Have you seen Victor?"

Kirby said, "Victor said that he will be here soon and won't delay our combat plans. This guy is always so confident."

After working together for more than two years, Kirby and Levi gradually became familiar with each other.

Kirby was also convinced of Levi's strength.

Farrah muttered unhappily, "He's really arrogant. He's always late for every mission."

Ferlin asked, "Sir Farrah, is Victor very strong?"

Farrah glanced at Ferlin and said, "He's alright. It's rare to see someone with an impressive body tempering. I'm not too sure about spells. They might be very ordinary, so he doesn't dare to show them to others..."

Ferlin nodded thoughtfully.

Thousands of miles away from the Great Deer City.

Levi was on his way there.

The reason why he was late was that he had gone to a small resource point discovered by the Flying Scythe Beasts and collected some resources.

Before he even got close to the Great Deer City, Levi's Danger Perception started to alert him.

"There shouldn't be any level 6 experts this time. Why do I have such a strong sense of danger? Myriad Thunder's strength is not enough to pose a threat to me... Could it be that Myriad Thunder brought a level six divine talisman from his teacher?"

Levi had fought with Myriad Thunder many times, so he had a better understanding of Myriad Thunder.

For such an important battle, Myriad Thunder might really have a level six divine talisman.

Thinking of this, Levi stopped moving forward.

Instead, Levi sat cross-legged in the wilderness and set up an array. He sent a voice transmission to Kirby.

[I've arrived, but I'm hiding in the distance. I'll use spells to provide long-distance support to you and catch the enemy off guard.]

"Mm... It's not that I'm afraid, it's just a tactic!"

...

Great Deer City.

Kirby looked at the message and said helplessly, "Victor said he's going to provide us with long-range support. It looks like he's hiding around the battlefield, but we can't sense him."

Farrah scanned the surroundings with his spiritual force, but he couldn't find any trace of Victor.

Farrah cursed in his heart, 'Is this brat afraid and has run away... You can kill the enemy from a hundred miles away? Do you think you're a primordial soul wizard?'"

Suddenly.

The horizon in the distance.

The war drums sounded, and the sea of clouds dispersed.

A huge airship tore through the air and pressed down on the plateau.

On the airship, a calm Archmage wearing a Thunder Robe stood at the bow of the ship.

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

On both sides of the airship, there were ten Archmages who were looking at the Great Deer City.

“Lord Archmage, look at these Barbarians... Only by inviting outsiders can they barely contend with us. It’s really sad.”

“After today, the Great Deer City will become history. We will take this city and break through the line of defense that leads to the hinterland of the Barbarian Race!”

The Archmages were full of confidence and they were clearly prepared.

Myriad Thunder was excited.

“Haha, when the time is right, I’ll let you all experience the might of a level six divine talisman.”

That’s right.

Under Myriad Thunder’s persuasion, he really managed to obtain a precious level six divine talisman from his teacher!

This talisman was called [Thunder Tribute].

After being released, it could gather the thunder elemental power within a radius of several dozen kilometers. It could execute destructive attacks on enemies in a large area.

Chapter 1397: Kill the Enemy with a Sword!

The Great Deer Tribe was once a Barbarian King Tribe, and the city was protected by a level 6 totem spirit.

Thus, Myriad Thunder needed to first consume the totem spirit before releasing the lightning talisman.

Archmage Myriad Thunder shouted, “Barbarians and heretics of the Great Deer City, listen up. Those who leave the city and surrender to the Empire now and are willing to be restricted by slavery can live... Otherwise, none of the people in the city will survive today!”

In the next moment...

“F*ck you!”

“Cut the crap, let’s do it!”

Vulgar words came from the city.

Kirby and the others exhaled.

Myriad Thunder’s expression turned cold.

He ordered, “Array team, divine talisman team, airship team... All troops, attack!”

Myriad Thunder waved his hand.

On the airship, rays of array shot into the sky.

Mages rushed forward in formation, their spell shining on each other.

The divine talismans that filled the sky also attacked Great Deer City.

Above the Great Deer City.

“Muu!”

Accompanied by the roar of the ancient wilderness, the phantom of a giant deer that was like a mountain appeared in the city.

The earthen yellow light enveloped the Great Deer City and all the attacks were blocked.

Farrah looked at the giant deer phantom.

“This is the spirit of the giant beast totem after its death? Interesting.”

The Giant Deer Clan Leader roared.

“The Deer God is protecting us! Whoever takes Myriad Thunder’s head in this battle will be rewarded by the Barbarian King!”

For a moment, both parties began to fight in the wilderness outside the city.

High in the sky, in the Wind Disaster Stratum.

A team of Flying Scythe Beasts passed by and took in the battle situation.

Levi, who was hiding 800 miles away, was monitoring the battle from afar.

In front of him, the Amethyst Light Sword buzzed and trembled, and wisps of spell power flowed into it.

In the sword’s world, Fleur opened her eyes.

“I’ll accumulate my strength first. When the time is right, I’ll kill him in one strike!” Levi muttered to himself.

He pointed at the sky.

The purple light shot into the sky.

Wherever it passed, a surge of incomparably sharp metal elemental power would gather within.

Like a rolling snowball, the Amethyst Light grew brighter and brighter.

Just like that, the Amethyst Light Sword continued to circle above Levi's head, gathering more metal elemental power.

Around the sword, the void distorted and trembled as if it could not withstand the sword's aura!

The Great Deer City.

Archmage Myriad Thunder looked at the Giant Deer Spirit that was thinning.

"Quick, attack with all your might!" Myriad Thunder urged.

Myriad Thunder couldn't wait to use [Thunder Tribute] to shatter the Great Deer City and let the world see the might of the brilliant thunder!

Outside the city.

Kirby and the other Barbarian warriors charged into the enemy line and fought a bloody battle.

In the distance, Farrah, Ferlin, and the others cast their long-range spell to fight the enemy.

Farrah cursed, "D*mn Victor, he actually ran away. After this battle, I must report him to the Barbarian King!"

Up until now, he hadn't seen Victor.

In the past two years, Victor was good at fighting, and he was brave.

Therefore, he was appreciated by the Barbarian King, causing Farrah's status to gradually fall.

Farrah was clearly the only one among the guests who had attained Perfection in the fifth-circle realm.

Now, Farrah finally had something on Victor.

On the other side, General Kirby was also extremely anxious.

“Why isn’t Victor here yet? The totem spirit can’t hold on any longer.”

The Empire’s offensive was fierce.

Spell, divine runes, array, airship, and the four main firepower systems were all attacking fiercely.

Eight hundred miles away.

Levi opened his eyes.

“Go, the target is... Archmage Myriad Thunder!”

He pointed into the distance.

The purple light disappeared from his sight in an instant.

...

The Great Deer City.

Accompanied by the attack that filled the sky, the totem spirit wailed and collapsed.

Every time the totem spirit was used, it would require a long time of preparation and a great price to pay.

Now that it had been broken, they could only rely on the fifth-circle array built by the wizards to barely resist.

However, under the fierce attack of the enemy, the array could not last long.

“Kill!”

A Barbarian warrior killed an Empire mage in close combat.

In the next moment, the divine talismans exploded, drowning him and turning him into ashes.

Ice Phoenix transformed into a giant bird of ice and flames, charging forward on the battlefield.

Farrah's force field flashed, releasing a huge Fire Bull phantom that charged toward Myriad Thunder.

"Myriad Thunder, I'll take your head!"

Myriad Thunder used a spell to resist Farrah and said disdainfully, "Ignorant foreigner."

Finally.

Myriad Thunder was overjoyed when he saw that all the arrays had been shattered.

"Using the Thunder Tribute, be destroyed!"

Myriad Thunder was just about to cast [Thunder Tribute] when in a flash, a purple light that came from nowhere passed through.

The force field was destroyed, the Dharma artifact shattered, and his head exploded.

All of this happened almost at the same time!

In mid-air, the headless corpse fell.

Myriad Thunder had suddenly died just like that...

But this was not the end.

“What the hell is this?”

“Ahhh, run!”

Screams came from the Empire’s mages’ grand array.

Before the mages could figure out what was going on, they were strung together by a purple light.

The Amethyst Light shot into the sky.

The countless amounts of metal elemental power that had been accumulated within it burst forth completely, and the Amethyst Light tore through the clouds!

In an instant, a hundred-meter-long purple greatsword swooped down.

Its target was the Empire's airship!

"Hurry up! Protect the airship!"

"Everyone, attack the greatsword!"

Some low-level mages who tried to block the purple greatsword were instantly annihilated.

The airship's energy shield was fully activated to protect it.

Rumble!

The moment the purple greatsword collided with the airship, a terrifying shockwave swept out.

Kacha.

The energy cloak that could withstand the simultaneous attack of multiple level 5 experts cracked open.

The purple greatsword ruthlessly stabbed into the deck of the airship and with a flick... The entire airship was cut in half!

The array set up on the airship exploded, the runes dimmed, and the pilots died one after another.

Chapter 1398: Aftermath of Battle of Great Deer

The airship crashed.

The greatsword seemed to have used up all its strength and turned into a three-foot-long purple sword.

With Myriad Thunder's body still falling, the purple sword quickly left with his body.

The chaotic battlefield quieted down.

Both sides looked into the distance at the same time.

A figure was hovering in the clouds.

The purple sword placed Myriad Thunder's corpse down and circled around him happily.

Who else could it be but Victor?

In his right hand was Myriad Thunder's corpse, and in his left hand was a purple divine talisman that gave him a strong sense of danger.

"I knew it. Myriad Thunder has a level six divine talisman. Fortunately, I was careful. Otherwise, I would have been killed indiscriminately."

Levi put away the divine talisman and the spoils of war from Myriad Thunder.

Levi wanted to go to the Barbarian King and exchange for the bounty using Myriad Thunder's corpse.

Levi slowly descended above the Great Deer City and said indifferently, "Myriad Thunder is dead. Everyone, take advantage of this and pursue victory!"

Seeing that Commander Myriad Thunder was dead and the airship was also destroyed, the Empire's mages panicked.

Farrah was stunned.

Farrah didn't even see what the purple light was before Myriad Thunder died.

What kind of treasure was this? For it to instantly kill Myriad Thunder?

Farrah looked at Victor with shock.

If he had been ambushed by Victor with that sword attack, he would probably have ended up no better than Myriad Thunder.

“That sword just now had already mobilized the elements of heaven and earth. How did Victor do it? Could that purple sword be some kind of powerful treasure?”

Farrah thought for a moment. This was the only possibility.

It was impossible for someone in the fifth-circle realm to mobilize the elements of heaven and earth, right?

On the other side.

Levi's longsword appeared and pointed forward!

“Domineering and Independent!”

He slashed out with his sword, and his aura was earth-shattering.

A group of low-level mages fell to the ground silently.

This move was simply a divine skill to torture noobs. It was even more useful than a wizard's area-of-effect spell.

"Let me fight you!"

An Archmage couldn't believe it.

The Archmage felt that the terrifying purple sword just now was probably the result of this person using some kind of trump card.

However, trump cards would definitely consume a lot of energy and pay a huge price.

Therefore, after he put away the purple sword, he no longer used it. Instead, he chose to kill the enemy with his combat skills.

"Alright!"

Levi stepped forward.

In the sky above the Great Deer City, the originally clear sky suddenly turned dark and night fell.

“Traceless Star Stepping!”

The aura of the stars descended and wrapped around the Sword Qi!

Sword Qi swept out!

The force field of the Archmage in front of him shattered, and his Dharma artifact shattered. He was cleanly cut into two by Levi!

Like a god of war, Levi kept the corpse and looked at the other Archmages.

The Archmages seemed to have been targeted by a ferocious beast and fled without looking back.

Inspired by Levi’s imposing manner, the other Barbarian warriors also charged forward crazily.

In terms of valor, the Barbarians were definitely not weaker than others!

Seeing that the situation was no longer in their favor, a vice commander ordered unwillingly, “Retreat!”

The mages felt as if they had been pardoned and immediately fled.

The swordsman who suddenly barged into the battlefield was too terrifying.

One look from him could scare some low-level mages to death. His strength was evident.

After chasing for a hundred miles, Levi killed another two level 5 mages and stopped.

“I won’t chase after a cornered enemy in case I encounter any more ambushes. Killing Myriad Thunder is enough.”

Levi panted heavily and reviewed the battle.

“The sword that killed Myriad Thunder actually consumed one-third of my spell power... But to easily shatter a perfected fifth-circle Archmage’s force field and Dharma artifact as well as kill him in an instant, this bit of consumption is worth it!”

Golden Dragon Break, this innate spell, the longer it accumulated power, the greater the power, and the greater the consumption.

Levi was only at level 11 for this.

When he cultivates it to the maximum at level 13, after accumulating power, any enemy below the primordial soul level could be killed with a single strike!

“After this battle, I’m afraid there will be a wave of ‘Sword Wizards’ in the Wizard World.”

...

Outside the ancient tower.

The fifth level projection.

On the screen, Archmage Myriad Thunder and Farrah were fighting.

Suddenly.

A purple light flashed.

Myriad Thunder’s head was gone, and his headless corpse fell to the ground.

The scene disappeared.

“What’s going on? We were enjoying the show.”

“I’m not sure. That native seemed to have been instantly killed by a spell...”

“Did you see what it was?”

“No, there’s no beginning or end to this scene. It seems that the attacker is too far away. The battle ended too quickly, so the ancient tower did not capture it...”

“This works too? Could it be that a primordial soul has made a move?”

“A primordial soul shouldn’t be so bored as to participate in the war between the three natives.”

The low-rank and middle-rank wizards did not understand what had happened to the attack just now.

Only a small number of primordial soul wizards who were paying attention to the battle on the fifth floor were somewhat enlightened.

“Ingeniously combining the Metal School spells and the secret sword to launch an ultra-high-speed attack from an ultra-long distance... Interesting.”

“When did such a genius appear in the Metal School?”

“It seems like an ordinary attack, but the spells, arrays, and weapon-making knowledge involved are too extensive. It’s not something that ordinary people can study.”

...

Several days had passed since the Battle of Great Deer ended. The final battle report came.

Out of the eleven Archmages that the Empire sent out, only three managed to escape.

The most shocking thing was that the potential Supreme Mage, the invincible Archmage Myriad Thunder, had also fallen.

The military airship that the Empire had spent a lot of effort to develop was also shot down.

The other losses were countless.

On the contrary, the Barbarians won.

Saba City.

In the main hall, Barbarian King Barr's aura was like a tiger, and he was in a good mood.

In front of him was Myriad Thunder's headless corpse.

"Hahaha, this battle was really refreshing... Myriad Thunder was the favorite disciple of that old Lightning Supreme Mage. He should be slamming the table in anger now!

"Victor, you have made the greatest contribution in this battle. After the banquet, come and find me to receive your reward! Now, everyone, drink!"

The Barbarian King picked up the wine barrel and gulped it down.

After the Battle of Great Deer, the morale of the Barbarians was greatly boosted.

The Barbarian King realized that the role of foreigners was greater than they had imagined. They began to invite foreigners to join the army with a lot of money.

Farrah sat in a corner drinking.

In his mind, the elegant demeanor of that sword kept replaying.

“Such a treasure is actually possessed by a fifth-circle senior wizard. It’s really a reckless waste of a heavenly treasure... With Victor in the Winged Tiger Tribe, I, Farrah, will never be able to stand out. Since the Heaven Horn Barbarian King invited me to Heaven Horn City, I might as well find a chance to kill Victor and join the Heaven Horn Tribe.”

There was competition between the Barbarian Kings.

In the past few days, several Barbarian Kings had openly invited Victor.

However, they were all rejected by Victor. After all, he was now the favorite of the Winged Tiger Barbarian King.

Levi felt someone looking at him. He glanced over and saw that it was Farrah.

Farrah smiled.

“Mr. Victor, you’ve hidden your power well. I’m impressed.”

Levi suppressed his Danger Perception and smiled kindly.

“You flatter me.”

Chapter 1399: Storm Dragon Armor, King of the Weather! (1)

Io, Northern Territory.

In the Winged Tiger Tribe.

Saba City.

After the banquet, everyone dispersed.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King sent a message to Victor, “Victor, come to my mansion.”

Levi’s heart skipped a beat as he replied, “Alright.”

After working together for so many years, the Winged Tiger Barbarian King had proven to be quite a good person.

Moreover, Senior Mana had already recovered. Even if the Barbarian King had any ill intentions, he would still have the power to fight back.

Levi was not too worried.

In the crowd, Farrah saw Victor follow the Winged Tiger Barbarian King to his residence, and he had mixed feelings.

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

When he opened his eyes again, a trace of undetectable killing intent flashed in them.

He quickly disappeared into the wilderness and flew toward the Heaven Horn Tribe.

With Ice Phoenix Ferlin's help, he had secretly joined the Heaven Horn Tribe.

Farrah was not a fence-sitter for nothing.

...

Barbarian King Manor.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King looked at Victor and asked, "Victor, have the other Barbarian Kings invited you recently?"

Levi smiled and said, "Indeed, but I rejected them all. I just want to use my abilities to obtain more cultivation resources before I leave Io, and the Barbarian King is the best partner."

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King revealed a look of admiration and said, "Good, I like straightforward people like you. Victor, although you are a foreigner, you are very much in line with my temperament. I hope that before you leave, we can continue to work together happily, and may our friendship last forever."

Levi said, "Thank you for your appreciation, Barbarian King!"

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King waved his hand.

A battle technique manual made of beast skin appeared.

"This time, you killed Myriad Thunder and destroyed the Empire's military airship, turning the tide of the battle. The combat skills I gave you before were all below the king level. This time, to show my sincerity, this Lion King Battle Technique is yours."

Levi's expression changed, and he said excitedly, "Thank you, Barbarian King!"

He hadn't expected the Barbarian King would be willing to reward him with a king level combat technique.

This was a supreme combat technique created by a Barbarian King.

He had been among the Barbarians for so long but had only obtained a copy of The Warlord Catalog.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King patted Levi's shoulder heavily.

He said, "Now that the battle has reached its climax, future conflicts will be even more challenging. Keep up the hard work."

Levi said, "As long as it is within my abilities, I will not disappoint the Barbarian King."

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King said, "It's been decades since you foreigners arrived. I've seen many foreigners and killed some... Your combat technique talent is the best among all the foreigners I've encountered. Even among the Barbarians, you rank at the top."

"It's a pity you're not a Barbarian. Otherwise, I could personally perform the Spirit Awakening ceremony for you and let you learn the secret combat techniques of our Winged Tiger Tribe!"

Levi said regretfully, "It is indeed a pity."

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King said, "Alright, you may leave now. The situation could change rapidly in the future. Be prepared at all times."

Levi smiled and said, "I'll take my leave now."

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King watched Levi's back as he left and couldn't help but sigh. "The methods of these foreigners are truly unpredictable. A peak fifth-level Archmage was killed without even knowing where the enemy was... Luckily, they can't stay, or else I would never have a day of peace."

The Barbarian King understood that cooperating with a foreigner was no different from trying to negotiate with a tiger for its skin.

However, no matter what schemes these people had, as long as he, a level six expert, was present, any trickery would be futile!

...

Chaos City.

The Archmage Tower.

On the wall, the stone-carved face of the four-eyed Archmage looked grim.

The Supreme Archmage asked:

“Where is Nurezz?”

An old mage in a purple robe appeared as a phantom above the round table. He asked respectfully, “Lord Archmage, I’m currently fighting the Green Demon King of the South... Why have you summoned me?”

Nurezz was the true name of the Lightning Supreme Mage.

Among the twelve Supreme Mages of the Empire, his strength ranked in the top five.

The Supreme Archmage said: “Your prized disciple is dead. You lost the Battle of Great Deer miserably!”

The Lightning Supreme Mage’s expression changed, and he quickly said: “That can’t be... I gave him a Grade level six divine talisman. With such a trump card, how could he have died?”

The Archmage transmitted the scene captured by the Supreme Eye to the Lightning Supreme Mage.

After viewing it, the Lightning Supreme Mage's face darkened. After a moment of silence, he said: "A technique that allows someone to kill without being seen... this can't be from the Barbarians. It must be those evil mages!"

The Archmage replied coldly, "I don't care who it is that this person has become a major obstacle for us. It's your responsibility, as the head of the inquisition, to find a way to eliminate him and destroy the heretic."

The Lightning Supreme Mage said:

"Lord Archmage, rest assured. I will deploy forces immediately to investigate this matter. We will kill this person and then..."

The Archmage interrupted, "Capture him alive if possible. I have taken an interest in him."

The Lightning Supreme Mage responded, "Understood, I'll do my best!"

The Supreme Mage's phantom dissipated.

The Archmage's statue grew silent.

In front of it lay a mountain of wizard knowledge and inheritance.

“Sauron, you think you can use me to build a trial ground for wizards. Little do you know, I can use your arrangements to absorb the crystallized wisdom of the wizard civilization for my purposes. I am the Chaos Ancient Serpent, a great entity born from the primordial chaos, hahaha!”

In the southern region of Io.

Within a valley.

The Imperial Mage Army of the Thunder Division was stationed here, with a towering mage tower rising three hundred meters in the center.

Chapter 1400: Storm Dragon Armor, King of the Weather! (2)

On the surface of the mage tower, thousands of lightning bolts struck down, filling the air with an aura of destruction.

Inside the tower, the Lightning Supreme Mage narrowed his eyes.

“This broken statue thinks of itself as the Supreme Archmage... But daring to kill my beloved disciple? Whoever you are, I will find you. Since you’ve destroyed the vessel I carefully prepared, I’ll turn you into a vessel!”

...

Year 1220 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

Month of Flowers.

In the Sea of Stars, at the White Robe Wizard Association, Mia's pharmacy.

Mia had just mastered the fitch-circle protective force field and was practicing it diligently.

"My defensive ability has greatly improved. I no longer need the fourth-circle force field."

Outside the door, a portly fifth-circle portly wizard knocked and asked, "Miss Mia, is Master Fire Dragon here?"

Mia paused her training and smiled. "Oh, it's Wizard Beckman. Master is here. Do you need something refined?"

Beckman replied, "I would like to ask Master to refine a secret sword Wizard Tool for me."

Mia said apologetically, "Master's schedule is too full lately. You might need to return to the Wizard World."

Beckman continued, "My reward is an Earth-Grade oddity."

Mia smiled. "I see. I'll take you to Master. Come with me."

Beckman was delighted. As expected, nothing in this world was impossible—just a matter of paying more.

On the way to Fire Dragon Island, Mia casually asked, "Why the sudden interest in refining a secret sword Wizard Tool?"

Beckman smiled. "Haven't you heard of the Death's Blade, Victor?"

Mia shook her head and asked, "I've only been in seclusion for a few months. Did something major happen outside?"

Beckman said, "Not long ago, Lightning Supreme Mage's beloved disciple, Archmage Myriad Thunder, led ten archmages and a thousand-wizard team to conquer Great Deer City in the north. Just as they were about to take the city, guess what happened?"

Mia asked, "What happened? Tell me quickly."

Beckman exclaimed, "Just as Great Deer City was on the verge of falling... a purple ray of light instantly killed Myriad Thunder and dozens of wizards, destroyed the Empire's airship, and then disappeared! That purple light was Victor's secret sword!"

"After this battle, 'Death's Blade, Victor' became famous and shot straight into the top ten of the empire's bounty list. He surpassed figures like 'Undead Dragon Demon' and 'Gandaph', and even the deceased Fire Dragon Destroyer's bounty couldn't compare to Victor's."

"It's said that he created the Flying Secret Sword Technique, which boasts unparalleled killing power and can even sever a head from dozens of miles away. It's impossible to defend against!"

Mia's mouth fell open in disbelief.

"What? Taking someone's head from dozens of miles away? How is that possible? Could this Flying Secret Sword Technique be a curse technique? On the surface, it seems like a sword attack, but could it be a death curse? Or is that secret sword some sort of exotic treasure?"

Aside from curses or exotic treasures, she couldn't fathom how a Fifth-Circle Wizard could kill a peer from such a distance.

This should be the domain of primordial soul experts.

Even though wizards were known for their long-range spells, that was relative to melee classes.

Typically, battles between Fifth-Circle Wizards were confined to a radius of about ten miles.

Otherwise, even if a spell could reach further, its power diminished with distance, making it nearly impossible to kill an opponent of the same realm from afar.

To kill a peak fifth-circle expert like Myriad Thunder from dozens of miles away was even more incredible!

Myriad Thunder's protective force field, Dharma artifacts, and other defenses were all top-tier.

Beckman said, "It shouldn't be a curse. It's a real sword that kills. As for whether it's an exotic treasure, I don't know... Many Fifth-Circle Wizards have begun researching how to use secret swords and spells for long-distance attacks."

Mia sighed inwardly. "To think there's such a prodigious talent in this world. I wonder if Lord Ace can achieve something like this?"

In comparison, As a Fifth-Circle Wizard herself, she felt quite mediocre.

Comparing oneself to others could be disheartening.

On Fire Dragon Island, Beckman finally met the elusive Master Fire Dragon.

The Holy Infant asked, "I hear you have a Truth Oddity. Let me see what it is."

Beckman nodded and produced an earthen-yellow oddity.

This oddity resembled a small turtle, its head retracted into its shell, unmoving.

Beckman said, "This is 'Tortoise's Heart', an Earth-Grade, earth-type oddity."

The Holy Infant smiled.

"Alright, deal. You want to refine a secret sword, correct? Where are your materials and blueprints?"

Beckman took out a level five amethyst and said, "Master, this amethyst is my material. I obtained it at a high price. It's a remnant of the Amethyst Race and is extremely hard."

"Additionally, the recently famous Death's Blade seems to be made from amethyst... As for the blueprints, I don't have them. Master, you can use your existing designs to refine one for me."

The Holy Infant replied, "Not a problem. Come back in half a year to collect your item."

Beckman was pleased. “Thank you, Master.”

Master Fire Dragon’s weapon refining skills were renowned in the Sea of Stars and even the southern region.

Thus, Beckman was confident in leaving the work to the Master, without worrying about the materials being ruined.

After all, Master had crafted many top-grade Wizard Tools, so this one was no challenge.

As Beckman departed, the Holy Infant murmured, “What exactly is the Death’s Blade? Is it truly that powerful?”