

Wizard 1401

Chapter 1401: Storm Dragon Armor, King of the Weather! (3)

Mia smiled. “My Lord, you’ve been so focused on Weapon Refinement that you might not know about Death’s Blade, Victor.”

She recounted Beckman’s story and added, “Although Victor’s move was very impressive... in my heart, the most striking scene is still when you summoned all nine dragons and wiped out the Amethyst Race!”

The Holy Infant found this amusing.

“God, the so-called Death’s Blade... it’s a Supreme Sword Immortal, okay? These people are always giving nicknames!”

He hadn’t expected that after the Battle of Great Deer, his deeds would become so famous, even reaching the southern regions. Indeed, being too remarkable had its downsides—it made one memorable.

Mia looked at Ace’s handsome face and suddenly said, “In these turbulent times, with the three races in chaos, many Fifth-Circle Wizards have already gone to the Demon Race and the Barbarians to become distinguished guests. They’re using the war to earn resources and make a name for themselves.”

“I believe, with your strength, if you participated, you could make a significant name for yourself in less than three years, and it would be no less than Victor.”

The Holy Infant shook his head and sighed. "Fighting and killing to make a name for oneself... I don't like that. Peaceful weapon-making and cultivation are what I truly desire."

Mia's eyes sparkled.

At that moment, Holy Infant's image seemed even more grand and noble.

"Lord, this realm of yours is truly transcendent and extraordinary. I will get back to my tasks now."

...

In the wilderness, Levi finished counting the spoils from the Battle of Great Deer.

Aside from the level six divine talisman from Myriad Thunder, the rest were just insignificant materials and Dharma artifacts.

Levi wouldn't use the level six divine talisman either, as it required establishing a connection with the Supreme Archmage. Using it could potentially bring trouble.

With a thought, he entered the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Under the banyan tree.

Mana stood barefoot on the Black Lotus Beast's head.

It was a scene of beauty and beast.

She pressed her hand against its rough black scales.

An invisible wave of spiritual force entered the Black Lotus Beast's body.

Mana's expression was serious as if engaged in a perilous struggle.

The branches of the ancient banyan tree swayed without wind, and the leaves rustled.

After an hour, a majestic and fierce image of a giant flaming serpent emerged from the Black Lotus Beast.

In the next moment, tens of thousands of branches waved, unleashing a vast green energy storm.

The giant serpent collided with the storm and was quickly annihilated.

Mana opened her eyes and sighed in relief. "I've completely removed the tracking mark of the primordial soul wizard. You can check now."

Levi was overjoyed. "Thank you, Senior Mana!"

He used his spiritual force to probe into the Black Lotus Beast's body and confirmed that the tracking mark was indeed gone.

He smiled and said, "Black Lotus Beast, from now on, you don't have to worry about being discovered by Roman, even if you go out."

Although it was fine to go out briefly, there had always been some risk and safety concerns.

The Black Lotus Beast lowered its head and thanked Mana, "Thank you, Senior Mana. Unfortunately, I'm all alone and have nothing to offer in return..."

Mana placed a hand on her forehead. "No need for that. I'm a bit tired. It's good that you're alright."

Before Mana returned to the ancient banyan tree, Levi took out a golden leaf and asked, "Senior, could you take a moment to examine this leaf and tell me what it is and how it should be used?"

Mana took the leaf and examined the golden runes on it. She said, "Based on the inheritance I received from the World-Changing Leaf, this item is related to the Golden Ancient Tree."

“The Golden Ancient Tree could devour Universe Sacred Relics... which you wizards refer to as Truth Oddities. These objects had different names across various races and civilizations.”

“After it devoured these oddities, it would use the power of the divine tree within it to give birth to the Golden Absolutes Race. I suspect this leaf is a relic from the Golden Absolutes Race, a special kind of Truth Oddity.”

Levi understood and asked, “Since this golden leaf is indeed a remnant of a foreign race’s death, can I refine it?”

Mana shook her head. “Refining it directly might not be possible. The Truth Oddity has been influenced by the Golden Ancient Tree’s divine tree power. Directly refining it could affect your will and spirit. In severe cases, you might even become a vassal of the Golden Ancient Tree and turn into a member of the new Golden Absolutes Race.”

“However, you can give it to me. I will absorb the Golden Ancient Tree’s power within it, turning it into a pure oddity. That should be fine.”

“But, because the Truth Oddity has been altered by the Golden Ancient Tree, its original structure has been destroyed. Even if it becomes a pure oddity, it won’t be restored to its original form.”

“So, it will be an incomplete oddity. Many of its functions might be lost. Don’t have too high expectations.”

Levi thought for a moment and said, "I understand. I'll leave it to you, Senior."

Mana took the golden leaf and inserted it into one of her branches, intending to use her ancient banyan divine tree power to absorb and deplete the golden divine tree power within the leaf.

The golden divine tree was at least a level 10 existence, far surpassing Mana's level.

Fortunately, this was just a stray leaf.

Although Mana was at level six, the divine tree power within her came from the Origin Will.

In a way, Mana and the Golden Ancient Tree were both offspring of the Origin Will, from the same generation.

There were no obstacles to refining it, only a matter of time.

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The Holy Grail's voice echoed in Levi's mind, "This thing is beneficial for Mana, although she didn't mention it... If you encounter members of the Golden Absolutes Race in the future, you could hunt more of them. You'd gain the incomplete oddity, and she could absorb the power of the divine tree—beneficial for both of you."

Levi replied telepathically, "I was thinking the same."

He felt a surge of excitement.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that the 'Unlimited Primordial Soul' might be achievable.

Of course, this was under the condition that the incomplete Truth Oddity still retained its ability to enhance the upper limit of spiritual force.

"At least dozens of these golden leaves appeared that day..."

Levi's felt heartache. He thought, "Who would have thought that the most valuable thing in the Blackstone Palace was the Golden Absolutes Race itself?"

"There should be other surviving members of the Golden Absolutes Race in the Blackstone Palace. However, the current location of the palace is unknown, and there is a level-6 expert stationed there... This matter still requires careful consideration."

He wandered through the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Ancient Shell Palace stood prominently on the grassland.

The Shell Demon Clan was repairing and maintaining it.

The Shell Demon Mistress saw Levi and said happily, "Master, the main functions of the Ancient Shell Palace are operational. However, some modules are damaged and need new transcendent shellfish for refinement..."

Levi responded, "Understood. I'll arrange for someone to handle it later."

The Four Seas Region of Io should have transcendent shellfish.

Nora's Endless Sea must have them as well. When the time comes, he could have the Baron Deep Sea send someone to search for them.

Levi asked, "Can the largest lightning pillar still be used?"

The Shell Demon Mistress replied, "Currently, the remaining energy in the shell is sufficient to activate the largest lightning pillar three times... After that, we'll need to find a new energy source."

Levi's heart skipped a beat.

Three times!

This exceeded his expectations.

This meant...

Before advancing to level six, he had three chances to pose a threat to a level six entity.

If used wisely, he might even severely injure or kill an ordinary level six being with the Ancient Shell Palace!

It was thrilling to consider.

Of course, Levi would not attempt such dangerous actions.

Level six techniques were unpredictable. He lacked the confidence to face them relying solely on external items.

He asked, "What kind of energy source is needed to activate this largest lightning pillar?"

The Shell Demon Mistress said, "If you can find a level six lightning-type giant shell pearl and use it as the energy core for the Ancient Shell Palace, it can release a level six attack once fully charged."

Upon hearing this, Levi's heart sank.

A level six giant shell and it had to be lightning-type... There might not even be one in the entire fifth layer.

Even if there was one, he wouldn't be able to defeat it. This was an unsolvable problem.

The Shell Demon Mistress looked at her master, who was frowning, and said, "Master... My grandmother once mentioned that when she led our race to migrate, she saw a level six lightning-type giant shell from afar."

"She suspected it was a descendant of the ancient giant shell. If we become strong enough in the future, we can search for it in the underground world. The giant shell has an extremely long lifespan, so it must still be alive."

Levi said, "I understand."

He left the Holy Grail.

"So many years have passed. If that giant shell is still alive, it will be even stronger... With my current strength, it's not feasible. The sense of danger I felt in the underground world might have come from that giant shell."

Levi calmed himself.

He could already use a level six attack three times. He wondered what more he could ask for.

“In the future, when using the Ancient Shell Palace’s ultimate move, I must be careful and make every use count.”

In the shelter, Levi took out the Lion King Battle Manual.

During this time, he had nearly finished studying this combat technique.

The Lion King Battle Technique was divided into seven levels, Lion King’s Roar, Lion King’s Gallop, Lion King’s Abyss Plunder, Lion King’s Rabbit Hunt, Lion King’s Elephant Hunt, Lion King’s Conquest, and Lion King’s Combat Body!

Among them, only the seventh level, Lion King’s Combat Body, required a level six threshold.

This meant that although both were Barbarian King level combat techniques, the Lion King Battle Technique was inferior to The Warlord Catalog.

The difference in concept was evident.

Of course, this didn't mean that the Lion King Battle Technique was not a good combat technique.

On the contrary, after quickly learning the first level, Lion King's Roar, Levi found it similar to Domineering and Independent, and even more effective.

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi...

"Lion King Battle Technique: Level 2 (1/5000). Special Effect: Lion King's Roar"

...

"Lion King's Roar: Unleashes an aura to intimidate the enemy, weakening their will to fight and increasing the user's strength."

In the wilderness, Levi activated the combat technique, and his aura exploded.

"Roar!"

He roared, and thunder cracked.

A circle of invisible ripples spread out from him.

His strength and aura surged as if the king of beasts had possessed him.

He slashed with his sword, and the ravine stretched nearly a thousand meters!

This sword strike was stronger than before.

This was the power boost from Lion King's Roar.

Currently, the special statuses that could significantly increase Levi's strength include Furious Dragon Lord, Giant Dragon Warrior, Nightmare Descent, Bloodline Dharma Body, Crimson Emperor Dragon Dharma Idol, Crimson Dragon Slash...

The effect of Lion King's Roar was similar.

"It can be called the Lion King Form... In the future, before a battle, a roar should be enough to scare the enemy!"

He contacted the Golden Lion Knight Dinos through the Teatime Round Table.

“I have a combat technique that’s more suited for you. I’ll teach you the first three levels first. Study it well and adapt it into a combat technique that’s better suited for knights.”

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After seeing the Lion King Battle Technique, Dinos’s eyes lit up, and his breathing became heavy. He muttered to himself, “Lion King’s Roar, Lion King’s Gallop, Lion King’s Abyss Plunder... These techniques encompass the use of aura, speed, and movement. This combat technique is truly exquisite!”

Levi replied, “This is a combat technique created by a level-six expert. Naturally, it’s profound.”

Dinos exclaimed in shock, “Whoa... Is it level six? Commander, did you kill a level-six commander?”

Levi neither confirmed nor denied it.

Seeing the commander’s silence, Dinos understood that silence meant agreement...

As expected of the commander. No matter how hard they pushed themselves, they were still lingering at level 3 or level 4.

But the commander might already be at level six, an existence comparable to a primordial soul wizard!

Feeling a surge of excitement and gratitude, Dinos said, "Thank you, Commander. I will work hard on my cultivation!"

The meeting ended.

Under the moonlit night, Levi harnessed the moon's aura to practice the fifth stage of The Warlord Catalog, the "Thunder Half-Moon".

This move was incredibly powerful.

With a slash of the sword, thunder crackled, and its momentum was unstoppable!

During the day, he practiced his breathing technique, Meditation Art, and the Golden Dragon Break.

In life, it was all about cultivation.

...

Time flew by, and half a year passed.

Over the past six months, Levi had completed several missions, all accomplished with ease, earning substantial rewards.

He obtained several non-Barbarian King level combat techniques like the Leopard God's Canon, Dog King's Picture, and Rhinoceros God's Record.

After familiarizing himself with these combat techniques, he assigned the members of the holy temple to study and comprehend them.

With his current perspective, only Barbarian King level combat techniques were worth learning.

In the year 1220 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

Month of Winter.

On this day, after finishing the last round of the Sky Dragon Breathing Technique, Levi felt a sense of limitation.

He knew.

The Sky Dragon had reached its maximum.

Levi...

“Sky Dragon Breathing Technique: Level 16 (Maximum, Evolvable/Advanceable)”

He closed the panel and prepared the advanced secret medicine he had prepared earlier.

The main ingredients were the level 5 bloodline essence of the Black Wind Winged Dragon and the Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon, complemented with the soul crystals of level 4 wind and lightning-type mixed-blood dragon clans, and other refined materials...

The potion entered his body, and the long process of refining began.

At the same time.

In the Sea of Stars.

On Fire Dragon Island.

“Master, it’s Beckman. I’ve come to retrieve the sword.”

Beckman’s voice resonated.

The Holy Infant opened his eyes. He held the sword embryo of a purple secret sword and walked out, saying, "The quality of this level 5 amethyst you provided is mediocre. It must have been left behind by an ordinary member of the level 5 Amethyst Race after their death. So, it's difficult for it to reach top-grade. At best, it can only be a fine grade."

Beckman chuckled and said, "Although I don't know much about weapon-making, I do know that with the materials I provided, achieving fine grades is already a blessing."

A fine-grade Wizard Tool was something most ordinary Fifth-Circle Wizards could only dream of possessing. A top-grade one was beyond imagination.

The Holy Infant nodded and said, "Thank you for your understanding."

After handing over the Earth oddity to the Holy Infant, Beckman left in a hurry, unable to take his eyes off the secret sword. He intended to delve deeper into the "Flying Secret Sword Technique."

The Holy Infant put away the oddity.

"After the Earth God is finished refining, deliver it together to me."

He was located in the Northern Territory, quite far from here.

If it wasn't for something urgent, it wouldn't be worth making a special trip.

Moreover, he was currently preoccupied with advancing and couldn't find the time to refine the oddity.

...

In the year 1221 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

The Month of Flowers.

The 56th year of the Dark Ancient Tower Calendar.

Outside Heaven Horn City.

In a secluded area.

Farrah and the Ice Phoenix sat facing each other.

Farrah sneered and said, "Victor is quite famous now. Heh, the Death's Blade, the founder of the Flying Secret Sword Technique..."

The Ice Phoenix replied, "Lord Farrah, don't be upset. He's merely showing off some exotic treasures. Otherwise, with Victor's cultivation level, how could he kill Myriad Thunder from dozens of miles away? Even with a top-grade Wizard Tool, it wouldn't be possible... I wonder who spread these rumors. Could it be Victor himself, trying to gain fame?"

Farrah said, "We can't rule that out. Next, I'm heading to Ron City with Victor for a mission. I'll invite him under the guise of discussing the operation plan and lure him into our trap. If we succeed, we can kill him without anyone knowing."

"If we fail, Victor will surely go to the Winged Tiger Barbarian King to complain... You have spoken to the Heaven Horn Barbarian King, right? I'll need his shelter when the time comes."

The Ice Phoenix replied, "I've already spoken to him. But, that aside, are you confident about killing Victor?"

Farrah responded with confidence, "The only threat Victor poses to me is that purple exotic sword... As long as I'm prepared and avoid being ambushed, plus the special array I bought, with our combined efforts, we have a near-certain chance of killing Victor!"

The Ice Phoenix nodded, secretly anticipating the operation.

After all, she stood to gain a share of the spoils.

...

Out in the wilderness.

After half a year.

Levi successfully digested the Sky Dragon potion.

He looked within himself.

The Sky Dragon Seed had grown more vivid and lifelike. It floated above the Sky Divine Palace as if it were a god overlooking everything.

Within Levi's body, Strength flowed endlessly, seemingly infinite.

"My endurance has undergone another qualitative transformation, greatly enhanced."

To test how long he could last, he began repeatedly practicing The Warlord Catalog and the Lion King Battle Technique in the wilderness.

He was like a tireless God of War, giving himself no rest at all.

Until the break of day, he ended his practice, still yearning for more.

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“This way, I can practice my combat techniques almost non-stop, without wasting a single minute or second... The speed at which I cultivate experience will also be much faster.”

Combat techniques were different from foundational arts like breathing techniques and Meditation Arts.

For the latter two, there was a limit to the duration and frequency of training.

But combat techniques were different. As long as he didn't die of exhaustion, he could train as hard as he wanted!

“If I was the Liver Emperor before, then now, I'm the cultivate God!”

Afterward, with a single thought from Levi, the projection of the Sky Divine Palace illuminated the heavens.

A white palace, radiating a holy light and carrying the power of wind and thunder, appeared in the sky.

With the divine palace at its center, within a radius of several miles, tornadoes and thunder began to weave and whirl together.

A massive vortex of wind and thunder, several miles in diameter, appeared, like a descending typhoon, with the vast might of the heavens!

The storm vortex crushed everything in its path, unstoppable, causing the wilderness to tremble. Anyone caught within it was rendered helpless.

“The purpose of the Sky Divine Palace is to control and launch wide-area storm vortex attacks.”

He withdrew from the divine palace.

On the surface of his body, white feathers began to emerge, gather, and assemble...

In the endless storm vortex, a three-meter-tall Blood Source Armor was born.

The outer armor of the Blood Source Armor was entirely made of white feathers, hard as iron.

On its back were holy wings, like those of an angel.

The hands of the Blood Source Armor were as sharp as eagle talons.

Its build was well-proportioned, full of aesthetic appeal, and extremely graceful.

Levi transformed into the Dragon's Angel, his white true armor's wings fluttering as he soared into the sky.

The boundless strength within him seemed ready to burst forth.

He extended his hands.

In his left hand, a white vortex formed. In his right hand, a purple lightning ball condensed.

He brought his palms together.

The purple and white energies merged.

A crystal-clear blue orb, resembling a globe, slowly rotated.

“Summoning wind and rain, commanding thunder, controlling the weather...”

Levi seemed to gain an insight.

He held the blue orb in his hand.

Within a ten-mile radius, countless dark clouds and storms began to converge in this part of the world.

Electric serpents darted wildly as torrential rain poured down!

This display of power was extremely terrifying.

There was a faint trend of mobilizing the earth element.

Even if a Fifth-Circle Wizard appeared, they would be hard-pressed to confront it.

Within the vast heavenly might, the phantom of a White Feather Dragon, with a wingspan of several hundred meters, appeared, surrounded by a chaotic storm of thunder and wind.

Rumble!

Within a ten-mile radius, thousands of thunders struck down, unleashing indiscriminate destructive force.

When the storm cleared, a vast expanse of charred craters appeared in the wilderness.

The ground covered by the storm had been carved three feet deep by its force.

“In terms of raw destructive power, this move is only at the level of the most basic fifth-circle spell, but its range is enormous... Moreover, it has the potential to harness the earth element power.”

“Hmm, it’s great for intimidation. If someone saw this, they’d probably mistake me for a primordial soul wizard. And after such a fearsome attack, it feels like the Sky Dragon’s power hasn’t been depleted much.

Unlike the Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor and the Crimson Emperor Dragon Armor, this Blood Source Armor has a particularly long operational time, making it ideal for prolonged engagements.

Since this true armor was born amidst a storm, it shall be named... Storm Dragon Armor!”

Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor, high defense, high penetrating attack.

Crimson Emperor Dragon Armor, high strength, high burst attack.

Storm Dragon Armor, excellent endurance, respectable attack power, and capable of wide-area attacks.

He opened the panel.

Levi...

Sky Dragon Breathing Technique: Level 17 (1/2,000,000), Special Effect: Sky Dragon Pillar (Level 5), Wind Thunder Remnants, 3000 Fallen Feathers. Bloodline Dharma Idol: Wind and Thunder Surge, Blood Source Armor: Storm Dragon Armor, Exclusive Wizard Tool: Wind Thunder Wings (Level 5).

...

“Currently, the Golden Snake, Crimson Emperor Dragon, and Sky Dragon have all reached level five. Next, I just need to systematically cultivate the other breathing techniques to level five as well...”

Levi had yet to determine how to advance the path to becoming a level six knight.

He would only be able to understand this after reaching the peak of level five.

If advancement only required taking potions, the path to level six for knights would be much simpler than that for wizards.

Levi contemplated that if he pursued the Unlimited Primordial Soul, then the first to reach level six might not be the path of the wizard, but rather the path of the knight.

Not dwelling on these distant matters for now, he focused on the message from the Barbarian King.

“Another large-scale mission and it seems a bit more dangerous than the Battle of Great Deer. We need to head to the western region of the Kane Empire and attack Ron City...”

Levi muttered to himself.

Ron City.

It ranked second only to major cities like Chaos City.

This was the city of the Lightning Supreme Mage.

According to intelligence, the Lightning Supreme Mage was currently in the south, battling the demon king.

Currently, more than ten level five Archmages from the Church of Chaos were guarding Ron City.

Two of these mages were at the peak of level five, and they were the right and left hands of the Lightning Supreme Mage.

The objective of this mission was to enter a forbidden area within the city and release a totem spirit that had been sealed away and reduced to slavery.

This totem was known as the Ancient Eagle.

Many years ago, the Lightning Supreme Mage killed the totem of the Eagle Tribe and brought its spirit back to Ron City for sealing.

“This battle is quite risky. After all, we’re planning to invade the territory of a Supreme Mage.”

Levi pondered, “Although the Lightning Supreme Mage is not in Ron, he must have left some contingencies within the city. We have to be cautious in this battle.”

Suddenly, he received a message. “Lord Victor, after receiving this message, please head to the Ash Wolf Territory. I have important matters to discuss with you regarding the upcoming invasion of Ron City—Farrah.”

Seeing this, Levi smiled slightly.

“This old fox has stopped pretending. Looks like he’s confident in dealing with me... Very well, I’ll play along and settle both old and new scores.”

Ever since the Battle of Great Deer, Farrah has harbored a deep grudge against Levi.

With the approach to Ron City, Levi did not want to risk being betrayed by his teammates.

He had also been seeking an opportunity to resolve this matter.

Now that Farrah has come forward seeking death, Levi had no sympathy for him.

...

Saba City.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King looked at the secret report sent by his subordinate.

“This Farrah truly harbors disloyalty. Does he think that I, a level six, am a fool?”

He had long suspected Farrah but lacked solid evidence.

“As the Barbarian King, I have shown the utmost sincerity in dealing with an ant like you. Since you don’t appreciate it, go to hell. I’ll also take back the resources I gave out.”

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King was greatly disappointed.

He spoke coldly, “Black Tiger, where is White Tiger?”

Shortly after, two burly Winged Tiger Tribe warriors emerged from the darkness.

This was a sacrificial soldier under the command of the Winged Tiger Barbarian King, responsible for assassination.

Each of them was a warrior at the peak of level five.

“Find Farrah and kill him!”

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Io Continent.

Northern Territory.

Ash Wolf Territory.

Farrah's face was filled with joy as he said, "Very good. Victor suspects nothing and has already arrived. Ice Phoenix, hide yourself first and wait for my signal. We'll catch him off guard."

Ice Phoenix furrowed her brow and said, "Do you think Victor might have already realized that we plan to attack him?"

Farrah replied, "It doesn't matter. If he dares to come, we dare to kill him... He must think that with that purple sword treasure, he's invincible. Little does he know, I've been preparing for this."

Ice Phoenix smiled and said, "Then I'll hide for now. I hope our cooperation goes smoothly."

She left the wizard tower and concealed herself.

Working with someone as cunning and crafty as Farrah, a fifth-circle perfection wizard, was already a risky endeavor.

“If Farrah can’t handle him, I need to have an escape plan ready.”

...

Night fell.

Everything was silent. The roars of beasts came and went intermittently, and the moonlight bathed the Earth.

Inside the shelter, Farrah waited patiently. He asked, “Why hasn’t Victor arrived yet?”

High above, Hermit Runes flashed.

Levi had arrived long ago.

“So, this is where Farrah lives. If you hadn’t invited me, I might not have found you. The area around the shelter is protected by some sort of fifth-circle magic array. It seems he’s prepared... Unfortunately, this array is far from sufficient.”

Levi quietly disappeared.

He had already locked onto Farrah’s position, and now he could attack from a distance.

He wasn't foolish.

Knowing full well the enemy might set a trap, there was no way he would walk into it so blindly.

Even though he had absolute confidence that he could thwart all of Farrah's schemes, with the Golden Dragon Break in hand, he preferred to eliminate enemies from a distance whenever possible.

Levi moved to a position three hundred miles away and hid.

Within the Divine Ring Tower, the Amethyst Light Sword buzzed loudly before shooting out from his mind, piercing straight into the sky.

The Sword Spirit opened its eyes, and the metal elemental power in the heavens and earth began to converge upon the sword.

A sharp aura filled the air, and a murderous intent suddenly surged forth!

To strike an enemy with the Golden Dragon Break, he only needed to ensure they were within range and their coordinates were locked.

Everything else was up to the Sword Spirit.

“Go!” Levi whispered.

...

Ash Wolf Territory.

Shelter.

“D*mn Victor, lates again, always like this.”

Farrah couldn't help but mutter curses.

The appointed time had already passed.

Farrah couldn't help but curse under his breath.

The appointed time had passed.

“Wait, he’s not using that move again, is he?”

His heart tightened.

Then he remembered the array he had set up and immediately felt more confident.

“This fifth-circle array was bought at a high price from an array wizard. Even a perfect fifth-circle attack will be delayed for a while. I have enough time to respond. If he dares to use that purple exotic sword against me, I’ll make sure his exotic treasure never returns.”

In a remote part of the wilderness, the Ice Phoenix, hiding there, seemed to see a purple light slicing through the night sky.

“What was that just now? Oh no! Victor has launched a long-range attack on Farrah!”

The Ice Phoenix was startled and quickly sent a message to Farrah.

But there was no reply.

First came the burst of purple light.

Then, after a long delay, a deafening explosion echoed.

A deep rift appeared where Farrah was.

The remains of the array were scattered everywhere, and a purple light hovered above the chasm.

A figure was fleeing frantically—it was Farrah.

“What kind of exotic treasure is this? D*mn it, even the fifth-circle array couldn’t stop it. My protective Wizard Tool is shattered...”

Farrah had underestimated the power of the purple sword.

Without the accompanying Sword Spirit, the power of Golden Dragon Break was quite modest. It was enough to threaten a Perfection fifth-circle, but it wouldn’t have made him so desperate.

However, with the accompanying Sword Spirit, everything was different.

After accumulating power, the Amethyst Light Sword was like a low-level primordial soul wizard, drawing on the metal elemental power of the world.

The longer it charged, the more powerful it became!

If it weren't for the array, Farrah would have been dead by now.

The residual power of the Amethyst Light Sword was still present.

Farrah hadn't run far before he was caught up again.

He didn't even have a treasure that could traverse the void.

His protective force field shattered under the purple light.

Against the high-speed impact of the top-grade Wizard Tool, all his defenses proved helpless.

Behind him, the shadow of a fiery bull created by his innate spell appeared and charged at the Amethyst Light Sword.

The Amethyst Light Sword's sharp metal elemental power sliced the Ardent Fire Bull in half, destroying it!

Farrah's eyes were filled with rage as he shouted, "Ice Phoenix, why aren't you attacking? If I die, how can you survive alone?"

Silence was his only reply.

The Ice Phoenix seemed to have vanished.

"I'll fight it out with you."

Farrah roared, his entire body engulfed in flames as he transformed into a ball of fire.

It was clear he had used a method similar to elementalization.

Within the Amethyst Light Sword.

The accompanying Sword Spirit remained cold and silent.

After charging, the endless metal elemental power stored within the sword's world erupted completely!

This power seemed to transform into thousands of invisible, transparent metal elemental Sword Qi.

Boom!

Farrah's elementalized form was instantly pierced through.

Amidst the flames, Farrah's furious roar could be heard, "Victor, how dare you harm me? The Winged Tiger Barbarian King will not let you go!"

"Come out and face me!"

"You only dare to hide in the dark and launch a sneak attack, relying on the power of your exotic treasure?"

"Victor, don't kill me... I'm a member of the Fire Bull family. Do you want to offend several primordial soul wizards at once?"

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Not long after, within the flames, Farrah's voice completely vanished.

The Amethyst Light Sword hovered in the air, emitting a buzzing sound as it focused ahead.

The flames died down.

A body riddled with holes fell to the Earth.

Farrah's eyes were wide open, and he had ceased breathing.

Elementalization could indeed provide immunity to many physical attacks.

However, Levi's Golden Dragon Break didn't rely solely on physical attack.

The metal elemental power within it could also be used for spell attacks.

Under such high-speed impact, most enemies died directly from the physical assault.

Even before Farrah died, he did not detect any sign of his attacker.

A tracking mark in the shape of a Fire Bull appeared but floated aimlessly in the air, unable to locate its target...

Tracking marks also had range limitations.

The person who killed Farrah was too far away, rendering the tracking mark ineffective.

This was the power of the Flying Secret Sword Technique!

The void cracked open.

A small bugman emerged, devouring the Soul Imprint and Farrah's soul before quietly closing its mouth.

Such a remarkable soul couldn't be wasted.

...

Outside the Dark Ancient Tower.

Realm of Crimson.

Flaming Mountain, Fire Bull family.

"Lord, according to the latest news, Farrah is dead... From the brief flash of purple light in the projection, it appears he was killed by Death's Blade, Victor. However, we cannot completely rule out the possibility that it was another wizard from the Flying Secret Sword Technique," the messenger reported.

Seated on the flaming fire throne, a regal and voluptuous witch in a green robe looked calmly at the reporting wizard.

She was the true leader of the Fire Bull Family, Lady Green Robe.

She nibbled on grapes and licked her lips, saying, "I see. So, the team we sent out was completely wiped out?"

The Fifth-Circle Wizard's expression stiffened, then he responded quietly, "From what we can tell, that seems to be the case. With the opening of the ancient tower, there were numerous exceptional talents, powerful foreign races, and various unexpected changes. Added to that, Wizard Farrah made several decision errors..."

Lady Green Robe said coldly, "There is no need for explanations. The Fire Bull family will seek revenge, and you know what must be done next."

...

In the sub-dimensional portal.

Bronze Realm.

At the Metal School's dojo.

Platinum steeple.

This was the organization where the Legendary Wizard Platinum Wind Roger was once born.

Now, with the decline of the Metal School, it was no longer as illustrious.

However, relying on the legacy of a legendary figure, it remained the leader of the Metal School.

Currently, there was also a Grand Wizard holding a high position in the Central Realm.

However...

Not to mention the four foundational schools—Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

Frost and Thunder, the two mutated Elementalist Schools, were faring better than the Bronze School.

Frost had the Frost Witch rise against all odds, single-handedly changing the entire school's situation.

As for Thunder, its status had always been on par with the basic Elementalist Schools, despite being a mutated one. Since ancient times, its reputation had never diminished.

After the death of the Deep Blue Sage, the Lightning School of Thought, bolstered by two Legendary Wizards, began to overshadow the Ocean School of Thought, gaining increasing influence.

However, the Metal School was in the worst shape.

The wizards of the Metal School could hardly comprehend their decline, often reminiscing about the time when Platinum Wind was at the height of his power.

During the Metal School's golden age, everyone longed for the Platinum Era!

Back then, Roger alone was enough to rival the other schools.

He used his formidable methods to become the first legendary wizard from a mutated Elementalist School to serve as the Grand Council Chairman.

Before Roger, the position of Grand Council Chairman had always been the exclusive domain of the four major schools, Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

After Roger took the chairmanship, he expanded the school's influence, leading by example.

With his strength alone, he subdued many level 10 beings from across various planes.

"Want to know what invincibility is? Come and taste the power of the Platinum Fist."

Such phrases were commonly heard in the Wizard World of that time, reflecting Roger's tremendous reputation.

Some even speculated that Roger might become the second Sauron.

Whether it was a case of rising to its peak only to decline or some other reason...

After Roger's fall, there were no more legends in metal.

The Platinum Era had vanished forever!

At this moment.

In the Platinum Steeple.

“Seniors, we’ve received another report of what might be Victor’s actions. This is a projection.”

The primordial soul wizards who were not in seclusion stopped their work and gathered to view the projection.

The Tower Master said, “Indeed, it’s Victor. Given the short time frame, it’s unlikely that other wizards from the Flying Secret Sword Technique could develop a spell capable of killing a perfected fifth-circle wizard.”

Another eighth-circle wizard added, “From my research, I’ve gained some insights. We need to develop this spell as soon as possible. While the Lightning School of Thought is reputed to excel in combat, our Metal School is not to be underestimated!”

The Tower Master continued, “That’s right. The metal element offers both offensive and defensive capabilities. Given our formidable innate conditions, why have we ended up in such a dire situation?”

“A significant reason is that the school remains stuck in the illusions of the past Platinum Era, unable to adapt and innovate!”

“The Flying Secret Sword Technique presents an opportunity. Our Metal School has inherent advantages in mastering this spell. We must grasp it without delay!”

“We must restore the glory of the Platinum Era!”

“Excellent. Let’s start with us old-timers.”

The primordial soul experts gathered to discuss the future of the school.

The Tower Master gazed into the distance, sighing.

In truth, the school’s decline was only a small part of the issue. There was a larger reason.

Chapter 1407: Vast Heavenly Might Suppresses a City! (3)

It was the counterattack of Roger’s opponents after his death.

There were external adversaries, but even more significant were the internal factors.

Unfortunately, he dared not speak of this. It was a taboo secret in the Wizard World that could not be touched!

For the Metal School, there were only five words to live by. “Move forward, don’t look back!”

...

Inside the Dark Ancient Tower.

After confirming Farrah's death.

The Amethyst Light Sword soared into the sky and flew forward.

Riding the Frost Flame Ice Bird, the Ice Phoenix quickly fled the wilderness.

Suddenly, she instinctively felt a chill run down her spine.

She saw a purple light that had already appeared in front of her.

"Victor, I have a significant opportunity. If you spare my life, I will give it to you!" The Ice Phoenix swallowed nervously and said.

Her back was drenched in cold sweat, soaking her thin blue robe.

He could use the purple longsword to kill her instantly but chose not to.

This meant that there was something about her that Victor cared about.

The Ice Phoenix thought, "Could it be that Victor is interested in my appearance... He wants to take me as a maid?"

This was highly likely.

After all, the Ice Phoenix believed she was naturally beautiful, unlike those seductive witches who used spells and potions for cosmetic enhancements.

Previously, a fifth-circle-perfected male wizard had also wanted to take her as a maid.

However, she had refused.

Suddenly, the Ice Phoenix felt a chill on her forehead.

The purple longsword was pressed against her forehead.

Her breathing grew heavy as if she were facing the God of Death.

The purple sword needed only a slight touch to end her life.

Even Farrah's protective force field couldn't withstand it, let alone her strength.

She raised her hands in surrender. "I admit defeat. I am willing to serve you as a maid, just don't kill me!"

The Amethyst Light Sword moved away from her forehead.

The Ice Phoenix's chest heaved violently, like an avalanche.

The Amethyst Light Sword pointed in a direction and then flew away.

The Ice Phoenix understood.

She hesitated for a moment, stamped her foot, and quickly followed.

She had never encountered a Fifth-Circle Wizard who exerted such terrifying pressure.

From start to finish, the opponent had killed Farrah and subdued her.

And she had no idea where he was.

She wondered if he was the famous Death's Blade, Victor.

If he had killed Archmage Myriad Thunder last time, it might have been due to Myriad Thunder's carelessness and failure to dodge.

But this time, despite knowing the opponent's tactics, she and Farrah still couldn't evade him.

This indicated that the opponent's power had long surpassed their capabilities.

"This Victor must be some old primordial soul who has undergone a rebirth..."

The Ice Phoenix sighed inwardly as she walked.

It was her greed that led to this situation.

Before she could even acquire the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant, she had become someone else's slave.

In the future, she would likely be Victor's exclusive possession, enduring his humiliations and losing her dignity as a witch.

Thinking of this, she was so disheartened that she wished she could end her life.

But she didn't want to die.

It was better to live than to die.

As long as she was alive, anything was possible.

After flying for what felt like an eternity, she still hadn't seen Victor.

The Ice Phoenix was bewildered.

"He's already flown a hundred miles away. Could it be that he killed Farrah a hundred miles away?"

Her heart raced furiously.

"What kind of exotic treasure is this purple sword?"

Killing a perfected fifth-circle cultivator from a hundred miles away was simply unthinkable!

Soon enough, the Ice Phoenix became numb.

She had already flown two hundred miles with the purple sword.

“Crazy! This Victor must be a Primordial Soul wizard who has fallen from his original realm!”

However...

It appeared that Victor was still ahead.

The Amethyst Light Sword flew another hundred miles.

In the distance, the Ice Phoenix finally saw a man sitting cross-legged in the wilderness.

The man's eyes were deep and calm.

Levi looked steady, but he was controlling the Sword Spirit from afar.

Since he hadn't killed Farrah in one strike, and had spent time capturing the Ice Phoenix, Levi had expended a lot of energy.

"I have to say, this Golden Dragon Break is truly an essential divine skill for assassination! It's incredible. All the time and effort I put into researching it has been worth it," Levi muttered to himself.

As far as he knew, many in the Wizard World, especially those from the Metal School, had been inspired by him and joined the Flying Secret Sword Cult.

However, he estimated that very few people below the primordial soul level could develop such a spell.

Golden Dragon Break covered a vast range of knowledge, including his Three Arts of Wizardry. The refinement of the secret sword and the study of spells were all intricate.

Moreover, the power of the Amethyst Light Sword was also greatly attributed to the accompanying sword spirit.

Without it, he wouldn't be able to mobilize the elemental power to gather strength or control it from a distance with high precision.

The Amethyst Light Sword's destructive power would be significantly reduced.

The addition of the Sword Spirit meant that the current power of Golden Dragon Break far exceeded Levi's initial expectations when he first designed the spell.

Of course, for wizards above the primordial soul level, deciphering the Flying Secret Sword Technique with their knowledge and scholarship was only a matter of time.

After all, no matter how arrogant Levi was, he wouldn't dare to compare his knowledge with a primordial soul.

Primordial soul experts lacked neither knowledge nor resources. They only lacked ideas and inspiration.

For Levi, the Flying Secret Sword Technique was just one of his trump cards. Even if it were copied by others, it wouldn't matter.

Chapter 1408: Vast Heavenly Might Suppresses a City! (4)

As a member of the wizarding community, Levi also gained a lot from it.

If it could advance civilization, he would be pleased to see it.

In this vast and Darkness Multidimensional Plane, before he matured, he would inevitably rely on the shelter of civilization.

Levi opened his eyes.

The Ice Phoenix landed in front of him, looking nervous, and said in a low voice, "Thank you, Victor. Senior, please show mercy."

Even now, she was still puzzled.

She wondered how Victor knew that she had teamed up with Farrah to set an ambush against him.

Only she and Farrah knew about this plan.

Farrah could not have leaked it, and neither could she.

There was only one explanation.

Victor must have mastered the extremely rare "divination spell."

He could foresee some dangers and even potential future events.

Divination spells belonged to the Prophecy School.

Usually, when discussing the regular school of wizards, prophecy, curses, and similar schools were not included.

Because, like with space, prophecy, curses, and other spells are advanced subjects that one could only explore after reaching the primordial soul stage.

Even beginning to study these spells was incredibly difficult...

Space spells were notoriously hard, and prophecy spells, which touch on the path of time, were even more so.

The Curse School was similar, dealing with a complex and ineffable path of karma.

Thus, despite there being Legendary Wizards, such as the Deep Blue Sage who excel in prophecy spells, this school was rarely discussed.

It was a realm accessible only to the powerful. Many other spell schools like prophecy and curses were still far out of reach for ordinary wizards.

Moreover, such schools, if practiced alone without the support of the Elementalist School, would have many shortcomings. Their strength was not as formidable as one might imagine.

Therefore, historically, the most fundamental study had been the Elementalist School.

The thought that Victor might have mastered prophecy spells led the Ice Phoenix to conclude with certainty.

Victor, regardless of whether through possession or falling from his original realm, must have been a primordial soul before!

“It’s all due to greed... Why can’t I change my ways as a dark wizard?”

The Ice Phoenix was filled with regret.

Levi looked at the uneasy Ice Phoenix and smiled. “Do you know why you’re still alive?”

The Ice Phoenix replied, “I don’t know.”

Levi got straight to the point and said, “I want your spiritual beast. I want you to sever your contract with it.”

The Frost Flame Ice Bird was the Undying Bird Bloodline creature Levi needed.

He had noticed it when he first met the Ice Phoenix.

At that time, he was only at the fourth-circle, while the Ice Phoenix was already a fifth-circle expert. He had to retreat.

After encountering the Ice Phoenix in Great Deer City, he kept it in mind.

Even if the Ice Phoenix hadn't come to him, he would have eventually sought her out.

The Ice Phoenix said helplessly, "Senior, once a spiritual contract is established, it can't be canceled... Otherwise, wouldn't the people from the School of Spiritualism be delighted? They could casually contract a spiritual beast and then switch to a new one when their strength increases."

Levi listened.

What the Ice Phoenix said seemed genuine and aligned with what he knew.

After a moment of thought, he said, "Come here."

The Ice Phoenix eyed Levi warily and asked, "Senior, what is it?"

Levi's gaze turned icy.

She quickly moved closer.

In the next instant, a spatial rift suddenly appeared, pulling the Ice Phoenix into it.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

Inside, the Ice Phoenix found herself powerless and vulnerable. She called out, "Senior... What do you mean? Everything I said is the truth!"

In the terrifying array of hell, she felt she wouldn't survive more than ten minutes.

Moments later, a figure descended from the sky, grabbing the Ice Phoenix by the neck and pinning her to the ground.

Her eyes were filled with terror as she struggled in vain.

Finally, she closed her eyes in resignation, her lashes trembling as she awaited death.

“Scarlet Contract!”

Scarlet Power surged from Levi’s palm and flowed into the Ice Phoenix’s chest.

On the Ice Phoenix’s chest, a ferocious blood-colored dragon roared at the snowy mountain’s peak, causing the mountain to tremble and waves to rise and fall.

When the dragon vanished, the Ice Phoenix became Levi’s scarlet servant.

Levi asked again and received the same response.

“Just as I thought, it’s a good thing I didn’t kill this woman earlier. If she had died, it wouldn’t matter, but losing my Frost Flame Ice Bird would be problematic. Where else could I find a Level 5 Undying Bird?”

Levi’s Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique had always been hampered by the Undying Bird, and now he finally saw a glimmer of hope.

His Scarlet Contract currently had five slots filled, Mind Flayers, Succubus, Nine Infant, Sorrett, and Ice Phoenix.

Among these, Nine Infants could be released without issue.

The Mind Flayers couldn't be released as they were crucial.

If released, the Mind Flayers would certainly devour their master.

The Succubus wasn't immediately useful, but Levi kept it for future contingencies.

Sorrett also couldn't be released due to past grievances.

This Ice Phoenix could have been subdued with the Excalibur without the Scarlet Contract.

However, to be cautious, Levi decided to use the Scarlet Contract first.

No restraining method was as secure and reliable as the Scarlet Contract!

Moreover, he currently had no suitable contract candidates.

Levi asked, "Ice Phoenix, what is the opportunity you mentioned? Tell me everything."

The Ice Phoenix responded respectfully, “Master, the opportunity I’m referring to is an extremely powerful Zerg called the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant...”

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The Ice Phoenix revealed her plan.

Levi listened. He couldn’t help but find it amusing.

He thought, “The Ice Phoenix and Sorrett are like siblings who have never met... One of them pays lip service to a primordial soul wizard while secretly plotting to seize a Morning Star-level oddity, and the other is even more ambitious, attempting to contract a rank 6 Zerg. When it comes to sheer confidence, I am far behind them.”

Levi asked, “How confident are you in accomplishing this?”

The Ice Phoenix replied with embarrassment, “Not even one-tenth... I’m just trying my luck. As the saying goes, fortune favors the bold. Ordinary wizards like us are not the chosen ones. If we don’t dare to risk it all, why would such great opportunities come to us?”

Levi thought to himself that there was some truth in what she said.

On the path of cultivation, there was no absolute stability.

Resources were obtained through struggle and risking one’s life.

However, a success rate of one in ten seemed no different from courting death, in his opinion.

With his cautious nature, he would only take action if he had at least a 99 percent chance of success in life-threatening situations.

Levi said, "From now on, you will continue to infiltrate the Heaven Horn Tribe and gather information for me. If there is any news about the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant molting, inform me immediately. I will figure out a way to contract it."

The Ice Phoenix responded, "Yes, Master."

Levi then said, "Now, summon the Frost Flame Ice Bird."

The Ice Phoenix chanted an incantation.

A giant bird, with a wingspan of a hundred meters and seemingly composed entirely of bluish-white flames, appeared.

It was the Undying Bird creature, the Frost Flame Ice Bird.

Levi looked at the visibly anxious bird and said with a smile, "I'm going to take some blood for alchemy. Make sure it behaves."

The Ice Phoenix quickly soothed the Frost Flame Ice Bird.

She shared a deep bond with her spiritual beast, and for Levi to extract blood from the spiritual beast was akin to taking blood from her veins.

Both the woman and the bird endured in silence.

“Rest here for a few days. You can drink more of the spring water from the stone pond here. It will help boost both your and the Frost Flame Ice Bird’s strength... Once you’ve recovered, you can leave. Remember, avoid taking unnecessary risks and report to me regularly!” Levi ordered sternly.

He was determined to acquire the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

But he didn’t want to lose the Frost Flame Ice Bird that he had painstakingly obtained.

“Understood! Thank you, Master,” the Ice Phoenix replied.

The Ice Phoenix and the Frost Flame Ice Bird were temporarily settled by the Small Stone Pond.

She took a mouthful of the Spring Water of Immortality and drank it down.

Immediately, she felt invigorated, as if she had taken a potent recovery elixir.

“What miraculous water. You should drink more of it,” she said, quickly calling the Frost Flame Ice Bird over.

After the Frost Flame Ice Bird drank the spring water, it felt revitalized too.

If this spring water could be consumed regularly, it would undoubtedly be greatly beneficial.

Levi finished adjusting his breathing and returned to the wilderness.

“Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant, a powerful Zerg ranked seventh on the Zerg Ranking. In its complete form, it becomes invulnerable, possessing immense strength capable of killing fully formed sub-dragons and even contending with a primordial soul wizard... If I can form a contract with it, I'll have another formidable guardian before reaching the primordial soul realm.”

Although Senior Mana was also a Level 6, Levi preferred not to constantly trouble her.

Zerg was different. Once contracted, they would become his loyal servants.

“Even with the spiritual force level of the Ice Phoenix, who is not even at a fifth-circle senior level, there was a 10 percent success rate. For me, the odds should be even better... If I can’t manage, I’ll try the Scarlet Contract. After molting, the Dragon Ant falls into a deep sleep. The Scarlet Contract might just work.”

He fed Farrah’s corpse to Long, turning it into fertilizer.

Levi returned to his retreat and began to sort through his spoils. After inventorying, his mood improved significantly.

From Farrah’s possessions, he acquired 800,000 Aether Stones.

Various Level 5 ores, medicinal herbs, and other materials, were unexpectedly abundant. Presumably, they were collected for the Fire Bull family, and now Levi had taken them all.

One Truth Oddity, specifically the Water Dragon’s Song, which Levi had already refined. He planned to have the Holy Infant trade it with other wizards of the Ocean School of Thought at the White Robe Wizard Association.

Besides these, there was some spell knowledge and an arm from the Amethyst Race.

From the aura, it was clear this was the arm Roda had lost.

Farrah must have picked it up. With his strength, he couldn't have defeated Roda.

"He didn't even have a top-grade Wizard Tool. This old man was a pauper."

As for the items from the Ice Phoenix, Levi only took some knowledge.

The rest he left untouched.

Among the knowledge he obtained, Levi was particularly pleased with an extensive Zerg Illustrated Book, along with knowledge on cultivating, evolving, and controlling Zerg.

Due to Leon's mutation, Levi's approach to Zerg gradually deviated.

The Saint Scorpions and Red-Faced Sea Ghost Spiders were now being bred in the Ancient Saint plane, thriving, but it had been challenging for them to keep pace with Levi's increasing power.

Now, with this newfound Zerg knowledge, he could resume his work on them once he returned.

...

Several days later.

Ash Wolf Territory.

The Black Tiger and White Tiger descended from the sky.

After a thorough search, they found no trace of Farrah.

“Could this foreigner have known we were coming and fled in advance?”

“Possibly, but judging by this place, there must have been a fierce battle. The scorch marks on the earth suggest a fight between Farrah and an enemy.”

“Your sense of smell is transcendent. Can you detect anything?”

“There is a faint scent of blood, belonging to Farrah... I suspect something unfortunate has happened to him. Based on the remnants of the array at the shelter, it seems to have been destroyed with brute force.”

“Farrah’s strength was already at the peak of Level 5, and as a foreigner, he had a variety of tricks... Even if the two of us joined forces, it would still take some effort to kill him. Could it be that a Barbarian King-level powerhouse made a move?”

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“There’s a high probability it was foreigners killing each other.”

Very quickly, the two figures disappeared into the wilderness.

A month later...

Saba City.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King smiled when he heard the report from Black Tiger and White Tiger.

He had also secretly inquired through the Heaven Horn Tribe and was now almost certain that Farrah was dead.

“Looks like this guy provoked an enemy he shouldn’t have.”

Among those below the rank of Barbarian King, there were only a handful who could kill Farrah without a trace.

“Could it be him?”

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King pondered, looking thoughtful.

“No matter who it was, they did help me vent some anger.”

...

Year 1221 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

Month of Flowing Fire.

Saba City.

Barbarian King Manor.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King and Levi sat opposite each other.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King asked, “Are you sure you don’t need any assistance for this Ron City operation?”

Levi replied, “No need. The others would only be a burden. If the Barbarian King trusts me, then assign this mission to me alone.”

Levi had the Hermit Rune and was also an Array Master, skilled in stealth.

Bringing others along would simply be a hindrance.

The Barbarian King laughed heartily and said, "Victor, I like your confidence! I'll leave this task to you. The spirit of the Ancient Eagle is the totem spirit of our brother tribe. If you can rescue it, you will have achieved a great merit, and I will reward you with an even better Barbarian King-level combat technique."

Levi asked, "How should I bring back the totem spirit?"

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King replied, "You just need to release it. The totem spirit will automatically fly back to the ancestral land."

Levi nodded. "Then I'll take my leave. Any other instructions, Barbarian King?"

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King said, "No more."

After Victor left, a deep, thunderous voice sounded in the Barbarian King's ear. "Barr, are you entrusting such an important task to that foreigner?"

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King replied, "Tiger Ancestor, I believe there is no one more suitable for this task under the rank of Barbarian King... If we were to launch a direct assault on Ron City, we would need to allocate more manpower, and the cost would be too great. Victor is someone even I can't fully see through. Perhaps he can surprise us."

The Tiger Ancestor said, "Let's hope so. This person is indeed extraordinary. I can vaguely sense a primal danger emanating from him. When dealing with foreigners, one must always be cautious!"

...

Ron City.

In a state of war, the city was perpetually shrouded by a massive array.

At the city gate, numerous wanted posters for evil mages were posted.

The most prominent was a portrait of a wizard holding a purple sword.

"Evil Sword Mage Victor, substantial reward for anyone who captures him alive by order of the Supreme Mage..."

At the city gate, a team of guards held a Dharma artifact similar to the Supreme Eye, scanning those entering the city.

In the distance, Levi used the Hermit Rune to conceal himself and muttered, "It seems a bit risky to disguise myself as an imperial mage. How many of my aliases are wanted now? I've lost count..."

He looked at the array covering the entire city and carefully observed it.

"It's clear that Kane's array techniques were copied from our wizardry. This is some sort of super large-scale level-five array, not a level-six. That makes things much easier."

Through his Danger Perception, Levi was fairly certain that there were no Supreme Mage-level experts in the city.

If there was a Supreme Mage present, he would rather abandon this mission than come here.

However, he speculated that there should be someone who possesses a level six divine talisman bestowed by the Supreme Mage as a trump card.

After all, this was his homeland, and the Supreme Mage wouldn't hesitate to provide one.

Therefore, he still needed to proceed with caution to avoid failure.

“Since conventional stealth methods won’t work, I’ll create a grand spectacle.”

Levi’s figure disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already high above in the Wind Disaster Stratum.

He looked down at Ron City below. White feathers materialized around his body and began to assemble...

In an instant, an elegant Storm Dragon Armor took shape.

Levi pressed his palms together.

A white cyclone and a purple lightning ball formed, quickly merging into a blue orb.

In his mind, Levi couldn’t help but recall the background music of “The Fishing Boat Sings at Dusk.”

He chuckled and said, “Good evening, dear viewers. Let’s turn our attention to the weather. Today at noon, Ron City has issued an orange thunderstorm alert!”

The blue orb shot up into the sky.

“Let the storm come even fiercer!”

Levi snapped his fingers.

The blue orb began to spin rapidly in the Wind Disaster Stratum.

Above Ron City, wind and clouds gathered, and the sky changed color.

Thunderclouds, like fish scales, stacked densely on top of each other.

The air pressure grew heavy, and muffled thunder rumbled.

Although it was noon, the dark clouds engulfed the city, blocking out the sun.

In an instant, a massive thundercloud covered Ron City completely.

The wind howled, and lightning snakes brewed within.

Under this vast display of heavenly power, everyone seemed insignificant.

After placing the orb in the Wind Disaster Stratum, Levi paid no further attention.

From then on, until his Sky Dragon power was exhausted, the orb could continuously unleash fierce storms and lightning strikes.

This was the terrifying power of the Storm Dragon Armor.

Summoning wind and rain, wielding thunder, the Weather Dragon.

...

In Ron City.

On the streets.

Amidst the flashing lightning and roaring thunder, mortals stopped in their tracks and looked up at the sky in awe.

At some point, an immense thundercloud, seemingly capable of world destruction, loomed overhead.

Everywhere they looked, dense, web-like purple lightning snakes swam, brewed, and expanded.

“What’s happening? Which Archmage is fighting here?”

“No way, does an Archmage possess such power?”

“Indeed, only Lord Lightning Supreme Mage could wield such power in Ron City... I saw the Supreme Mage casting spells with my own eyes when I was a child!”

The mortals living here were not unfamiliar with mages.

They had seen Archmages in action, creating grand spectacles.

But a phenomenon that covered half of Ron City like this was unheard of!

Inside the church, a fat Imperial Archmage was enjoying the service of a maid.

Archmage Lei Shan, Reynolds.

One of the peak level 5 powerhouses guarding Ron City.

He was the younger brother of the Lightning Supreme Mage, and they were close in age.

Although he was at the pinnacle of level 5, he was nearing the end of his life. With little hope of reaching level 6, he indulged in pleasures daily.

“Lord Lei Shan, this is bad! It appears a level six entity is attacking Ron City!”

A mage rushed in urgently and shouted.

“What? A level six entity?”

Lei Shan jolted, pushed the maid away, and flew outside.

Endless thunderclouds and raging storms filled the sky.

Wind and lightning elemental powers raged wildly!

“A hallmark of a Supreme Mage’s strength is their ability to control the weather over a vast area and mobilize the elemental power of the earth... On this continent of Io, could there be another lightning-type Supreme Mage besides my brother?”