

Wizard 1411

Chapter 1411: Thirty Petals of Red Lotus Purgatory! Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul Descends to the World!

Ron City.

Lei Shan's face was solemn.

It wasn't long before.

A female mage flew in, her charming eyes like silk, a beauty with an alluring figure,

dressed in light and sexy clothing, holding a curved blue staff in her hand.

Lei Hu, an Archmage, was said to be the delicacy of the Magic King.

Over ten rank five auras rose from various corners of Ron City.

They all looked up at the sky with grave expressions.

"With such a terrifying might of the heavenly phenomena, if it's not the Lord Magic King... Then it must be a level 6 evil mage attacking the city!"

“It’s over, we’re going to die here.”

Within Ron City, people were panic-stricken.

Lei Shan shouted loudly,

“Don’t panic, everyone. I have informed the Lord Magic King, and he has arranged for the closest Magic King expert to come to our aid, which will take some time. Before that, our only chance of survival is to defend Ron City to the death.”

Lei Hu said,

“Lei Shan, you are the Lord Magic King’s own brother, so you should have a level 6 divine talisman to save your life... If the array cannot hold, don’t hesitate to use it.”

Lei Shan glanced at her and said coldly,

“You are still the woman my brother cherishes the most; you must also have a level 6 divine talisman... Why don’t you use it?!”

What a joke.

Level 6 divine talismans were extremely rare, why should he use it?

This was his family heirloom, not to be used unless in a life or death crisis.

Lei Hu said,

“If the situation gets dire, I will use it.”

Boom, boom, boom!

Purple lightning struck down.

The terrifying attacks fell on the array, causing waves to ripple.

Of course.

This was an array personally arranged by the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage.

Though not of level 6, it wasn't something that could be easily broken through.

Seeing that the enemy didn't break the grand array with one strike, the Archmages breathed a sigh of relief.

What followed was.

A series of thunderbolts fell continuously.

Lei Shan ordered a nearby Archmage,

"Piter, you go and see who is inside? Remember to maintain respect, don't anger the suspected level 6 expert; there might still be a chance to ease the situation."

Piter, with a heavy heart, flew out of the safety of the array and into the thunderclouds to investigate.

"Damn fatty, too scared to die, sending me to my death. Just because you have a Magic King for a brother, you think you can do as you please?"

His protective force field lit up, with Dharma artifacts revolving around him.

In his hands, he clutched a stack of third and fourth-level divine talismans, ready to be activated at any moment.

A thunderbolt roared towards him.

Blocked by his field.

His expression changed.

“This thunderbolt, though it seems mighty, can be blocked by my protective force field. If it were an attack from a level six expert, it couldn’t possibly be this weak, right?”

He tried a few more times.

He found that with his strength, as long as he wasn’t hit by many thunderbolts at the same time, he would be basically safe.

Piter shouted,

“Who is the senior here, do you not know this is the city of the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage, Nurezz?”

There was no response.

“Damn it.”

He stepped into the thunderclouds alone and disappeared.

After wandering in the thunderclouds for who knows how long and arriving at the center,

he stood still, his pupils trembling.

In the eye of the storm,

a dreamlike White Feather Dragon phantom was breathing in and out wind and thunder.

Its wing span hundreds of meters, the long, narrow eyes revealing a lazy and elegant demeanor.

A figure clad in white Feather Armor appeared out of the void and quietly landed behind him.

He was quick to react, blasting out a stack of talismans in return.

An explosion of attacks filled the sky.

However, they were all blocked by the white Feather Armor.

The Storm Dragon Armor was not specialized in defense, but it was more than enough to block these most ordinary attacks.

Piter's voice trembled,

"Who are you... What do you want to do?"

The person before him, resembling a dragon and a bird, was indeed strange.

A body-tempering clone in Rock Demon form shot out from the thunderclouds, directly embracing him.

He struggled desperately, his attacks falling onto the Rock Demon's body, annoying but ineffectual.

Levi did not hesitate to dissolve the Scarlet Contract with Nine Infant.

Scarlet Power surged into Piter's chest, the Red Dragon Mark flashing by.

Levi smiled, his body turned into a blood fog, and he entered Piter's nostrils directly.

"Return to the city."

...

At the same time.

The Nightmare World.

Nightmare Black Dragon Territory.

Nine Infant was leading a squad, hunting Nightmare Creatures in the wilderness, gathering Nightmare crystals to feed the Mother Flesh Tree.

As soon as Levi lifted the Contract,

the memories instantly restored.

Yet, as if nothing had happened, it continued its work.

As an original founder who followed Lord Nightmare Black Dragon from humble beginnings,

the first employee of the Nightmare Black Dragon Territory,

how could it possibly leave the team at the cusp of “going public”?

...

In Ron City,

Piter fell from the sky.

Lei Shan frowned and asked,

“Piter, what’s the situation inside?”

Piter said,

“Nothing at all, I suspect it might just be a natural disaster that happened to appear above our Ron City. If you don’t believe me, Lord, you can check it out yourself.”

Inside Piter, Levi murmured in his heart:

“This fatty must have a level 6 divine talisman, and that woman too. They both gave me a strong sense of danger, thankfully I didn’t force my way through. The Magic King sure left some tricks here.”

According to Piter’s statement,

Lei Shan was a peak level 5 expert.

Lei Hu wasn’t at the peak, but she was not to be underestimated either, as she had a very close relationship with the Magic King and was highly likely to have a level 6 divine talisman.

Beyond that, another of the two peak level 5 experts in Ron City was in the Magic King Forbidden Land.

The thunder continued unceasingly.

The array was like a pond pelted by raindrops, ripples spreading out.

Still, the thunderclouds showed no sign of dissipating.

After hesitating, Lei Shan said,

“Lei Hu, keep an eye on this place. I’m going to see what’s happening.”

Lei Hu could not have asked for more.

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“Go ahead, be careful.”

Lei Shan left the array, the defensive field flickered, entering the thunderclouds.

It was not long before he reached the eye of the storm vortex.

When he entered, he saw the White Feather Dragon and his expression tightened.

“A Level 6 Giant Dragon?”

He held a Level 6 Divine Talisman in his hand, ready to activate it at any moment.

However, he discovered that the White Feather Dragon was just some sort of illusionary phantom with no actual attack power.

Lei Shan muttered:

“This isn’t a Level 6 tactic...

just some sort of array or treasure manipulating celestial phenomena, no wonder the City Protection Formation hasn’t been broken through all this time.”

Suddenly.

Four figures darted through the thunderclouds, attacking him.

Water God, Fire God, Wind God, body-tempering clone!

Although God Nick was not yet ready, the power of the three gods combined with the body-tempering clone was enough to contend with Lei Shan.

Were it not for the concern that pushing Lei Shan into a corner might lead him to use the Level 6 Divine Talisman and perish together, Levi would have also hidden the Black Lotus Beast inside.

At this moment.

Lei Shan already understood.

From the beginning until now, no Level 6 being had descended.

It was just someone creating a Level 6 illusion, merely blustering.

Now he was being delayed by a horde of alchemical creatures, and the real enemy must have already infiltrated the city!

“Damn, I’ve been fooled!”

Four figures came killing.

Lei Shan hesitated for a moment, but still didn’t use his precious Level 6 Divine Talisman.

With his strength, spending a little time was enough to defeat these guys one by one.

He wanted to see who dared to bluff on the Supreme Archmage's territory!

...

Ron City.

Lei Hu's expression changed.

Piter, for some reason, suddenly rushed towards her.

She reacted quickly, swinging her green staff.

"Thunder Arrow Skill!"

A green thunder arrow shot out explosively.

The thunder arrow struck Piter, who didn't defend himself and was directly blasted into a blood fog, falling on the spot.

In the blink of an eye.

A spatial rift emerged behind Lei Hu, the tremendous suction pulling her into it.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Under the banyan tree.

Mana looked at the female mage descending from the sky in the distance and said helplessly:

“He really can’t stay still.”

The Holy Grail said with a smile:

“You possess endless lifespan and the power of the divine tree, unable to understand the plight of short-lived species who find a thousand years too long, and vie desperately for every minute.

For them to grow stronger, they must do so

Inside the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

Although Lei Hu did not understand the situation, she knew she was ambushed by the enemy and instinctively set up a protective force field.

In front of her.

A black giant appeared, three heads and six arms, twenty stories tall, who slashed her force field apart with a single sword strike!

Behind her.

A mountainous Black Lotus Beast embraced her with heaven-supporting giant arms!

With attacks from both sides, she was truly caught in a difficult situation.

All her many defenses and attack methods crumbled effortlessly, layer by layer.

This life-and-death crisis made her realize that the enemy had come prepared.

She did not hesitate to use the Level 6 Divine Talisman.

However, before she could form that thought.

“Domineering and Independant!”

“Nightmare Dragon’s Breath!”

An overpoweringly strong draconic aura enveloped her, causing her to freeze.

Immediately after.

A blast of spiritual force invaded her mind, causing her intense pain.

Lei Hu’s spiritual force was not on par with Levi’s.

Several feather blades came shooting at her, pinning her to the ground in a spread-eagled position.

A figure suddenly appeared before her.

One incredibly sharp claw gripped her head.

The other stabbed into her chest, grasping her warm chest as blood flowed freely.

From being sucked into the Nameless Space to being subdued.

All of this happened smoothly, as if it had been rehearsed countless times!

In excruciating pain, the blood drained from Lei Hu's face as she looked fearfully at the draconian birdlike creature.

The creature just needed one thought to crush her heart and brain.

She gasped for breath in fright and said:

"Don't kill me, I'll give you anything you want!

I am the woman of the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage, also a high-ranking member of the Church of Chaos!

I have the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage's tracking mark in my body, if you kill me, he will pursue you relentlessly until death!"

Before Levi even asked, the woman had already spilled everything.

Levi was unmoved.

The power of the Scarlet Dragon surged into her chest as he attempted to implant his own Crimson tracking mark.

Yet he discovered that, indeed, there was a lightning-shaped tracking mark in her body, emitting a powerful majesty.

Obviously, it was the mark implanted by the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage.

Levi dared not act rashly.

“It really is here

He sealed the woman’s spiritual and wizard powers with a spell.

Then, unabashed, he brought her before elder Mana with a wry smile:

“Elder...

I must trouble you again with this.”

Mana said:

“No worries.”

She pressed her palm on Lei Hu’s forehead, and a wave of green energy surged into her body.

A lightning phantom struggled within but was soon overwhelmed.

“It’s done.”

Mana returned to the branch, sitting and swinging on it.

Her pristine feet swayed lightly, radiating an air of calm.

Seeing the tracking mark removed from her body, Lei Hu's expression dramatically changed as she exclaimed in shock:

"This is the Level 6 expert, Queen Banyan...

You're that evil Dragon Abomination who stole the Holy Grail!"

Levi sneered:

"Don't talk nonsense, what do you mean stole?"

I took it fair and square!"

The next moment.

The overwhelmingly powerful force of the Scarlet Dragon surged into Lei Hu's chest, implanting the tracking mark.

Lei Hu, clutching her painfully throbbing chest, said:

“Master, what are your orders?”

Levi simply healed her wounds and asked:

“Take me to the place where the spirit of the totem is sealed, you know where it is, right?”

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Lei Hu’s expression changed as he said,

“I know, but there are restrictions personally set by the Supreme Archmage there, along with a rank-five peak sacrificial soldier who only takes orders from the Supreme Archmage.”

Levi said,

“You just need to take me there.”

...

Ron City.

Above the Sky Dome.

Thundercloud storms continued to unleash the power of lightning.

Everyone could feel that the radiance of the array was growing increasingly faint.

Although the power of a single bolt of lightning was not very strong, the sheer number and frequency of the attacks were too much.

Consequently, the gigantic level-five peak array was nearly at its breaking point.

Amidst the apocalypse, a wave of panic began to spread.

Mortal rookies submitted to their fate, not knowing what to do.

They could only hide in their homes, hoping the Archmage in the city would quickly eliminate the enemy.

In the midst of the storm,

Lei Shan fought against four enemies alone.

The terrifying Black Oblivion Thunder spells were cast continuously.

The Rock Demon form, with its high magic resistance and strong recovery ability, was responsible for directly engaging Lei Shan.

Meanwhile, the Fire God, Wind God, and Water Gods, three alchemical creatures, carried out long-range attacks.

For a while, Lei Shan was unable to escape.

At a location within the city,

inside a mortal's cellar.

The void flickered and sparks flew as Levi, pulling Lei Hu along, appeared there.

He spoke calmly,

“You guard me.

I'm going to kill Lei Shan.”

Lei Hu replied,

“Master, don’t worry.

With me here, no one can approach this place...

But Lei Shan has a level six divine talisman on him, you have to be careful.”

Levi sat down cross-legged.

In his mind, the Amethyst Light Sword flew out, hovering in front of him.

In Sword World,

Sword Spirit Fleur opened her eyes, her ethereal face filled with a deadly seriousness.

Levi flicked his finger towards the Amethyst Light Sword and softly said,

“Go, behead Lei Shan!”

As soon as the words fell,

The Amethyst Light Sword pierced through the cellar and passed through the array.

In an instant, it reached the high skies above.

The master of the house, as well as all the commoners and mages throughout the city, noticed nothing out of the ordinary.

First, the Amethyst Light Sword was too fast for their perception to capture.

Second, amidst the terrifying stormy phenomena outside the city, the Amethyst Light Sword seemed insignificant.

As a precaution against Lei Shan sensing it,

The Amethyst Light Sword began gathering strength five hundred miles away from him.

The Power of Golden Element from around the world crazily poured into it.

The Sword Spirit, dressed in purple battle armor, looked gallant and spirited.

Inside the cellar,

Levi muttered to himself,

“The battle must be swift.

I can't stay in Ron City for long.

I need to complete the mission quickly and return, otherwise, it will be terrible if a level six expert arrives.”

Danger Perception subtly manifested itself,

not allowing Levi to waste a single second.

A massive amount of spell power within him began to burn.

In the high skies, the Amethyst Light Sword emitted a resonant buzzing sound.

Whoosh!

The Amethyst Light disappeared from its original location.

Leaving behind only a sword phantom, which lingered for a long time!

Inside the cellar,

Levi counted down in his heart:

“Ten.”

“Nine.”

...

“Three.”

“Two.”

“One.”

“Lei Shan, goodbye!”

After completing the spellcasting,

Levi waved his starry robe, stood up, and, along with Lei Hu, disappeared from the cellar.

Inside a household,

a father held his child, looking out the window.

The mother covered the child’s ears with her hands to protect them from the thunder.

In reality, if not for the array’s protection, these commoners would probably already be dead.

In the midst of the thundercloud storm,

Lei Shan once again repelled the body-tempering clone.

The Rock Demon Giant was riddled with holes, missing arms and legs.

Even with its powerful recovery, under such fearsome attacks, it was no longer viable there was a sizable gap between their realms.

“All of you die!”

Lei Shan waved his staff, and a pillar of lightning as thick as a water bucket pierced through the Rock Demon Avatar’s chest.

No longer struggling, the avatar showed a smile and waved its hand as if saying,

“Goodbye!”

The avatar completely exploded into a cloud of particles that scattered for miles, its whereabouts unknown.

In a moment of suspicion,

Lei Shan felt a chill on his back by instinct.

Fifty miles away, a strand of Amethyst Light could vaguely be seen breaking through the air.

The next moment,

before he could react,

his head was severed from his body.

The alchemical creatures swarmed in, dismembering Lei Shan and grabbing the spoils before disappearing in the midst of the thundercloud storm.

The Supreme Eye emerged.

All it saw was the graceful and noble phantom of a white Feather Dragon.

...

Ron City.

The Forbidden Land of the Magic King.

A rank-five peak aged mage, his gaze fixed on the cataclysmic scene outside, was unfazed.

His name was Porter, well advanced in years.

As a sacrificial soldier, he was ordered to guard this place.

Unless commanded by the Supreme Archmage, he would not leave his post even if the sky fell.

Lei Hu appeared, her face pale and voice panicked as she said,

“Old Porter, the enemy has breached our defenses; we need your support.

Ron City can't hold much longer.”

Old Porter replied indifferently,

“As long as the Forbidden Land is unharmed, the fate of Ron City is irrelevant to me.”

Lei Hu’s face turned livid as she rebuked,

“Ron City is the home of the Supreme Archmage; do you want to watch it perish before your eyes?”

Think of the many commoners, Empire’s mages all here

Porter remained silent.

Suddenly,

a purple light flashed,

and Old Porter’s head exploded into a blood fog, filling the air with the stench of blood.

Lei Hu breathed heavily, unable to imagine what kind of energy was contained in her master's Amethyst Light Sword.

She collected Porter's headless corpse and said calmly,

"I told you to leave...

Why wouldn't you listen?"

Elsewhere in the city,

sweat beaded on Levi's forehead.

The Amethyst Light Sword consecutively beheaded two peak level five fighters; it seemed effortless, but the strain on all fronts was too great.

He had just consumed a highly valuable quick-recovery medicine, yet it would be very difficult to unleash the third sword anytime soon.

Soon after, he arrived at the Magic King Forbidden Land.

Levi's eyes twinkled as he carefully observed the restrictions below.

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"The restriction array set up in this Sealed Land is merely of peak rank five standard.

But because it was arranged by the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage, it is indeed troublesome to break, and it might take some time...

Nevermind, let's just use brute force to blast it open."

Given some time, with his knowledge, he would have been enough to break this thing.

But right now, every second counted.

Not far away.

Several Archmages were making their way toward the Magic King Forbidden Land.

"Someone is trespassing in the forbidden land!"

"Everyone, assemble in the forbidden land!"

Levi said to Lei Hu,

“Help me stop the others, try to keep them all within the forbidden land.”

Lei Hu, expressionless, charged toward those people.

“Lei Hu, what do you mean by this?”

“To kill you.”

“You!

Everyone, heed my command, join forces to kill Archmage Lei Hu, she has been controlled by the evil mages before us!”

For a moment.

The forbidden land was thrown into chaos.

In the blink of an eye, Levi retracted his Storm Dragon Armor.

High in the sky.

The thunderous storm clouds that loomed over the city vanished in an instant.

“What’s happening?”

“Could it be Lord Lei Shan has killed the intruders?”

“It must be so, the enemy is dead, and the storm has dispersed.”

“Thank goodness, we’re saved.”

While the public celebrated,

In the center of the city.

Magic King Forbidden Land.

The Crimson Emperor Dragon Armor materialized, with flames so ferocious they shot straight into the heavens.

Levi pointed his hand toward the sky.

In the sky, as soon as the thunderclouds had scattered, the burning clouds began to gather once more.

Petal by petal, thirty Red Lotus petals condensed into being.

The Red Lotus bloomed, and Purgatory descended.

An unrivaled crimson giant dragon phantom spanned the Sky Dome, its dominant gaze overlooking the entire city!

Levi muttered to himself,

“I haven’t tried the thirty-petaled Red Lotus Purgatory yet; this is my strongest attack to date.

I wonder if it will be enough to break through the restriction.

If not, then this task can only be completed by a level six expert.”

Under his control.

The Red Lotus continued to shrink and compress, its aura becoming increasingly terrifying.

Eventually.

A palm-sized Red Lotus Hellfire revolved in the palm of his hand.

The energy fluctuations within were so intense that, if fully unleashed, they could likely destroy Ron City!

The faces of the Archmages in the Magic King Forbidden Land turned grim.

“What kind of technique is this?”

“Retreat!”

Another Supreme Archmage is on his way, and when he arrives, this man is doomed!”

“Run!”

Levi pressed his hand downwards.

The tiny Red Lotus landed on the Church’s array restriction.

In that instant.

It was like the explosion of the universe!

Terrible energy began to be released.

The Archmages of the Magic King Forbidden Land vanished in smoke and clouds, turned into nothingness.

Dharma artifacts, Supreme Divine Talismans, any method, all were pale and ineffective!

At the same time, the attacked restriction array of the forbidden land also started to flash wildly.

Array lights flared greatly, with countless bolts of thunder shooting up into the sky.

A two-hundred-meter-tall Thunder God Illusion clad in beast skin and with a war drum hanging from his waist, emerged above the forbidden land.

The Thunder God looked indifferent as his giant palm swatted at the Red Lotus.

The shockwave released by the Red Lotus shattered the giant palm.

Boom boom boom!

The terrifying sound of explosions was endless.

In the center of the Magic King Forbidden Land.

All life vanished in an instant.

This place was a forbidden land, apart from a few of the Church's Mage Guard, there were no mortals.

And Levi had deliberately compressed the range of the explosion, focusing on combating the power of the array restriction.

Otherwise.

Had the Red Lotus Purgatory struck, who knows how many would have died in Ron City.

Although mortal lives are considered inconsequential in chaotic times, Levi still did not want to kill the innocent indiscriminately.

As the Thunder God Illusion dissipated, a mushroom cloud rose from the forbidden land.

It directly tore a hole in the City Protection Formation above.

When the aftershocks of the explosion faded.

The entire Magic King Forbidden Land had become a scorched earth of Hell.

Magma flowed freely, and smoke filled the air.

Within the ruins, the shattered Thunder God Illusion silently dissipated.

Beneath, an opening had appeared in the restriction.

Under the might of the thirty-petaled Red Lotus Purgatory, even the restriction array set by the Magic King had been breached.

Beneath the forbidden land.

Sealed Land.

A green Hast Eagle phantom was pinned to the wall, looking listless and weak.

Surrounding it were various experimental devices and research equipment.

It was the Ancient Eagle, Igor.

A long time ago, it was captured by the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage and sealed here for research.

This place.

Not a trace of elemental power was present, a true forbidden technique territory!

Even with great abilities, it was hard to utilize them here.

Now, as the restriction was blown open a gap by Levi,

Outside elemental power began to trickle in.

The blue giant eagle opened its mouth wide, swallowing like the Sea-Swallowing Whale, a powerful suction emerging from it as it frantically absorbed these elemental powers to mend its specters.

Its aura started to climb, its body swelling up.

The nails sealing on its body began to pop out, one by one.

“I have been imprisoned for five hundred years, and also expelled from my own homeland

In Igor’s heart, the rage that had been suppressed for five hundred years began to burn.

Nurezz!

The damned Thunderbolt Supreme Mage who used it as an experimental subject and trampled on its prideful soul and dignity as the Ancient Eagle!

Outside the forbidden land.

Levi gathered the spoils of the Archmages, thinking to himself:

“My task is completed.

This totem spirit might not necessarily be kind-hearted, better to leave early.”

He could sense.

Below the seal, a mighty aura was reviving.

It must be the Ancient Eagle.

As far as he knew.

Once it became a barbarian tribe's giant beast totem, even after death, it could continue to exist in the form of a "totem spirit."

A totem spirit is somewhat like a low-grade "God," but its followers are limited only to the barbarian tribes.

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Through such means, the totem spirit could cling to life in the world for a while longer, at the cost of becoming a complete tool of the barbarian tribes.

The barbarian tribes' spirit awakening, cultivation, battling, and city defense, all required its shelter.

To some extent, it could also be considered a symbiotic relationship.

The Circle of Ouroboros radiated intensely.

The teleportation portal opened, and Levi stepped in, appearing thousands of miles away.

He then used the Golden Light Realm and the Black Sun Compass, teleporting another thousand miles.

Within the iridescent crystal, his spell power was completely depleted.

Finally, the remaining void energy within his body flickered.

After a series of actions.

He had already left Ron City by more than three thousand miles.

Even if the primordial soul wizard arrived, it would not be possible to perceive him from such a distance.

That sense of danger had finally faded.

His Hermit Rune flickered, and he swiftly flew toward the Northern Territory.

Before long.

Within the Magic King Forbidden Land.

A powerful and domineering aura burst forth from the breach, soaring into the sky.

The eagle's cry that could pierce clouds and shatter stones resounded throughout Ron City.

An ethereal blue Hast Eagle with a wingspan of hundreds of meters tore through the broken sealing array.

As it appeared, the tumultuous wind elemental power began to stir.

For a moment.

In Ron City, fierce winds prevailed, with sand and stones flying everywhere.

“Nurezz, come out!”

The blue Hast Eagle spoke in human tongue, its voice thunderous, echoing throughout the city.

“Damn it, the evil spirit of the barbarian tribes has been released.”

“Run for it!”

Within Ron City.

The Archmages were so scared that they directly abandoned the city and fled.

The mortals had become numb.

On this day, they had experienced a terrifying thunderstorm, apocalyptic flames, and now a blue Hast Eagle...

Why was it so hard to stay alive?

Suddenly.

A powerful level 6 aura swept through.

“Audacious evil spirit, meet your demise!”

The heavens and earth changed color in this domain.

The Ancient Eagle unleashed tens of thousands of Wind Blades towards that aura.

However, they were all blocked by a heaven-piercing and earth-penetrating curtain of water.

An Archmage clad in a blue robe appeared with a solemn expression.

He was the Nujiang Dharma King, one of the two Archmages of the water-element.

He was among the new generation, having reached level 6 less than a hundred years ago.

The Ancient Eagle asked:

“Who are you?

Where is Nurezz?

Have him come out.

I do not fight with nameless individuals.”

The Nujiang Dharma King replied with a cold laugh:

“Ancient Eagle, if you were at your peak, I would be no match for you.

But now you are nothing more than a mere totem spirit, and you still dare to spew such nonsense in front of me?”

With a wave of his hand.

The water elemental power between heaven and earth converged into a massive blue net, rushing towards the Ancient Eagle to destroy it.

Overwhelmed with anger from being sealed for too long, the Ancient Eagle regained its calm.

It stirred up gales and collided with the giant net while transforming itself into a swift blue wind and quickly made its escape.

The Nujiang Dharma King did not pursue.

A centipede does not topple over even when dead.

There was no need for him to risk his life for the affairs of others.

After all, by making a special trip as a friend of the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage, he had already done his utmost duty.

On this day, Ron City was destined not to be peaceful.

The esteemed City of the Law King had been disturbed by a foreigner, creating such a commotion that, once it spread, it would surely shock lo.

Who knows how much later.

In a wasteland thousands of miles away.

Levi entered the Holy Grail.

After the great battle, the Lei Hu was covered in wounds, on the brink of death.

Her beautiful eyes looked to her master, where she saw the killing intent in his eyes.

She murmured:

“Master

Levi replied softly:

“From now on, I am no longer your master...

Lei Hu, you are free.”

With a sad smile, Lei Hu closed her eyes.

“Thank you, master.”

With a swift motion of his hand, Levi ended her life.

The short-lived role of Lei Hu as a tool had come to an end.

Levi waited for a while, but the Supreme Eye didn't appear.

Just as he expected, within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, this divine weapon “had no signal

Jokingly, even the Dark Ancient Tower had no signal in here, how could it?

Levi sighed as he looked at Lei Hu's corpse:

"If you were just an ordinary wizard, I might have spared your life, but you are a mage.

All mages in this world are intricately linked to the Supreme Archmage.

The Supreme Eye is even watching over all of Io.

Within this ancient tower, I can't afford to carry you with me all the time."

Lei Hu would not be forgotten.

Her soul would become a part of Leon, and her flesh would be devoured by Long to be turned into fertilizer.

Fallen flowers are not heartless things; they turn into the nutrient-rich soil that protects the spring blooms.

Levi began meditating to recuperate his energy, taking out his spoils of war to inventory them.

Various resources and materials were piled high; there was no need for words.

In addition.

There were mage-related items, Dharma artifacts, Supreme Divine Talismans, etc.

With the one from Myriad Thunder included, Levi had now obtained three level 6 divine talismans.

These items, connected to the Supreme Archmage, would not be used by Levi unless it was an absolutely necessary moment of crisis.

Levi calmed his mind.

Using the Teatime Round Table, he contacted the staff at the Dusk Holy Temple and began to watch the recordings they had prepared of the fifth level.

This was his essential task after causing murder and mayhem within the ancient tower.

Through this method, he would review whether he had exposed anything or if there were areas in his battles that needed improvement?

After watching.

He breathed a long sigh of relief.

He did not see the projections of killing Lei Shan and Porter.

Previously, while practicing in the underground world, he had killed a large number of peak level 5 black beasts.

He realized that killing peak level 5 natives did not always result in a projection.

It was random, all depending on the mood of the ancient tower.

“This is very good, I was worried that someone might associate Victor with the Dragon Abomination.

Although with my current strength, plus various layers of concealment, it wouldn't really matter if I were exposed, but it is still better to remain unexposed.”

Chapter 1416: Thirty-petal Red Lotus Purgatory!

The Amethyst Light Sword killed unseen, and even with the Supreme Eye, unless Levi deliberately showed himself with the sword after killing people, like he had done after battling the giant deer, it would capture nothing.

The only thing that appeared before the people of Aio was that signature Red Lotus Purgatory skill of the Dragon Abomination avatar.

This skill was too conspicuous; it couldn't possibly go unnoticed.

But that wasn't much of an issue.

The Dragon Abomination acted without taboo, following its whims, unaffected by being discovered.

The only one who might associate the Dragon Abomination with Lord Victor was one person...

the Winged Tiger Barbarian King.

After all, it was he who had sent Victor on this mission to release the totem spirit.

But it didn't matter if the Barbarian King knew.

Be it wizard or Dragon Abomination, to him, they were all foreigners.

“Go immediately to get the reward from the Barbarian King and then leave the Northern Territory, laying low for a while.

After this battle, the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage might personally come after me,” he thought.

Having realized these things, Levi continued to fly toward the North.

...

In the South.

Barracks.

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage was surrounded by lightning, his gaze cold and voice deep:

“Lei Shan, Porter, and my Lei Hu...

all dead, and Igor has been freed.

Who could it be?!”

He was like a silent enraged beast, on the verge of erupting.

If it weren't for the war in the South, he would have rushed back to personally capture the criminal.

After a moment of thought, he contacted the Supreme Archmage.

The Archmage's phantom appeared before him, speaking coldly:

“Are you asking about the incident in Ron City?”

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage's expression was respectful as he said:

“Supreme Archmage, may I ask what your Supreme Eye has seen?”

In the eyes of the Archmage, countless lights flickered.

Through the perspective of Lei Shan's death,

the Archmage saw endless thunderstorms and the shadow of a White Feather Dragon covering the sky and sun.

Through the perspective of other Archmages' deaths, he saw Red Lotus obliteration and the familiar shadow of the Red Giant Dragon.

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage's brow furrowed tightly:

"That damned demon dragon again...

But how did Lei Hu die?"

The Supreme Archmage said:

"The demon dragon has obtained the Holy Grail and is in cahoots with Queen Banyan.

He must have killed Lei Hu in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

There are not many places in all of Aio that can block the perception of my Supreme Eye...

So, besides Victor, you must also pay close attention to this demon dragon and capture him at all costs!”

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage responded:

“Understood.”

As the phantom of the Archmage faded away,

the Supreme Mage’s expression showed a hint of fatigue.

He was tired.

Endless warfare, unceasing flames of battle.

He hadn’t yet captured Victor, and now that dragon demon, who brought blood and chaos, had reappeared in the world.

These foreigners really lacked manners!

...

Half a month later.

In Saba City.

Levi arrived at the location,

only to find that the black giant tiger that dominated the city was absent.

“It’s probably related to that Ancient Eagle

Barbarian tribes did not operate as a unified front, and the Winged Tiger Barbarian King certainly was not so benevolent as to save his brother tribe’s totem spirit at great cost.

Such actions must be driven by interest, but that was irrelevant to Levi.

It wasn’t long before

he met the Winged Tiger Barbarian King.

The Barbarian King was in high spirits, laughing heartily:

“Victor, I really didn’t misjudge you, well done!

A single man, turning Ron City upside down, it seems I still underestimated you!”

Levi smiled and said:

“The Barbarian King flatters me.”

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King said,

“Since you’ve completed the task, I’ll keep my word; take this combat technique.

It’s also a Barbarian King Level Battle Technique, far stronger than the ‘Lion King Battle Technique’ I gave you last time.

You’re going to like it.”

He handed a cyan-colored book to Levi.

Levi took it, and on it was written:

Eagle Divine Scripture!

His heart stirred; most likely, it was the inheritance of a Barbarian King Level Battle Technique from that brother tribe.

Levi smiled gratefully and said,

“Thank you for your generosity, Senior Barbarian King.

I shall take my leave now, and I’ll be in touch if needed.”

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King watched Levi, as if he wanted to say something but then hesitated.

“You may go.

The tasks ahead won't be as frequent.

Take this chance to lie low for a while...

As far as I know, the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage has already sent people searching for you."

Levi's heart skipped a beat, and he thanked him earnestly,

"Thank you for the warning, Senior.

I'll be careful."

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King watched Levi's departing figure and murmured to himself,

"Victor and that demon dragon is it a coincidence, or are they the same person?"

That was the question the Barbarian King had just wanted to ask, but once it reached his lips, he decided against it.

If there was one truth he had grasped in rising to his current position, it was this: mind your own business.

“The Ancient Eagle has been devoured by the Tiger Ancestor.

Now, we wait quietly for the Tiger Ancestor to advance to Level 6 Mid Stage...

Once the timing is right, the two of us at Level 6 Mid Stage can join forces to forcefully suppress any enemy within the barbarian tribes!

Unifying the Northern Territory, we can march on Chaos City and unravel the biggest secret of this worldthe day is not far off!”

Nowadays, the empires are shaky and rotten to the core.

They seem strong, but in reality, they are extremely fragile.

Because of the foreigners, many Supreme Mages have started to doubt the Supreme Archmage, and their faith is no longer as devout as it once was.

Some Supreme Mages are even harboring thoughts of rebellion.

While it seems they are sending troops to the Northern Territory and the South, in reality, they are carving out their own domains to declare themselves kings.

In the world under Aio's Sky, the only one who can truly be considered Level 7 is that one in the Archmage Tower.

But reliable sources have confirmed that the Supreme Archmage is nothing but a fleeting soul residing in a statue.

What he relies on are merely a few "divine weapons."

To put it bluntly, he's nothing but a paper tiger.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King is young and promising, one of two Barbarian Kings at Level 6 Mid Stage within the barbarian tribes.

The other is the Sky Corner Clan's Heaven Horn Barbarian King.

For him,

The biggest obstacle to unifying the barbarian tribes is that Heaven Horn Barbarian King.

Therefore, the “timing” that the Winged Tiger Barbarian King is waiting for

Refers to the time when the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant of the Sky Corner Clan is in its dormant shedding phase.

At that moment, he and the Tiger Ancestor, both at Level 6 Mid Stage, can easily overwhelm the Heaven Horn Barbarian King.

By killing the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant and allowing the Tiger Ancestor to devour its totem spirit, although it may not advance to the Late Stage,

It should surely solidify his power at Level 6 Mid Stage, deter other Barbarian Kings and giant beast totems, and prepare for the barbarian tribes to gather their strength to attack Chaos City in the future!

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King has been plotting these moves for a long time.

His eyes were aflame with ambition as he looked confidently across the lands, his expression resolute, and he declared,

“Within ten years, the gods shall fall, and the world shall turn upside down!”

...

Holy Brilliance Calendar, 1221.

Month of Harvest.

Aio, West Sea.

At noon, the sunlight was bright, and the sea breeze gentle.

On a secluded small island, far from the ravages of war.

Inside the shelter,

Levi was cultivating.

In his mind,

The Divine Ring Tower spun leisurely, with the Horned Bull Star Soul revolving around the iridescent crystals, orbiting ceaselessly day and night.

Within the crystal, a Chariot Rune shaped like a Heavenly Horse shone brightly.

A beam of starlight shot straight into the sky, establishing a connection with a distant heavenly star high above.

Soon after, dazzling streams of starlight descended from the heavens, raining down upon Levi's head and pouring into him.

It was noon, so the starlight wasn't as blinding as during the previous manifestation of the Bull.

As the starlight dispersed,

A pristine white Heavenly Horse apparition, drawing an empty yet seemingly filled with mountains and rivers Silver War Chariot, looked down upon him.

Chapter 1417: The Silver War Chariot tours the realms, with Nick the heavenly deity demonstrating Divine Power!

"Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul?"

Levi gazed at the majestic spectral image of the Heavenly Horse, his mind shaken.

The Pegasus, rearing its head, exuded pride and charm, seamlessly integrated with the silver chariot it hauled, as if naturally born that way.

The combination revealed an unusual aesthetic, radiating an ancient aura.

Learning from the last experience with the “Strength Rune.”

This time, he deliberately chose the middle of the day to cultivate the “Chariot Rune” to level 11.

And just as with the Strength Rune, after reaching level 11, the Chariot Rune spawned a Star Soul.

With this thought,

he accessed the proficiency panel.

Levi

Chariot Rune: Level 11 (1/300,000), Special Effect: Power of Pegasus Constellation (Level 11), Star Soul Pegasus.

!

[Power of Pegasus Constellation (Level 11): The Rune Language connects with Pegasus Constellation, star power enhances your speed, current speed enhancement is 100%.]

“As expected, speed enhancement at 100%, I’m faster now,” Levi muttered.

Levi then clicked on [Star SoulPegasus] to see what abilities this handsome Pegasus possessed.

[Star SoulPegasus]

[Star Name: Slate Neil]

[Justice: Victory, Pride]

[Star Language: Speed]

[Level: Five]

[Ability: Silver Patrol]

!

[Silver Patrol:

Legend has it that if one can tame the proud Heavenly Horse, one can control the Chariot of Victory, transforming into a silver sun to traverse realms and achieve widespread renown!

Riding the chariot, you can move swiftly.

Please note: "Slate Neil never bows its head!"

After reviewing the capabilities of the Star Soul Pegasus, Levi looked at the proud Pegasus before him, eager to try.

It seems that merely summoning this Star Soul is not enough; it must also be tamed.

The Pegasus held its head high in an air of absolute dominance.

Levi approached it, and it looked at him through its nostrils.

“! Completely ignoring me.”

He leapt up, attempting to mount the Pegasus.

“Whinny!”

The Pegasus shrieked skyward.

It lifted its forelegs high, stomping toward Levi.

Though the Pegasus’s Star Language is speed, its strength is also terrifying.

With a thundering crash,

Beneath the pounding hooves, Levi’s shelter was abruptly shattered.

The entire island trembled.

“Good, full of spirit!”

Levi’s arms bulged with swollen muscles, bursting with tremendous power!

With his arms, he blocked the Pegasus’s crushing hooves; his Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor flickered wildly!

Then,

with a fierce thrust, he nearly toppled the Pegasus.

Seizing the opportunity,

Levi suddenly leaped and clung to the Pegasus’s neck, his thick arms firmly gripping it!

The Pegasus shrieked and dashed forward, its speed so fast it became a silver phantom.

Levi felt the wind whipping past as the power of the Crimson Emperor Dragon began to surge within him.

He manifested the Flame Dragon's true form, donned the Crimson Emperor Dragon Armor, grabbed the Crimson Dragon Slash, and mounted the beast.

The Pegasus still held its proud head high, charging straightforward.

The sea exploded in places, towering waves sweeping up with terrifying force.

They flew for who knows how long.

Soon, Levi's spiritual force grew weary, barely sustaining the Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul.

Eventually, the spectral image of the Pegasus slowly vanished.

"I refuse to believe this."

The next day,

After recuperating completely, Levi, his energy and spirit at their peak, summoned the Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul once again.

The Pegasus stood rearing, looking at Levi through its nostrils.

Without a word, Levi unleashed the Flame Dragon's true form, boldly grasping the reins and mounting the beast.

"Let's go again!"

Not long after,

Levi, annoyed, watched as the Pegasus spectral image dissipated again.

He still had the strength to fight it, but his spiritual force just couldn't keep up.

"What I have most of all is patience."

The third day! another failure.

However, Levi felt the Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul was less haughty than before.

So it went for a month.

In this secluded sea, the contest between Levi and the Pegasus played out daily.

On the forty-ninth day,

Levi once again summoned the Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul.

Before he even began to tame it, the Pegasus Star Soul suddenly knelt on its front legs but still held its proud head high, in a strangely dignified pose.

Seeing this, it had submitted.

Levi exhaled and smiled,

“So that’s it, Slate Neil will never lower its proud head...

but it can kneel, that makes sense.”

The silver-white mane on the neck of the horse grew longer, stretching to the position of the silver chariot, turning into reins.

Levi climbed into the chariot, pulling on the reins.

“Run, let’s see how fast your maximum speed is!”

The Pegasus reared and whinnied, heedless of its path, and dashed forward fiercely.

In an instant, everything rushed backward rapidly.

Levi shouted excitedly,

“So fast, far surpassing the flying speed of a Fifth-Circle Perfection Wizard...

But is this your limit, proud Slate Neil?”

How could the proud Pegasus tolerate such provocation?

It shrieked loudly, its heavy breathing expelling streams of starlight.

Subsequently, silver sparks began to spray from its four hooves.

Levi's expression turned solemn.

"Are we starting a real acceleration now?"

The next moment,

The horse trod on the void, shattering the clear mirror, and amidst endless sparks, a passage through the void appeared.

The Pegasus leaped into it, along with the chariot, transforming into a silver light, and vanished.

Levi murmured in his heart,

"Space Travel?"

He also possessed the power of the void inside him.

So, he was quite familiar with this.

Based on his own tests, generally speaking, it involved consuming the power of the void inside him to travel through space.

With his current strength, he could travel up to a hundred miles in one extreme effort and could perform up to ten consecutive flickers.

Chapter 1418: The Silver War Chariot tours the realms, with Nick the heavenly deity demonstrating Divine Power!

However, looking at the Heavenly Horse, it didn't seem to stop there...

In the boundless Void.

Silver light streaked across like a shooting star.

Around the Chariot,

there was a layer of starlight energy shield, seemingly able to protect the people inside.

Soon.

Levi felt that his spiritual force of over eight hundred points was about to be exhausted.

He quickly had the Heavenly Horse leave the Void and return to the sea.

The Heavenly Horse and the Chariot turned into starlight and dissipated, leaving only Levi alone.

Void Teleportation had no reference point; it was impossible to ascertain the distance traveled.

Using his own Void Travel ability as a standard,

he estimated that the Heavenly Horse had just traveled around a thousand miles in one breath.

Thus, he began to head back.

After flying out a thousand miles, he realized something was amiss...

he hadn't seen the island.

Levi's expression changed.

"How far did this Heavenly Horse teleport?"

He continued to fly forward with patience.

After an unknown amount of time,

he finally saw the island where he had been in retreat.

He was overjoyed and murmured:

“Good heavens, the Heavenly Horse teleported three thousand miles in one breath...

Isn't that even better than an ordinary sixth-circle primordial soul wizard?”

Primordial soul wizards also consume spiritual force when they perform Void Teleportation.

The further the teleportation and the faster the speed, the greater the consumption.

It's not as if one could teleport infinitely within the Void.

It's only that,

with the improvement of cultivation realms, the frequency and distance of teleportation will gradually increase.

Therefore, for primordial soul wizards, Void Teleportation is a combat and escape “blink” technique, rather than a regular travel method.

Levi wasn't sure about the maximum distance a Sixth-Circle Wizard could teleport in one breath, but it certainly wasn't as exaggerated as three thousand miles.

And those top-grade Wizard Tools endowed with Void Teleportation capabilities, the furthest they could go was the Circle of Ouroboros's thousand miles.

Others were mostly tens of miles, at most a few hundred.

These top-grade Wizard Tools often require several days of cooldown time to start with.

“As expected of the Heavenly Horse, no wonder it's so proud, it indeed has the capital to be proud!

With this skill, as long as I am prepared and summon the Heavenly Horse in advance to teleport away in the Void before a primordial soul makes a move on me, even a primordial soul can't catch up to me.

After one breath, I will already be three thousand miles away.

Then I can just pick a direction at random and use a top-grade Wizard Tool or my own Void Travel ability to flee; what can a primordial soul do to me?"

With that being said,

Levi's ability to preserve his life against primordial souls greatly improved!

Of course, all above is under ideal conditions.

In real combat, when truly facing a primordial soul, he might not have the time to summon the Heavenly Horse before being fancifully beaten by all sorts of means by the primordial soul...

So using the Heavenly Horse to avoid a primordial soul requires careful planning beforehand to carry it out smoothly and fluidly.

If one step goes wrong, it could mean death.

"No, what's wrong with me lately, always thinking about challenging the authority of primordial souls, Levi, you're getting carried away..."

Such dangerous thoughts should not be entertained!”

...

In the blink of an eye.

Half a year hastily passed.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1222, Month of Flowers.

On a deserted island in the West Sea,

Levi was cultivating alone.

He heeded the advice of the Winged Tiger Barbarian King and began to lie low.

The Barbarian King Battle Skills he now mastered already numbered three, with over ten ordinary combat techniques, which were completely sufficient; to learn more would be biting off more than he could chew.

He didn't return to Dragon Palace Island because there were too few transcendent creatures.

This sea area was relatively rich in resources, allowing him to have the Shell Demon Clan find Extraordinary Shell creatures to repair the Ancient Shell Palace.

On this day,

Levi was practicing combat techniques, his movements swift and agile like a divine bird.

As he swung his longsword, it seemed as if the wind between heaven and earth was heeding his command.

The combat technique he was cultivating was the recently acquired "Eagle Divine Scripture."

This combat technique, like the "Warlord Catalog," was divided into nine levels.

The first three levels: Fledgling Takes Flight, Eagle Stage, Eagle's Claw Probe.

The middle three levels: Eagle Striking the Sky, Eagle Soaring Over the Sea, Soaring.

The upper three levels: Roc Ascends to the Ninth Heaven, Roc's Mighty Sweep Across the Skies, Boundless Future.

In one year, Levi had mastered the first three levels.

Levi

Eagle Divine Scripture: level 4 (1/20000), Special Effect: Fledgling Takes Flight!

...

[Fledgling Takes Flight: By harnessing the momentum of wind, greatly enhances agility and attack speed!]

The ingenuity of "Eagle Divine Scripture" was not inferior to the "Warlord Catalog."

Moreover, it too could harness the profound and mysterious "momentum."

In Levi's view, this was akin to the way primordial soul wizards harness the Power of Heaven and Earth Elements, with a touch of ingenious resemblance.

Of course, the two are fundamentally different and their power is incomparable.

Yet, their intentions are quite lofty.

“Warlord Catalog” and “Lion King Battle Technique” emphasize on strength and dominance.

While “Eagle Divine Scripture” focuses on speed and agility.

There’s one thing they have in common: the use of various “momenta.”

The way of momentum is the essence of the barbarian battle techniques.

The first three levels of “Eagle Divine Scripture” are the foundational skills,

corresponding to movement, Perception, and attack, referred to as the “Eagle Stage.”

And the middle three levels represent the beginning of flight, like a true divine bird, battling against the sky and the sea.

Ultimately, the divine bird soars straight up, transforming into the “Roc.”

In the world view of the barbarian tribes, among all birds of prey, the “Roc” is supreme.

It is their Mythical divine bird, similar to the divine bird “Maya” from some other cultures.

After practicing “Eagle Divine Scripture,” Levi didn’t rest and, powered by adrenaline, began to practice other combat techniques.

Years of cultivation.

His Warlord Catalog was still being refined at the fifth level.

Chapter 1419: The Silver War Chariot tours the realms, with Nick the heavenly deity demonstrating Divine Power!

The Lion King Battle Technique and the Eagle Divine Scripture have both just begun to step into the Fourth Layer.

For him, the first three layers of the Barbarian King Level Battle Technique were as easy as eating and drinking.

But starting from the fourth layer, the difficulty increased, requiring long periods of polishing.

His self-created “Heavenly Dragon Sword Codex” had also developed the second layer recently.

Levi’s power of the Golden Snake coursed through his body as the Crimson Dragon Slash was unleashed!

As the sword danced, a sinuous and winding golden snake appeared, forming an airtight sequence of sword moves that protected Levi within.

In the sky.

Three alchemical creatures simultaneously launched attacks on Levi.

Wind Blade, water arrows and flames were released, the momentum horrifying.

Even a Fifth-Circle Perfection had to be cautious in handling them.

Yet under Levi’s sword moves, each was neutralized.

Not only that.

Most of the attacks were repelled by the sword moves, blowing the alchemical creatures in the sky away.

Without using a protective force field, relying on combat techniques alone was enough to give Levi a strong defense.

This is the second form of the “Heavenly Dragon Sword Codex”:

[Golden Dragon Soaring Sky]!

This is a swordsmanship of defense, a swordsmanship of deflecting.

It’s about overcoming hardness with softness, substituting defense for offense, and looking for opportunities to attack while defending.

When the moment is ripe, use the thunderous approach of [Crimson Dragon in the Sky] to slay the enemy with a single strike.

The combination of both was flawless.

After training the combat technique.

Levi gazed into the distance.

Riding on the backs of Black Lotus Beasts and a host of alchemical creatures, the Shell Demon Clan returned, laden with all kinds of extraordinary shells.

The shell demon mistress, barefoot, laughed joyfully and said:

“Lord, in a few years, we’ll be able to repair the Ancient Shell Palace.”

The extraordinary shells typically weren’t strong, but their abilities ranged widely.

Releasing flames, explosions, electric currents, frost, sound waves, poisonous fog, lighting, invisibility...

you name it.

Black Lotus Beasts even captured a level five Thunder Shell containing lightning shell pearls.

Extraordinary shells of rank five were treasures all over.

Shells and pearls were excellent materials for Weapon Refinement.

Watching the Shell Demon Clan's busy silhouette, Levi lazily lay on the ground, resting for a moment.

"Now, the upheaval of Io is about to escalate, and level six experts are starting to enter the fray."

"The barbarian tribes have an Ice Phoenix spy infiltrating the Sky Corner Clan, secretly scheming for the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ants."

"On the demon race's side, the Mind Flayers, following the Green Demon King, can also access first-hand information."

"The Nine Cities Alliance continues to recuperate, reluctant to attack the Amethyst Race...

they must be hatching some sinister plan."

"With Rust Senior stationed at the White Robe Wizard Association, safety isn't an issue."

"The Blackstone Palace's Golden Absolutes Race seems to have vanished."

"Other top wizard organizations are all scheming for their own benefits amid the years of turmoil."

“This Io Continent is about to face its final celebration.”

“After the curtain falls, this ancient tower will surely close too.”

Lost in thought, the exhausted Levi fell into a deep sleep.

!

Month of the Furnace.

Sea of Stars.

Fire Dragon Island.

Inside the Weapon Refinement room, Holy Infant gazed at three alchemical creatures before him.

“Earth Rock Turtle, Earth Vein Snake, Earth Dragon Child...

‘Earth God’, Fusion!”

Accompanied by a burst of earthy yellow light.

A reptilian beast with a dragon's head, a turtle's body, and the tail of a snake made a radiant debut.

"Hm?"

This thing looks a lot like the Black Tortoise from my previous life?"

The Holy Infant mused internally.

Of course, that was just a coincidence.

The Black Tortoise was associated with the element of water.

Whereas this huge turtle represented the Earth elemental, a far cry from the other.

"With 'Earth God' completed, I can report back to my lord, and hand over the oddity 'Tortoise's Heart' to him."

Star Bazaar.

The Holy Infant said:

“Mia, I’ll be gone for a while, if anyone comes looking for Weapon Refinement, just say I’m in seclusion.”

Mia nodded, propping her chin, gazing at the departing silhouette of the Holy Infant.

Ice and Fire Island.

Inside the secret room.

There was a red and blue bath, balanced and harmonious like a Yin Yang fish.

Two beautiful nude figures sat opposite each other within it, meditating.

Suddenly.

Alexandra opened her eyes, shooting a flame towards the void.

Opposite her, Elsie did the same, her ice-blue light meeting it.

Ice and fire merged, their spiritual forces felt as if they became one.

With their prowess increasing, the two women were delighted and said in unison:

“Fifth-Circle Perfection achieved!”

They placed their palms on the Klein Crystal Ball.

Their spiritual forces both shot up to 900 points.

That was the minimum standard of “Fifth-Circle Perfection.”

Although they couldn’t compare with those at the 1000-point maximum.

But looking at the Fifth-Circle Wizard community they were already at the pinnacle.

Splashes scattered, as Alexandra, the beauty, stepped out of the bath, standing bare without any hint of shyness, remarking:

“The Path of Dual Cultivation is surely miraculous.”

Elsie blushed and chided:

“Put on your wizard robe first.”

With a wave of her hand, she dressed Alexandra.

Then she herself rose from the water and donned a blue wizard robe.

Alexandra said:

“Now that we have both achieved Fifth-Circle Perfection, and together with our combined spells, we should be regarded as...

invincible below the level of Primordial Soul, right?”

Elsie replied:

“With our innate spells and the bloodline of the dragon, as long as we don’t provoke anyone with a Primordial Soul.

Here on Io, indeed we can do as we please...

But, as far as I know, during our seclusion, Io Continent has seen the rise of another extraordinary character.”

Alexandra asked:

“Are you talking about Death’s Blade, Victor?”

Elsie confirmed:

“Yes, miles away he slayed the Myriad Thunder Archmage with a single strike, it’s truly unimaginable.”

Chapter 1420: The Silver War Chariot tours the realms, with Nick the heavenly deity demonstrating Divine Power!

Alexandra sighed,

“Ah...

it's so disheartening; how come such demonic beings keep emerging one after another in this ancient tower?

First, there was the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, who alone battled against a multitude and slaughtered the era's prodigy, Simon.

Then came Death's Blade, who from dozens of miles away, remotely slashed the Myriad Thunder, creating his unique Flying Secret Sword Cult."

Upon hearing this, Elsie couldn't help but feel discouraged.

"Indeed, the maximum combat power below the primordial soul is repeatedly broken by these freaks...

Could it be that one day, someone could indeed equal a primordial soul with merely a Five-Ring Body?"

Alexandra shook her head,

"It shouldn't be possible, but there could indeed arise individuals who dominate an era under the primordial soul.

As the saying goes: 'I am invincible below the primordial soul; above it, I dare not provoke.'"

Elsie rallied her spirits and said,

“Alexandra, ever since witnessing the path of Rust Senior, I have also wanted to attempt the path of the Nine Talents.

According to the studies of our School of Frost, the average lifespan of us dragon descendant wizards is around twelve hundred years.

We sisters are still...

young, and we still have plenty of time to explore the Ninth Talent.

Moreover, if we are lucky in the future, we might directly consume a Morning Star-level oddity to awaken the Fifth-Circle Talent.

Not to mention, the Nine Talents could benefit us in breaking through to the primordial soul.

How do you feel about pursuing the path of the Nine Talents together?”

Even after reaching the fifth circle, learning existing spells as talents is time-consuming and strenuous, and the Ninth Talent even more so.

Not to mention, as geniuses like them, it is generally required to originally create talents that are most suitable for themselves, which is exceptionally difficult.

Among the primordial spirits, those with seven or eight talents are quite common, and those with nine talents aren't exactly rare either.

However, those who completely originate the Nine Great Talents are as rare as a phoenix's feathers and a unicorn's horns.

It's almost as rare as advancing to primordial soul with just Six Talents through sheer dumb luck.

Alexandra said,

"That makes sense.

If not in one hundred years, then in two hundred years, I refuse to believe we can't figure it out.

Plus, I've also come up with a design approach for the Ninth Talent."

In her hand materialized a crimson Lava Secret Sword.

Together with the secret ice sword in Elsie's hand.

The two simultaneously said,

"Flying Secret Sword Cult."

...

Rust Island.

The Rust Dragon Wizard had just completed the shallow refinement of his weathered Soul Artifact, the rusty sword.

Following the level of primordial soul, even though there are occupational specializations, even ordinary primordial soul wizards would have some weapon-making skill.

The reason is simple.

Other Wizard Tools can be refined by others.

However, the Soul Artifacts crucially linked to themselves must be personally refined to unleash their fullest power.

This is akin to the principle that innate spells are best when originally crafted.

Fortunately, after enduring three calamities and four disasters, the embryonic form of the Soul Artifact is now set, as if crafted by a professional Six-Circle Artifact Maker.

Thus, the ongoing refinement isn't too troublesome; it merely requires time to polish.

Now, the Rust Dragon Wizard's rusty sword was emanating a piercing cold light.

With a single thought, he shot the rusty sword out.

While the two women were still discussing plans, he, with strong execution, had already begun to implement the 'Flying Secret Sword Cult' path!

Once it travelled a hundred miles, the rusty sword lost control and landed far away.

With a flicker in the void, he appeared a hundred miles away and summoned the rusty sword back.

“How did Victor manage it after all?

With my primordial soul-level spiritual force, I can only manipulate it for a hundred miles, and the power is mediocre...

My technique seems more like a typical thought-based control spell rather than Victor’s lethal art.”

As a primordial soul wizard, he felt more keenly,

Victor was extraordinary, truly a divine figure!

...

The Month of Winter.

On the deserted island,

a stream of flame flowed down from the sky and landed on the ground; it was the Holy Infant.

Levi had been waiting there for a long time.

The Holy Infant placed the 'Earth God', oddities, and other resources into a storage ring and handed it over to Levi.

Levi handed the Dance of the Purgatory to the Holy Infant and said,

"You should re-consecrate this top-grade Wizard Tool and give it a new face before using it...

but it's best not to use it inside the ancient tower; wait until you've left."

The Holy Infant nodded.

Levi said,

"There's no alchemy work for now, so continue crafting talismans and medications, and then head back."

Silently, the Holy Infant turned into a streak of fire and departed.

Levi internally commented,

“Talking to oneself is quite interesting.”

Eagerly, he took the ‘Earth God’ and returned to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

Before Levi, twelve alchemical creatures were arranged in four groups.

Earth God, Fire God, Wind God, Water God!

He chanted an incantation,

“God Nick, Fusion!”

Accompanied by a burst of dazzling light.

The twelve alchemical creatures began to merge and assemble in various positions and movements.

Levi remembered a classic animation from his past life,

“Form legs and feet, form torso and arms, I’ll form the head

Soon.

A hundred-meter-tall alchemical creation resembling a Ring of Pacific armor appeared out of thin air.

With antler-like eyes and turtle-patterned armor, its physique was well proportioned and its face expressionless.

In its left hand a staff, in its right a large sword, behind its head a circle resembling the sun.

“This is indeed God Nick, truly possessing a divine aura.”

He waved his hand grandly, sending numerous Aether Stones rapidly into the body of God Nick.

With the strength and power of Thunder Roc, it couldn’t control God Nick.

That guy alone was already at his limit controlling the Wind God.

“In the future, I still need to find a peak rank five elemental spirit to serve as the pilot.”

Levi stuffed about a hundred thousand Aether Stones into it.

With his current reserve of thirty million Aether Stones, he could certainly afford it and did so lavishly.