

Wizard 1421

Chapter 1421: The Silver War Chariot tours the realms, with Nick the heavenly deity demonstrating Divine Power!

He looked toward the transcendent creatures within the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison and asked,

“Generals, who would like to test the strength of my alchemical creature?”

The Ganwen Cui brothers hurriedly responded,

“Lord Dragon King, our strength has recently improved; let us try.”

Levi glanced at them and said,

“Not bad, Ganster, you have reached the middle stage of level 5, Wen and Cui, don’t fall too far behind.”

The middle stage and late stage of level 5 are both fifth-circle senior strengths.

One is just stepping in, and the other is making small achievements.

And the peak level 5 is Fifth-circle Perfection.

After preparing, the three brothers united and attacked the God Nick.

“Earthquake wave!”

Three earth-shattering pulses joined together, creating a terrifying momentum.

God Nick remained immovable like a mountain, and casually struck with one palm!

A yellowish earthen shield formed around him.

Then, a powerful reverberating force sent the earthquake wave rolling back, effortlessly knocking the three brothers away.

The Black Lotus Beast laughed heartily,

“Hahaha.”

The brothers were shocked.

This giant metal mass hadn’t even moved, and they were already down...

Levi nodded slightly.

“This shield of defense and rebound just now, clearly is the ability of ‘Earth God’.”

Among the four Gods.

The Wind God is agile, the Water God is gentle, the Earth God is robust, and the Fire God is fierce!

Movement, control, attack, physical defense, rebounding...

all strong traits concentrated in one alchemical creature.

Levi suddenly realized,

“Isn’t this just like an alchemical version of myself?”

Lemay’s ambition in creating this creature is not small...

He is trying to achieve the Path of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water fusion through alchemical creatures.”

He suddenly recalled,

In “Lehmer’s Alchemist Hut,” a level 5 alchemical creature represents Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

A level 6 alchemical creature represents Frost, lightning, and metal.

Following this deduction,

The level 7 “Divine Weapon Titan” is likely similar to a ‘Chaos’ alchemical creature.

“Brilliant, this God Nick is very likely the first generation Divine Weapon Titan developed by Lemay!”

Levi increasingly admired the wisdom of this Alchemy Master.

Meanwhile, the Black Lotus Beast eager for a fight, said,

“Lord Dragon King, let me try...”

don't worry, I definitely won't hurt your alchemical creature, I haven't battled in a while and have some excess energy."

Levi smiled crookedly and said,

"Black Lotus Beast, don't be too confident, who gets injured is still uncertain...

If my God Nick hurts you, don't blame me."

Instantly,

The desire for victory within the Black Lotus Beast ignited.

"Good!

With Lord's word, I'm reassured."

Levi clapped his hands and said,

"God Nick, go, let them witness what is called a man's romance!"

The battle today is like Godzilla facing off against Mechagodzilla.

With every action, God Nick seemed like a deity, staring at the mountainous Black Lotus Beast with flickering eyes!

Boom!

The two giant creatures collided fiercely, sparks flying, array trembling!

Immense strength continued to emit from the claws, tail, head, and shoulders of the Black Lotus Beast.

God Nick, unperturbed, physically grappled with the steel body of the Black Lotus Beast.

The Black Lotus Beast was astonished,

“Such an extraordinary physique.”

Among level 5 creatures, besides Dragon Abominations, Purple Crystals, and other alien races, only Lord Dragon King could physically grapple with it.

Now, an alchemical creature was added.

After the melee battle,

The Black Lotus Beast, unable to subdue God Nick, had energy surging within it, finally erupting from its mouth!

The Annihilation Breath, on par with Levi's Destruction Golden Light, arrived in an instant!

God Nick remained unfazed.

Winds, flames, seas, mountains – all these anomalies appeared simultaneously around it, merging into one.

“Shield of Nick!”

A white giant shield was erected.

Boom!

The Annihilation Breath, which even Fifth-Circle Perfection would not dare to withstand directly, struck the shield, and an explosion ensued, sweeping across everything.

Eventually, cracks appeared on the shield, but it did not shatter.

The Black Lotus Beast stood there in disbelief,

“It truly blocked my Annihilation Breath head-on

Until now, only Lord Dragon King could withstand his Annihilation Breath without injury.

Now, God Nick could too!

The shield dispersed.

The chest of God Nick.

Powers of four colors converged together, emitting a brilliantly dazzling white breath toward the Black Lotus Beast!

“Light of Nick!”

The Black Lotus Beast countered with the Annihilation Breath.

The black and white energies collided between heaven and earth.

God Nick on the left, Black Lotus Beast on the right.

As the saying goes, from ancient times, the one on the left loses in a clash...

but not this time!

The mechanical roar of God Nick, the white breath intensified, overpowering the black breath!

Boom!

The white breath surged upward, breaking through the black.

The residual force of the breath sent the Black Lotus Beast flying, directly smashing the array and shooting out.

The mountainous body collapsed under the ancient banyan tree, the Earth cracked, and dust soared.

Mana fell from the tree, looking at the charred chest, scattered scales, and muddled flesh of the Black Lotus Beast.

She sighed, while healing the giant beast's wounds with green energy, she said with a cry and a laugh,

“What were you doing in the array again?”

The Black Lotus Beast laughed heartily, enduring the severe chest pain and stood up.

“Thank you, senior...”

We weren't doing much, just routine training; it's my fault for disturbing the senior!”

Meanwhile,

The glow of God Nick gradually dimmed.

A cloud of dust sprayed from its mouth, drifting with the wind.

This was the residual powder after the Aether Stone energy was exhausted.

This shot had cost tens of thousands of Aether Stones.

But Levi didn't mind this.

He looked at the Black Lotus Beast and frowned,

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“Black Lotus Beast, you didn't know how to get out of the way either...

If it wasn't for the Annihilation Breath neutralizing most of the energy, that blast would have had you bedridden at home for three years to recover,”

Black Lotus Beast touched his forehead, moved in his heart, and said:

“Lord Dragon King, I...

I’m fine, thank you for your concern.”

Levi sighed and said:

“Go and heal, drink more spring water, take all these healing potions.

In future battles, don’t always face attacks head-on.”

Black Lotus Beast, rough-skinned and thick-fleshed as he was, wasn’t gravely hurt by such wounds, but he still needed time to recuperate.

“Thank you for the teachings, Lord Dragon King, I understand.”

Black Lotus Beast, in pain, went back to rest quietly.

He looked at the God Nick that had defeated him and thought to himself:

“I need to push myself to advance to level 6, otherwise I would not even be able to defeat the alchemical creatures of Lord Dragon King, and I would be of no use to him!”

Levi looked at the motionless alchemy creation of a hundred meters.

“Indeed, the strength of God Nick hasn’t disappointed me.

If not considering the Red Lotus Hellfire, this nuclear weapon, and the charged-up Amethyst Light Sword, my Three-Headed Dragon God form might only be able to draw with it...

And if we solely discuss the path of the wizard, I’m not even a match for God Nick.”

Of course, all this assumes that God Nick’s energy is ample for it to keep using its two trump cards, “Shield of Nick” and “Light of Nick”!

From now on, I’ll just throw enemies directly into the array.

God Nick and Black Lotus Beast, these ‘Left and Right Protectors,’ can unreasonably and violently suppress all enemies below the primordial soul without Levi needing to lift a finger.

Upon seeing Levi in a good mood, Mana smiled and said:

“The pleasures of you men are indeed hard to fathom.”

Levi chuckled; armor and such were indeed cool.

Mana instantly moved in front of Levi.

She opened her palm, revealing a small, somewhat shattered knight's sword with dim runes.

She said:

"I have completely assimilated the Divine Tree Power from the golden leaf; this object is its original form...

It seems to be quite severely damaged."

Levi smiled and said:

"No worries, and thank you for your help, senior.

I might need to trouble you again in the future."

Mana paused, then gently smiled and said:

“No problem.”

Levi was about to go back to refine.

From inside a tree hollow, a lively and cheerful voice emerged.

Aya ran out, excitedly saying:

“Goddess Sister, Island Master...”

I did it, I did it!”

Nowadays, Aya already had the appearance of a youthful girl, poised and graceful, combined with her doe-like eyes, giving her a quality reminiscent of a comic book beauty.

Levi commended:

“Good job, thirteen years of cultivation, and you’ve become an official wizard, living up to your special talent.”

Aya excitedly said:

“I can now communicate with the Shadow plane and summon Shadow Creatures.”

Levi’s expression turned serious, and he said:

“Show me.”

Aya nodded; she waved her magic wand and chanted an incantation.

“Warriors of the shadow

Upon the completion of the incantation.

From the shadows behind her, three shadow soldiers emerged, each with strength around Level 1, and their slender figures began to materialize.

Aya seemed effortless, and she chuckled:

“How about that...

with these three Shadow Soldiers, even if it's a senior first-circle wizard, I can fight.”

Levi was taken aback but kept a calm expression and said:

“Not bad, keep it up!”

Encouraged by the praise, Aya took the Shadow Soldiers to search for a practical fight against level 1 alchemical creatures within fairyland.

Back to the Small Stone Pond.

Levi pondered.

“As I know, summoning shadow creatures by communicating through the Shadow Plane using spells is something that only second-circle wizards or beyond are capable of.

Aya has just reached the first circle and she can already do it.

It seems her Shadow Talent is even more terrifying than I had imagined.”

He remembered the anomaly of the Crown of Darkness detected that day.

This unknown talent definitely had a significant origin.

If Aya’s mother were here, she might know something.

Now, it remains an unsolved mystery.

Levi set aside his distractions and began to refine the golden leaf oddity.

Since the oddity was shattered, he could not determine its level.

Everything had to be discerned after its refinement.

...

In the blink of an eye,

a month had passed.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1223, Month of Beginning.

Dark Ancient Tower Calendar the 58th year.

Perhaps because the oddity was broken, or possibly because its quality was not high to begin with, Levi quickly refined it.

A warm current surged into his mind, merging into the iridescent crystal and marginally increasing its size.

Within the crystal, a broken shadow of a knight's sword was faintly visible.

"It directly increased my spiritual force, that's an unexpected delight,"

Levi muttered as he opened the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 860/1166]

[Spell Power: 86,000]

...

“My previous upper limit of spiritual force was 1150, this golden leaf increased it by 12 points in one go; even in a damaged state it’s so much, its intact state must be a Sky-Grade Oddity!”

Levi felt somewhat regretful.

This incomplete oddity of unknown potential had three functions:

First, it increased the spiritual force by 7 points, saving a year of hard cultivation.

Second, it raised the upper limit of spiritual force by 12 points.

Third, it slightly enhanced the power of Metal Faction spells.

Hence, the power of his Amethyst Light Sword was also slightly enhanced.

Fourth, it slightly optimized the structure of his Metal Faction innate spells.

“On one hand, the functions of the incomplete oddity are weakened compared to its original state.

On the other, it likely completely lost some of its functions.”

Even so, it had made Levi unexpectedly delighted.

It seems, by hunting the Golden Absolutes Race, he could possibly pile his spiritual force up to 1620 points, pursuing the “Infinite Primordial Soul” and laying a solid foundation for attaining the rank of Grand Wizard and even becoming legendary.”

“Next, I need to prepare in two ways.

First, use the relationship of the White Robe Wizard Association to acquire more golden leaves through Holy Infant.

Aside from me, other wizards probably can't refine and absorb it, so it should be of no use to them and they would likely sell it.

But doing this must be done cautiously to avoid attracting attention from those with ulterior motives.

Second, find out the whereabouts of the Blackstone Palace and devise a way to eliminate all Golden Absolutes of Level 6 and below!

However, I need to leave some alive to obtain the coordinates of the Golden Ancient Tree World and gather more intelligence.

If there's a chance in the future, maybe I could go and see."

Levi tentatively finalized an implementation plan.

He looked into his mind.

Inside the iridescent crystal, 10 Condensed Souls to the Maximum had already been refined.

"I underestimated the difficulty of condensing the souls to the maximum...

Even with the use of Fluorescent Illusion Tree Powder, it took over a decade to condense 10.

Although that's fast, it still falls short of my expectations.

No wonder even those called geniuses mostly follow the path of External Force Crystal Shattering.

Internal Force Crystal Shattering is truly difficult, and my 'Infinite Primordial Soul' is even more like reaching for the sky!"

Levi was not discouraged.

His lifespan was long, and now he even saw the dawn of reaching a 1620-point limit in spiritual force, there was absolutely no reason to give up.

Levi felt that he would likely first become a Level 6 Knight, followed by a Primordial Soul Wizard.

Actually, that was also good.

After becoming a Level 6 Knight, with his strength, he should be able to sweep through ordinary Sixth-Circle Wizards and firmly establish himself in the Wizard World.

At that time, he could easily pave the way for his Primordial Soul path, driving strength with strength.

Having figured out all this, Levi took out the “Tortoise’s Heart” and began refining it.

Chapter 1423: Three Heads and Six Arms Defeat the Demon God, With the Strength to Uproot Mountains and Retrieve the Stone Sword!

Western Aio.

Lake Sand Sea.

This place was once a great lake, but overnight, for reasons unknown, it turned into expansive yellow sand.

Beneath the yellow sand.

An imposing underground palace stood here.

In the center of the square, there was an irregular boulder.

This was a newly discovered ancient ruin.

A group of wizards from the Deep Blue Organization were carrying out a joint exploration mission here.

Six top organizations had sent their teams.

Geniuses like Snow Lotus Witch, Sea Aristocrat, Son of Hurricane, and others, arrived in succession.

At this moment, everyone gathered around the irregular boulder.

Embedded in the boulder was an ancient copper sword, displaying a dark golden hue.

The copper sword looked ordinary and lacked intricate spell runes, as if it were merely a decoration.

At this moment, the crowd formed a circle around the boulder.

Anya, Phantom Witch, and others, watched from the corners of the crowd.

Son of Hurricane Hades stood in the void, his body generating thousands of air currents that twisted around the copper sword.

He attempted to use the force of the air currents to pull out the sword.

But before it could reach the copper sword.

The air currents were absorbed by the boulder in front of them, disappearing without a trace, like a clay ox entering the sea.

The Son of Hurricane's expression darkened.

Unconvinced, he conjured the classic spell "Wizard's Hand" and tried to grasp the copper sword.

However, just as before, the spell almost failed upon approaching the boulder.

After about ten minutes of attempts.

The Son of Hurricane left the place with a sour expression, saying faintly,

"If I'm not wrong, the master of this relic has employed some kind of powerful forbidden technique on this boulder.

Unless one's strength far surpasses his, it's very difficult to pull out the copper sword using spells.

Those among you who don't believe me, feel free to give it a try!"

Clearly, he didn't want to be the only one embarrassed.

After the Son of Hurricane left, Snow Lotus Witch stepped forward.

The copper sword was clearly some kind of treasure; it was hard to walk away without giving it a try.

With a delicate shout, a ring of green light emanated from her mind, circling around her.

A green scarf-shaped top-grade Wizard Tool flew towards the copper sword.

The Wizard Tool entwined around the sword, and Snow Lotus Witch was momentarily overjoyed, beginning to pull it back.

However, she found that no matter how much force the scarf exerted, the copper sword did not budge.

Her spell power continued to deplete rapidly.

She withdrew her Wizard Tool and said faintly,

“Lord Hades was right, even Wizard Tools are ineffective! It’s clear that the treasure left by the master of this relic was not intended for us wizards.”

Such situations were actually quite common.

Wizards who traveled through different planes and were unfortunately trapped in foreign lands,

would use this method to select inheritors, passing on treasures to a destined wizard one day, rather than to alien races.

A round of top geniuses took turns trying, all ending in failure.

Finally, the Sea Aristocrat laughed out loud:

“Let me handle this, hahaha!”

He was a body-refining wizard, and although he also relied on spells for body refining, he presumably had an advantage over ordinary spell wizards.

Runes for body refining flickered on his body; his arm grasped the hilt of the copper sword, his muscles bulging visibly.

The crowd watched attentively, feeling that, with the Sea Aristocrat's stance, there might really be a chance to pull out the sword.

For a moment, the top geniuses became somewhat anxious.

The Sea Aristocrat roared:

"Rise!"

He could feel that, although his body tempering technique was also affected, it was not as severely as ordinary spells, and perhaps he really had a chance to pull it out.

Three minutes later.

The copper sword seemed to tremble slightly; the Sea Aristocrat was overjoyed.

"Eight-Armed Demon God!"

He burst forth with full strength, and eight thick arms emerged behind him; the "Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique" was fully activated!

“Rise, you are destined to be mine!”

Twenty minutes later.

After intense use of the body tempering technique, the Sea Aristocrat was depleted in both spiritual force and spell power; the body-refining runes began to dim.

And the copper sword, aside from trembling slightly, showed no sign of being pulled out.

As the exploration of the relic had just begun, he couldn't afford to expend all his energy here.

“Damn, if only I had the Body Refining Cultivation of Fifth-Circle Perfection, perhaps I might have had a chance! Sixth Ring Body Refining Cultivation, surely there would be no issue!”

He reluctantly let go of the copper sword, and the surrounding people shook their heads:

“What sort of origin does this treasure have?”

If even Mangang can't do it, within the Deep Blue Organization, apart from that level 6 elder wizard, no one else! stands a chance.”

“It’s said, according to local legends here, that whoever can pull out this sword is qualified to become a king, though who knows if it’s true.”

“Sigh, let’s forget it and continue exploring the relic.

Such treasures are like this; those who are destined obtain them.

For those who are not, even seeing the treasure, they can’t take it.”

That’s what they said, but after the top geniuses left, other Fifth-Circle Wizards also went up to try their luck.

Ultimately, each left dejectedly.

The top geniuses gathered together to discuss, and finally decided:

To report this matter to the level 6 school leader to have a try.

Once they left the ancient tower, the rare treasure would be auctioned, and the proceeds would be split among all parties.

Although that leader was also a spell wizard, his realm was higher, so he might still have a chance.

If he couldn't do it either, then this treasure would likely only be obtainable by those cursed Purple Crystal Race.

This exploration was very secretive; apart from the Deep Blue Organization, no other forces were aware of it.

They would rather let the treasure rot here forever than let the Purple Crystal Race get a hold of it.

Eventually, the number of people in the square dwindled.

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The Phantom Witch patted Anya on the shoulder and said,

“Let's give it a try too...”

Since we're here, what if by some stroke of luck, you turn out to be that Legendary Child of Destiny?”

Anya responded with a bitter smile,

“Stop joking, I’ve never held out hope for my luck...

If a Fifth-Circle Wizard hasn’t succeeded, what chance does a Fourth-Circle Wizard like me have?
Forget about it.”

Ignoring his objections, Sierra grabbed Anya by the hand and rushed forward.

“I’ll try first, then you give it a shot.”

Harboring a slim hope, Sierra gave it a try.

Watching her Fifth-Ring spell get absorbed by the giant stone, she rolled up her wizard robe and tried to pull the copper sword out with her fair, tender hands.

Obviously, it was to no avail.

Anya did the same as she had done, spells proving ineffective, he approached the copper sword and had just placed his hand upon it.

The copper sword trembled slightly, followed by a sudden flash of golden light, which quickly disappeared without a trace.

This left the wizards queuing behind them stunned.

“Damn it, could this brat actually get it?”

“Who is he?”

“What was that golden light?”

Sierra’s expression grew serious.

“Could it be that this treasure is fated for Anya?”

To be honest, this was entirely beyond Sierra’s expectations.

Anya frowned slightly, looking at the giant stone before him.

The copper sword remained firmly in place, not budging an inch.

He chuckled to himself, how could he possibly pull out the Stone Sword that even Sea Aristocrats could not?

Sierra transmitted her voice to him,

“Anya, what’s happening?”

Are you alright?”

Anya replied,

“I’m fine...”

I’d like to put an end to the mission for now and return to Assemble’s base.

I’ll let the team leader deduct my Contribution Points.”

As a member of Assemble, one can’t simply come and go on a relic exploration as they please.

Sierra said,

“We should go find the Snow Lotus Witch.”

After the two left,

The other wizards breathed a sigh of relief.

“I thought the copper sword was going to be taken, it turns out it was just a false alarm...

But what was with that golden light just now?”

“Could it be that there’s some treasure inside the copper sword that this kid got his hands on?”

All at once,

Gazes followed Anya’s retreating figure.

Mangang’s expression showed suspicion, and he approached the copper sword again.

“Why could that boy cause a reaction from the copper sword, but I can’t...

I’m the number one person in body refinement among the younger generation of the Ocean Abyss Alliance!”

After another unsuccessful attempt to pull out the sword, Mangang pondered while looking at Anya’s back,

“There must be some secret about this guy.”

Several days later,

The exploration of the relic was completed.

Inside the underground palace, the Deep Blue Organization reaped a substantial harvest.

The only disappointment was that no one pulled out the copper sword treasure.

As the wizards left, the upturned underground palace once again fell silent.

On this day,

A Blue Robed Wizard arrived at this place.

He was old and frail, seemingly not far from his life's end.

Yet, his presence was unquestionably that of a primordial soul wizard, albeit ordinary at the sixth-circle level.

He stared at the copper sword, his eyes full of vitality.

“Indeed this is a rare treasure, this method is definitely not something refined by wizard civilization...

I heard that Roman obtained a Sixth-level Treasure from the Ancient Tomb race, now it seems that this treasure rightfully belongs to our Ocean School of Thought.”

His sleeves billowed as spell power surged forth, and the power of water elements majestically gathered around him.

A blue hand with a radius of a meter reached toward the copper sword to pull it out.

Even the most ordinary Wizard's Hand spell, when wielded by a primordial soul wizard, bears earth-shattering might!

As such, when primordial soul wizards bully the weak, they prefer to slap them with the Wizard's Hand – it's simple and brutal.

Yet, before the hand could even get close to the copper sword, a mysterious force from the giant stone directly shattered it!

The old Blue Robed Wizard was taken aback.

“Could the owner of this relic be a sixth-circle peak, or even a seventh-circle or higher from alien races

Otherwise, with his cultivation, he should not be unable to break through the technique of someone already dead.

In theory, it's unlikely that Io, who is from the fifth level and at the seventh-circle of alien races, would be left here.

Only the Supreme Archmage, a native, is suspected to be a seventh-circle existence.

The old wizard cast other abilities, including his innate spells and primordial soul spells, using all the tricks in his arsenal, yet, he could not pull out the copper sword.

“This underground palace might be an ancient relic of an alien race that was inadvertently absorbed into this place by the ancient tower.

This Stone Sword has probably existed even before entering the ancient tower

The old wizard shook his head,

“Enough, enough, this item is not fated for our Ocean School of Thought...

Let it be left for someone destined to come along in a thousand years, by then I hope a wizard can be the first to claim this treasure before the alien races.”

In the underground palace, only a sigh was left behind.

...

Month of Grass.

West Sea Deserted Island.

A place of seclusion.

Levi's eyes were tightly shut.

In his mind, an iridescent crystal slowly spun on its own.

Amethyst Light Sword, Black Sun Compass, Golden Light Realm, Flame-Gathering Pot, and other top-grade Wizard Tools or treasures, orbited around the iridescent crystal.

The Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul and Horned Bull Star Soul, one galloping with its head lifted, the other charging straight ahead.

Inside the Divine Ring Tower, a small world had essentially been created.

Within the iridescent crystal,

A shadowy image of a land turtle wandered.

Around it, there were as many as a dozen or more shadowy images of Truth Oddities.

If other wizards were to see this, they would probably die of jealousy.

Others had trouble refining even a single oddity, yet this person has already refined more than a dozen.

And among them were some oddities that appeared very advanced.

In just a month or two, this oddity was fully refined by Levi.

All in all, it was quite standard.

It had four functions:

First, it increased his spiritual force by 11 points, saving him nearly two years of arduous practice.

Second, it enhanced the power of Earth Faction spells.

Third, it could give birth to a third-circle earth element innate spell, but Levi already had his limit filled.

So, it instead further optimized the innate spell, Earth Dragon Barrier.

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Fourthly, it greatly enhanced Levi's concealment and breath-hiding abilities, coupled with his Hermit Rune, significantly improving Levi's skills in stealth and self-preservation.

What disappointed him was that this oddity did not increase the upper limit of his spiritual force, nor did it bring the eagerly anticipated "companion spiritual creature."

"Indeed, human desire is insatiable..."

To have birthed three such rare entities as companion spiritual creatures is already defying the heavens, yet still I find it insufficient."

He got up and entered the Holy Grail.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The injuries of the Black Lotus Beast had healed.

With Mana personally attending to its healing, combined with Levi's meticulous care and its robust physical constitution, along with the Spring of Immortality water, among other things.

A mere flesh wound, nothing serious.

Inside the tree hollow.

Aya's dedication to cultivation was no less than Levi's, either meditating or practicing spells.

Her Shadow Talent, which Levi called "Crown of Darkness."

In an attempt to study what exactly Aya's special talent was, Levi consulted a vast amount of information, to no avail.

He even asked Flower Knight; she had never heard of it either.

Unlike regular elemental affinity talents, the Wizard World had not set a clear scientific standard for special talents.

However, generally speaking,

wizards, based on the levels of Truth Oddities, roughly divided them into categories: low, mid, and high.

The lower special talents, their effects were akin to those bestowed by the Earth, Sky-level oddities, like the “Iron Will” talent Levi acquired from the broken sword.

Similarly, there are some elemental affinity talents born from special extraordinary bloodlines.

Overall, these talents are not very strong, but they are much better than having none.

The talents from Morning Star-level oddities are considered mid-grade.

Without a Morning Star-level oddity, obtaining such Talent would depend on one’s reincarnation status.

For instance, Anya’s “Bronze Blood” would be above mid-grade.

Other top talents, like Simon’s “Prince of Fire” and Snow Lotus Witch’s “Water Flower,” should all be in this tier.

These top talents advance so rapidly in their cultivation because of the combination of “Children of the Elements” + “Special Talent.” Such compounding buffs could uplift even a pig.

That’s why some top talents have poor attitudes but cultivate very quickly.

There's no helping it; they're spoon-fed by the gods.

Hence, a Morning Star-level oddity capable of bestowing special talents can indeed allow one to defy fate and transform drastically.

As for the Bright Moon, Radiant Sun level oddities, the talents they produce are definitely high-tier, if not top-tier.

However, such oddities are rare even for a primordial soul wizard to encounter.

Not to mention legendary artifacts, since the appearance of the ancient tower, no one has yet acquired such an oddity from here.

Looking at the history of the Wizard World, those who obtained such oddities, provided they didn't die young, invariably achieved high accomplishments.

Levi suspected.

Aya's special talent could very likely be a high-tier talent.

"I really found a treasure.

She is an uncut gem, just a little polishing, and she could soar.

Becoming a primordial soul in the future is not impossible!

After all, her dual-element affinity talent is quite good too.”

Regarding Aya, Levi had also changed from an initially hands-off attitude to now occasionally testing her cultivation progress.

Not a teacher, but more than a teacher.

The joy of nurturing, similar to drawing a card, soon becomes addictive.

Discovering SSR cards like Andrew and Aya gives Levi a great sense of accomplishment.

After checking on Aya, Levi inspected the fairyland.

The richly elemental landscapes nurtured thriving rare plants.

In Flaming Mountain,

the Iron Tree grows ten meters every century, very regularly.

When Levi found it, it was precisely a century old.

Now, more than fifty years later, it had grown another ten meters.

All thanks to the Level 5 fertilizer.

Of course, given the long growth cycle of the Iron Tree, this change is negligible.

More significant changes happened in Dreamy Cloud Swamp.

Thousands of Saint Fruit saplings were scattered across this vast land.

Now, the earliest batch had already grown three feet tall.

This bush-type rare plant typically bears fruit about once a century.

With Level 5 fertilizer hastening maturity, plus other techniques, it would take roughly forty years.

Levi estimated that in about another twenty years, the first batch of Saint Fruits could be harvested.

At that time, part of them would be used for propagation, and the rest would be used to refine Purification Elixirs.

As for the “Fluorescent Illusion Tree” in Netherworld Cave, the medicinal part of this rare plant is the bark.

Its bark grows like leeks, as long as the ecological environment is suitable and nutrients are sufficient, after peeling off a layer, it would regrow in about a year.

Hence, Levi, while condensing his soul to the maximum, didn’t have to worry about running out of medicine.

By the seaside,

Ancient Shell Palace floated there.

Thousands of Shell Demons worked together, and their renovation project progressed very smoothly.

The shell demon mistress wiped the sweat from her forehead and flew to Levi, panting sweetly.

“Master, there’s an issue I need to report to you

Levi said,

“What is it?”

The shell demon mistress said,

“It’s this, the sea area where we live, within a ten-thousand-mile radius, the extraordinary shells are somewhat insufficient now, and collecting them involves a time-wasting journey back and forth

Levi said,

“I understand, just continue to migrate deeper next time.”

Leaving the fairyland, Levi destroyed the shelter here and then flew towards the deeper sea like a nomadic tribe, living from shell to shell.

...

Aio Coast.

Deep Blue Organization headquarters.

Anya's residence.

Chapter 1426: With Three Heads and Six Arms, Defeating the Demon God, With the Strength to Uproot Mountains and Retrieve the Stone Sword!

After returning from the Yellow Sand Underground Palace, Anya took a leave of absence to begin his cultivation and temporarily ceased his missions.

He was no longer concerned about exchanging tasks for Contribution Points.

He locked himself at home, checked the array, then introspected within his mind.

In his mind, there was a Dark Gold Copper Sword emitting a sharp aura, covered with Truth Runes.

It was an unknown Truth Oddity, and most likely a rare Sky-level!

That day, after Anya touched the copper sword, something seemed to be drawn to him and entered his mind.

Only then did he realize it was a Truth Oddity.

Who could have imagined, hidden within the copper sword was a profound secret?

So many geniuses and Fifth-Circle Wizards, even Sixth-level Wizards from the organization had gone there, yet none had acquired a Truth Oddity like he did.

Anya's emotions surged.

"Could it be that I am also a wizard favored by luck?"

No, it must be due to my special talent."

The Oddity he obtained was from the Metal Faction, and so was his special talent, "Bronze Blood."

This unknown oddity might autonomously choose its master.

He did not believe it was purely luck.

In this world, some people might have good luck and come across oddities now and then...but definitely not him!

After sixty years of trials in the ancient tower, Anya's spiritual force had already reached the Perfection level of fourth-circle.

He did not cap his spiritual force limit; the reason he had not yet advanced to fifth-circle was to research his original sixth talent.

As the son of Triss, he also had his pride.

Even if he couldn't achieve nine talents in the future, he would settle for eight.

Therefore, the three talents of the fourth-circle must be perfected.

"Let's begin refining it; hopefully, it can be of some help to me."

He did not hold much expectation; Oddities do not necessarily grant innate spells.

Outside the Witch's Family residence.

In a tavern in Deep Blue City.

The Sea Aristocrat sat alone drinking, his gaze fixed in the direction of the Witch's Family, murmuring to himself:

"This kid, ever since he emerged from that Yellow Sand Underground Palace, he started his seclusion...

He must have found something extraordinary in that rare treasure, but what is it?"

His heart felt as if it were being scratched by a cat.

He investigated a bit; this person named Anya had decent talent, considered a genius.

However, compared to him and the Son of Hurricane, top-tier geniuses, he was somewhat lacking.

At a similar age, he had been at the fifth-circle for several decades, while Anya was still at the Perfection level of the fourth-circle.

In Mangang's view, there was nothing special about Anya, except for his mother.

Triss, one of the thirteen primordial souls of the Witch's Family, should be over eight hundred years old.

Three hundred years ago, she was a primordial soul wizard, and with her talent and resources, by now she must have at least Sixth Ring Senior Cultivation.

Due to her rare pharmacist talent, she is also one of the few vice presidents of the Endless Sea Alchemist Association and the only one who is not of seven-circle cultivation level.

And Triss has only one son, Anya...

Mangang finished his drink, paid his bill, and disappeared on the street.

...

Time flies swiftly; years pass like flowing water.

In the blink of an eye.

Two years had passed.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1225, Month of Beginning.

Dark Ancient Tower Calendar 60 years.

The 125th round table meeting had successfully concluded.

Through the meeting, Levi learned.

According to the "Eye of Sauron" observations, there was no sign that the Dark Ancient Tower would close any time soon.

According to past data, each opening of the Dark Ancient Tower typically lasts about sixty years, usually with some fluctuation.

Congress analyzed and pointed out.

This time, the duration of the ancient tower might last a bit longer than sixty years, but not by much.

If extended, it might stretch to ten years, or at least three to five years at the shortest.

Overall, the tower was nearing its end, and everyone should be ready to leave at any moment.

This was a good thing for Levi because he still had some tasks left unfinished.

He had to kill as many of the Golden Absolutes Race and Purple Crystal Race as possible before the ancient tower closed, collecting golden leaves and materials for weapon refinement.

He also wanted to try for the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

Other than that, there were no other significant matters.

The remaining items he wanted were often related to sixth-circle, and without the right opportunity, he would not directly confront a sixth-circle.

During these sixty years.

Not to mention his cultivation gains.

Just knowledge, materials, resources, cherished plants, transcendent creatures, mixed-blood dragon clan, Wizard Tools, and oddities...

he had earned abundantly, far beyond his expectations.

Moreover, he had acquired both the Holy Grail and Mana, solving the most troublesome problem of carrying living beings.

He had also earned titles including but not limited to the following:

Undying Demon Dragon, Gandaph, Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, Fire Child Mage, Death's Blade...

During these sixty years, he had undergone a significant metamorphosis.

Now he just needed to wait for the ancient tower to close, then triumphantly return.

He ended the meeting.

Levi continued to practice his combat techniques.

His three Barbarian King Level Battle Techniques had all improved during these two years.

The power of “Thunder Half-Moon” had begun to manifest, only lacking actual combat testing.

And the “Eagle Divine Scripture” and “Lion King Battle Technique” Fourth Layer, had also made some achievements.

Path of the wizard.

Levi’s spiritual force had reached 882 points, not far from the so-called “Fifth-Circle Perfection.”

However, he was not in a hurry to research the Eighth Talent.

Original innate spells, the further one goes, the more the difficulty skyrockets, consuming a lot of time and spirit.

Since the ancient tower was about to end, he planned to study slowly after going out, no rush for the moment.

This also saved Levi quite a bit of time to condense the soul to the maximum.

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Now, the maximum has twelve avenues.

Being able to maintain a stable pace of condensing one avenue each year is akin to victory.

In terms of the path of knights.

Not long ago, the Nightmare Dragon breathing technique quietly advanced to level 16, which is also the Fourth Transformation of the Blood Source Realm.

This further enhanced Levi's Perception Ability.

With the secret medicine of the Cold Flame Bird, the cultivation speed of the Death Ember Dragon has also noticeably accelerated.

It is almost catching up with the Scarlet Dragon's progress, potentially overtaking it in a bend.

All in all, both breathing techniques aren't too far from level 17.

In the Domain of the Rune Language.

The relatively difficult to practice "Lovers Rune" is also at level 7.

Levi's Luck Boost has reached 60%!

"It's time to leave and put a perfect full stop to the journey towards the ancient tower."

He entered the fairyland.

Mana pouted and asked:

"Levi, when are we leaving the ancient tower?"

I really want to go outside

Levi said with a smile:

"Senior need not rush; at most, it will take ten years before we can leave.

How is senior's strength recovery going?"

Mana said with a gentle smile:

“Thanks to you and Long, my injuries have already healed.”

Finishing her words, she danced with a tree full of verdant leaves, swaying beautifully.

“Congratulations to senior!”

Levi felt a secret joy in his heart.

With Mana, who had recovered her strength, by his side, this journey would be underpinned by greater confidence.

By the sea.

The Ancient Shell Palace has been refurbished anew, floating on the sea’s surface like a solitary island.

Besides the employees taking turns to care for the herb garden, all of the Shell Demon Clan dwell within the Ancient Shell Palace.

Currently, the repair work on the Ancient Shell Palace is largely completed.

Not only that, but the Shell Demon Clan has also started artificially breeding various extraordinary shell species within the waters of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Once they are fully grown, future parts for the Ancient Shell Palace can be sourced directly from the fairyland.

One could say Levi's philosophy of sustainable development was being thoroughly applied.

Seeing the orderly and thriving Ancient Banyan Fairyland,

Levi waved his sleeves, leaving fairyland, and he let out a long roar towards the heavens.

"Io, I am back again!"

This journey requires caution especially for the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage.

As far as he knows, the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage is serious this time and has put in a lot of effort searching for the "demon dragon" and "Lord Victor."

"Alas, although I've been in seclusion for many years, my legend still persists in the martial world.

This generation of youngsters...

they just don't measure up."

...

The West Coast.

Deep Blue Organization.

Before his journey, Levi changed his appearance and came here to visit an old friend, Anya.

He found a contact.

The contact said that Anya, over the past two years, has never carried out missions and has been in secluded meditation at home.

"It seems that Anya is also looking to advance to fifth-circle, which is a delightful matter

For Levi,

the fifth-circle was a matter of over thirty years ago.

The contact also told Levi that in seven days, it would be the annual Deep Blue Trade Meeting.

Many independent practitioners would gather here to barter goods, which was worth a visit.

Levi thus decided to stay temporarily.

Seven days later.

Deep Blue Trade Meeting.

Hundreds of fourth-circle and fifth-circle wizards gathered here.

Levi participated with the identity of an anonymous five-ring independent practitioner.

He tried to purchase the golden leaf, and surprisingly, he actually found some.

Spending about one million Aether Stones, he collected three golden leaves, which could be considered a pleasant surprise.

He promptly gave them to senior Mana to absorb the Divine Tree Power within.

Of course, because of this action, he was targeted by another fifth-circle wizard with ulterior motives.

In the end, he had to play a trick, forcefully defending himself...

and coincidentally seizing some spoils of war.

On this day.

As Levi was about to leave, the contact said that Anya had come out of seclusion.

“Forget it, let’s sneak a peek at the lad.”

The Witch’s Family.

Anya at the moment appeared invigorated, with brilliance flickering in his eyes.

His aura had vastly improved from before.

He had become a fifth-circle wizard half a year ago, but he was consolidating his realm.

The unknown oddity, once refined, improved his spiritual force upper limit by 20 points, and his spiritual force by 18 points.

Most importantly, this oddity completed his sixth talent spell, which Anya named:

“Golden Copper King’s Holy Sword!”

After sixty years of hardening in the ancient tower and a journey fraught with difficulty, he finally saw the sweet fruits of his labor.

Feeling elated, he left his residence to share the good news with Sierra.

But he found out that Sierra had left on a mission.

“I wonder if Sir Levi has reached fifth-circle by now...

It’s been sixty years since we last met, and I miss him dearly.”

Anya immediately took up a not too difficult mission to test his current strength.

He left Deep Blue City filled with a sense of triumph.

Not long afterward, a robust figure quietly followed the direction in which Anya had departed.

...

In the wilderness.

Before reaching the intended location for the mission, Anya encountered an uninvited guest.

Sea Aristocrat – Mangang.

Mangang stood arrogantly with his arms crossed in the void, chuckling with a disdainful air:

“Anya, is it?”

Anya replied calmly:

“What do you want?”

Mangang applauded and said:

“Congratulations on your advancement to fifth-circle.”

Anya furrowed his brow and asked:

“Surely you did not track me just to offer congratulations.”

Mangang responded:

“You’re a smart man, which makes things easier.

Your advancement to fifth-circle must be related to that copper sword, right?

Tell me the secret of the copper sword, and I'll leave immediately."

Anya said:

"You must have seen that I haven't been able to pull out the copper sword...

As for why it glows, I too wish to know.

My advancement to fifth-circle was due to a treasure my primordial soul mother gave me; it has nothing to do with the copper sword."

Mangang sneered:

"It seems you don't want to tell the truth.

Well, I'll find the answer myself."

No sooner had he spoken,

than a golden holy sword descended majestically from the heavens, slashing through the very fabric of reality!

Chapter 1428: With Three Heads and Six Arms, Defeating the Demon God, With the Strength to Uproot Mountains and Retrieve the Stone Sword!

Golden Copper King's Holy Sword!

Anya saw that something was amiss and decided to strike first.

Now a Fifth-Circle Wizard himself, he naturally did not fear Mangang's threats.

Sensing the terrifying power of the holy sword, Mangang grew solemn.

"Indeed, the Son of the Primordial Soul has some tricks up his sleeve."

He didn't use a spell, but his arm flashed with body-refining runes.

His straightforward punch collided with the holy sword.

Boom!

The sound of metal clashing.

The holy sword was knocked away, and the shockwave swept across the area.

Mangang's fist, too, was repelled, blood flowing freely.

Anya's eyes narrowed slightly.

"This man is too terrifying, to physically withstand my strongest sixth talent."

Without hesitation, he threw out a hairpin, which grew longer as it caught the wind.

Mangang swung his fists, but they were trapped by the hairpin emitting a woman's fragrance, rendering him immobile.

A treasure for Void Travel flared brightly in Anya's mind.

With ripple patterns flowing, he stepped into the void and vanished from sight.

As the Son of the Primordial Soul, he had no shortage of treasures on hand.

Mangang used all eight arms to shatter the hairpin.

Looking into the distance, he said with confidence, “You won’t get away.”

He had already arranged for his men to lay in wait on the way back to the Deep Blue Organization.

This time, he didn’t even bother to disguise himself.

With his characteristic Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique, there was no point.

Besides, Anya wasn’t the only one with a primordial soul backing him.

As he watched the hairpin fly away, he hurriedly gave chase.

“Hehehe, this must be Triss’s personal belonging; I’ll cherish it well.

I’ve heard that this old lady still has charm to entice countless primordial soul wizards.”

The next moment.

Sparks flew in the void.

The hairpin, attracted by a pulling force, vanished without a trace.

“Who’s there?”

Mangang’s expression changed drastically.

Even as a wizard of the fifth-circle realm, he hadn’t sensed anyone nearby.

To be this close without being detected, even if at Fifth-Circle Perfection, was impossible!

Furthermore, considering that ability to open doors in the void, this person was quite likely a Primordial Soul powerhouse!

At this thought.

Body-refining runes on his body flashed crazily as the image of the Eight-Armed Demon God appeared, his nervous gaze sweeping around as he called out loudly, “Which predecessor is teasing me?”

If this is about Anya just now, it was all a misunderstanding...

I only wanted to spar with Anya from an excited heart.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a spatial rift emerged and devoured him.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

Mangang found himself here, his expression full of confusion.

“Where is this?”

A figure fell from the sky, clad in black armor, holding a longsword, even more imposing than Mangang.

He threw down a few dead Fifth-Circle Wizards onto the ground and said indifferently, "This is Hell."

Ever since the Ancient Banyan Fairyland existed, Levi always chose to fight in the fairyland when facing sure-win adversaries.

This way, he wouldn't need to worry about being broadcast live.

When he was tracking Anya, he noticed that Mangang and two Fifth-Circle Wizards were also following.

He had been tailing them all along and incidentally took care of those two Fifth-Circle Wizards.

To temper Anya, Levi chose not to intervene immediately but to observe in secret instead.

As expected, with Anya's methods and trump cards, after becoming a Fifth-Circle Wizard, he could hold his own against top talents, which was reassuring to Levi.

It was this kid, though, who kept losing his mother's hairpin...

Levi stroked Triss's hairpin and temporarily put it away.

Seeing the black-armored swordsman effortlessly take down his men.

Mangang was filled with a sense of dire urgency and shouted, "Who are you?"

Let me leave this damned place, or once the ancient tower broadcasts this to the outside world, there will be no place for you in the Wizard World.

You've surely heard of the great name of the Ocean Abyss Alliance, right?"

Levi, with a calm expression, gave a grin and said, "Mangang, right?"

It seems you're still not clear about the situation.

We're no longer in the ancient tower.

You can scream all you want, but no one will come to save you.

If you die here, nobody will know.

Hehehe.”

Mangang, hearing these words, his complexion changed dramatically.

“To death with you!”

The image of the Eight-Armed Demon God emerged as a barrage of fists came flying through the air!

Sky Dragon Sword ScriptureGolden Dragon Radiant Sky!

Levi swung his longsword, deflecting all the punch shadows.

Not only that.

Some of the fist winds were even rebounded back, forcing Mangang to continuously dodge in distress.

Within Mangang, his blood began to boil.

All around his body, 108,000 black body-refining runes took on a blood color.

“Devouring Demon God!”

A bloody cloud enveloped the sky, exuding a terrifying aura.

From within it emerged an abyssal mouth as vast as that of a Seven-gilled Eel, clamping down on Levi.

Levi, without any panic, snapped his fingers.

Next.

An even more shocking scene unfolded for Mangang.

A colossal Black Scale Dragon Man shadow with three heads and six arms stood towering on the Earth.

Upon seeing this, Mangang instantly lost his will to fight, and with a shivering voice, he asked, “You...

who are you?

You're not the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination.

Just who are you, exactly?"

Now, the likelihood was that the Dragon Abomination was a disguise, which sent Mangang's mind reeling.

The robust six arms of the Three-Headed Dragon God rose to the sky, holding back the abyssal mouth manifested by the blood cloud.

Roar!

An immense force spread like ripples into the six arms.

The blood qi was vast, the Black Flame engulfed the sky, dragon claws flailed, and the cloud of blood in the sky was scattered to pieces!

"Demon God One Finger!"

Mangang's eight arms twisted and intertwined, evolving into a rough, scaly finger adorned with black scales falling from the sky, pointing towards the Dragon God!

Levi laughed loudly.

“Bring it on!”

He was eager to test the power of the strongest move in the Warlord Catalog while in his Dragon God form.

Chapter 1429: With Three Heads and Six Arms, Defeating the Demon God, With the Strength to Uproot Mountains and Retrieve the Stone Sword!

The Three-Headed Dragon God, with six arms holding the Destructive World Sword, took a step forward.

A step of rage, a step of courage, a third step of dominance, a fourth step stepping on stars, and the fifth step...

slicing the moon!

“War King’s RecordThunderbolt Half Moon, Slash!”

This was the culmination of Levi’s many years of practicing the “War King’s Record,” leveraging the aura of the moon to invoke the lightning of heaven and earth!

Boom!

The sword light was like a thunderclap, exploding with muffled thunder wherever it passed.

Compared to larger planes, the spatial stability of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland was somewhat fragile.

As a result, under this sword strike, space actually showed numerous cracks!

Although space did not shatter, could there be any more terrifying reflection of the power of this strike?

Boom!

The Thunder Half Moon Slash annihilated the demon god's finger, and its residual power sent Mangang flying.

The protective force field shattered, Wizard Tools were scattered, and the bones inside his body all broke simultaneously.

On Mangang's body, more than half of his ten thousand eight hundred body-refining runes vanished.

Like a kite with its string cut, he flew away and landed on the ground, barely clinging to life.

Mangang, with breath as fine as a thread, said in fear:

“You...

you are the real demon.”

This so-called top genius was so weak and helpless in front of Levi.

The not-yet-satisfied Three-Headed Dragon God reluctantly dissipated.

Levi reached out his hand and pressed it on Mangang’s chest, allowing the power of the Scarlet Dragon to surge into his body.

Mangang said:

“Master.”

He had just called Levi a demon, and now he was calling him master; such was the Scarlet Contract.

Levi asked:

“Why did you harm Anya?”

Mangang told the whole truth.

After listening, Levi mused:

“Yellow Sand Underground Palace, Stone Sword...

magic forbidden?

Interesting, there still exist such relics.”

He gave Mangang some healing medicine and then said:

“Take me to see the relic.”

Mangang still had some use to Levi, so he didn't plan on killing him yet.

On the way, Levi inventoried the gains obtained from Mangang, which could only be described as exceedingly bountiful.

Nearly a million Aether Stones.

A top-grade Wizard Tool [Demon Scale Armor], which is a rare Wizard Tool custom-made for body-refining wizards, capable of enhancing strength, defense, and possessing many powerful spells.

Mangang didn't have any Void Teleportation treasures on him.

After asking, Levi learned that Mangang originally had one, but it was completely damaged in a previous battle.

The man also didn't possess any Truth Oddities.

Apart from the few oddities he had refined, the rest obtained during missions were all handed over to the organization.

The other resources, materials, and ordinary knowledge needed no further mention and were extremely abundant, befitting his status as a top genius.

What most delighted Levi was a cultivation technique.

“Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique.”

This was one of the Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques, renowned in the Body Refining Wizard World.

Theoretically, this technique could be cultivated to the eighth realm.

Once accomplished, one would possess the legendary “Eight-Armed Demon God True Body” with immense strength capable of moving mountains and filling seas!

Of course.

In this era, even within the Ocean Abyss Alliance, no one has yet fully cultivated to the eighth realm, not even to the seventh...

there is only one member who has reached the peak of the sixth realm.

On one hand, this body tempering technique is quite difficult to cultivate.

On the other hand, most people follow the Path of Magic, and fewer and fewer insist on the Path of Body Refinement.

Now, with the closing of the ancient tower imminent, Levi packed away this body tempering technique, planning to cultivate it after returning to the Wizard World.

“Alas, when can my body-tempering clone mature like the Holy Infant and cultivate on its own?”

Several days later.

In a land of vast yellow sands.

Levi, carrying Mangang, descended from the sky.

Mangang said,

“Master, even a sixth-circle wizard can’t move this copper sword oddity.

You should be mentally prepared

Levi replied,

“I know.”

Under the underground palace.

Levi’s spiritual force swept across, taking another look around.

“Damn, it’s so clean here.

These wizards are like locusts, leaving nothing behind...

No wonder it opens only once every ten thousand years, otherwise no amount of treasure would be enough for their looting.”

Having failed to find any overlooked treasures, Levi approached the irregularly shaped giant stone.

Embedded within the stone, a copper sword had stood the test of countless years.

Levi first tried using a spell, but it was like casting a clay ox into the sea no response whatsoever.

“Such a magical method, the person who built this relic must have unfathomable strength.”

He stood before the copper sword and grasped it with both hands.

Mangang barely dared to breathe, tension filling his heart.

“Can the Master do it...

With his strength comparable to that of the Dragon Abomination, perhaps there really is a possibility.”

That day, when the Master killed Simon, it left an indelible impression on him.

Levi’s hands clenched the Stone Sword, veins bulging visibly.

Scales began to appear one by one as blood qi roiled, the power of the Crimson Emperor Dragon ignited!

“Rise!”

An immense force burst forth, causing the copper sword within the stone to tremble violently.

Mangang's breath hitched, a look of disbelief on his face.

"Sure enough, the Master has a chance..."

What kind of being is he?

How can a wizard possess such immense strength?

Is it all because of the dragon bloodline?"

Questions filled his mind.

Levi's expression was ferocious.

Although the copper sword trembled, it just wouldn't come out.

"Not enough, huh?"

He took a deep breath.

The Strength Runes inside his body began to flicker wildly, accelerating the Bull Star Soul!

Behind him, the six Dharma Idols appeared together!

Within the relic, the Nightmare Descent happened, and the Night enveloped everything!

With the Giant Dragon Warrior, the Furious Dragon Lord, and the empowerment of the Three-Headed Dragon God, there seemed to be enough force to break apart the underground palace!

Levi, wearing the Crimson Emperor Dragon Armor, together with the Three-Headed Dragon God, held the ancient bronze sword embedded in the stone with all eight arms!

He roared, his momentum soared to the heavens, a lion's roar sweeping across the void.

Vaguely, the shadow of a golden lion appeared, exuding the aura of the king of all beasts!

At this moment, Levi was like an undying sun, so dazzling that Mangang couldn't look directly at him!

His voice thundered confidently to the copper sword,

“If you, this oddity, have a spirit, then you should know if you don’t leave with me today...

then in ten thousand years, or even a hundred thousand years, you won’t see the light of day again!

You will be forever buried in this ancient tower, covered in the yellow sands, until you decay!”

Levi, at his strongest with all states unlocked, pushed again!

“Rise!”

As Levi exerted force, various phenomena collided, the momentum swirled, and the Yellow Sand Underground Palace thundered with a huge noise.

Whether it was his strength that was too great, fulfilling the criteria to pull out the oddity, or the oddity itself understood his words,

In any case, the copper sword, like a well-stewed rib that falls right off the bone, came out of the giant stone without any resistance!

Whoosh!

A thousand rays of golden light shot straight into the sky, reaching immeasurable heights, causing shocking anomalies, and stunning the Western Aio!

Boom, boom, boom.

The Yellow Sand Underground Palace completely collapsed.

Levi stood atop the ruins, taking deep breaths.

Holding the ancient bronze sword in his hand, he muttered to himself,

“This is...

the Sword of Victory.”

Chapter 1430: Level 8 Exotic Treasure Defends Civilization, Thunder Half-Moon Shatters Purple Crystal!

The vast expanse of yellow sand was whipped up by the wind against the sky.

Upon the ruins.

The boulder turned to dust as soon as the Sword of Victory was pulled out, and the special power it contained disappeared without a trace.

Levi gently caressed the “Sword of Victory”.

Suddenly, his Danger Perception started to give off a slight alarm.

“This place isn’t safe, that earth-shattering Anomaly will likely attract powerful individuals.
I should leave first.”

He packed up Mangang, and with the Circle of Ouroboros, teleported thousands of miles away.

Then the void energy within his body flickered, and he quickly left the land of yellow sand.

The next day.

A figure in a blue robe arrived at the scene, precisely the old wizard from the Deep Blue Organization.

As he looked at the collapsed underground palace, he used Spiritual Perception to search but found neither the boulder nor the rare treasure.

“I’ve come too late

The emergence of exotic treasures is generally accompanied by massive Anomalies of heaven and earth.

After the Sword of Victory was pulled out, the sky-piercing golden light could be seen even by the old man on the West Coast.

Immediately, he realized that the exotic treasure might have appeared.

Despite rushing over as fast as he could, he was still too late.

Levi had already left a long time ago.

“Alas, it seems that this object was not destined for us, what a pity.”

The old man sighed and departed from the place.

Attracted by the golden light, several strong individuals from the western region sensed it.

They came one after another, only to see the ruins of the relic.

“Damn it, why is it that I can never catch a warm lead whenever a treasure appears?”

“Exactly, every time I arrive, the treasure has already been taken by someone.

Who stepped in such incredible luck!”

The crowd of strong individuals turned the relic upside down, finding nothing of value, and they left in frustration.

A few days later.

On hearing that the underground palace had appeared and the rare treasure was taken,

The top talents from the Deep Blue Organization, who first discovered the site, all came to investigate.

Characters like the Son of Hurricane, Prince of Airstream, and the Snow Lotus Witch, all showed changed expressions.

The Prince of Airstream furrowed his brows and said,

“Who could it be that managed to take the Stone Sword away?”

Even Mangang and the level 6 seniors of our organization couldn't do it

The Son of Hurricane's eyes flickered as he suddenly remembered the fleeting golden light from that day, pondering in his heart.

“Could it be him?”

That Anya...

no way.

He didn't manage to pull out the copper sword that day, wait...

what if it was all an act for our benefit?

In fact, he had the strength to do it but didn't want to share with us, so he chose to secretly keep it all to himself after everyone else had left?!"

The more the Son of Hurricane thought about it, the more likely it seemed.

"Damn it, I've been careless and underestimated him.

No wonder he's been in seclusion ever since leaving the underground palace surely, he must have acquired some treasure...

I heard he just reached fifth-circle not long ago, and a few days later, the copper sword was taken.

In this world, there are no such coincidences!

It has to be him!"

His expression darkened, he shook his wizard robe and left swiftly.

The Snow Lotus Witch's brow was deeply furrowed.

"Was it Anya?"

Actually, two years ago, many wizards saw Anya touch the copper sword and trigger the golden light.

After returning, many suspected that Anya obtained a treasure and wanted to search him.

Some of the more excessive ones even wanted Anya to open his Spiritual Sea for them to inspect.

This was an absolute taboo for any wizard.

However, this farce was eventually stopped by a Sixth-level Wizard.

The instigators were also punished.

Afterward, Anya began his seclusion, and the matter fizzled out.

The copper sword had remained here for a full two years until it was taken away a few days ago.

And it was indeed in this time frame that Anya emerged from his seclusion.

It's not hard to draw connections.

...

Deep Blue Organization.

At the premises of the Witch's Family.

Anya's residence.

Sierra hurried over with a grave expression:

"Anya, the word outside is that...

you are the one who took the copper sword?"

Anya replied with a helpless smile,

“I’ve explained many times to them that I haven’t, and I’ve even sworn in front of the sixth-level leaders.

Why won’t these people believe me?”

Sierra sighed,

“The words of people are to be feared; these people just can’t stand to see others do well.

Seeing that the exotic treasure that no one had taken for so long has been taken, they start to feel unbalanced.”

Anya didn’t want to explain further, and asked,

“Do you believe me?”

Sierra nodded her head,

“I believe you.”

Anya, grateful, said,

“Thanks.”

They walked out of the wizard tower to the Deep Blue meeting site.

When the Son of Hurricane saw Anya, his expression turned cold, and he couldn't help but interrogate,

“Anya, you should know, according to the cooperation agreement among all our top organizations, during joint actions, if an exotic treasure is discovered, it must be auctioned and the benefits shared, not monopolized...”

I suggest you come clean, don't break our rules, after all, the ancient tower and our cooperation agreement still have some time before they expire.”

After he finished speaking, a series of fifth-circle gazes turned towards Anya.

Anya looked towards the blue-robed old wizard and said,

“I have already taken an oath, I truly haven't taken the copper sword.

Could it be that I would go against an oath before my primordial soul?”

The blue-robed old wizard said,

“I’ve personally inspected the scene; although it has been disturbed, from the traces left behind, it shouldn’t be Anya.

There’s no need to bring this up again.”

The Snow Lotus Witch continuously nodded and stated earnestly,

“Hades, you have no evidence, don’t slander someone.

Anya is the son of the Medicine Witch; if you insult the integrity of a primordial soul’s descendant for no reason, and the Medicine Witch knows, you will pay the consequences

Sierra also spoke coldly,

“Exactly, I think it might be Mangang who took it.

This fellow has been missing for several days now; surely the Ocean Abyss Alliance is aware?

Remember, it wasn't Anya who truly stirred the exotic treasure, but Mangang!

Perhaps he has made some progress in body refinement, secretly took the treasure, cut off contact, and hid."