

Wizard 1431

Chapter 1431: Level 8 Exotic Treasure Suppresses Civilization, Thunder Half-Moon Shatters Purple Crystal!

She shifted the blame toward Mangang in just a few words.

With such analysis, everyone actually found it very convincing.

The faces of the people from the Ocean Abyss Alliance turned grim.

At the meeting, because of a missing rare treasure, all the top organizations were on edge.

The blue-robed old wizard's face turned dark as he angrily rebuked.

"Enough, stop arguing.

Let's put this matter to rest.

It's just a rare treasure.

We are all from top wizard organizations, no need to go to war over this...

If Mangang returns, let him come to me.

Meeting adjourned!”

The meeting ended.

They returned to the Witch’s Family’s headquarters.

Anya looked at the Snow Lotus Witch and thanked her,

“Thank you.”

The Snow Lotus Witch replied,

“You’re welcome.”

Several days later.

Mangang returned.

The organization was shaken.

Apart from Anya, the most likely suspect was him.

The blue-robed old wizard asked:

“Mangang, did you obtain the rare treasure?”

Mangang, with his head low, said:

“Senior, I indeed couldn’t give up and went to secretly retrieve the rare treasure several times, but I swear on my life, I truly didn’t take the rare treasure

The old wizard asked:

“Is that the truth?”

Mangang raised his head, facing the primordial soul, and sternly said,

“Absolutely true.

I swear!”

The old wizard took out a Contract slate and had Mangang swear.

Mangang did as instructed.

Seeing this, and seemingly convinced of his sincerity, he casually said,

“You may go.”

To him, even if it truly was Mangang who had acquired it, it didn’t matter; after all, he was one of their own from the Ocean School of Thought.

After Mangang left, he went straight to the Witch’s Family’s headquarters.

He apologized deeply to Anya, bowing profoundly and said,

“Anya, about that matter, I’m sorry.

I was foolish.”

Both Anya and Sierra were incredulous.

The proud Mangang, apologizing on his initiative?

Was the sun rising from the west?

After Mangang finished speaking, a hairpin fragrant with a woman’s perfume floated out of the void and fell into Anya’s palm.

“This is your Wizard Tool that you dropped.”

Sierra, suspicious, remarked,

“What’s wrong with you, Mangang?

Have you taken the wrong medicine?”

She had learned about Mangang's attempt to ambush Anya from Anya herself.

She had thought that Anya would either suffer silently or seek revenge later.

But Mangang's preemptive apology caught both her and Anya off guard.

Anya coldly said:

"Be more careful from now on.

I will have my revenge someday, and you'd better continue to have smooth sailing!"

Mangang spoke softly,

"I hope so."

He silently left Deep Blue City, flew toward the Sky Dome, and reached the Wind Disaster Stratum.

With a bang,

Mangang exploded, and a blood fog scattered across the sky like dazzling fireworks.

In the void, a dark shadow quietly emerged, devouring his soul.

A top genius had committed suicide.

The explosion's shockwave gradually spread and vanished without a trace.

After a while,

Wizards who sensed the disturbance from afar flew out of the city to see what had happened.

"What happened?"

"I don't know, it seems someone exploded."

"Who would be so desperate?"

"The guards said Mangang just flew out without a word."

Could it be him?"

More and more onlookers gathered.

Soon, the leader of the Ocean Abyss Alliance arrived.

His face was somber.

Just then, Mangang's soul token shattered.

Suppressing his anger, he looked at the surrounding wizards and scolded,

"What are you looking at?

Everyone, go back."

Seeing the leader of the Ocean Abyss Alliance looking as if he had lost a loved one,

everyone knew that the person who had exploded was most likely Mangang.

The Son of Hurricane muttered to himself:

“How could Mangang seek his own death...

This isn't his style.

Could he have been controlled?

This must be connected to the disappearance of the rare treasure!”

Anya had mixed feelings.

“You committed suicide before I could take my revenge?”

Sierra looked thoughtful.

“Could it be that Mangang feared Anya would complain to Madam Triss and committed suicide out of fear of punishment?”

The crowd buzzed with discussion, the atmosphere bustling.

While researching spells, the blue-robed elder heard the news and ended his seclusion.

He vanished into the void, disappearing from the wizard tower, and then appeared at the site of Mangang's explosion.

"To control a top genius silently and elude my detection, could the mastermind behind this be a level 6 or higher entity?"

Recalling the rare treasure taken that day, the old wizard shook his head and returned to the wizard tower.

"The entity behind this is unfathomable."

In Deep Blue City,

there was a tavern.

A plain-looking wizard in a grey robe, with a calm face, watched the distance, sensing Mangang's presence completely vanish.

After settling his bill, he left the tavern and disappeared from Deep Blue City.

This man was Levi.

"Let the secrets of the Sword of Victory dissipate with the wind."

...

In the wilderness,

after ensuring safety, Levi set up a shelter and an array.

After careful consideration, he decided to examine the Sword of Victory within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, so as not to suddenly produce an anomaly that might attract powerful beings.

Leaning against an ancient banyan tree, he took out the Sword of Victory.

As Levi drew the sword, a barrage of information flooded into his mind.

This sword was a level 8 peak exotic treasure, not belonging to the wizard civilization.

It was the supreme treasure of an unremarkable medium-sized plane in the Land of Darkness.

That plane, known as the Corona Plane, was ruled by a level 8 peak entity.

The Victory Monarch Arthur.

Arthur, the lord of the Victory Empire, king of the Sun Crown Clan.

The Sun Crown Clan was a formidable extraordinary clan that, after rising, began conquering the surrounding small planes, initiating numerous Holy Wars.

During his lifetime, Arthur achieved countless feats, ensuring that even after his death, the Sun Crown Clan could thrive for millennia.

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Before the day of doom arrived, he led his valiant Holy Warriors to slay the evil dragon Sabades, which was a level 8 peak subadult from the pure-blooded Dragon Clan occupying a small plane.

Arthur extracted the evil dragon's blood, refined its bones, melted its scales, and transformed its soul.

Using level 9 Holy Copper as the main ingredient, he collected countless precious materials.

He invited dozens of the most famous forging grandmasters from the Corona World to the empire's strategic site, the Tomb of the Holy Sword, where they forged day and night for a hundred years.

On the day when the exotic treasure was successfully forged, the entire Tomb of the Holy Sword was thoroughly integrated into it, merging as one.

And the Tomb of the Holy Sword was the birthplace of one of the Corona World's most important relics, the King's Relic.

The King's Relic.

That is what the wizards refer to as the Truth Oddity, merely known by a different name.

Here, once every thousand years, an Earth-Grade Oddity, the Sword of Dust People, could be born.

If it wasn't taken out, and allowed to continue being nurtured,

every three thousand years, a Sky-level Artifact, the Knight's Sword, would be born.

And so on.

After ten thousand years, a Morning Star Artifact, the King's Sword, could be born.

The King's Sword was the ultimate achievement, incapable of any further enhancement.

After spending countless amounts of financial, human, and material resources,

the level 8 peak exotic treasure, the Sword of Victory, was born.

On the day of the sword's completion, golden light pierced the heavens and illuminated the entire Corona World.

Had Arthur's strength been sufficient, this exotic treasure definitely could have had the potential to reach level 9!

The Sword of Victory.

It was the national fortune sword of the Victory Empire, a treasure of a realm!

It had three functions:

First, it accelerated the formation speed of the oddities within the Tomb of the Holy Sword.

Every hundred years, a Sword of Dust People could be born, and if it was not taken away, in a thousand years, there would be a Knight's Sword.

Similarly, if allowed to continue nurturing, after three thousand years, a Morning Star-level oddity, the King's Sword, could be born.

This means that because of this rare treasure, the Sword of Dust People's nurturing time was reduced to one tenth.

The Knight's Sword and the King's Sword were also shortened to about one third.

Moreover, when placed in an area rich in metal elements and fed other Truth Oddities, Aether Stones, and other similar materials, the nurturing time for these three oddities could be further shortened.

The duration of time shortened depends on the materials fed.

However, one thing is certain, feeding Truth Oddities is the fastest nurturing method.

No matter what sect of Truth Oddity, throw it in.

After a period of nurturing, it could become one of the “three swords” oddities.

The Sword of Dust People, the Knight’s Sword, the King’s Sword.

These three “swords” are the great legacy King Arthur of Victory left for future generations after investing his entire life and the power of a nation!

In theory, within ten thousand years, this exotic treasure could provide the Corona World with at least a hundred Swords of Dust People, ensuring that the Empire’s soldiers are never short of elite troops!

The soldiers of the Corona World are not Spell Casters.

But they have mastered the method of refining the above three Truth Oddities.

If Spell Casters were to refine these three oddities, they might enhance their spiritual force or the upper limit of their spiritual force.

Additionally, they could 100% obtain a corresponding level “innate spell” or “special talent.” One could choose between these two effects, but of course, those with extreme luck might obtain both.

It’s different for Empire Soldiers.

On one hand, the basic attribute they might enhance through refining an oddity is random; it could be spiritual force or it might enhance strength, physique, endurance, perception, speed, defense, or another of the basic six dimensions.

On the other hand, the talent they can acquire is either “combat technique talent” or “body talent.”

Combat technique talent needs no explanation; it enhances the soldiers’ comprehension of various weapon skills, unarmed combat, and other combat techniques.

The “body talent” allows for more remarkable effects in one attribute dimension during cultivation.

For instance, if a soldier is cultivating a strength-type cultivation method, then their cultivation speed is increased.

All in all, whether it’s combat technique talent or body talent, it’s random and varies from person to person.

Combat technique talent is not limited to sword skill talent either.

The Sword of Victory's second function is the "Victory Domain."

On the battlefield, using the Victory Domain can boost the morale of all soldiers within its range and enhance their physical attributes significantly, akin to the function of a Wizard Battle Array.

Depending on the strength of the exotic treasure's owner, the range and effects of the Victory Domain vary.

The Sword of Victory's third function is for...

fighting and hacking down opponents.

After all, this object is a level 8 peak rare treasure, with the main material being level 9 Holy Copper.

Although it lacks fancy features, it's incredibly durable and hard-wearing!

Using it to hack at enemies doesn't require any concern over weapon damage.

Even a primordial soul wizard wouldn't be able to damage it.

“It’s a pity.

If only Arthur had been stronger, this exotic treasure could have reached level 9...

To incorporate a relic birthplace directly into it, that’s ruthless.”

Levi couldn’t help but feel emotional.

“It seems like Anya must have triggered the oddity stored within the Sword of Victory due to her special talent, which is why the copper sword emitted golden light and caught Mangang’s attention.”

Judging by the time it took her to refine it, it’s highly probable that it is the Sky-level Knight’s Sword.

If it were the Morning Star-level King’s Sword, with Anya’s strength, it would not be possible for her to refine it and ascend to the fifth circle so quickly.

This suggests that the ancient ruins have not been absorbed by the ancient tower for more than ten thousand years.”

The information within the Sword of Victory did not reveal to Levi the eventual fate of the Victory Empire.

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“

But now that the ancient tower has pulled me in, it is likely that the Victory Empire has become dust in the annals of history, perhaps even the Corona World has been destroyed due to forces beyond control...

This is the cruelty of the Land of Darkness.

Every day civilizations are born, decline, and vanish...

This Arthur was definitely a man of great talent and brilliance.

Born in a mid-sized plane, he reached the peak of level 8 and became the Plane Sovereign.

For the sake of his country and civilization, he gave his all until his death.

Even in death, he thought of blessing future generations, creating such a valuable treasure.

Levi sighed:

“It’s just a pity that man’s plans can’t match heaven’s; all is past...

Now this treasure benefits me, the lucky one.

Lovers Rune, you really did it!”

Arthur reminded Levi of Sauron.

Was this great predecessor not the same?

Forging an even more incredible “Dark Ancient Tower,” destined to become one of the “Top Ten Wonders” of the Land of Darkness.

Relying on the Dark Ancient Tower to collect resources and inheritances from the Land of Darkness and the Multidimensional Plane, leaving it to wizards as a trial ground.

To prevent wizards from obtaining treasures too easily, he chose some alien race civilizations that were not too strong but also not too weak to join in the struggle, ensuring that the wizard civilization always maintained a humble and vigilant heart!

Besides, using the Ancient Saint plane as a testing ground, he searched for other paths for Humans, crafting the Teatime Round Table, Excalibur, Holy Grail of Immortality, Truth Magic Mirror, and other treasures to be left for the destined people of future generations.

“Whether it’s Arthur or Sauron, they were both men of grand vision...

unlike me, I am just a selfish commoner who fears death and clings to life.”

Levi mocked himself, yet he had no intention of changing his ways.

If he had the power and vision like Sauron, perhaps he could do the same and “bring everlasting peace to all generations.”

“To reach out to help the world when successful, to focus on improving oneself when struggling.”

Levi’s current strength, in the grand scheme of the Land of Darkness, was as insignificant as dust, barely able to protect himself.

“The great ship of the wizard civilization has already set sail; it doesn’t need my concern...

I just need to help the knight civilization’s small boat thrive within my capabilities.”

The moment Levi pulled out the Sword of Victory, he became its master.

Arthur in his lifetime did not expect that the ancient ruins in the Corona World, along with the remnants of the entire world, would be sucked into the ancient tower.

Naturally, he did not consider setting up any anti-counterfeit marks.

He merely roughly set up a program that “whoever pulls out the sword becomes the sword master.”

With a thought from Levi, the Sword of Victory entered the Divine Ring Tower.

“Including the Ancient Shell Palace, I’ve inadvertently gathered seven rare treasures...

Apart from the Flame-Gathering Pot, the other six can be called Civilization Treasures.

Their functions are not limited to individuals, but are meant for a group.

Whether in terms of functionality, preciousness or crafting difficulty, they far surpass the Individual Treasures.”

Levi's consciousness entered the Sword of Victory.

Countless energies of the Gold Element simmered and boiled within.

In a faint sense.

He seemed to enter a magical world.

To be exact, this was an immensely huge graveyard.

However, this graveyard did not bury people...

but all kinds of divine weapons.

"Holy Sword Tomb, this place was built as a wonder by the founding Monarch of the Corona World."

There is a tradition in the Corona World that when a soldier dies or their weapons are damaged, the weapons are sent to the Holy Sword Tomb.

Over time.

This place surprisingly became a birthplace for Truth Oddities.

At the very center of the Holy Sword Tomb stood a massive sword sheath.

It was empty at the moment.

Because the oddity had already been taken away by Anya by chance.

Levi tried investing a hundred thousand Aether Stones, which transformed into a rich Power of Metal Element.

The countless weapons within the Sword Tomb emitted a resonating buzz.

In a vague sense, a very illusory shadow of a sword seemed to emerge in the sheath, presumably a new Sword of Dust People beginning to form.

But it seemed a long way from being fully formed.

“This is too costly, my apologies, he interrupted.

According to this rate of consumption, Levi estimated that even if he invested all thirty million of his Aether Stones, he might not be able to produce a Sky-level oddity, which would be an utter loss.

“In the future, I might feed it some useless extraordinary metal or completely defective wizard tools to see, he mused.

He walked with the holy sword, wandering through the fairyland.

“Holy Grail, send me the coordinates of the place within fairyland that has the richest concentration of metal elemental power.”

The Holy Grail replied:

“No problem, the Element-Rich Lands at location 007 meet your requirements.”

Levi proceeded there immediately.

Before long.

He arrived in front of a rugged stone mountain.

“The concentration of the metal element power here is indeed rich, two to three times that of other places.”

He entered the mountain and followed the elemental power deeper and deeper until he finally came to a quiet cave.

On the cave walls, there was a kind of gold ore.

“So it’s Gold Element Ore, no wonder it’s so dense.”

Gold Element Ore in itself is not a very high-grade metal, but it can greatly improve the metal element concentration of an area.

Levi summoned the Sword of Victory and placed it in this spot.

“Bathed in golden light, illuminating the dark, let’s call this place...

the Golden Light Cave.

Hopefully, you'll birth an oddity for me to see soon."

Leaving fairyland.

Levi was in high spirits.

"If in the future there is a surplus of Swords of Dust People, I could let the 18 Twilight Cavalry try to refine oddities following the method of the Corona World.

If it is possible, then the power of the Twilight Knights could reach new heights."

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Before leaving fairyland, Levi was suddenly stopped by the shell demon mistress.

Her face flushed with excitement, she said,

"Lord, great news, the Shadow Winged Dragon has laid an egg!"

Levi raised an eyebrow, his face lighting up with joy as he thought to himself:

“Raja has really done it.

After persevering for six or seven decades, he finally got Night Fang pregnant.

It’s really too difficult for dragons of different kinds to produce offspring.

If I were a dragon, I’d also look for a human girl to have children with.

Wait, that’s not right.

I’m half a dragon myself.

I don’t have that kind of fertility problem, do I?...

Impossible, there’s no way!”

Last time I tested with the Rowling Crystal, my human bloodline still dominated, I’m still more human.”

Lost in his thoughts, Levi followed the Mistress to a place rich in elements.

On a cliff shrouded in lightning, Night Fang lay in her nest, looking weak and listless.

Raja circled nonstop around her.

Seeing Levi, whom it hadn't seen for a long time, it quickly flew down to the ground.

"Not bad, you've improved in strength.

Keep it up, and once you advance to rank five, you can truly honor your ancestors."

Indeed, the Wind Thunder Winged Dragon clan also had records of fifth-level individuals, but they were extremely rare.

Levi said,

"Night Fang, let me see your egg."

Normally, after laying eggs in the wild, dragons would leave them, as they are not birds.

Night Fang moved aside, revealing a pitch-black egg beneath her, about half a meter in diameter.

Levi very carefully sensed the egg with his spiritual force and then smiled.

“It’s a live egg, congratulations to you both.”

In most cases, eggs produced by dragon species of different kinds are usually infertile.

Raja and his mate were very lucky indeed.

Seeing the offspring of his transcendent creature companions who grew up with him filled Levi with genuine happiness.

He gave Night Fang some maternity leave, allowing her to rest and recuperate for a while, without drawing her blood in the short term.

After all, he still had some stock of the Crimson Dragon Secret Medicine, which should be enough for his advancement.

Once the Scarlet Dragon reaches rank five, he’ll have to look for a more suitable source of secret medicine.

Night Fang, at the peak of Level 4, may retire.

Of course, if she could reach rank five in the future, she could be rehired to continue working and contributing.”

Next, Levi headed towards the southern regions of Io.

He wanted to take this opportunity to hunt some from the Amethyst Race and store up a batch of level 5 amethyst crystals before the ancient tower was sealed and the chance was gone.

...

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1225, Month of Grass.

Sea of Stars.

Fire Dragon Island.

Before the Holy Infant stood a majestic ancient umbrella with nine tassels, now a brilliant red.

The Holy Infant chanted an incantation, spinning the umbrella as its tassels ignited, shattering the void and revealing a spatial passage.

He smiled.

“Not bad.

No one would guess that this was Simon’s Wizard Tool.”

Following Levi’s instructions, the Holy Infant had modified “Dance of the Purgatory,” transforming it significantly from its previous form.

After the modification,

“Dance of the Purgatory” had fused with the Ancient Burning Sky Umbrella.

The Holy Infant named it the “Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella.”

The Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella had two added features on top of those of the Ancient Burning Sky Umbrella.

First, the tassels were lengthened to control enemies.

Second, the spinning tassels could shatter the void for travel.

With this,

Two of the three treasures of the Holy Infant were capable of void travel, enhancing his ability to preserve his life once more.

After concluding his seclusion,

He checked the messages.

“[Lord, the nomadic wizards of the White Robe Wizard Association have almost finished collecting the golden leaves.

I’m going to travel far for a while, trying to collect more golden leaves from other forces while also honing myself Mia.]”

“Good, this little assistant is very self-reliant, intelligent and capable.

I will make sure to reward her properly!”

Through her cunning and professional acumen, Mia managed to earn a place under the Holy Infant's patronage.

The Holy Infant occasionally bestowed upon her resources for cultivation.

This allowed Mia's path of cultivation to be much smoother than other Five-Ring Independent Practitioners.

And Mia had also collected two golden leaves for the Holy Infant.

...

Million Mountains.

Deep in the mountainous forests, an explosion was heard.

Three wizards at the fourth-circle's Perfection level were locked in fierce battle with a level 4 Peak Amethyst Race creature.

The Amethyst Race creature sneered,

“Hehehe, you wizards are truly bold.

Our Holy Clan doesn't bother you, yet you dare to ambush me!”

One wizard said,

“You mere stone people are just weapon refinement materials for us wizards.

If it weren't for the Amethyst Saint, your race would have long been enslaved by us! Today, you will witness the might of our array!”

“Exactly.

Once our wizard civilization produces another great being like Sauron, we will simply capture your Amethyst Saints and refine them into supreme treasures, wouldn't that be splendid?”

“Hahahaha!”

The humiliated Amethyst Race creature was boiling with Uncontainable Fury.

“How dare you insult the saint, you will not die well!”

The Amethyst Saint is their god!

“What’s a saint worth?”

We fear no Heavenly Father!”

For a moment,

The array glowed brightly, trapping the Amethyst Race creature within.

Despite its strength, the Amethyst Race creature was no match for the three prepared wizards and quickly fell into a disadvantageous position.

In its moment of despair, a long howl came from the distant sky.

A streak of Amethyst Light broke the sky’s dome, followed by a sinister laugh, crashing down heavily.

The forest trembled and dust billowed.

A towering figure of a level 5 Amethyst Race, standing as tall as a three-story building, descended mightily from the sky.

He sneered,

“It seems our Holy Clan has been secluded in the Million Mountains for too long...

You wizards have forgotten the Fear of being ruled by us!”

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The expressions of the three wizards dramatically changed.

“Level 5 Amethyst Race

Even the most ordinary Level 5 Amethyst Race member had at least the strength of a fifth-circle senior wizard.

The Level 5 Amethyst Race member said:

“Speak up, which wizard power are you from?”

Our Holy Clan is about to emerge from the mountains, and we will start by flattening your base.”

The three wizards did not hesitate as they responded,

“We are from the Nine Cities Alliance, go ahead.”

In fact, they were all nomadic wizards from the White Robe Wizard Association.

They just framed the Nine Cities Alliance out of revenge for past grievances.

The Level 5 Amethyst Race member sneered:

“Do you take me for a fool?”

Since that’s the case, die!”

He stood still and casually delivered a hand chop!

“Holy SkillVoid Slash!”

A streak of purple light descended from the sky, destroying the array binding the Amethyst Race in an instant.

The residual force of the slash continued unabated, swiftly heading toward the three wizards.

Where the attack passed, a deep ravine emerged!

The gap between them and the Level 5 Amethyst Race was so vast; they felt no inclination to resist.

In a flash,

A burly figure descended from the sky.

He wore a white robe, with white hair and beard, and a kindly expression.

His sleeves billowed, revealing his muscular, bronze-colored arms.

The unstoppable purple light was blocked by his arms.

The burly white-haired elder stood unmoved like a mountain, his eyes bright and spirited, and he was none other than Levi, long missing as Gandaph's alias.

"You audacious alien races, bullying my humans, right?"

I, Gandaph, have come to meet you today!"

Upon hearing this, the three wizards were shocked,

"It's the senior Gandaph, it's really him..."

He looks exactly like the statue!"

"That's right, I was previously saved by senior Gandaph.

It's an unforgettable impression; it's definitely him, and he has grown even stronger!"

"Gandaph, the reliever of suffering, he's still alive!"

If we could get him to join our White Robe Wizard Association, the other nomadic wizards would surely be thrilled to death.”

The three wizards were no longer panicked, they aimed their attacks toward the Amethyst Race and loudly said:

“Senior, we’ll take care of that Level 4 Amethyst Race member.

You just focus on the Level 5 one.”

Gandaph calmly said:

“You all withdraw.

Leave this place to me; I cannot fight at ease with you here.”

Hearing this, the three wizards hesitated for a moment, then quickly moved away.

“Thank you, senior, we won’t cause any more trouble...

If you need help in the future, I, Frodo, will not hesitate!"

"I, Sardine, as well!"

"Take care, senior!"

The three wizards left.

Gandaph's lips curved into a smile, as he muttered in his heart:

"Maybe one day, I will truly need your help...

I hope you don't go back on your word."

Faced with the alien races bullying wizards, he naturally wouldn't stand by and watch within his capabilities.

This act could also establish good karma.

Kind people, won't have too bad of luck.

The Amethyst Race sneered:

“You old thing, looks like you’re about to bite the dust, yet still meddling in others’ affairs.

You humans just love to show off, don’t you?”

Gandaph did not respond.

He swung his fist with a momentum that soared to the heavens, roaring like a lion, the sound waves sweeping through and shaking the forests!

Combat Skill: Lion King Roar!

Levi didn’t transform but merely relied on his combat skills and physical strength to clash with the fists of this ordinary Level 5 Amethyst Race member.

Boom!

Two humanoid fierce beasts collided in the woods.

Gandaph's white robe soon burst apart.

With his upper body bare, he conjured a pair of shorts with magic to maintain decency, and then charged forward again fiercely.

The Amethyst Race was stunned:

"Who are you?"

"How could a frail wizard possess such immense power and physique?"

Gandaph sneered.

"It's just that your knowledge is too shallow!"

Meanwhile,

The Level 4 Amethyst Race, unaware of impending doom, sneaked an attack towards him.

Gandaph counteracted with a backhand, captured the purple fist, and then squeezed it hard.

Crack.

The fist of the Level 4 Amethyst Race shattered.

Gandaph then slammed his palm onto its chest.

A plain strike blew it to pieces, turning it into a pile of purple crystals, its true soul dissipated, and it died completely.

Seeing this, the Level 5 Amethyst Race's complexion turned pale, and his body swelled.

“Holy Skill: Gently Brushing the Mountain!”

He struck with his palm, as if a gentle breeze was sweeping across the hillside, leveraging a light touch to move a thousand pounds, attacking Gandalf.

Gandalf was nonchalant and fearless, growing more excited as they fought, smiling he said:

“Well struck!”

He used his palm as a sword.

Combat Skill: Domineering and Independent!

A powerful majesty swept through invisibly, shaking the forest and startling thousands of birds into flight!

With my domineering presence, I shake the very nature of heaven and earth!

A palm chop sent the Amethyst Race flying, crashing into the cliff, his body covered with cracks.

“I’m going to kill you!”

“Holy Skill: Shining River!”

He moved fluidly, leaping high into the air, like a bright moon over a great river, shining brilliantly!

This was his proud combat technique, which had already claimed the lives of several fifth-circle senior wizards!

Gandalf's gaze grew intense, he used his palm as a knife.

Anger, courage, and domineering auras all wrapped around his palm.

At the same time.

An immense Moon Aura descended from the sky and entered his body.

"Thunder Half-Moon, slash!"

The void generated thunder, and lightning flashed explosively!

A crescent-shaped blade light collided fiercely with the Amethyst Race's purple fists!

Boom!

White Qi waves tumbled, uprooting grass, stones, and trees within a few miles radius.

The mountain was full of deep, bottomless cracks.

The level 5 Amethyst Race lay on the ground, his body torn into pieces, his breath exceedingly weak.

“Now, using my body to execute the ‘Barbarian King Battle Manual’, although it’s not as powerful as the shark-tooth-shaped sword, killing an ordinary level 5 Amethyst Race is still no problem...

Unfortunately, the most suitable weapon for this combat technique would be a heavy cold weapon that utilizes wide swinging motions.”

Levi approached the Amethyst Race, finished him off completely, took the amethyst, and vanished into the forest.

One month later.

Somewhere in the forest.

Levi found another ordinary level 5 Amethyst Race, appearing to have recently advanced; he pondered deeply.

“There are more and more level 5 Amethyst Race appearing...

In these Million Mountains, they must have devoured numerous rare minerals and metals.

Now it seems, the strength of the Amethyst Race Sacred Land is more terrifying than I imagined, I must be even more cautious in hunting Amethyst Race.”

With this thought.

He stealthily approached, and after refining the Tortoise’s Heart, his stealth ability had grown even more formidable.

Unless it was a Fifth-Circle Perfection level or someone with special Perception skills.

Otherwise, ordinary people would not realize Levi was close by.

The level 5 Amethyst Race, unaware of the impending doom, was still crazily feeding in a mine, like a pig.

“Ah, truly a waste of resources.”

Seeing this, Levi inwardly lamented.

The next moment.

A spatial rift appeared, sucking in the Amethyst Race not far ahead.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

The Amethyst Race appeared abruptly, looking bewildered.

Just a moment ago it was feasting unto oblivion, how had it suddenly arrived in this strange place?

On the ground, a giant beast resembling a mountain, Black Scale, emerged, its massive claw striking down.

The level 5 Amethyst Race reacted incredibly fast, bursting forth with a great aura, throwing a punch!

“Holy Skill: Mountain Shattering!”

Bang!

An earth-shattering explosion swept through.

The Amethyst Race's surrounding purple glow was shattered by the claw.

The Black Lotus Beast gripped the Amethyst Race in one hand; it struggled fiercely, glowing intensely.

"Be quiet!"

The Black Lotus Beast opened its huge mouth.

Annihilation Breath!

Bang!

Behind a pitch-black beam of light.

The lower half of the Amethyst Race was nearly disintegrated.

It was only because it was an Amethyst Race, any other wizard of the same level would have been pulverized, leaving no trace behind.

Levi descended leisurely, extending his right palm onto the body of the Amethyst Race, injecting the power of the Scarlet Dragon into it.

He wanted to try if he could bind the Amethyst Race with the Crimson Contract.

The Red Dragon Mark flashed briefly.

The Amethyst Race, dazed for a moment, returned to normal and said:

“Master.”

Chapter 1436: Having fought across eight thousand miles, the Scarlet Dragon Claw shatters the Void!

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1225, Month of Flowers.

South of Io, Million Mountains.

Inside fairyland.

That Amethyst Race bound by the Crimson Dragon Contract was named Yor.

Yor knelt before Levi, meticulously reciting the intelligence he possessed.

After listening, Levi's expression grew solemn.

According to the intel, the number of Amethyst Race members who remained on the fifth level only amounted to a little over one hundred when totaled up over time.

Sixty years have passed, and excluding those killed by wizards and Empire's mages, there were fewer than forty left.

And among these forty members of the Amethyst Race, hardly any were weak.

Counting those who advanced within the ancient tower, in the Amethyst Race Sacred Land, there were thirty-six level 5 Amethyst Race members, who self-proclaimed as the "Thirty-Six Heavenly Kings of the Amethyst Race."

The one Levi killed was also one of them.

The Million Mountains area surrounding the Amethyst Race Sacred Land had many mines stripped bare.

Although they were mostly low-level ores, it was still a loss for the ancient tower.

After all, the regeneration time for minerals is extremely long, unlike herbs that grow back with the blow of spring's breeze.

Of course, if you think about it another way, this is also a good thing.

Through these Amethyst Race members, all those low-level ores were consolidated and transformed into the highest quality of fifth-level materials – the amethyst.

Wizards only need to hunt down all these Amethyst Race members, and they would acquire rare materials that don't require smelting and purification, ready for weapon refinement.

In the current Amethyst Race Sacred Land, there resides a six-level Amethyst Race being.

His name is "General Suka."

In the Purple Crystal Empire, only those above level 6 could be called "General."

General Suka was the one who recently advanced to level 6 in the Amethyst Race Sacred Land.

Before that, there was no level 6 Presence in the Amethyst Race Sacred Land; the strongest were merely a group at the peak of level 5.

In reality, the mission of these Amethyst Race members left on the fifth level wasn't to collect resources.

Their sole mission was to continuously eat and grow stronger.

Then, before the closing of the ancient tower, to carry out a frenzied suicidal revenge attack on their former invaders, the wizards, slaughtering as many as they could!

To inflict a degree of pain and cost on wizard civilization was all that mattered.

“What a pity, had it been before Suka's ascension to level 6, with the strength of the Nine Cities Alliance, it would have been possible to exterminate the Amethyst Race Sacred Land with some effort...

After all, with a level 6 Presence and the presence of War Treasures like the Sky Fire Fortress, it's not so certain now.

With Roman's strength, he might not even be a match for freshly advanced General Suka.

I have to be more cautious in my next action against the Amethyst Race.”

The doors to fairyland opened.

Levi released Yor, gave him some precautions, and sent him back.

He needed Yor to infiltrate the Amethyst Race to gather intel to facilitate his own actions.

“As for the Amethyst Race, I’ll just play it by ear hunting more when it’s safe...

But where have those from the Golden Absolutes Race vanished to?”

Even the Flying Scythe Beasts that roamed across Io had not found any traces of the Blackstone Palace.

In the days that followed.

Levi wandered through the Million Mountains, seeking resources while pushing the limits of the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique.

He had a whole set of plans that required the advancement of the Scarlet Dragon to be implemented.

Time flew by, and half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1226, Month of Beginning.

Dark Ancient Tower Calendar 61st year.

Levi was 236 years old.

Inside fairyland.

Before Levi convened the 126th round table meeting.

Mana floated down from the banyan tree and landed in front of Levi like a fairy alighting on earth.

She smiled lightly and said,

“These are the three incomplete Truth Oddities, and I have absorbed the Divine Tree Power within them! Thank you for your kindness.

I feel that the origin power of the divine tree within me seems to have increased, which bodes well for my growth.”

Levi chuckled and replied,

“There’s no need for such formality, senior.

We each have our needs, and you have helped me a lot as well...

Besides, we are one family, hehe.”

Mana paused, and with a smile, she said,

“A family, huh?

Indeed, Diuxis, with you and me, we share in each other’s glory.

I hope for your continued support in the future.”

Levi pocketed the three golden leaves and mused to himself.

“Refining these oddities is as exciting as opening a blind box.”

He selected a majestic mountain in fairyland, one that promised to overlook everything else.

There, he placed the Teatime Round Table and called for a “summit meeting.”

As the mountain breeze blew, the 18 Twilight Cavalry gradually joined the meeting.

In the end, all eighteen members were present.

Levi took a look around, and after a year, everyone’s energy and spirit seemed to be in good shape.

His gaze landed on Emperor Mu, and he couldn’t help but clap and say,

“Congratulations to the Saint Ape Knight for advancing to level 4!”

Emperor Mu bowed slightly, speaking with a touch of excitement,

“I advanced half a year ago.

This advancement was also thanks to the help of the Black Knight and the Ash Knight.

We managed to obtain the bloodline essence of a level 4 Violent Golden Ape.

With the help of Giant Beast Paradise, the Violent Golden Ape has been tamed and is now one of the guardians of our Midland Squad.”

The Black Knight laughed heartily and said,

“There’s no need for thanks.

Our Midland Squad is unlike before; in the southern wilderness of the Midland Continent, we are now a force that can influence the surroundings.”

Midland Squad.

On the surface, it is an Intermediate Wizard Organization focused on body refinement, with the Goddess Knight, a third-circle wizard, as the Tower Master and several official wizards as members.

In reality, however, it is a knight organization.

Disguising as a wizard organization makes it easier to blend into the Wizard World.

Emperor Mu said,

“My Bloodline Dharma Idol is called the ‘Northern Giant Ape.’ After half a year of research and development, I’ve discovered two of its functions:

Chapter 1437: Fought Across Eight Thousand Li, Scarlet Dragon Claws Shatter the Void!

Firstly, my Dharma Giant Ape is larger than the protective force fields of the Black Knights and others.

Fully displayed, it is as tall as ten floors.

A single punch can tear apart the defensive fields of an ordinary fourth-circle wizard.

After deploying the Dharma Idol, my body also enters a state of “Giant Transformation,” where my strength completely explodes.

Secondly, after deploying my Dharma Idol, it seems I can slightly interfere with the surrounding gravity, which I call the “Gravity Domain.” Currently, it only affects some low-level wizards and still needs further development.

As for the basic defensive function of the Dharma Idol, there's no need to elaborate."

Upon hearing this, Levi mused:

"Influencing gravity...

That's quite an impressive ability.

If well developed, it could be very effective on the battlefield."

Emperor Mu said:

"That's exactly what I think."

Apart from Emperor Mu, both the Golden Lion Knight and the Goddess Knight had strengths at the pinnacle of level 3, not far from level 4.

Due to their decent wizarding talents, both had never given up the path of dual cultivation.

Unlike Emperor Mu, who cultivated as a wizard to the second-circle and then let nature take its course.

According to him, after reaching Knight Level 5, even without considering the primordial soul, he would still be a significant figure in the Wizard World.

At that time, by relying on level 5 strength to obtain medicines and resources, pushing his wizarding to the third-circle wouldn't be difficult.

Of course, he is currently just starting level 4.

After level 4, cultivation becomes even more challenging, and even if he were to solely focus on the Saint Ape Breathing Technique and combat techniques, reaching level 5 would still be far off.

At the meeting,

Levi also learned that the human realm was becoming increasingly unstable.

As representatives of the Heavenly Father, the Saints, relying on Divine Power, were almost all level 6.

Unfortunately, even under the unprecedented convergence of the Heavenly Sphere, life was still tough for the saints beyond level 6.

The God-forsaken Continent's Black Dragon Mountain Empire had launched several wars against the Seven Gods, and the Church was weary from responding.

Regarding this, the wizards in the sub-dimensional portal chose to watch and wait.

To the Wizard Council, the Black Dragon Mountain Empire was merely a small annoyance.

If they desired, they could simply send an eighth-circle wizard to suppress them dimensionally.

The council, keeping a distant watch, neither needed to violate the old pact between Sauron and the Heavenly Father nor missed a chance to see the Heavenly Father's lackeys embarrassed, gaining benefits from both aspects.

The council's real worry was about the alien race powerhouses arriving at Nora with the grand convergence of planes,

such as the Blood River Will, a transcendent being comparable to the Heavenly Father from the Multidimensional Plane, soon to arrive.

All in all, despite the Wizard Civilization losing a Deep Blue Sage, they still had eleven legends.

Across the expanse of the Sauron Pan-Plane, their presence remained unshakable.

At the end of the meeting,

Andrew asked:

“Commander, you and the Flower Knight should be coming back soon, right?”

Levi nodded and said solemnly:

“Within ten years, I will be able to return to the human realm.

Everyone, concentrate on your cultivation.

I need you all to become very strong quickly.

In the upcoming era of drastic changes, you will help expand the Knights’ territory and become my strong supporters!”

All the knights said in unison:

“Awaiting the commander’s return!”

After the meeting,

Everyone dispersed.

The Flower Knight didn't rush to leave; she smiled brightly and asked:

"Commander, it looks like you've gained a lot at the fifth level...

Now not only have you stepped into the fifth-circle, but by observing your aura, you're not far from Fifth-Circle Perfection either."

Levi responded:

"It's decent.

I've been lucky enough to find some Truth Oddities, and my own talents aren't bad either...

so my progress has been much better than I expected.

How about you, Flower Knight?”

Flower Knight pursed her lips, slightly depressed:

“Compared to your progress, my advance from an ordinary sixth-circle to a Sixth Ring Senior is hardly worth mentioning.”

Levi chuckled bitterly:

“Don’t joke.

After the sixth-circle, we all know how difficult it is to make a breakthrough; my progress is nothing to speak of either.”

After the sixth-circle, a new world awaited.

Even the top geniuses, after reaching the primordial soul, found it difficult to advance.

That’s why so many talented wizards hurry to reach their primordial soul without wasting time researching innovative talents.

Another reason is to reserve enough time for cultivation after the primordial soul,

Otherwise, even after spending a thousand years reaching the primordial soul, only a thousand years of lifespan would remain.

Under such conditions, unless there's a significant opportunity, advancing beyond the seventh-circle or eighth-circle is very difficult.

Thus,

Some wizards, confident in reaching their primordial soul, even without achieving Perfection in nine talents, would make sacrifices.

To reach the primordial soul earlier and forsake a slight difference in combat power.

Flower Knight and Levi, both academic prodigies, discussed cultivation issues extensively.

In their conversation, there was a sense of mutual modesty reminiscent of top students in Levi's previous life.

If others overheard, they would certainly sneer at this couple showing off in such a refined manner.

Next,

Levi traveled and cultivated across the Million Mountains, and the gains were substantial.

He fortuitously collected a good amount of medicinal herbs, minerals, and transcendent creatures.

All were moved into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland to enrich its ecosystem.

As for the Incomplete Oddities, he had fully refined them, and the final yield was also satisfactory.

These three Incomplete Oddities brought Levi's upper limit of spiritual force to 1191 points, with 429 points away from 1620.

Although there was still a substantial gap, Levi was already seeing the light of victory.

Moreover,

Among those three oddities, one increased Levi's spiritual power slightly.

Together with his recent cultivation, his level of spiritual power had reached the standard of Fifth-Circle Perfection, now at 911 points.

Chapter 1438: Having fought across eight thousand miles, the Scarlet Dragon Claw shatters the Void!

From that point on, Levi had already overtaken those top-tier geniuses, leaving them far behind!

Oddities, these things.

A moment of use brings momentary pleasure, continuous use brings continuous pleasure.

This spiritual force gained without effort made Levi somewhat anxious.

He began to pay more attention to the cultivation of his mental state, fearing that his mind could not keep up with the progress of his cultivation.

Of the three oddities, two were of the fire element and one of the water element.

Some optimized the constitution of innate spells while others enhanced the power of spells in their respective sects.

Regardless, this allowed Levi's "Water Dragon's Song" and "Fire Dragon Tribulation" to increase in power.

As for the rare "Special Talent" and "Associated Spiritual Creatures," there were none.

Levi guessed.

Such incomplete oddities likely lacked the above two functions.

After obtaining the “Sword of Victory,” Levi’s demand for golden leaves increased even more.

Once his spiritual force reached 1620, he planned to start experimenting with feeding incomplete oddities to the Sword of Victory.

He wanted to see if he could speed up the nurturing of the “Sword of Dust People.”

Thus, finding the Golden Absolutes Race had become his top priority.

As for the maximum of the soul, since leaving the West Sea until now, he had only condensed one more, making a total of thirteen.

It seemed that starting from the twelfth, the difficulty had increased.

Regarding this, Levi felt helpless; he had already given his all.

After reaching the maximum of spiritual force, he would just train slowly.

Month of the Furnace.

From the Holy Infant, Levi learned that Mia, who had traveled far, had acquired three more golden leaves.

Counting those in the possession of the Holy Infant, Levi now had five more incomplete oddities.

Although Mia's cultivation talent was not very good, Levi was very satisfied with her work ability.

That day.

Having completed the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique, Levi opened the panel.

Levi

Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique: level 15 (Maximum, Advanceable/Evolvable)...

Seeing this, Levi showed a relieved smile.

“Finally, I can advance.

After this advancement, there will be one more contract slot for the Scarlet Dragon...

making my plan much easier to implement,”

He ingested the prepared Crimson Dragon Secret Medicine and began the refining journey.

Time flies.

In the blink of an eye, it was the Month of Wheatfield in the year 1227 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

This marked the 62nd year since the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

Levi continued to race against time during his seclusion, never forgetting to keep an eye on the Mind Flayers and the Ice Phoenix.

Relying on these insiders, though he was not in the mix, he could grasp a lot of information.

For example, he learned from the Mind Flayers.

According to the Green Demon King.

Among the thirteen Supreme Archmages of the empires now, there was one named “Blood Banquet Dharma King.”

He practiced a type of spell in the Wizard World that was also somewhat rare – the “Blood Magic.”

Blood Magic was once popular during ancient times.

However, because the meditation technique of this sect generally required drawing blood for cultivation, much like the Blood Clan, or refining blood potions,

The higher the tier of the blood source, the faster the cultivation progression.

Because of the rapid progress, combined with the variance in blood drawn, many wizards whose mental states could not keep up with their cultivation progress went mad and fell into the demonic path, committing mass slaughter in the Wizard World, essentially born as a sect of dark wizards.

If compared to something, it would be somewhat equivalent to the “Blood Demon Sect” from cultivation novels in his previous life.

Consequently, the Blood Sect was suppressed by the congress, and the meditation techniques and spells of the Blood Sect, most of them, were classified as “forbidden techniques.”

Nowadays, wizards of the Blood Sect are very rare.

Even if there are any, they generally shun the light and mingle among the dark wizards.

Unexpectedly, in this ancient tower, a Dharma King from the Blood Sect was born.

Of course, Levi was not interested in the Blood Sect.

He was only interested in a pet reared by the Blood Banquet Dharma King.

That pet, named:

Death Blood WormKlatxiu.

Although named as a bloodworm, Klatxiu was truly of the Dragon Clan.

Moreover, it was of the sub-dragons, in the Wizard World, scientifically named the “Bloodsucking Demon Dragon.”

As the name implies, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon lives off blood, much like vampires.

But, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon is indeed a dragon of the dark energy series, not of the Blood Clan.

It just has a similar diet to the Blood Clan.

It has no association whatsoever with the Blood River Will.

This piqued Levi’s interest.

In his six major breathing techniques, the Golden Snake, the Crimson Emperor Dragon, the Sky Dragon, the Death Ember Dragon, and the Nightmare Dragon all used sub-dragons as secret medicine materials.

Only the Scarlet Dragon was left.

So, upon receiving this news, he began thinking about how to plan for the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon after his promotion.

If he could also bring it out of the ancient tower, Levi's journey to the ancient tower would be completely fulfilled!

For him, the importance of the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon was even greater than that of the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

After all, it involved the cultivation of subsequent breathing techniques, which was of utmost importance.

And with the rigid hierarchy and resources tightly controlled by families in the Wizard World, it was extremely difficult to find such a creature.

Of course, since the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon was a beloved pet of the Blood Banquet Dharma King, obtaining it was not easy; it required meticulous planning.

...

Month of Harvest.

Levi's place of seclusion.

A giant crimson egg stood in a crystal cave, crystal clear.

Inside the egg.

Levi's features were tightly closed, seemingly in deep sleep.

After a while, his eyes opened.

An aura burst forth, shattering the giant egg into blood qi, which then re-entered Levi's body.

"Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique, level 17."

Levi could not hide his joy.

As more breathing techniques advanced, Levi's body did not grow larger; instead, it remained indistinguishable from that of a common person, giving a sense of returning to its original state.

Chapter 1439: Having fought across eight thousand miles, the Scarlet Dragon Claw shatters the Void!

Moreover, he no longer needed to manifest his Dragon Clan traits to utilize various supernatural abilities, except when activating his true form or a special mode.

Levi's eyes were sharp, sparkling with vivacity.

The Amethyst Light Sword swiftly navigated through space as he stared at it, muttering to himself:

"Rank five Crimson Dragon has significantly enhanced my dynamic strength, allowing me to control the movements of high-speed enemies more easily.

This is indeed a pleasant surprise."

Levi's figure flashed.

With a booming sound, a wave of air exploded, sweeping the surroundings!

He turned into a streak of blood light and easily slipped into the Scarlet Dark Dimension.

Before long, he was already ten miles away.

"My speed has increased..."

and entering the Scarlet Dark Dimension is less likely to be disrupted.

The flying speed inside the Dark Dimension is much faster than before I reached rank five.

Now, even without using the ability of Void Travel, just relying on the power of the Scarlet Dragon, there are almost no others under the sixth-circle who can match my speed!”

The most important thing is that the cooldown time for the ability of Void Travel is too long; it cannot be used for traveling but only as a last resort in combat.

Whereas my time in the Scarlet Dark Dimension greatly reduces the time wasted on the journey.”

Immediately after.

Levi snapped his fingers.

Within his body.

The Scarlet Divine Palace shone brightly, and the Scarlet Dragon fluttered its wings, its blood qi surging to the sky.

The next moment, a crimson temple burst forth into existence.

Levi, standing within the divine palace, shifted his thoughts.

The glow from the Scarlet Divine Palace intensified, and sparks emerged from the walls around the temple.

“Roar!”

Accompanied by the roar of the Scarlet Dragon.

The Scarlet Divine Palace shattered the surrounding void, disappearing along with Levi.

After a short while.

In a location within the Million Mountains.

The sky was filled with scarlet mist, with visible cracks spreading.

Boom!

From behind the cracks.

The resplendent divine palace descended, breaking through the void and hovering over the mountaintop before slowly dispersing.

“I don’t know how far I’ve teleported

Levi looked around, spending some time before heading back.

Back in his seclusion spot, his expression was shocked, and he gasped for air, murmuring:

“This divine palace, in one go, actually traveled two thousand miles

So far.

The farthest Levi had teleported was the “Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul,” reaching three thousand miles in one breath.

This "Scarlet Divine Palace," on the other hand, managed two thousand miles.

Then the Circle of Ouroboros, a thousand miles in one breath.

Add to that his own ability with void energy, ten consecutive uses also making up a thousand miles.

The Golden Mirror and Black Sun Compass, combined, cut about a thousand miles.

Levi did the math and was dumbfounded.

In theory, in one combo sequence.

He could strike...

eight thousand miles away.

This, damn it, even a sixth-circle wizard seeing this would drop their jaw to the ground.

"Eight thousand miles, what kind of concept is that?"

The radius of the Earth in my previous life was just about 12,000 miles...

In the time it takes to drink a cup of instant coffee, I could go from Yue to the Mohe River.”

If this were in his previous life, Levi would definitely be considered a celestial being, a Buddha among men!

After calming himself, with a thought, he materialized the Blood Source Armor belonging to the Crimson Dragon.

The power of the Scarlet Dragon within him, like viscous blood, oozed from his skin and then solidified into a three-meter-tall crimson armor.

The armor, a dark red in color, looked as though it was carved from blood crystals, shimmering with a beautiful luster.

Its shape was streamlined perfectly, with misty wings on its back that fluctuated in form.

The crimson dragon claws emitted a faint light, seeming capable of tearing through anything.

The most terrifying part was the tail of the crimson armor, scorpion-like, with a fierce curved hook at its end.

“Come forth!”

At Levi’s command.

The crimson armor suddenly transformed into a streak of blood light, its speed astonishing.

At the same time, a pair of dragon claws of the crimson armor fiercely crossed and tore through the void!

A spark-emitting void Golden Cross Slash shot out!

The slash tore through the void, slicing and smashing everything in its path, pulling them into a turbulent void flow!

The crimson armor stood in the void, with Levi’s face alight with excitement.

“This armor can actually utilize void energy to launch attacks...”

This is something only the primordial soul can handle, and it belongs to a more advanced usage of void energy.”

Levi didn't know what to say.

He could only acknowledge the Crimson Dragon's brilliance, truly deserving its title as the Dragon of Speed!

Such a move, if it could hit a Fifth-Circle Perfection, could easily rip them apart.

“Paired with my techniques like Void Flash, Invisibility Stealth, and Amethyst Light Sword, I am a sword immortal who can slay from a thousand miles away, and also an assassin who traverses the void, delivering a lethal strike with one sword stroke.”

In the woods.

A blood-colored phantom flickered continuously, slicing through the void silently, drawing forth Thunder Shock!

Until Levi's internal void energy was exhausted, his enthusiasm undiminished.

After testing, the crimson armor's primary functions were three:

First, it enhanced speed, reaction capability, dynamic vision, and more.

Second, it utilized dragon claws to unleash unforeseeable attacks with void energy on enemies, which Levi named "Void Blade."

Third, it used the tail like a scorpion's stinger to inject enemies with the terrifying toxin from the power of the Crimson Dragon.

After finishing his training, lying on the ground, Levi opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique: level 17 (1/2,000,000), Special Effect: Scarlet Poison Body (rank five), Scarlet Contract (5/6), Thousand Faces, Boiling Blood, Scarlet Escape; Bloodline Dharma Idol: Scarlet Ruler; Blood Source Armor: Crimson Dragon Armor; Exclusive Weapon: Scarlet Shadow (rank five)

Chapter 1440: Having fought across eight thousand miles, the Scarlet Dragon Claw shatters the Void!

"Now that another position for the Scarlet Dragon has opened up, it's time for the next move."

The following day.

Levi destroyed the shelter and left the place.

...

The Month of Winter.

Million Mountains.

Over the past year, Mia, under the alias Witch Malia, collected golden leaves for the Holy Infant at various wizard gatherings in Io.

However, from the battle in the Eastern Sea, only a few dozen golden leaves flew out, and the majority were taken by people from top organizations.

Thus far, she'd only collected three.

A few days earlier, she had arranged to meet a nomadic witch here for a trade.

After this deal, she could return to the Sea of Stars.

She had done her best.

Today she was dressed boldly and brightly, with bare shoulders and a beautifully exposed collarbone.

The person she traded with was also a witch, but she appeared aged and lifeless, close to her life's end, and seemed to be a fifth-circle senior in cultivation.

Her name was Gulila, claiming to be a nomadic practitioner from the Earth School of Thought, who secluded herself in the Million Mountains for cultivation.

Mia politely asked,

“Ms.

Gulila, I am here, where are your golden leaves?”

Gulila replied,

“I don't have the golden leaves...

But my friends do, and they have already arrived.

Why don't you greet them, Miss Malia?"

She clapped her hands.

"Guys, come out."

Within the mountain forest.

Beams of light shot up into the sky, clearly part of some spell array.

At the same time.

Three figures, each emitting a fifth-circle aura, descended from the sky, and together with Gulila, they surrounded Mia.

Mia's expression changed.

On her slender arm, a crimson ring appeared, lashing out towards the spell array.

This was her top-quality fifth-circle wizard tool, evolved from the previous “Phoenix Ring,” personally refined by the Lord for her protection.

A crisp, shrieking cry like a phoenix tearing through the clouds emerged from within the ring.

A fiery-red bird apparition struck the array.

Boom boom boom.

Fire blazed skyward, sending shockwaves sweeping through, and the array trembled.

Although the Phoenix Ring was formidable, it was clearly unable to break the well-prepared spell array immediately.

Gulila said,

“I didn’t expect that a mere fifth-circle ordinary cultivation could possess such a fine wizard tool.

You must have seduced some old men to get it, what a disgrace to us witches...

Give up,”

She continued, “With your cultivation, how could you possibly break my array?

Even if you broke the spell array, could you defeat the four of us?

If you tell us the secret of the golden leaves, you can live.”

An elderly wizard with jet-black hair chuckled,

“That’s right, you seem not to frequent the Million Mountains Region, or else you would have heard of our name, ‘Mountain’s Four Elders.’

Another, a small, red-haired elder said,

“Miss Malia, you must have mastered some kind of refining technique for collecting these golden leaves.

Why not share it with everyone?

That would be truly beneficial.”

The last one, an impatient bald elder said,

“Hand it over quickly, or else, us three brothers will not be gentle with a witch of fifth-circle cultivation dressed so provocatively.”

Mountain’s Four Elders.

This group was temporarily formed by four dark wizards who found common ground and who loitered in the Million Mountains Region.

Their average age reached eight hundred years.

The weakest among them, the black-haired elder, had been a fifth-circle ordinary for nearly a hundred years.

Gulila and the red-haired elder were of fifth-circle senior cultivation.

This was a sundown red group of dark wizards.

They generally had average talents and barely managed to ascend to the fifth-circle, and now, nearing their end, advancing to the primordial soul or achieving fifth-circle perfection seemed almost hopeless for them.

Mia had heard that the Guila had golden leaves, and thus she came for the trade.

Little did she expect to fall into a dark wizard's trap.

After some thought, Mia said,

"Gentlemen, I'll be honest, I truly do not know the refining method for these golden leaves, and I'm collecting them for someone else..."

If you dare to touch me, the powerful individual supporting me will give you trouble."

Upon hearing this, Gulila scoffed,

"Either way, if you do not reveal the use of the golden leaves today, don't think about leaving..."

Even if faced with a fifth-circle perfection wizard, our combined forces as the Mountain's Four Elders are enough to protect ourselves."

The others laughed along,

“Even if there really is such a powerful individual, would they care about your life?”

Boom boom boom.

Four controlling spells hurtled towards Mia.

Mia activated her protective force field, strived to dodge, and although her Phoenix Ring shone brightly trying to break the blockade, it was in vain.

How could one person stand a chance against four, especially when their cultivation levels were higher than hers?

However, the Mountain's Four Elders wouldn't kill Mia before getting the secret they wanted.

They tied Mia up, imposed restrictions on her, took away her wizard tool, and opened her spatial ring to find it contained over a million Aether Stones.

Gulila exclaimed joyfully,

“A mere fifth-circle ordinary wizard has so many Aether Stones; it seems the person behind you is quite wealthy.”

Mia, bound and watching the funds entrusted to her by the Lord being stolen, calmed her mind and thought about how to escape.

Suddenly, Gulila found a token on Miaone from Grey Robe Hall.

“You belong to the White Robe Wizard Association?”

Mia replied,

“Correct.”

Upon hearing this, the Mountain’s Four Elders fell into thought.

They, in fact, had another identity as Black Gloves for Beske Taylor, a fifth-circle perfection leader from the Nine Cities Alliance.