

Wizard 1451

Chapter 1451: Three heads and six arms sweep thousands of troops, Red Lotus descends unmatched!

Upon seeing the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage, the Green Demon King's expression changed as he asked in a cold voice:

"Lord Blood Banquet, what is the meaning of this? Why have you invited others to our meeting?"

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage and the Green Demon King had clashed many times in the South of Io, making them sworn enemies.

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage replied with a smile:

"Do not be so tense, my Lord. I come not to settle our differences with a battle to the death but to discuss a matter of great importance. The enmity we shared in the past was merely due to our responsibilities and does not represent personal vendettas, does it not? Now that the Kane Empire is riddled with troubles and on the brink of collapse, we, as Supreme Mages of noble status, have no reason to go down with the empire."

The Blood Banquet Dharma King said:

"That's right, your demon race do not actually believe that you can bring down the Supreme Archmage by yourselves, do you? It is born from the will of Io and suspected to be related to the secrets of this world, being the only Level 7 existence. Even though it is but a mere wisp of a remaining soul, without our help, the demon race and the barbarian tribes would presumably fail to defeat it..."

Upon hearing this, the Green Demon King, with a calm expression, said lightly:

"Both of you, please take a seat."

No less than eight level six experts gathered here, and their mere powerful presence was enough to make the heavens and earth change color.

In the distance.

Inside the barracks.

The Mind Flayer looked curiously at the high-profile figures conversing, wondering what they were discussing, aware that this was clearly not a summit he was privileged to attend.

"Regardless, with Lord Blood Banquet attending the meeting, it's time for our master to make a move."

...

The Blood-colored Mountain Range.

Levi looked at the message sent by the Mind Flayer, somewhat puzzled.

"This bushy-browed, big-eyed Thunderbolt Supreme Mage who fought for the Supreme Archmage from the South to the North has also defected? This is quite beyond my expectations, and I wonder if all around the Archmage are turncoats... Nevertheless, even if the Kane Empire falls, it has nothing to do with me."

According to the intelligence gathered by the Mind Flayer, the Blood Dharma King presumably didn't have any duplications.

With this thought in mind, Levi's Hermit Rune flickered as he quickly flew towards the Blood Temple.

Amidst towering mountains.

A majestic blood-colored palace was built leaning against the mountains.

All around the temple were vigilant guards; each one possessed strength above level 4, led by rank five Archmages, protecting this place.

There was also a pale red glow enveloping the whole area within a five-mile radius.

Clearly, this Crimson Temple was also protected by a large-scale array, much like Ron City.

At the back of the temple was a blood pool about a mile around, with foul-smelling blood gathering there, emitting a sky-reaching murderous aura.

In the blood pool.

A creature with a slender body like a long snake but with a fierce dragon's head, thin limbs and dragon wings on its back, was resting, snoring thunderously.

It was Death Blood Worm·Klatxiu. As the beloved pet of the Blood Banquet Dharma King, the king had specially built a massive blood pool for it.

Underneath the blood pool were countless conduits. These conduits, like roots, spread everywhere, with Crimson blood flowing continuously through them, eventually converging in the blood pool above.

Inside the temple.

Numerous mages, both male and female, wearing blood-colored robes and branded with numbers, came and went.

All these people were Blood Servants used by the Blood Banquet Dharma King for his Meditation Art practice.

These actions, in essence, were no different from the Blood Clan, which is why the Wizard Council had banned the Blood School completely.

The people of the School of Death merely studied corpses and spirits, while the Blood School directly and blatantly exploited lower-level wizards, draining their blood to supply the upper echelons.

In this place that resembled Purgatory, there were three peak level 5 experts in charge, also the Blood Banquet Dharma King's most powerful three Blood Servants, designated as Number One to Number Three.

In the eastern part of the temple, Levi arrived stealthily.

Throughout his journey, his Danger Perception was constantly alerting him. However, judging by the intensity, he could be almost certain that there were no level six experts within the temple. But considering the Divine Talisman Dao of Io, Levi still did not dare to let his guard down.

"The Protective array of the temple is not even up to the standards of Ron City, merely ordinary level 5 strength. It seems this operation is going smoother than I anticipated."

If it had been a level-six array, then he would have no choice but to concede. The Ancient Shell Palace only had the power of three shots.

However, evidently in the Wizard World, level-six arrays were also rare, let alone on the Io Continent?

Perhaps only Chaos City, the birthplace of the Supreme Archmage, would possess an array of that caliber.

Levi, in the form of a Dragon Abomination, had the shadow of a blood-colored giant dragon emerge behind him.

With the Scarlet Dragon having reached peak level 5, he could pass through this relatively ordinary array by using the Scarlet Dragon Dharma Idol.

The giant dragon, carrying Levi, turned into blood fog, passing through the gaps and weaknesses between the nodes of the array.

Like using a wall-penetrating technique, he effortlessly infiltrated the Blood Temple.

Just then, a Blood Servant noticed Levi's trace. Levi promptly contained him within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and after a round of questioning, learned of the location where the bloodworm resided.

He did not rush to kill the Blood Servant, as that might have alerted the level 5 peak experts within the temple, or even the Blood Banquet Dharma King.

He imprisoned the servant in the fairyland and, with the Hermit Rune, flew towards his destination.

Before long, Levi arrived above the blood pool without trouble.

In the blood pool, a blood-scaled, serpent-like dragon coiled within it, stirring the pool and causing a storm of foulness.

"The legendary Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, unexpectedly found so easily by me."

Levi felt somewhat surreal.

He calmed his mind, checked for any irregularities with his Danger Perception, and carefully observed the surroundings for any array traps or the like.

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"Very well, it seems as simple as that. I was overthinking," he said.

He suddenly descended.

At the same time, the Holy Grail in his mind shone brightly, and a spatial rift appeared above the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon.

Just as Levi was about to pull it into the fairyland, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, sensing danger, instantaneously transformed into a streak of blood and evaded the pulling force from the fairyland.

A thought flickered in Levi's mind.

He knew that the Ancient Banyan Fairyland was not all-powerful; for example, he could not forcibly pull a conscious level six expert into it.

But he had never imagined that this Bloodsucking Demon Dragon could resist him as well.

The world is so vast, nothing is truly bizarre, Levi learned another lesson today.

Levi, like a Roc spreading its wings, holding a longsword, slashed towards the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon!

Eagle Divine Scripture, Eagle Striking the Sky!

The Eagle Divine Scripture is a combat technique focusing on movement speed. Paired with Levi's rank five Scarlet Dragon attributes, it was truly powerful.

He quickly caught up to the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, which opened its huge blood-filled mouth and spewed out a viscous blood-colored flame flow.

The flame flow was cleaved in half by Levi's sword, dissipating under the wash of Sword Qi.

At the same time, several blood-colored lightning balls appeared around the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, shooting towards Levi.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All the lightning balls exploded in the sky, forming continuous blood-colored lightning, transforming into an ocean that engulfed Levi.

In the Blood Sea.

The lightning clung to Levi's scales like parasitic maggots, as if the blood inside him was being stripped away, evaporating.

"Interesting, quite a formidable sub-dragon species," he said.

He shook his body, took a step forward like a giant striding, picking stars and moon.

The Warlord Catalog, Domineering and Independant!

This move released all the Dragon's Might within Levi's body.

An invisible aura swept across, turning into tangible energy fluctuations, stirring up airwaves, emptying the Blood Sea!

Moreover, high in the sky behind Levi, six different but equally majestic giant dragon apparitions stood like Gods at the summit of the clouds, six pairs of indifferent dragon eyes, all focusing intently on the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon.

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, as if struck by lightning, couldn't stop trembling.

The commotion of the battle alarmed the Blood Servant Mage army within the Blood Temple.

Thousands of mages took to the sky, just the aura of fifth-circle alone included more than a dozen sources, among them were three peak level 5 experts.

Number One Blood Servant thundered:

"Audacious demon dragon, daring to intrude into the Magic King's bedroom, truly seeking your own death. Everyone, form up, besiege the demon dragon!"

Although most of these mages were low-level, their large numbers together made an imposing sight, indeed intimidating.

The three peak level 5 experts took the lead, surrounding Levi.

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, a beloved pet of the Dharma King and though a beast, ranked second only to one within the Blood Temple.

If the Dharma King found out that the bloodworm was injured, they would certainly not be spared.

Seeing this, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon breathed a sigh of relief.

"Damned fellow, actually plotting against Lord Clatshu? Purely ignorant, wait for death!"

It had long been accustomed to a life of luxury and privilege, and aside from the Blood Temple, it didn't want to go anywhere else.

Meanwhile.

Far in Mo'er Province, the Blood Banquet Dharma King's face changed.

"Gentlemen, I have some urgent matters to attend to, let's discuss the rest another day, sorry!"

After saying this, he transformed into a streak of blood, broke through the clouds, and vanished into the sky.

Dear Head Sage frowned and said:

"What's with this Blood Banquet Dharma King? What could be so important that it surpasses the matter we're scheming right now?"

Thunderbolt Supreme Mage said:

"It must be because of that Blood Dragon he's raising. Don't mind him; let's continue."

In the sky.

The Blood Banquet Dharma King grimaced.

"These foreigners, truly arrogant, daring to sneak into my home!"

As one of the top Archmages in Io, akin to a god, this was truly unprecedented.

Of course, with his vast army of Blood Servants, even if the foreigner had some capabilities, he should still return empty-handed.

...

Outside.

Dark Ancient Tower, fifth level projection.

The Dragon Abomination, covered in black Demon Scales, was engaged in fierce combat with the blood-colored dragon.

Shortly after, in the projection, thousands of mages, led by three peak level 5 experts, besieged it.

All the viewers were shocked.

"This Dragon Abomination has been missing for so long, and it is still so arrogant when it appears. Seems like it has raided some Supreme Archmage's den..."

"From what I see, this Dragon Abomination might be slain today, with over a dozen fifth-circle wizards, including that Dragon King Whale breed, there are four at peak level 5, with such a luxurious lineup, no one under the primordial soul can withstand it."

"That's right... but if Vic were lurking in the shadows, maybe he could use the Flying Secret Sword Flow to slice them one by one, but he certainly can't face them head-on."

"Master Fire Dragon should also be able to hold his ground, but ultimately he must flee from this place."

For a time, with the reappearance of the Dragon Abomination, the situation grew tense, attracting much attention.

Land of Darkness.

Venerable Dragon Abomination looked up at the highest tiers of the ancient tower, muttering to himself:

"That Purple Crystal from the Amethyst Race has once again reached the Ninth Layer... Could it be, this time, the Amethyst Race will reach the apex?"

The Fire Sovereign's gaze was deep.

"The tenth level is not a place where the Amethyst Race can enter; they should still stop at the ninth level."

Venerable Dragon Abomination laughed and said:

"You speak as if you've been there before."

The Fire Sovereign did not argue.

He had his share in the construction of this ancient tower and naturally knew about it. However, these matters, were not to be disclosed to outsiders.

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In fact, in the entire Multidimensional Plane, very few even among Level 10 Strongmen know the true nature of the ancient tower.

The Fire Sovereign said with a smile,

"Speaking of your Dragon Abomination kin, their last hope hasn't shown up in a long time. I'm afraid it's met its demise inside."

The Dragon Abomination Venerable's expression turned cold as he snorted,

"You're overthinking it. Based on what I know about it, it must be pulling off some big stunt right now!"

Speaking of the devil, and he shall appear.

On the fifth level of the ancient tower, the projected light flared up, pushing aside all other projections as if it were about to display the most exciting scene.

Within the image,

the familiar figure of the Dragon Abomination stood guard alone, facing thousands of enemies with a defiant expression and a wild wolf's laugh.

The Dragon Abomination Venerable's face was full of pride as he said to the Fire Sovereign, "See... nobody understands the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination better than I do."

...

The Blood God Palace.

Levi, sword in hand and astride his steed, let out a roar.

Lion King's Roar!

His overbearing presence swept through, complemented by his domineering and independent Huang of the Dragon's Might!

A group of Low-level Mages were either stunned or scared to death.

The domain of Heaven's Net Deception descended once again, dragging everyone into the endless Nightmare.

Under this three-layer Divine Skill, the legs of those left standing shook with fright.

Night fell.

Twenty stories tall, the Three-headed Dragon God Dharma Body with three heads and six arms emerged with an invincible presence that touched the sky.

The Nightmare Fog spread out from it as the center, enveloping the entire Blood God Palace.

Whether it was the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon or the other three peak Level 5 creatures, all fell into it, their perceptions greatly affected.

Levi moved through it, intending to take the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon away before dealing a destructive blow to the place.

He was worried that if the situation dragged on any longer, and someone possessed a Level 6 Divine Talisman or a Supreme Archmage arrived, he would be in danger.

Soon, Levi found the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon. This creature had actually hidden back in the blood pool again, relying on the power of bloodlines to recklessly unleash blood-red lightning. The lightning had a vast range of attack, and as a result, it injured many of its own allies by mistake...

To prevent the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon from using that method to escape again, Levi held the Golden Snake Divine Palace and slammed it down from the sky.

Now, his Golden Snake Breathing Technique had also advanced for twenty years. With the increase in Proficiency, the suppression power of the Golden Snake Divine Palace had grown slightly stronger than before.

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon was suddenly caught and thrashed wildly within the divine palace. Cracks spread across the surface of the palace.

As it was about to escape, a spatial rift emerged, sucking the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon into it.

The rift closed, and Levi, looking at the Holy Grail in his mind, breathed a sigh of relief.

He could leave the rest to God Nick and the Black Lotus Beast.

Within the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison,

the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon looked around at the hellish scenery with a face full of terror.

A Black-Scaled Giant Beast, immense as a mountain, appeared, emitting an aura even stronger than the Dragon's.

Its ancestral memory told it,

This was the strongest sub-dragon species... the Black Lotus Beast.

Boom!

The Black Lotus Beast lashed its tail, swatting the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon away.

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, like a kite with its string cut, crashed to the ground.

It got up just to be smashed underground by another colossal iron structure falling from the sky.

Rumble!

God Nick held his longsword and pinned the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon's wings to the ground.

The Black Lotus Beast lunged forward, its thick dragon claws wrapping around the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon's head while Nick pryed its jaw open.

The Black Lotus Beast opened its huge mouth; pitch black breath already brewing within.

Feeling the overwhelming attack about to be unleashed, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon knew that if it did not surrender now... up next, the Black Lotus Beast's breath would be fired "mouth to mouth" straight into it, churning its insides to pieces and tearing its body in half.

"Big brother, don't kill me, I surrender..."

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon spoke with a human voice, recognizing the Black Lotus Beast as its big brother on the spot.

The Black Lotus Beast was taken aback:

"You can speak human language too?"

...

Outside.

The Three-Headed Dragon God swung his sword wildly, stripping the entire blood pool with his Sword Qi, which the Holy Grail then collected within.

By this time, the Nightmare Fog arranged by Levi had already been broken by other Archmages.

The Three-Headed Dragon God was exposed in front of all the mages.

An overwhelming barrage of attacks came hurtling towards him.

Six Dharma Idols appeared, but they only resisted for a moment before being torn apart.

However, using this opportunity, Levi used the power of the void and disappeared from the spot.

"Damn it, he got away!"

"Lord Clatshu has disappeared too!"

The Blood Servants looked around.

In an instant, the void above shattered.

With one step, the Dragon Abomination emerged, swinging his longsword in a Thunder Half Moon Slash, enveloping the Sword Qi with lightning, bringing down another large number of mages.

"This big guy didn't run away!"

A figure in Red Armor, exuding a domineering aura, stood atop the head of the central Dragon God.

His right hand facing the sky, endless gathers of radiance converged into a bloom of world-ending Red Lotus.

After pressing down on the Red Lotus, he left via void travel without looking back.

Tumultuous heat waves twisted the sky above.

The Red Lotus Purgatory descended once again!

The terrifying heat swept through, instantly melting the roof of the Blood Temple.

One after another, Blood Servants melted away like ice and snow, evaporating completely.

Three peak Level 5 Blood Servants used their spells to fight against the Red Lotus.

As the Red Lotus bore down, it finally collided with the Blood God Palace and exploded.

Waves of red flames spread out in all directions, reducing everything in its path to ash!

The fifth-circle array that shrouded the realm could no longer withstand such a level of energy attack.

Thousands of array nodes were destroyed in an instant.

The array flickered out like a group of LED lights losing power, quickly extinguishing.

At the center of the explosion, two of the three peak Level 5 Blood Servants died, and one was left severely injured.

If the Level 5 Blood Servants ended up like this, the fate of the other servants could only be imagined.

Within the glow of the fire.

The Dragon Abomination returned once more through void travel.

With a casual swing of his sword, he killed the remaining severely wounded Level 5.

He quickly picked up the spoils of war that hadn't been destroyed in the explosion and left via blink travel, jumping back and forth as if having no cooldown on the ability.

As the Blood God Palace melted away, the horrifying scene below was revealed.

Deep underground, were cells dense as a Hive.

Within, countless mages, wizards, alien races, and transcendent creatures were imprisoned.

Hidden deep underground, they had avoided the terrible explosion.

Their emaciated bodies, covered in scars, were all connected by tubes used to draw blood, leading to the blood pool crater where the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon resided.

Now that the cells were shattered and the power of the arrays that had imprisoned them suddenly dissipated.

Sunlight shone on the face of a wizard who smiled at seeing the daylight again.

"Free at last."

Who knows how much later.

A streak of blood-light descended from the sky—it was the Blood Banquet Dharma King.

His eyes, dark as stagnant water, looked upon the leveled Blood Temple, the scattered Blood Servants, and the now deserted, emptied Blood Nest that many had fled.

"Demon dragon, I will make it so there's no place for you in all of Io!"

Chapter 1454: The Strongest Creature Under the Primordial Soul, a Blood Battle Rises with the Three Armies!

Ancient Saint Plane.

Dusk Holy Temple.

On the training grounds, knights spilled their blood, swinging their weapons time and again, practicing combat techniques.

The advanced combat techniques from the barbarian tribes greatly enriched the Knights' combat skills.

The knights' realms were far too inferior compared to Levi's, so they couldn't directly master the barbarian battle techniques.

These profound battle techniques were modified by the 18 Twilight Cavalry to suit the unique path of the Knights.

"Come and see, after many years, the monster with three heads and six arms has returned!"

In the projection of the fifth level of the Dark Ancient Tower.

Fist to flesh, every move shook the heavens, the intense battles invigorated the knights.

Ultimately.

The monster single-handedly, with the fire of Red Lotus, annihilated the army of mages like heavenly troops and generals, and left with elegance.

"So strong, this is truly invincible under the primordial soul!"

"One day, if I could have one-tenth the strength of this monster, I would die without any regrets!"

"I'm not asking for much, one percent would be enough."

...

Human realm.

Even though it was daytime, a faint red moon appeared in the sky.

Under the red moon, the ancient members of the Blood Clan in Nora slowly awoke.

A muscular man sat alone amidst ruins, which had once been a gathering place for the Blood Clan but now, he had leveled it to the ground.

From high above, one could vaguely see a crater in the shape of a dragon's claw, several miles in diameter.

He was Dragon.

"The influence of the Blood River Will on this world is growing stronger; it seems to have become even more potent..."

He looked towards the fifth level of the ancient tower.

"This mysterious member of the Dragon Bloodline is getting stronger with each appearance, continually reshaping my understanding of him... With so many characteristics of the Dragon Clan, could it be that the Dragon Clan in the Multidimensional Plane is planning something big?"

...

Endless Sea.

Witch's Family.

Triss's Cabin.

Triss, who had been secluded for a while, lay in her bathtub, stretching her body comfortably.

She nestled her long beautiful legs, sipping red wine, while reviewing the images of Anya over the years.

"That bald guy from the Ocean Abyss Alliance knows well that Anya is my son, yet he dares to touch him. Better not die inside the ancient tower, or I'll sort you out when you come out!"

Of course, seeing Anya's advancement to fifth circle, and surviving a close encounter with a top talent like Mangang, Triss also breathed a sigh of relief and felt comforted.

The purpose of letting Anya enter the ancient tower was also fulfilled.

"Mom's hairpin, just lost like that, this kid..."

She sighed helplessly.

Reflecting on Anya's projections in the ancient tower over these years.

Triss realized that this kid seemed to have survived calamities by sheer luck, which seemed a bit too good.

That made her think of Levi, who had disappeared for sixty years, and the agreement between her and Levi.

Could it be that Levi had been helping Anya secretly all this time?

Triss was sure that Levi was in the ancient tower, definitely under a different identity.

Since Anya had reached fifth circle, it made no sense for Levi to still be fourth circle.

With Levi's abilities, it was highly probable that he was also in the ancient tower's ranking, it just wasn't clear which one he was...

She looked through the profiles of the dark horses that had emerged in the tower over the years, trying to identify him through the process of elimination.

First excluding those who were well-known outside the tower, with organizations and clear identities, the list was narrowed down considerably.

The first one she saw was "Master Fire Dragon" who landed directly at the top of the list.

"This one's too handsome, and lacks a masculine aura, doesn't match Levi's temperament at all. A person can change his appearance, but it's hard to change his inherent temperament, so he's basically out!"

Master Fire Dragon, she had a faint impression of him, and she was initially surprised and puzzled by his sudden rise to the top.

But after seeing his battle record, she understood.

"With one strike, annihilate six fifth-circle wizards, and defeat a fifth-circle perfectionist... Are the young folks these days all this strong?"

Triss opened her mouth slightly in surprise.

"Faceless Wizard, third on the list, identity mysterious, suspected to be a nomadic wizard, has killed fifth-circle perfection opponents several times, skilled in spells but also possessing commendable body refining cultivation, true identity unknown... Hmm, this one is suspicious."

Triss tapped her chin with her finger, seriously pondering and analyzing.

"Death's Blade, Victor, founder of the Flying Secret Sword Cult, has numerous followers, seventh on the list, rarely acts, otherwise his ranking could be higher. The two times he acted, once he killed a peak fifth-circle Archmage, and another time he killed a fifth-circle perfection wizard, note, both kills were from tens of miles away..."

Interesting, this Victor's approach and ideas are really good, it's not unbelievable it might be Levi in disguise."

"White Robed Gandalf, tenth on the list, suspected to have mastered the path of Wizard Kane, skilled in body tempering spells, with an unmatched physical body, kind-hearted, has saved nomadic wizards in peril several times, now holds high prestige in various gathering places of nomadic wizards in the Wizard World, hailed as the Light of the Nomadic Wizards..."

After reviewing the list.

Triss tilted her head, thinking.

Somehow, all these guys seemed like Levi, yet not quite like him...

Not until she saw the latest projection of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination exhibiting divine powers and sweeping through armies single-handedly, did her heart stir.

"Could this kid have changed his species just to escape scrutiny? But this Dragon Abomination is too strong, although he's excellent, he shouldn't have this level of strength..."

With Triss's keen insight from years of cultivation, she had seen countless so-called "strongest under the primordial soul" in her lifetime.

Chapter 1455: The Strongest Creature Under the Primordial Soul, Turmoil Arises in the Blood Battle of the Three Armies!

But not a single one could achieve battle records like the Dragon Abomination.

Moreover, judging by its fighting, it seemed completely at ease, as if it had not given its all yet.

...

Wizard World.

The reemergence of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination undeniably reignited a blazing fire in the ancient tower battle, which was close to its conclusion.

The wizards had thought that the "Master Fire Dragon," with his own power, had set the record ceiling by instantly wiping out six fifth-circle wizards.

But the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination taught them a harsh lesson.

It was unbelievable. So many level 5 wizards, including three at the peak level 5, were utterly powerless before the Dragon Abomination's multi-limbed might and the world-ending Red Lotus, eventually leading to their complete annihilation.

This was the epitome of one man holding the pass against ten thousand enemies, with no exaggeration for dramatic effect.

In light of this,

The few supporters of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination in the Wizard World finally had a moment to puff out their chests.

"The fact proves that in the face of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, the Master Fire Dragon and the likes of Lord Victor are not worth mentioning!"

"What does the strongest human beneath the primordial soul amount to? This is the strongest life form beneath the primordial soul!"

"Give it some more time, and it might be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with the primordial soul despite its rank five body!"

...

Land of Darkness.

The carefree laughter of the Dragon Abomination Venerable shook the surrounding void into trembling.

"Hahaha, Fire Sovereign, wasn't I right? Tell me honestly, with your perspective as the top entity across the Pan-Plane, how do you rate this kid's performance in his recent battle?"

The Fire Sovereign remained silent.

Indeed, this kid had managed to stir some waves in his tranquil heart.

After some thought, the Fire Sovereign spoke indifferently:

"If he can survive in the upcoming grand era and endure to the end... perhaps one day, there will be a place for him among the Pan-Plane's level-10 entities."

The Dragon Abomination Venerable said:

"Across this Pan-Plane, there aren't many who have earned such comments from an old fellow who has lived for a million years... No matter whether he truly is a Dragon Abomination or not, he has already gained my approval."

The Fire Sovereign said:

"Don't tell me you're thinking of taking on another disciple... You're leading them astray."

The Dragon Abomination Venerable snorted coldly.

Everyone in the world knew that he, "Teacher Scourge," had disciples all over the world. How could they say he was leading them astray?

It was a complete slander!

...

Half a month has passed since Levi stole from the home of the Blood Banquet Dharma King.

Sea of Stars.

Dangerous territory.

In the depths of the mist.

Levi emerged from the Scarlet Dark Dimension.

After leaving the Blood-Colored Tomb, Levi had made his way to the Sea of Stars.

How could the Blood Banquet Dharma King find him?

He entered the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, where within a huge blood pool, he encountered the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon.

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon had already been tamed by Levi, especially since it saw that even the strongest sub-dragon, the Black Lotus Beast, had submitted; it found peace of mind.

Through the introductions by the Black Lotus Beast and the Earthquake Dragon siblings, it came to clearly understand the situation within the Dragon Palace Organization.

It learned that the one who had captured it that day was Lord Dragon King himself.

And this paradise land was a secret base of the Dragon Palace Organization.

Clatshu's body had originally contained the enslavement tracking mark of the Blood Banquet Dharma King, but it had been removed by senior Mana.

During this time, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon had become accustomed to life in the Dragon Palace.

After all, Levi directly moved its favorite blood pool into this place.

Once the blood pool dried up, Levi would simply use normal methods to feed the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon.

The power of the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon was somewhat less than that of the Black Lotus Beast, but it was also at the standard of peak level 5.

It flew at tremendous speed, like lightning, and could also release a type of negative energy attack called "Crimson Chain Explosion."

This attack, much like Levi's exotic thunder "Black Oblivion Thunder," had a similar philosophy.

Its power was formidable, and upon contamination, it was like a relentless maggot in the bones, causing the victim's blood to boil and their veins to burst, leading to death.

However, Levi's body was extremely robust, so naturally, this did not affect him.

Overall, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon not only solved Levi's problem with the Crimson Dragon Secret Medicine for a long time but also joined "God Nick" and the "Black Lotus Beast" as a member of the "Beating Three People Group."

With the aid of the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison, it's not just ordinary Fifth-Circle Perfection that can be handled, but even peak level 5 Amethyst Race individuals could be beaten senseless in minutes.

As for the spoils of the level 5 Archmages that Levi plundered, they were rather unremarkable, merely some garbage that Levi had no interest in.

It was better than nothing, at the very least.

Of course, the haul wasn't completely without merit.

In the storage ring of someone unknown, Levi found an ancient black parchment entitled "Shadow Demon Secret Book," authored by "anonymous Shadow Wizard."

This must have been the spoils collected from the wizards who had entered the ancient tower with their Blood Servants.

Judging by its age, the Shadow Wizard must have been an ancient wizard from the Shadow School of Thought. However, with the title "Shadow" being common, it was impossible to determine their true identity.

The "Shadow Demon Secret Book" recorded numerous odd and rare spells and secret techniques of the Shadow Faction.

Among them was one that Levi and many primordial soul wizards would find intriguing: the "Shadow Parasitic Technique."

At first glance, this technique might seem mundane, but after reading through it, Levi couldn't contain his excitement.

The secret technique turned out to be akin to the "Body Outside Embodiment Method" from the cultivation novels of his previous life.

After cultivation, one could separate a "Shadow Avatar" from oneself.

This Shadow Avatar was similar to the Flame Ghost Avatar and was an indispensable part of Levi's being.

It was an independent life form, yet its consciousness and thoughts originated from Levi himself.

Chapter 1456: The strongest creature under the primordial soul, the storm rises from the blood battle of the three armies!

That is to say, its main "computing power" was also split from Levi himself, possessing relatively higher "intelligence" as well.

This has its pros and cons.

The disadvantage is that such a duplication isn't particularly intelligent, and often, it still troubles the original's mind.

The advantage is that there's no need to worry about the most common problem with duplicates:

"Duplication devours the original."

In the realm of technological civilization, this is simply known as "intelligent mechanical crisis" or "artificial intelligence crisis."

For Levi, a tool-like duplication doesn't need much intelligence.

He was just curious if this kind of duplicate could be cultivated, whether it could share some of his cultivation work like the "Flame Ghost Avatar."

For instance... the cultivation of body tempering techniques.

Over the years, due to time constraints, he had completely halted the cultivation of "Bronze Statue Body Tempering Technique."

The newly acquired "Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique," he had not even started.

Besides, there were also a stack of other body tempering techniques piling up.

He had always wanted a duplication that could automatically cultivate body tempering techniques to take his place.

This way, he could relax a bit, and now it seemed he was finally seeing the dawn.

Thus, the Holy Infant clone focuses on "skills," the body-tempering clone on "cultivation of the body."

The workload for the original was undoubtedly much lighter. Of course, all these hinged on whether the Shadow Avatar could automatically cultivate the body tempering technique.

Levi briefly skimmed through it and found that to cultivate this secret technique, the following preparations were needed:

First, one "Shadow Demon Crystal Core," the stronger, the better. The Shadow Demon is a relatively notorious demon, found on both the "Shadow Plane" and the "Abyssal Plane." They can freely travel through the "Shadow Dimension", delve into the nightmares of beings, stir up the fears inside their hearts, and at the same time, they can also parasitize within the shadows of creatures, slowly absorbing their memories and consciousness, altering the subconscious. Eventually, they usurp the individual's personality. It's a monster as unpredictable and unavoidable as the "Mind Flayers."

A Shadow Demon capable of producing a crystal core must certainly be a rank five or higher demon. Levi planned to leave this to the Mind Flayers to scout for any existing Shadow Demons amongst the demon race. With the connection through the Mind Flayers, it should be relatively easy to obtain one.

Second, one "Host God Fruit," which is much more difficult to obtain than the "Shadow Demon Crystal Core" since it is a genuine level 6 material. Previously at the Star Auction in the Endless Sea, a "Soul Splitting Fruit" had appeared once.

The two are similar, yet different. The function of the Soul Splitting Fruit is to split the primordial soul, thereby giving birth to a "second primordial soul" for cultivating a Body Outside Embodiment, but it's only usable by a primordial soul and has significant side effects. It can easily lead to a split, allowing the Body Outside Embodiment to fully develop its self-consciousness, even attempting to devour the original!

The Host God Fruit, on the other hand, is much advanced compared to the "Soul Splitting Fruit." First, it doesn't require a primordial soul level to use, and secondly, "hosting a spirit" means hosting a trace of spiritual consciousness in the fruit, which through secret technique, allows the fruit to become the brain of the "Shadow Avatar."

Third, one "Parasitic Shell." Similar to the "Possession Container" of a primordial soul wizard, it's best if it is a wizard, and the higher the inherent talent, the better.

Beyond that, a wealth of other rare materials was needed, which even Levi couldn't help but click his tongue at.

"Good grief, it truly deserves its name as the Body Outside Embodiment method, just the preparatory work is this troublesome, better to go back and discuss it, I can first gather some materials in the ancient tower."

Out of all the materials, actually the most difficult to come by is the "Host God Fruit," which is hard to find.

Temporarily putting away the "Shadow Demon Secret Book," Levi looked into the distance.

In the mist, the Holy Infant clone quietly arrived. He said,

"Here are seven incomplete oddities, recently gathered cultivation resources, and more than a thousand level 4 divine talismans..."

Levi nodded his head and accepted them peacefully.

"You set off first to the Holy Fire Plateau. Hide around the Nine Cities Alliance settlement, and keep a distance so as not to be discovered by the primordial soul wizards."

The Holy Infant nodded, responding,

"Understood."

Then he turned and left, his figure vanishing into the fog.

Returning to Fire Dragon Island.

The Holy Infant then began to claim that he was in seclusion, no longer accepting commitments for weapon refinement, with the reopening time undecided.

This left many newly advanced Fifth-Circle Wizards quite disappointed; they had all been eager for Master Fire Dragon to refine wizard tools for them.

As everyone knows, "Fire Dragon products, guaranteed top quality!"

Of course, Mia temporarily took down the contact information of these Fifth-Circle Wizards, for continued cooperation once back in the Wizard World.

Now that Master Fire Dragon's reputation had been established, Levi did not plan to waste this resource.

Once back, he would find a place in the Wizard World, open a wizard tool shop, and make a substantial profit.

After announcing his seclusion.

The Holy Infant quietly left and headed to the Holy Fire Plateau.

Of course, it wasn't just the Holy Infant, South of Io, including the White Robe Wizard Association and many other forces.

Hearing the news of the Nine Cities Alliance and the Amethyst Race's decisive battle, all quietly proceeded to see if they could profit from the situation.

Levi took a few days to rest in the Sea of Stars, contemplating his next plans.

Inside Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Mia's beautiful eyes blinked in surprise at the stack of golden leaves in Levi's hand.

"How many from the Golden Absolutes have you killed?"

Levi shook his head, smiling,

"I got these from another wizard, thanks for the trouble, Senior Mia."

Mia pursed her lips, her jade hand taking the golden leaves, her expression pleased as she said:

Chapter 1457: The strongest creature under the primordial soul, the storm rises from the blood battle of the three armies!

"No problem."

It was visible that Mana, who initially was reluctant to take lives, had gradually grown to quite enjoy it.

It couldn't be helped; each time he absorbed the "Divine Tree Power" from the Golden Ancient Tree, the feeling of his divine tree essence within increasing was simply... too exhilarating, bringing a climax-like pleasure of vigorous growth.

...

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1227, Month of Northern Wind.

Holy Fire Plateau.

A certain Great Rift.

With the earth-shattering bellow of an elephant.

A black beast at the mid-stage of level 5, the Saw-toothed Elephant, roughly the size of a small hill, was charging. Like a massive locomotive, the airflow from its high-speed movement was powerful enough to pull the giant boulders from the cliffs on either side, crushing them completely. Its trunk, like a long whip, broke through the air with an ear-piercing sound, and when it hit the Earth, it left a deep trench.

Under the relentless attack of the elephant's trunk, a figure, as agile as a gray hawk, was able to turn danger into safety each time, all the while remaining calm and composed.

Levi, bare-chested, showed off his muscular build without utilizing any special form.

"Lion King Battle Technique – Lion Pouncing Elephant!"

He roared, his presence groundbreaking, the shockwave of his voice shattering the nearby low-level black beasts directly.

Simultaneously.

His arm muscles expanded as he suddenly leapt down, his hands, like lion's claws, pouncing onto the neck of the Saw-toothed Elephant.

An invisible aura enveloped the elephant, like a lion of the African savanna throttling a buffalo.

Crack, crack!

Under Levi's aerial assault, the impregnable skin of the Saw-toothed Elephant was torn apart by his sheer hands, the blood spurting out like a fountain, shooting up into the sky.

The head of the elephant was forcibly ripped off by Levi, and its body twitched on the ground before ultimately becoming completely lifeless.

"The fifth level of the Lion King Battle Technique is amazing. Tearing apart wild giant elephants by hand... And I've only just entered the fifth level. Once I fully master it, the power will be even greater."

Levi dressed himself and started collecting the scattered black beast corpses into his storage ring.

During the wait for the big battle to begin, he didn't waste any time but practiced combat techniques while collecting black beast materials.

After leaving the ancient tower, it would become more difficult to find black beasts in such concentrated numbers. Hence, it was better to stock up now and let Long feast on them.

Several days later.

Levi left the rift and flew towards the direction of the Nine Cities Alliance.

According to intelligence from Beske, the Nine Cities Alliance had already been attacked.

Contrary to everyone's expectations, the main attackers weren't the Amethyst Race, but... the black beasts.

...

Holy Fire Plateau.

The Sky Fire Fortress floated mid-air, surrounded by a dense army of black beasts that had besieged it from all sides, more overwhelming than the previous Black Beast Tide!

Most notably, within the vast army of black beasts, there were two mountain-like colossal beasts, each standing a hundred stories tall.

One of them stood erect, resembling a giant ape.

The giant ape's black fur stood up like steel needles. However, its head was fleshless, revealing only a skull that flickered with pitch-black Demon Fire.

Its chest was robust, muscles bulging, and holding a pristine white bone of a giant beast's leg in its pillar-like Long Arms, covered with bone spurs and barely discernable rugged patterns, likely a rare treasure in itself.

Transcendent creatures of level 6 and above, though unlike the so-called demon beasts from Levi's past life that could transform, didn't lack intelligence compared to humans.

Especially such ape-like creatures, using simple tools and even crafting crude treasures, was nothing out of the ordinary.

Inside the Sky Fire Fortress, Beske's face was sullen as he muttered to himself:

"That's the Sixth-level Black Beast Lord, Skull Ape King. Possessing tremendous strength, moving mountains and hills is merely trivial for it."

The other colossal beast was a blue bird with a wingspan close to a kilometer, its form resembling an egret. With a long slender beak, neck, and legs, the blue feathers radiated a forbidding chill, causing black beasts within a ten-mile radius to consciously steer clear, lest they become frozen stiff over time.

Gomez, his eyes filled with dread, exclaimed:

"A Sixth-level Black Beast Lord, Ice Egret King, and it's a black beast born with an ice domain..."

Beyond that, the myriad flying black beasts and the land-dwelling ones had completely encircled the Sky Fire Fortress.

Among them, rank five black beasts numbered in the hundreds, far surpassing the number of Fifth-Circle Wizards within the city.

"What's going on here? Hasn't the Black Beast Tide already passed? Why are there so many black beasts emerging again?"

"I don't know, it must be the Amethyst Race behind this mischief."

"Don't worry, we have the Sky Fire Fortress, a Level 7 Treasure, and with Lord Roman defending, the defense is impregnable. No matter how many of them come, they'll only meet their deaths!"

Lord Roman stood atop the castle, gazing into the distance, his voice cold as he said:

"The level 6 from the Amethyst Race can come out now."

In the void of the wilderness ahead.

A figure, holding a sinister blood-red flower, suddenly descended.

As General Suka appeared, the surrounding black beasts went into a frenzy, with the two level 6 creatures charging toward him.

Lord Roman's expression changed, and he shouted angrily:

"This... Is this the Nine-leaf Blood Datura? You Amethyst Race, resorting to such despicable and filthy tactics!"

Suka looked at the charging black beast lords, the purple light in his hands intensifying as he completely turned the Nine-leaf Blood Datura into powder.

Puffing out his chest, he blew out a breath, and the world roared with rage as the gales tumbled, scattering countless black beasts.

Billions of scent particles drifted into the wilderness surrounding the Nine Cities Alliance, even sticking to the array.

In an instant, the black beast horde, having lost their target, charged like frenzied piranhas, following the scent, causing the earth to change color and tremble with fear.

Chapter 1458: The strongest creature under the primordial soul, the storm rises from the blood battle of the three armies!

"Compared to wizards, our Amethyst Race's level of slyness can only be described as child's play,"

Sulca laughed heartily.

"Oh saints above, bear witness to us slaughtering the invaders, to bring glory to the Holy Clan!"

Streams of purple light surged from all directions.

In the face of the vast hordes of black beasts, they seemed insignificant, yet each one radiated an aura of undeniable dominance.

"The Strongest Tribe!"

Their cries swept through the air, ripping the sky asunder.

The arrays surrounding the Sky Fire Fortress flashed wildly.

Beske Taylor called out loudly,

"Don't panic, everyone. The Sky Fire Fortress is protected by a Sixth-circle array, an unbreakable defense. All units will fight in shifts, prioritizing the flying black beasts and the long-distance ones attacking the array to prevent energy depletion. The black beast army is vast; prepare for a protracted battle."

In an instant, the well-trained wizard army dispersed to every corner within the city. Under the leadership of Fifth-Circle Wizards, they engaged in battle with the black beast army.

Gomez approached Roman and asked,

"Lord, the ancient tower is about to close, and although we haven't completely explored the Holy Fire Plateau, it is mostly done... Can we use the Sky Fire Fortress to travel through the void directly, leaving this place to avoid meaningless battles? After all, killing black beasts isn't very valuable."

Their original intention was to take this opportunity to hunt down some from the Amethyst Race, but now, it seemed the main enemy had become the black beasts.

Roman spoke indifferently,

"You make sense, but the Sky Fire Fortress was damaged in the previous battles and can only perform ordinary flight, unable to travel through the void... Of course, I could use control spells to shrink it and escape with it, but what about all the wizards inside the city? Should we expose them all to the enemy? So, tell these people, if they want to live, they need to kill all the enemies. With me here, the sky won't fall!"

Roman was full of confidence.

Gomez had nothing more to say, but he began to have second thoughts.

With three level six experts on the enemy side and only one on theirs, how could they fight?

High above the battlefield, a few unassuming Flying Scythe Beasts circled in the Wind Disaster Stratum.

A thousand miles away.

Levi and the Holy Infant, each in a different direction, watched covertly.

"Two black beast lords, one Amethyst Race general, one primordial soul wizard... This is an unprecedented grand melee."

It was also his first time witnessing a war of this scale.

"I can't go out now; the level six experts haven't started fighting yet. If they discover me, I'll be in big trouble."

The battlefield was like a meat grinder, with one black beast after another dying, their corpses strewn across the wilderness. Levi watched until his eyes grew weary.

"After this haul, whether it's crafting talismans or Long, we won't have to worry about black beast materials for a long time."

Originally, Levi had intended to scavenge corpses from the Amethyst Race, but now he realized that compared to the tens of thousands of black beast corpses, that was nothing.

Using the Flying Scythe Beast drones, Levi continuously monitored the battlefield.

The black beasts' first surge was quickly quelled by the arrays.

It was clear that the Nine Cities Alliance had already rehearsed this many times over.

All wizards were divided into different combat groups, taking turns in battle.

Once they almost depleted their spiritual force and spell power, they would rotate out for a rest.

This way, there were always wizards available to protect the array's side and clear out the black beasts.

Roman, with his arms crossed over the void, exuded a magnificent presence. This day's battle would undoubtedly be projected to the Wizard World.

Let the world witness the might of the Burning School of Thought.

...

Meanwhile.

Outside the Dark Ancient Tower.

This unprecedented, massive-scale battle drew the attention of countless individuals.

The Burning School of Thought was ablaze with excitement.

"Burn, burn, burn! Let the flames purify everything!"

"This is the School that birthed the current Grand Council Chairman!"

"We are number one!"

Of course, the other Wizard Schools also hoped that the Nine Cities Alliance would be victorious. This was the fundamental sense of a common civilization.

In the Land of Darkness.

Suddenly, a purple projection appeared beside the Dragon Abomination Venerable.

His towering form reached the sky, covered in various ferocious scars.

The Fire Sovereign laughed,

"Amethyst Saint, you've also come... Oh, it's just a projection. I wondered how you dared leave the Amethyst Plane, being so close to Nora."

The Amethyst Saint sneered,

"I've come to witness the children of the Holy Clan shatter the self-esteem of those self-righteous wizards."

Two Pan-Plane top five powerhouses conversed while the Dragon Abomination Venerable silently watched the battle, not intervening.

As the most knowledgeable being about the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination in the Pan-Plane,

It intuitively felt that the youngster wouldn't miss such a festive occasion.

Perhaps, in time, he would bring a great surprise.

...

At the edge of the Holy Fire Plateau.

Where the black beasts, Amethyst Race, and the Nine Cities Alliance's armies clashed, shadows lurked in concealment.

Like Levi, they all awaited the moment when the clam and snipe struggle, and the fisherman profits.

In a valley.

The Rust Dragon Wizard gazed into the distance, with Fifth-Circle Perfection wizards Alexandra and Elsie by his side.

Alexandra laughed,

"This spectacle makes me doubt whether the Nine Cities Alliance can hold on..."

Elsie said,

"Even if they hold, the Nine Cities Alliance will surely be severely weakened and gravely hurt..."

The Rust Dragon Wizard commented lightly,

"Let's see how Roman deals with this."

At the edge of the battlefield.

Levi's Danger Perception was constantly triggered.

"There must be level six experts hidden around, with the same intentions as me... Those too far from the South probably didn't come, but Rust Senior likely did."

Chapter 1459: The strongest creature under the primordial soul, the storm rises from the blood battle of the three armies!

With that thought, Levi entered the Holy Grail.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Mana was immersed in the pleasure of absorbing the power of the divine tree.

Levi spoke earnestly,

"Madam, I may need your help soon, but I'm not sure when."

Mana's face flushed, she exhaled a scent of grass and wood, saying,

"Can do."

Levi's heart was gladdened, and he felt more at ease.

On the sea surface.

The shell demon mistress and the Shell Demon Clan were feeding the extraordinary shells.

Upon seeing Levi, the mistress moved like a lotus, slightly bowed, and softly said,

"Lord, what are your orders?"

Levi asked,

"Get the level 6 lightning pillars ready, we may need them soon."

The shell demon mistress said,

"Understood!"

It looked like the lord was planning to hunt a level 6 being? The thought was thrilling.

Levi returned to the outside world and put away the Holy Grail.

"We'll have to play it by ear next. Skull Ape King, Ice Egret King, Sulca, Roman, these four level 6 experts in fierce combat, if someone gets seriously injured and flees upon death's door. Relying on Mana and the level 6 Italian Cannon, hunting a level 6... might be achievable!" f

A rank five facing a level 6 isn't impossible, provided you have level 6 abilities, as they say,

"Fight level 6 with level 6."

And Levi had three such means.

Mana, Ancient Shell Palace, level 6 divine talisman—though he would rather not use the talisman unless absolutely necessary.

On the battlefield.

The Wolf Teeth Bone Stick wielded by the Ape King could gather a meteorite about a mile in diameter with every swing.

From a hundred miles away, he hurled it in long-distance attacks.

Wherever the meteorite flew, the void shattered, and air waves rolled back.

Such a level 6 method could only be withstood by the firepower of Sky Fire Fortress and by Roman.

Other Fifth-Circle Wizards would be crushed instantly.

Within Sky Fire Fortress, one alchemy cannon after another shot into the sky, shattering all the meteorites.

The Ice Egret King spat out ice-blue flame flows, which Roman countered with spells.

Relying on Sky Fire Fortress, Roman alone easily fended off two black beast lords.

As for Sulca, this provocateur was now hiding in the shadows, waiting for an opportunity.

After a tentative attack, the giant beasts retreated for the time being.

Roman's face was solemn, no longer as relaxed as at the start.

Gomez said,

"Lord, even though Sky Fire Fortress can't perform Void Teleportation, normal flying is no problem, right?"

Roman asked,

"What are you getting at?"

Gomez said,

"Since the White Robe Wizard Association refuses to help us, let's take these black beasts and make the first move. We could also go to the cities of the empires, use those local mages to exhaust the enemy forces... in any case, we can't keep stalling here."

Roman revealed a sinister smile.

"Send me the coordinates of the nearest city without a level 6 presence and that of the White Robe Wizard Association to the Holy Fire Plateau... Let's heat things up in the whole of Io."

After a half-day battle, the black beasts hadn't taken Sky Fire Fortress.

Sulca's face was ashen.

"Damn Level 7 Treasure, if it weren't for this artifact's shelter, the Nine Cities Alliance would have been obliterated long ago!"

All of a sudden.

Sky Fire Fortress burst into a blazing light that reached for the heavens.

Upon the array, an invisible shockwave swept across, knocking all the black beasts that were lying on top into the air, shattering some of them!

Boom, boom, boom!

On one side of the Sky Fire Fortress, something like a gigantic barrel extended.

Some curious black beasts flew over, trying to crawl inside.

A blue flame tail, stretching a kilometer long, burst out, instantly melting and evaporating the beasts.

The Sky Fire Fortress began to move.

Though not very fast, it still left a large pack of black beasts behind.

The black beasts followed in a mighty throng. The two Beast Kings even turned into streaks of light, pursuing relentlessly and constantly attacking the fortress to slow down its progress.

Gomez shouted loudly:

"Everyone in the city who wants to live, hand over your Aether Stones for the operation of the Sky Fire Fortress, or else be thrown out to feed the black beasts!"

As soon as these words came out, there was an uproar on the spot.

"Why should we?"

"Damn it, I worked hard for my Aether Stones... I quit."

Wizard after wizard became furious.

But Roman didn't care about that.

The movement of the Sky Fire Fortress, including the operation of its arrays, required a huge amount of energy, and it couldn't rely solely on the Charging Array.

Though reluctant, after seeing some wizards thrown out and then overwhelmed by the black beast army behind, the others fell in line.

In the valley.

Seeing the Sky Fire Fortress begin to move, and towards the Northern.

The Rust Dragon Wizard was first puzzled, then his expression changed as he said:

"Quick, notify everyone from the White Robe Wizard Association to leave the Sea of Stars immediately. The Nine Cities Alliance really has no shame, planning to divert disaster to us. The ancient tower will soon be over, everyone find a safe place to wait for return. The mission and purpose of the White Robe Wizard Association is accomplished. If fate allows, in the Wizard World, we may meet again..."

The Rust Dragon Wizard looked into the distance, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Luckily, he came here to watch the battle, or else the White Robe Wizard Association would have been screwed over by that despicable old dog Roman.

Yali Alexandra and Elsie immediately notified the administrators in the Sea of Stars.

When the message reached the Sea of Stars, there was an uproar.

"The Nine Cities Alliance, along with the Amethyst Race and black beasts, is attacking. The White Robe Wizard Association is disbanding. Everyone take refuge on your own and take care."

"Damn it, the people of the Nine Cities Alliance have such ill intentions, it's too much!"

"We must go to the Wizard Council and lodge a complaint."

"Farewell, everyone. Let's stay in touch in the Wizard World."

"Goodbye."

Given the speed of the Sky Fire Fortress, it would take a long time to get here, enough for everyone to evacuate safely.

Everyone packed up, and those with good relationships said their goodbyes, dispersing. Several days later, the Sea of Stars was deserted.

Madam Miracle looked at this scene, sighed, and silently left.

At the Holy Fire Plateau.

Levi certainly saw the intention of the Nine Cities Alliance. He desperately wanted to give that shameless old dog Roman a taste of an Italian Cannon right now.

Now, at the original site of the Sky Fire Fortress. there was nothing on the battlefield but the corpses of black beasts.

And that feeling of danger was completely gone.

It was clear that as the Sky Fire Fortress moved away, those level six experts also left.

The Holy Infant moved across the battlefield, his storage ring already filled with several. There was no helping it; the corpses of the black beasts took up too much space.

Levi directly used the Ancient Banyan Fairyland to open a spatial rift and frantically pulled in the corpses.

"Mine, all mine!"

Inside the fairyland.

In an open field.

The corpses of the black beasts quickly "piled up like mountains" in the truest sense.

Hill after hill appeared abruptly within the fairyland.

Just like that.

Levi and the Holy Infant followed far behind the Sky Fire Fortress, easily picking up "garbage" along the way.

Inside the castle, Beske Taylor relayed the battle situation to Levi in real-time.

If there was a chance to seize an opportunity, he could quickly rush over.

Chapter 1460: Giant tree makes a move, shocking the world; Italian Cannon destroys the primordial soul!

South of Io.

Storms were stirring.

Sky Fire Fortress fled, pursued by black beasts and the Amethyst Race.

Reliant on powerful war treasures and the iron-fisted tactics of the Nine Cities Alliance.

More than a month had passed, yet General Sulca had still not taken down the Nine Cities Alliance, having underestimated the strength of the wizards.

However, he was not worried. He still had plenty of Nine-leaf Blood Datura on him, allowing him to continuously attract new black beasts to join the battle along the way—this was his greatest trump card!

After all, he and the Amethyst Race were determined to perish together with the wizards, unafraid.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1228.

Month of Beginning.

As Sky Fire Fortress passed city after city, it successfully wore down many black beast forces but also attracted even more enemies...

However, the empires were too busy with their war against the demon race, clearly too occupied to address this sudden incident.

For a time, due to this mobile war, the whole south of Io became as chaotic as a pot of boiling porridge.

Regarding this, Levi was overjoyed.

The black beast corpses were ignored trash. Therefore, no one competed with him for them.

He leisurely followed behind, utilizing the fairyland to continually clear the battlefield.

By now, the Ancient Banyan Fairyland already had at least a dozen mountains of flesh and blood.

One could imagine how many black beasts had died over the past month.

With so many black beast corpses, if Long completely digested them, it would greatly improve the soil fertility of many areas in the fairyland, turning it into truly fertile land.

In all of Io, only the mysterious and unknown underground world could have such a density of black beasts.

Levi speculated that Sulca must have also discovered the existence of the underground world.

The Nine-leaf Blood Datura, such a rare plant, was also listed on Levi's "planting list."

Honestly, he initially just wanted to take advantage of the chaos between the Nine Cities Alliance and the Amethyst Race to fish in troubled waters on the battlefield.

But the situation had developed beyond his expectations.

Next.

As Sky Fire Fortress headed northward, passing by the Sea of Stars, it found that the White Robe Wizard Association had already disbanded and left.

Roman had anticipated this and did not pay too much attention to it.

He did not believe that the Amethyst Race could keep summoning black beasts indefinitely.

As soon as the black beast army was completely worn out, it would be time for the Nine Cities Alliance to counterattack.

Outside.

Countless eyes in the Wizard World also focused on this unprecedented fleeing operation.

The leaders of the Nine Cities Alliance were extremely anxious.

For them, the real valuable resources were definitely with the primordial soul wizards above the sixth level.

The fifth level here could only be considered additional.

But this was still the result of sixty years of hard work. If it really were lost due to this war, it would still be somewhat painful.

The most important thing was that the Sky Fire Fortress, a level 7 treasure, and Roman himself, as a primordial soul wizard, must not be lost.

When Sky Fire Fortress reached Boli Province in the south of the empire. Relying on continuous depletion along the way, the black beast forces finally ran out.

Those still holding on were just those two black beast lords and a few rank-five black beasts.

Other black beast corpses were visible along the way and disappeared unnoticed.

Inside Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi showed a farmer-like satisfied smile.

The mountains of flesh and blood had now piled up to twenty-four...

Long definitely couldn't finish eating so much in a short time.

This black beast flesh and blood, if left here for a long time, would first become foul and rotten, and second, the power of darkness leaking might corrode the ecological system of the fairyland itself.

Therefore.

On one hand, he took out all the storage rings and let the Holy Infant start packing them.

On the other hand, he temporarily piled these pieces of meat in the Land of Extreme Cold within the fairyland, freezing them.

Just like this.

Levi waited for the right moment to strike while dealing with black beast corpses.

Three days later, the moment came.

...

On the open field.

Roman, within the array, battled the Skull Ape King.

His aura immense, his primordial soul wizard form turned into a Fiery Flame Giant Snake and shot out.

The Skull Ape King leapt high, clashing hard with the Fiery Flame Giant Snake with its bone clubs!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The terrifying explosion swept across the area.

The bone clubs showed cracks and eventually shattered.

The Skull Ape King was flung away, its heavy body crashing into the Earth, smashing countless ravines and rifts.

Its skull was blown away, but as a Sixth-level Creature, it had not died.

The headless giant ape stood up, furious.

Its body bristling like arrows, it shot them toward the front.

The level-six array of Sky Fire Fortress crackled, some areas being directly penetrated.

A fifth-circle wizard was instantly pierced by arrows and died on the spot.

After releasing the arrow rain, the Skull Ape King somehow picked up its own head, pressed it onto its neck, and quickly left. Two days earlier, the Ice Egret King had already left.

With this, the black beast army completely retreated.

At the same time.

Sky Fire Fortress stopped moving, no longer in motion.

The Six-level Array on the surface of the fortress also suddenly dissipated.

Two months of fighting, whether it was stored energy or Aether Stone, were already insufficient to support the high-intensity operation of Sky Fire Fortress anymore.

Being able to kill so many black beasts, repel two black beast lords, and intimidate General Sulca, this treasure had been invaluable!

Now that the toughest black beast army had withdrawn. The remaining Amethyst Race, at some cost, could be wiped out.

Roman chanted a mantra, and in an instant, Sky Fire Fortress suddenly shrunk, turned into a streak of light, and flew into his body.

All wizards inside the city were completely exposed in front of the Amethyst Race.