

## Wizard 1471

Chapter 1471: The monster's name is known far and wide, the first esteemed ancient tower of this age!

"I understand now, it's actually this item... Hahaha, fortune smiles upon me!"

Levi hurriedly carefully stored the seeds away, ensuring they were well-kept.

"Nine-leaf Blood Tuo Luo Seed, this is the method Sulca used to attract the black beasts. However, compared to the attraction of a blooming flower, the allure of the seed is much less..."

Once he returned to the Wizard World, he would start cultivating this rare plant in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, aiming for mass production.

If he ever ran out of black beast materials, he would just take a trip to the Land of Darkness, where he was confident he could lure a bunch of creatures.

Of course, this method was not without its dangers. If he attracted a powerful black beast, it would be playing with fire...

Therefore, how to use it correctly in the future still required careful study.

In addition, the arrow that could travel through the void and belonged to Beske was also unapologetically taken by Levi.

This top-grade Wizard Tool, named "Sky Flame Arrow," had two functions:

First, void travel, able to traverse two hundred miles in one go.

Second, it could release a fifth-circle perfection-level flaming arrow, with formidable power.

After checking it out, Levi sent it into his mind. You can never have too many Void Shuttle Witch Artifacts; they can be used in rotation.

Aside from that, a pile of Wizard Tools that Levi didn't find appealing were left for later handling.

Lastly, four million Aether Stone was also taken by Levi.

He took a look at his own treasury.

The total amount of Aether Stone had reached forty million.

Levi marveled:

"0.4 of a small goal... I aim to reach one small goal before leaving the ancient tower, becoming a multi-millionaire!"

And the hope of becoming a multi-millionaire lay with Roman.

At first glance, the spoils from him didn't seem abundant.

After killing him that day, Levi only obtained an ornate and archaic-looking Red Flame Ring and a palm-sized fortress model.

Both items were hidden within Roman's Soul and were now being looked after by Mana on Levi's behalf.

Levi was wary that Roman might have left behind restrictions, traps, or failsafes... with his fifth-circle cultivation, if there really were any, it would be enough trouble for him.

Under the banyan tree.

Mana handed over the fortress model to Levi, saying seriously:

"I've examined it over the past few days. I can only be sure there's no remnant strength of level 6. However, I'm unsure about its function. After all, it was made by a wizard, and I am just an ignorant and innocent tree..."

Levi took the fortress model, responding:

"Thank you, senior, I just need to be sure it's safe."

He closely inspected the fortress.

The fortress was small but complete, with all kinds of buildings on it. There were also many arrays, runes, and various other types of Wizard World knowledge that Levi didn't understand.

He couldn't stop smiling.

"Level 7 Treasure, Sky Fire Fortress... This thing, even among the top wizard organizations, is definitely a treasured item. After all, it's a Civil War Treasure just like that from the Ancient Shell Palace. Whether it's materials, craftsmanship, functionality, or other aspects, it outclasses the Ancient Shell Palace."

How could the wisdom of the Shell Demon Clan compare with that of a wizard?

It was rumored that the main body of the Sky Fire Fortress was crafted by a level 7 Plane Sovereign tortoise.

If not for this War Treasure, the Nine Cities Alliance couldn't have possibly held out for several months under the attack of the Amethyst Race and the Black Beast Tide.

Levi studied the treasure for a while and found it different from the ones he had previously acquired.

The weapon craftsmen of the Nine Cities Alliance had added all sorts of complex programs and restrictions on it.

With his current level of knowledge, he couldn't possibly decrypt or use it. Perhaps after reaching the sixth-circle in weapon-making and arrays, he would have a chance.

Moreover, Levi was certain that the Nine Cities Alliance must have set some sort of tracking method on the Sky Fire Fortress.

It should be no issue within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, but if he dared to use it after returning to the Wizard World, he would likely be tracked. By then, his identity as the Dragon Abomination would be thoroughly exposed.

Given the numerous enemies he made in the ancient tower, his fate was easy to imagine.

Therefore, without absolute strength, the Sky Fire Fortress could only be sealed away or possibly used when exploring other Multidimensional Planes.

Several days later.

Mana handed over the Red Flame Ring to Levi, looking helpless as she spoke:

"You wizards really are troublesome. This ring should have arrays and restrictions too. I don't dare to forcefully break it for you; if I trigger something and break the ring, I can't afford to compensate you... With your intelligence and wisdom, you should be able to figure it out after some research."

Levi wryly accepted the ring.

He had anticipated this. After all, it was a storage ring from a primordial soul, how could it be easily opened?

"Thank you, senior. I'll study it on my own from here on."

His knowledge of arrays could probably be considered among the best below the primordial soul level.

And since he was also a master in weapon-making, he could study it in his spare time during cultivation and hopefully find a chance to unlock it.

If all else failed, he could wait until after reaching the primordial soul level to open it. After all, the ring wasn't going anywhere.

He was in a rush mainly for the eight golden leaf within the ring, and possibly other Truth Oddities that might be there.

He needed these things to raise the upper limit of his spiritual force.

"Enough rushing. I'll just lie low for a while and wait for the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant to shed its skin..."

In the idyllic Dragon Palace Island.

Levi silently cultivated.

Three months later, the 15th maximum soul refining was complete.

Levi's spiritual force had reached 925 points.

Elsewhere.

The results of the investigation into the shadow demons by the Mind Flayers also came through.

Firstly, there happened to be a rank five shadow demon in the Demon God Temple, named Tezi, titled "Shadow Ancient Demon." Currently, he was leading a few ancient demons and attacking Maka City in Central Io.

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Secondly, centuries ago in the Million Mountains, there was a Shadow Demon King, whose true form was a level six shadow demon, immensely powerful. Later, he was trapped and killed by a joint scheme executed by two Supreme Archmages from the empire.

These two were none other than the Blood Banquet Dharma King and the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage... thus the crystal core is either in the Archmage Tower or with one of these two.

The news of the Mind Flayers made Levi fall into deep thought.

In the end, he decided to first kill the Shadow Ancient Demon and take its crystal core for later use.

As for the crystal core of the Shadow Demon King, the uncertainties were too great.

Firstly, its whereabouts were unknown.

Secondly, both the Blood Banquet Dharma King and the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage were genuine level six experts.

If there weren't a special situation like Roman's, no matter how he planned, he could not possibly kill a level six expert.

The strength of the Shadow Ancient Demon didn't even reach the peak of level five, making its elimination effortless.

"However, my identity as the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination has made too many enemies lately, so I'd better not show up personally next," he mused. "Let the Holy Infant handle it."

He summoned the Holy Infant, gave it some instructions, and then sent it on its way.

He then took out Roman's storage ring and began to study it.

This ring, radiant like red flames, emitted high heat and was engraved with the image of a fire serpent.

Whether it's a spatial ring, a space pocket, or other space items, their core is not in the wizard's weapon-making skill but rather in whether the materials themselves contain "Dimension Space."

For instance, the Bag of Gluttony Levi obtained before he embarked on the path of a wizard.

The reason it could serve as a space item was that the stomach of the Baal Serpent naturally possessed a space.

Therefore, making a spatial ring doesn't require a high level of weapon-making skill; it merely requires the wizard to utilize and modify it.

There is no need to "know the reason"; one must simply "know the cause and effect."

Hence, the capacity of the spatial ring is mainly determined by the material itself.

The larger the space, the better the material, and the more suitable it is to solidify more powerful physical defense and attack spells on it, the better the quality of the spatial ring.

Roman's ring, from Levi's perspective as a weapon craftsman, probably met the standard of a fifth-circle top-grade, but did not reach the sixth-circle.

Even as a primordial soul wizard, one would not normally splurge on a Sixth-Ring Magical Artifact for space items. These things are typically sufficient if they just work; they don't need to be very high-end.

For example, Levi, now at level five, was still using the Snake Eye Demon Ring and the Trembling Ring he obtained in his early years.

The Paralysis Spell and Snake Eye Demon Art solidified in these two rings, with Levi's current 60% luck boost, were hardly likely to be triggered.

"I refuse to believe that with Roman dead, there's a spatial ring I can't break through," he declared.

Levi, fueled by a surge of determination, began to study the restrictions and arrays on it.

At the same time, he started to pull up the knowledge base he had previously accumulated, consulting sources like "Space Device Making" and "Storage Prohibition Technique" among other texts.

Although Levi was a master weapon craftsman, expertise came with specialization. Up until that point, he indeed had not considered delving into the science of spatial rings.

After all, in any fantasy novel involving the cultivation of immortals, this seemed to be common knowledge so widely accepted that it hardly needed questioning. One merely needed to use it directly.

Time flickered by.

A month passed.

As time fermented and some people actively fanned the flames...

The dissolution of the White Robe Wizard Association, the downfall of Roman, the disintegration of the Nine Cities Alliance, the elimination of the Amethyst Race—this series of events began to spread among the wizards of Io.

Everyone was shocked. Just months before the ancient tower's closure, such earth-shattering events had transpired.

The Nine Cities Alliance, which had long been preeminent among factions, was finished...

Had it not been for Rust and the senior Blue Leopard "coincidentally" passing by and teaming up to kill the level six members of the Amethyst Race, the Nine Cities Alliance's thousand wizards would likely have lost more than half.

This was a relatively grievous price for wizard civilization as well, considering these thousand wizards were elites who might have given rise to several primordial soul wizards in the future.

Schools like Ocean, Earth, Thunder, and Storm all sharply criticized the cowardly act of Wizard Roman.

Some people even seized the opportunity to launch broad attacks at the Burning School of Thought.

The remnant forces of the Nine Cities Alliance, however, had little to say in their defense.

They were already resigned to their fate.

They hadn't gained many resources, and due to the conflict, had spent a significant portion of their own savings.

Besides, looking back on the sixty turbulent years of the ancient tower, they had indeed been too arrogant...

These individuals could only hide away in the corners of Io, waiting for the ancient tower to send them back.

Meanwhile,

rumors circulated that Roman's fall was the doing of the legendary "Three-Headed Dragon Abomination," in collusion with the Queen Banyan.

It was said that from afar, giant tree shadows standing tall on the Earth and blooming thunderballs were seen.

At once,

the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, a recognized figure within the ancient tower, was once again thrust into the spotlight.

Some praised his unrivaled bravery and daring to ambush a primordial soul, calling him the fiercest person in this instance of the ancient tower.

Yet others questioned his shameless actions that broke the rules!

"Acting charmingly to seduce Queen Banyan, an unprincipled pair in cahoots!"

"Just a pretty boy who lives off a woman!"

A cacophony of voices rose up everywhere.

Upon hearing such rumors, Anya and Sierra, who were cultivating in the Deep Blue Organization, found it both amusing and awkward.

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Sierra spoke in disbelief,

"One is a Dragon, the other a tree; how did they even become involved with each other?"

Anya's eyes were filled with complexity as she sighed,

"When I was still proud about my advancement to the fifth-circle, someone was already using a body of the fifth-ring to kill those of the sixth-ring... Even though they relied on external forces for an easy life, that is still a skill they possess."

Sierra patted Anya on the shoulder, saying,

"Don't lose heart, comparing yourself with a freak like the Dragon Abomination is meaningless... There will always be geniuses in this world. Beyond the mountains, there are more mountains; within the strong, there are even stronger. Just do your best; you are already excellent. Madam Triss would be proud of you."

Anya nodded her head,

"I'm not disheartened; it's just that even though we are in the ancient tower as well, it feels like we're not in the same world as those geniuses. They are in the clouds, and we are on the ground."

Sierra joked,

"You're thinking too much... we're not on the ground... we are in the soil."

"Hahahaha."

The two laughed heartily, the cheerful atmosphere spreading around them.

With the lesson from the Nine Cities Alliance in mind, the Blue Leopard Wizard had already ordered that for the next few years, the Deep Blue Organization would not carry out missions outside, and everyone should stay at their base and earnestly cultivate.

Other top wizard organizations did the same.

After the astonishing battle, the notoriety of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination firmly seated at the top, becoming an unrivaled existence within the ancient tower.

People like "Lord Victor," "Thunder of Mankind," all paled in comparison.

Sometime later, some wizards began to voice out, hoping that the renowned and powerful wizards could represent the wizard civilization and combat the "Three-Headed Dragon Abomination," seeking glory for our wizard civilization!

This voice grew louder and louder.

Until one day, Lord Victor publicly declared,

"I am not a match for the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination. Let those who are capable step forward, and do not use the grand cause of civilization to shackle me!"

His words caused a public uproar.

Lord Victor, as the founder of the Flying Secret Sword Cult and one of the most prominent figures among wizards,

Had backed down without even trying; could it be that on the Io Continent, the Dragon Abomination was truly invincible?

...

Thunder Divine Hall.

The Lightning School of Thought's base on the Io Continent.

On this particular day,

A figure immersed in lightning descended from the sky into Thunder God Witch City.

His aura was so strong that even a typical fifth-circle Perfection wizard seemed far inferior.

"It's him, Thunder of Mankind, Torque!"

"They say he is the Lightning School's champion of prodigies, a Simon at the fifth-circle Perfection, with Perfection in nine talents, 1111 points in spirit upper limit, and a descendant of a primordial soul... adorned with countless halos."

"What does he want to do?"

The wizards of the Witch City couldn't help but feel curious.

Torque's eyes were fierce, and he commanded an imposing presence as he loudly declared,

"The Three-Headed Dragon Abomination has repeatedly provoked our wizard civilization, with incredibly arrogant bravado. Yet, this generation's wizard prodigies, the likes of Victor, Gandaph, and others, dare not confront it, truly a disgrace to our wizards.

Since Victor said, 'Whoever is capable should step up', then I, Thunder of Mankind, will give it a try. I request the help of Witch City's wizards to use their social networks to spread my message wide:

Asking whether the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination dares fight a fair battle with me without relying on any level 6 external entities like Queen Banyan.

If it can defeat me, my head and the Dragon Egg from the intersection points, which will undeniably interest it, will belong to it.

If it loses, then I will unapologetically take its Dragon Head to vent out the indignation of our wizard civilization!"

Torque flicked his sleeve.

A giant egg appeared with a diameter of about three meters.

The surface of the egg was covered with dark, metallic luster scales radiating a pure Dragon's Might.

The nearby fire elemental power began to churn and surge, forming a vision of apocalyptic scorched earth.

Torque's mouth curled into a smirk, and he sneered,

"This is... an egg of the pure-blooded Dragon Clan!"

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Thunder God Witch City.

Torque looked on with a calm confidence at the wizards who were agape.

Silence, stillness.

Everyone was breathing heavily, staring at the dragon egg.

A dragon research master's voice trembled, his eyes moist.

"Such authority that causes anomalies in heaven and earth could only possibly belong to an egg of the pure-blooded Dragon Clan... Moreover, it emits a gentle life force. It appears that this egg is not dead but in a state of slumber, possibly due to some reason. If the right methods are employed, there's a chance to awaken it and allow it to hatch."

His tears soaked his clothes with excitement, for this was an egg of the pure-blood Dragon Clan—a true priceless treasure.

Even the weakest of the pure-blood Dragon Clan, if they do not die young and grow up in due course, have the potential to become Level 9 Experts after ten thousand years.

That is to say, even primordial soul wizards dare not imagine becoming ninth-circle Grand Wizards... the most formidable beings beneath the legendary!

"Madness, sheer madness, to wager such a treasure! If it's lost, it would be a colossal loss; not even the sixty years of accumulations by the Thunder Divine Hall compare to this dragon egg!"

"Exactly, what was the primordial soul wizard in the Thunder Divine Hall thinking to allow the Thunder of Mankind to make such an unwise, impulsive decision!"

"Squandering a heaven-sent opportunity—such an item should be raised by a wizard organization. In a thousand years, or ten thousand, it could empower the organization to defy fate and ascend to the top ranks. For top wizard organizations, it could even solidify their status!"

Nobody understood.

Why did the Thunder Divine Hall do this?

Merely for the title of number one in the ancient tower, was it worth it?

There must be some conspiracy or trickery behind the Thunder Divine Hall's action.

No matter what others thought.

Torque smiled as he put away the dragon egg, then said:

"Thank you all for your troubles."

He returned to the wizard tower of the Thunder Divine Hall.

A young-looking primordial soul witch wearing a dense purple lightning robe was cultivating inside a small lightning pool.

Her smooth skin on her shoulders was exposed, clear like jade, with strands of electricity roaming within, eliciting intermittent soft moans.

Torque kneeled on the ground and said:

"Grandma, I have done as you instructed."

This woman, known as Mira Witch, is a primordial soul wizard of the Divine Tower, now more than eighteen hundred years old, with the ordinary cultivation of sixth-circle.

She appeared young, but it was merely the result of some youth-preserving spells; with her lifespan, advancing to Level 7 was no longer possible.

However, this Grandma's descendants were quite promising.

Torque's father was also a relatively young primordial soul wizard, hopeful of advancing to seven-circle in the future and competing for the position of Deputy Tower Master within the organization.

Several generations of his family have held important positions in the Lightning School of Thought.

After the opening of the ancient tower.

Mira Witch was in charge of guarding the Lightning School of Thought's base on the fifth level. As one of her descendants, the Thunder of Mankind here would certainly have smooth sailing.

Mira said:

"Next, we'll see if the Dragon Abomination takes the bait... Regardless of what sacred identity the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination holds, from our investigations, it's clear that he has an interest in the Dragon Clan. With this egg of the pure-blood Dragon Clan, the likelihood of him taking the bait is very high!"

Torque laughed:

"That's right, using a dragon egg that's practically close to death, with the chances of successful hatching less than one percent... to exchange for the prestige of being the first in the ancient tower and the sixty years' accumulation from the Nine Cities Alliance plus treasures like Level 7 War Treasures, it's a win-win for us no matter how you look at it!"

Mira Witch took a breath of lightning, saying satisfied:

"As long as we successfully capture the Dragon Abomination, our gains will double. This dragon egg will still be ours... Should we fail, remember, your life is the most important thing. Once you advance to primordial soul, our family's influence within the tower will grow even greater."

Torque laughed heartily:

"Don't worry, Grandma, I certainly will not fail... Besides, I have you backing me up, haha!"

...

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1228.

Month of Flowers.

On the road to Maka City, the Holy Infant and Mia ran into each other.

Mia was now living in seclusion at a small wizard market.

Seeing the Holy Infant, she was overjoyed.

The Holy Infant said:

"Stay here and take good care of yourself, Mia. Once I return to the Wizard World, I will get in touch with you."

Mia responded:

"Okay. Lord, don't worry, I am a Fifth-Circle wizard after all, and with the Wizard Tool you gave me, I am more than capable of protecting myself."

The Holy Infant nodded, casually strolled through the wizard market, purchasing some resources and materials. He also learned of a shocking piece of news.

The Thunder of Mankind had issued a challenge to the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, and most inconceivably, the wager was a dragon egg.

An egg of the pure-blood dragon.

This made the Holy Infant's eyes light up, then he calmed down.

"This doesn't make sense. The value of a pure-blood dragon's egg far exceeds that of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination's head. Even the spoils acquired by the Thunder Divine Hall from the Nine Cities Alliance wouldn't warrant the use of such an expensive item. After all, the combined worth of the Alliance's spoils probably wouldn't match a pure-blood dragon egg, and even adding the Sky Fire Fortress wouldn't make sense. Therefore, there's only one truth... there's something amiss with this dragon egg, and even if it's not completely dead, it's pretty much worthless."

If the Dragon Abomination accepts this challenge, there's a high likelihood of being ambushed and attacked by the Thunder Divine Hall. It might also be possible for the primordial soul wizards standing behind the Hall to break the rules of the ancient tower and strike at the Dragon Abomination.

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With this thought, the Holy Infant continued to advance towards Maka City.

Far away on Dragon Palace Island, Levi himself received the message and scoffed to himself:

"Think my Dragon Abomination has a low IQ, huh? Who can't see this obvious trap?"

He decided not to deal with this Thunder of Mankind.

However, soon after, an idea struck him, and a sly smile appeared on his face.

"I've always been the one setting traps for others, never thought I'd be the bait this time... Well then, to counter your air force, I'll let you snag a big shark."

...

Time flew by.

A month had passed.

The news of Torque challenging the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination to a duel to the death, betting a Pureblood Dragon Egg, quickly spread across the Io Continent.

Instantly, the world was in an uproar.

Everyone was guessing at the motives behind the Thunder Divine Hall's actions.

They were also wondering if the strongest under the Ancient Tower Soul, the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination that's now personified as a rash braggart with an obsession for the Dragon Clan, would dare to accept the challenge?

Logic suggested that given the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination's brazen nature and obsession with the Dragon Clan, the chances of accepting the battle were quite high.

Those with discerning eyes could see that this move by the Thunder Divine Hall was likely a grand ambush aimed at luring the snake out of its hole.

Once the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination took the bait, they would kill it.

Thus, the Thunder Divine Hall could harvest assets from both the Dragon Abomination itself and the Nine Cities Alliance, including rare treasures.

If the Dragon Abomination went, it was highly possible that sixty years of effort would merely adorn the Thunder Divine Hall's achievements.

Month of the Furnace.

Several months had passed since Torque issued the challenge.

The Three-Headed Dragon Abomination seemed to have vanished from the human realm and had not responded.

"It seems the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination is a bit intelligent after all, seeing through the trap and thus not daring to accept the challenge."

"I actually think it's entirely because the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination didn't receive the message..."

"Boring, I thought we would witness the peak battle between the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination and the Thunder of Mankind, but now it seems there's no chance."

The Three-Headed Dragon Abomination hesitated to accept the challenge, and everyone thought that this matter would just pass by.

One day.

Pilat Market.

A wizard market under the jurisdiction of the Thunder Divine Hall.

The wizards were holding their annual trade fair, sharing resources and knowledge.

"Hehehe!"

High above in the skies.

Suddenly, a maniacal laughter echoed.

An apparition of a Dragon God, twenty stories tall with three heads and six arms, appeared out of nowhere and descended with a thunderous impact.

Its six arms upheld, carrying six colossal stone pillars each a hundred meters tall. With each step, the void trembled.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The veins on the Dragon God protruded as it hurled the six stone pillars.

The pillars shot through the air like arrows, making a whooshing sound!

The wizards at the market changed color, their faces turning pale.

"The Dragon Abomination... the Dragon Abomination has come!"

"Run!"

"This power is terrifying!"

Boom, boom, boom!

The six stone pillars descended from the sky, embedding themselves into the earth, enclosing the market.

The earth trembled, cracks spreading and dust billowing.

High above in the Sky Dome.

The Dragon Abomination, with arms crossed, assumed the air of a master. Its voice thunderous, it bellowed:

"Hehehe, some days ago I killed a few minions, and they said before dying that there was a wizard wanting to challenge me... Tell that delusional insect, this challenge, I accept it! In half a year, at Heavenly King Mountain in the central Io, don't miss it!"

After speaking, the Dragon Abomination left proudly.

Throughout, no one at the market dared to make a move.

Joking aside, this was the ferocious being that killed Wizard Roman, who would dare take action?

What's called Io's first strongest under the sky?!

Long after the Dragon Abomination had left, the wizards finally regained their senses.

"Quick, inform Torque, the Dragon Abomination has accepted the challenge... This kid is in for a spectacle."

Several days later.

In Thunder God Witch City, excitement was at a boiling point.

"What? This Dragon Abomination is so audacious, knowing that the mountain harbors a tiger, yet it still walks towards the tiger mountain?"

"Interesting, before leaving the ancient tower, it seems we will witness a battle that will astonish the world."

"Between the peak talent of Fifth-Circle Perfection and the thriving Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, I wonder who will claim the throne of Io?"

"Regardless of what objective the Thunder of Mankind has, the mere fact of facing the Dragon Abomination head-on is already far more powerful than the likes of Lord Victor..."

...

Inside the wizard tower.

Torque's face lit up with joy.

"Grandma, the Dragon Abomination has accepted the challenge, hahaha!"

The Mira Wizard said:

"Don't be too happy just yet, don't forget, the Dragon Abomination itself also has level six experts assisting it; I guess it's because of Queen Banyan that it's so fearless and dares to accept the challenge.

Once you draw out the Dragon Abomination, I will make a move, forcing it to utilize Queen Banyan. Then I'll be responsible for restraining Queen Banyan while you use the sixth-circle spell scroll to eliminate the Dragon Abomination. If we still can't kill it with that, I will unleash that Six-Circle Alchemy Creature 'Thunder Ghost Ship.'

Thunder Ghost Ship.

It is a tremendous trump card specially prepared by the Lightning Faction for this operation, an extremely rare sixth-circle alchemical creature."

Torque said:

"I understand, with Grandma and 'Thunder Ghost Ship,' this operation is sure to be foolproof. I'll send someone to scout out Heavenly King Mountain first to prevent the Dragon Abomination from setting traps."

In Torque's view.

Wizard Roman died at the hands of the Dragon Abomination because he was severely injured while fleeing, greatly diminished in fighting prowess. Secondly, the Dragon Abomination's ambush led to Roman being unprepared.

He and Grandma, having understood the situation and cards of the Dragon Abomination and with meticulous planning, were almost certain of hunting down the Dragon Abomination.

Even if they truly failed, they could still take the Dragon Egg and retreat safely.

Now that everything was ready, all that was left was for the Dragon Abomination to take the bait!

Because of this great battle between the Dragon Abomination and the Thunder of Mankind, the Io Continent was undercurrents surged, countless eyes focused on Heavenly King Mountain!

...

Gula Province.

Blood Dark City.

The Green Demon King, Dear Head Sage, Blood Banquet Dharma King, Thunderbolt Supreme Mage, and others were holding a secret meeting.

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The Green Demon King said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, much of Io's provinces have already fallen, and more and more Supreme Mages are forsaking the darkness for the light, joining our ranks to overthrow the Supreme Archmage. Therefore, we've decided that in three years, we will launch a full assault on Chaos City. At that time, the barbarian tribes, the demon race, leaders of all realms, and all the Supreme Mages will gather at Chaos City to wage the ultimate battle against the Supreme Archmage!"

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage said:

"Indeed, we were born trapped in this Heaven and Earth Prison, and the Supreme Archmage is the warden of this prison. Under the guise of divinity, he supervises us all. Only by slaying the Supreme Archmage can we, like the foreigners, attain freedom and perhaps have a chance to glimpse the Level 7 Realm!"

The level six experts' emotions surged; they stood tall and saw far. Influenced by the foreigners, they also gained some understanding of the true situation of their world.

lo, the cage that imprisoned them...

Here.

The history of the Humans, the demon race, and the barbarian tribes was spun meaninglessly in cycles under the manipulation of an invisible, massive hand.

They yearned to break free and witness the vastness of the universe. The Supreme Archmage was at the core!

During this meeting's interval.

The Blood Dharma King and the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage were discussing how to catch that damned demon dragon and tear it to pieces.

Both of them had fallen victim to the demon dragon.

One had lost his wife, brother, and disciple when the sealing of the totem spirit was lifted.

The other had his sub-dragons stolen and his own power destroyed.

The relationship between the Blood Banquet Dharma King and the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage was already good, and now, as fellow sufferers, they truly sympathized with each other.

Not far away, in the barracks.

The Ancient Demon Generals were drinking and chatting.

A Mind Flayer said loudly with a gossipy expression:

"Have you heard? There's a foreigner on our Io Continent who obtained a live Pureblood Dragon Egg."

His colleagues were shocked.

"What? A Pureblood Dragon Egg? Are you serious?"

The Mind Flayer sighed:

"I've controlled some foreigners, and it's almost certain it's true... Damn, these foreigners really have some insane luck, always stumbling upon good things!"

His colleague said:

"We should inform Lord Demon King so he can seize that egg. The Pureblood Dragon Clan, if we were to hatch and demonize it into a Dragon Abomination, our demon race's strength would definitely surpass the other two races by tenfold a thousand years from now!"

The Mind Flayer said:

"It's said that the foreigner is using the Pureblood Dragon Egg as a wager, inviting the Three-Headed Dragon Demon to a peak battle challenge!"

His colleague said:

"Did the Three-Headed Dragon Demon agree? That must be a trap; even a fool could see it."

The Mind Flayer said:

"You're overestimating the demon dragon's intelligence... In fact, the demon dragon has agreed, and it's set to happen at Heavenly King Mountain."

His colleague asked:

"Heavenly King Mountain? The divine mountain in Central Io that stands forty-eight thousand meters tall, known as the highest peak on Io?"

The Mind Flayer said:

"Yeah... If things aren't too intense at that time, I would actually like to go see what happens."

His colleague said:

"I'd like to see what a legendary Pureblood Dragon Egg looks like too."

Unintentionally said, but significantly heard.

When the Blood Banquet Dharma King first heard about the Pureblood Dragon Egg, he was intrigued; the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage felt the same.

But then they thought about the multitude of urgent matters upcoming. Considering that foreigners are often full of schemes, and that acquiring the Pureblood Dragon Egg would not be easy. Moreover, for the dragon of the Pureblood Dragon Clan to mature, it could take thousands or even tens of thousands of years. By then, they would long be dust.

Thus, neither of them deliberated over it too much.

However, upon hearing that the challenger was the Three-Headed Dragon Demon and that it had actually accepted the challenge...

Both Archmages couldn't help but become enraged.

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage indifferently said:

"Blood Banquet, are you willing to venture with me to Heavenly King Mountain?"

The Blood Banquet Dharma King sinisterly smiled:

"True or not, a look wouldn't hurt. But if we do obtain that Pureblood Dragon Egg, how shall we divide it?"

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage said:

"The Dragon Egg obviously can't be divided; once we deal with the demon dragon, we'll each rely on our own abilities."

The Blood Banquet Dharma King said:

"Agreed!"

At this time, the Green Demon King approached, frowning, and said:

"Are you two really planning to get involved in this mess at Heavenly King Mountain? You both know the cunning of the foreigners."

The Blood Banquet sneered:

"You haven't been humiliated by the demon dragon; you don't understand our hatred. Besides, with Thunderbolt and me teaming up, in Io, aside from the Supreme Archmage, who could hold us back? Those foreigners don't have that kind of strength. Before absolute power, schemes and plots are all illusions!"

The Green Demon King thought for a moment and said:

"I understand, but I just wanted to remind you both that our upcoming great undertaking requires your full efforts. Before that, I don't want anyone dropping the ball."

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage chuckled:

"No need for the Demon King to worry about us. We'll definitely be there for the great battle three years from now!"

After speaking, the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage and the Blood Banquet Dharma King left.

...

Maka City.

As the main city of Baka Province.

This place was perennially guarded by more than ten Archmages.

Over the city, a colossal array enveloped everything, and each Archmage looked gravely toward the horizon.

An endless surge of demonic aura rose up, forming black clouds that oppressed the city, creating a suffocating atmosphere.

On the plains.

Warriors of the demon race, fully armed, formed combat arrays.

In the void.

Mighty Level 5 Ancient Demons stood suspended in midair.

Chapter 1477: The Battle of the Peak at Heavenly King Mountain, Heroes Compete for the Dragon Egg!

The leader was a five-level peak demon with the classic appearance of a demon, complete with goat horns.

Balrog, the Flame Demon.

To the right of Balrog, the Flame Demon, stood a twisted demonic figure with a shadowy, ethereal form.

It stood thirty feet tall with indistinct facial features and a pair of wings on its back, casting darkness wherever it went.

This was the Shadow Ancient Demon mentioned by the Mind Flayers, a shadow demon close to the peak of level 5.

Balrog, the Flame Demon, looked up to the sky and roared:

"Demon warriors! Kill! If we take Maka City, we can push directly to the Central Province and march straight into Chaos City!"

After speaking, he led the charge, revealing a giant Flame Demon True Body towering a hundred meters tall, capable of stirring up magma and wielding flames with every move.

The Shadow Demon spread its wings, casting shadows over the wilderness as the light gradually faded.

"Kee kee kee, feel the fear of being dominated by the shadows!"

The great battle began.

The demon warriors' murderous aura scattered the dark clouds.

The Archmages defending the city resisted tenaciously, relying on the city's arrays.

At the edge of the battlefield.

The Holy Infant calmly observed and muttered to himself:

"What an intense battle."

After speaking, sparks flew from the Extreme Fire Wheel beneath his feet as he traversed through the void and vanished from sight.

The Shadow Ancient Demon let out a strange cackle, slaughtering its foes with its shadow spell abilities.

Suddenly.

The void behind it split open, and a handsome figure in a red robe stepped out.

His gaze was profound, his expression indifferent. With a wave of his hand, he summoned a fiery red ring that transformed into a revolving dragon.

Caught off guard, the Shadow Ancient Demon was instantly bound and controlled.

"Who dares to ambush me?" it demanded furiously.

Before the words fell.

The dark clouds in the sky, formed by the boundless demonic aura, suddenly dissipated into nothingness.

A massive ancient umbrella surged with heat, its canopy covering miles as it descended magnificently.

"Nine Dragon Tribulation!"

From the edge of the umbrella, nine streamers with nine fire-breathing dragon heads emerged.

Roar!

Accompanied by the sky-shattering sound of dragon roars, an earth-shaking explosion spread across the land.

The Shadow Ancient Demon's face twisted in shock and fear.

In an instant, its demonic true form was obliterated.

It didn't even have the chance to flee into the Shadow Dimension for safety and was killed on the spot.

The streamers from the ancient umbrella gathered a crystal core and delivered it into the hands of the Holy Infant.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

Then Balrog, the Flame Demon, came to his senses.

He punched out, unleashing a mile-long river of flames, aiming for the Holy Infant.

The Holy Infant sneered:

"Foolish!"

The Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella snapped shut, encasing him at its center.

The nine streamers elongated, spinning like drills and shattered the river of flames into nothingness.

Then, the streamers pierced through the void, and the Holy Infant stepped in, departing gracefully as his voice echoed:

"Gentlemen, carry on!"

In an instant.

He was already hundreds of miles away, then swiftly turned into a streak of firelight and departed.

All of this flowed as smoothly as drifting clouds and flowing water, incredibly slick.

With the Holy Infant's Perfection-level spiritual force, paired with the Holy Infant's three treasures, he already possessed top-level combat power under the sixth-circle.

In the midst of thousands of troops, taking the life of an enemy general as easily as retrieving something from one's pocket.

Latterly, as he watched his foe retreat, rage filled Balrog, the Flame Demon. To have been played to such an extent by a foreigner, when he himself was a level 5 Peak Demon, was an immense disgrace.

Moreover, to have his subordinate killed before his eyes, what greater humiliation could there be?

On the other side.

The Archmages were overjoyed.

Regardless of the foreigner's purpose, they had profited in the end.

"Counter-attack!"

...

Over a month later.

On Dragon Palace Island.

The Holy Infant descended from the heavens like a meteor.

Levi had long been waiting there for his arrival.

The Holy Infant handed over a beautifully lustrous pitch-black crystal core.

"A Shadow Demon Crystal Core of very fine quality, sufficient for crafting a Shadow Avatar... Next, we need to find the Host God Fruit."

Locating the Host God Fruit wouldn't be so easy, and Levi could only leave it to fate.

Recently, he had brazenly accepted a challenge from the Thunder of Mankind.

The battle was set for the Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1229 during the Month of Beginning.

The chosen location was at Io's tallest peak, Heavenly King Mountain.

Of course, he wouldn't foolishly confront the challenge head-on.

Levi had indirectly communicated the news to the Blood Banquet Dharma King and Thunderbolt Supreme Mage, who bore bone-deep hatred for him, through the Mind Flayers.

He believed the temptation of the Pureblood Dragon Egg and the Three-Headed Dragon Demon would surely draw the two Dharma Kings to Heavenly King Mountain.

Considering that Torque boldly challenged him knowing full well that Roman had been slain by the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, he must have a level 6 trump card up his sleeve.

Thus, Levi planned to let the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage and the Blood Banquet Dharma King scout out the situation.

If a great battle between the Dharma Kings and the Thunder Divine Hall were to erupt, he might be able to benefit from the chaos.

If not, he wouldn't lose much.

The worst case would be that, despite accepting the challenge, he didn't show up and was labeled untrustworthy and denounced by wizards, united in their contempt.

For an evil Dragon Abomination like himself, committing such treachery was fitting.

Currently.

There was still half a year until the battle at Heavenly King Mountain.

Less than two years remained until the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ants would shed their shells.

And according to information from the Mind Flayers, assuming nothing unexpected happened, the demon and barbarian tribes planned to launch their final assault on Chaos City three years hence, on the 66th year after the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

The Io Continent was on the verge of a revolutionary upheaval.

Regarding this, Levi thought, "I'll continue to cultivate experience."

Among his six major breathing techniques, the Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique was not far from advancing to level 17.

As usual, he intended to focus on this particular challenge.

Aiming to ascend the Inferno Dragon to level 5 before the ancient tower closed, he hoped to see if it could develop any powerful abilities.

Chapter 1478: The Battle of the Peak at Heavenly King Mountain, Heroes Compete for the Dragon Egg!

Cultivation knows no years, and in the blink of an eye, it was the year 1229 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Beginning.

This marked the 64th year since the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower era.

Over the past half-year, Levi had made some progress in his research into the Romantic Ring.

With a bit more time, he would be able to break the restriction array on it.

Looking out over Io.

The battles among the demon race, barbarian tribes, and empires continued unabated, with provinces falling one after another beneath internal strife and external threats.

In the meantime, among the foreigners, aside from the wizard civilization, the majority of the powerful alien race civilizations had been eliminated. In contrast, some of the smaller alien civilizations, due to their low-profile conduct, had the last laugh.

A peak battle to compete for the title of the strongest beneath the primordial soul of Io was about to unfold atop Heavenly King Mountain, Io's highest peak.

Io, which had been silent for a while, was once again buzzing with excitement.

One after another, figures daring in skill and courage had already hidden themselves in the vicinity of Heavenly King Mountain, intending to witness the supreme battle.

...

Central Io.

Heavenly King Mountain.

Such was the height of the mountain that clouds could only drift at its base, with the summit piercing directly into the Wind Disaster Stratum above the skies.

Suddenly.

In the Wind Disaster Stratum, lightning flickered.

A figure clad in Thunderclap Battle Armor and wielding a top-grade Thunder God's Witch Hammer descended majestically in the form of the Thunder God.

His gaze was piercing, his voice thunderous, and in his hands appeared a massive Pureblood Dragon Egg.

"Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, I, Torque, shall await you on Heavenly King Mountain for seven days. If you do not show yourself within that time, it will mean that you admit you are not my match and choose to avoid the battle!"

Torque's voice was like a tidal wave, spreading in all directions with the help of the Wind Disaster Stratum.

The eyes hidden in the shadows were all filled with anticipation.

"Will the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination accept the challenge?"

"It should, considering it has publicly taken a stance... If it doesn't come, wouldn't it lose all face?"

"If it doesn't show up, then it doesn't deserve to be called the strongest under the primordial soul, but merely a wretch that relies on a woman to live!"

"Exactly!"

Torque placed the Pureblood Dragon Egg at the summit of the mountain, sat cross-legged in mid-air, and waited quietly, exuding a powerful aura.

Around Heavenly King Mountain.

Figures of wizards quietly watched the scene.

Even on a giant tree, four bearman figures with simple and honest appearances curiously observed the summit of Heavenly King Mountain.

Behind them, a bearman wearing a plain hemp robe calmly said,

"Pay close attention to the upcoming battle, witness the power of wizard civilization, and always maintain humility and a desire to progress!"

In the wilderness.

A Grey-Robed Wizard hid, none other than Levi.

His face bore a puzzled expression.

"It's really a Pureblood Dragon Egg, and by the looks of it, it doesn't seem to be dead... What's going on here?"

For some unknown reason, despite the great distance, he felt an inexplicable sense of kinship and familiarity coming from that egg.

Inside him, the Death Ember Divine Palace trembled slightly, spraying Ash. The Death Ember Dragon's seed opened its eyes amidst the ruins.

In an instant, Levi had an epiphany, his heart growing somewhat heated.

"This Pureblood Dragon Egg... it's actually left by an Ash Dragon!"

Afterwards, he calmed down.

"Whether it's an Ash Dragon or not, there's definitely something off with this egg, otherwise the Lightning School of Thought wouldn't use it as bait."

...

Three days later.

The Dark Ancient Tower, fifth level.

At the summit of Heavenly King Mountain.

Boom! The sky roared with endless might of thunder.

Torque sat there alone, his bearing godlike as he proclaimed with a loud laugh,

"It seems this Three-Headed Dragon Abomination is nothing special after all. It hasn't dared to face me, the Thunder of Mankind. I established this ring with no intention of vying with the Dragon Abomination for fame or gain. I only wanted to prove that we, the wizards, are truly the most excellent."

In secret, dissatisfaction simmered in the wizards' hearts.

"What's going on with this dragon abomination? Could it have lost its way? What happened to the promised great battle?"

"Maybe it's already here but retreated quietly after seeing Torque's formidable strength."

"That would be good too. In four more days, if the dragon abomination still doesn't dare to battle, then it would amount to an automatic loss. The strongest under the Ancient Tower Soul will then be Lord Victor from our Lightning School of Thought."

As time passed.

Three more days went by.

The seven-day deadline set by Torque had arrived.

In the intervening period, some underhanded types had attempted to steal the Pureblood Dragon Egg and were easily slain by Torque.

This top-level prodigy with Fifth-Circle Perfection was indeed formidable.

In the distance.

The Blood Banquet Dharma King and the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage looked serious.

The Blood Banquet Dharma King said,

"Damn it, this demon dragon is avoiding the battle and breaking its word?"

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage spoke coldly,

"My guess is that the demon dragon wants to try some trickery... According to some intelligence I've gathered, the dragon seems to have done something significant recently among the foreigners, alongside the Queen Banyan, killing a Level 6 Evil Mage!"

The Blood Banquet Dharma King was slightly startled.

"I don't understand what's so great about this dragon demon; the Queen Banyan actually followed it. We've invited her several times before, and she ignored us."

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage said,

"Forget about the Queen Banyan... let's wait a bit longer. If the dragon demon still doesn't make a move, we'll join forces to seize the Pureblood Dragon Egg. This evil mage dares to be so arrogant. There could be other Level 6 Evil Mages hidden nearby... But if the two of us join forces, plus my Divine Talisman Dao, all conspiracies and tricks will be in vain. Once we've seized the egg, we can also kill off all those insignificant beings hidden in the vicinity of Heavenly King Mountain!"

As evening approached.

The Dragon Abomination had yet to appear, and Torque felt disappointed.

"Gentlemen, you see, this Dragon Abomination doesn't dare to face my Thunder of Mankind. I set up a ring with no desire to compete with the Dragon Abomination for reputation, only to prove that we wizards are the most excellent."

Chapter 1479: The Battle of the Peak at Heavenly King Mountain, Heroes Compete for the Dragon Egg!

He swept his sleeves, intending to leave.

The next moment.

Two overpowering auras suddenly descended.

A blood cloud and a thundercloud covered the sky, surrounding Torque.

Cloud Summit.

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage and the Blood Banquet Dharma King looked at Torque with indifferent expressions.

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage reached out, and a massive, purple "Mage's Hand" hundreds of meters wide grabbed at Torque.

"Hand over the Dragon Egg, then you can die," he said.

Torque's expression changed, and he hurriedly said,

"Sixth-level Magic King... Grandma, save me!"

In the void, an annoyed woman's cold snort sounded.

"Two level six experts attacking a junior, isn't that a little shameless!"

The voluptuous old hag Mira, bathed in the vast thunder, used the "Wizard's Hand" to dissipate the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage's giant hand and saved Torque.

The Blood Banquet Dharma King laughed and said,

"I've always been too lazy to deal with you evil mages, but today is a good day to catch all the old and young ones in one net!"

He swept his starry robe, and a thousand-meter-long river of blood formed, attacking Mira Witch.

Mira Witch secretly cursed her bad luck.

The intention of the Thunder Divine Hall was just to bait a Three-Headed Dragon Abomination.

Now, instead of attracting a Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, two Sixth-level Magic Kings had shown up... both of them?

Who could tell her what was going on?

Weren't the Dharma Kings busy rebelling with the demon race and barbarian tribes? Why would they care about trivial matters among foreigners?

But it was too late for regrets now, the urgent matter was to hold off these two Dharma Kings so Torque could escape quickly.

Booming!

The Blood Banquet Dharma King, at some point, had a blood-colored magic wand with a jet-black crystal core embedded at the top, emanating a dense negative energy.

This was a level six Shadow Demon Crystal Core, obtained after he and the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage had killed the Shadow Demon King. He had placed it in his wand to enhance the power of his Blood Magic.

Together, the two Dharma Kings overpowered Mira Witch.

She waved a hand, and a three-hundred-meter-high, purple, ferocious Thunder Ghost, with fangs bared and claws outstretched, appeared.

On the chest of the behemoth were several Thunder Drums, a single beat of which could unleash a Sixth Ring Level Alchemy Magic spell.

The Thunder Ghost also wore a purple lightning robe on its shoulders, equally powerful.

Alchemy Creature·Thunder Ghost.

As soon as the Thunder Ghost appeared, it stopped the Blood Banquet Dharma King.

The Blood Banquet Dharma King's expression slightly changed, then he scoffed,

"Typical of an evil mage, tsk tsk, you really do have quite a few good things on you; this alchemy creation is now mine!"

Mira Witch hurriedly transmitted a message to Torque:

"You get out of here as quickly as possible; the farther, the better. I'll hold these two Dharma Kings off with the Thunder Ghost until you're safe, then I'll leave."

Mira's power, even with the Thunder Ghost, was no match for the two Dharma Kings.

But if she decided to leave, the two Dharma Kings couldn't stop her.

Torque said,

"Grandma, take care!"

Now was not the time for sentimentality; his strength, although overpowering other Fifth-Circle Wizards,

was like a child in front of Sixth-Circle wizards, without any comparison.

His Thunder God's Hammer glowed brightly. With a fierce swing, sparks splattered everywhere, and a passageway appeared in the void.

Just as he was about to step into it, he was shocked to find that the void passageway he had opened was sealed shut like glue, impossible to enter.

In the elusive high skies, a clear and pleasant female voice drifted down to the human realm.

"Ten Thousand Leaf Barrier!"

During the chaotic battle, unbeknownst to anyone, countless branches descended from the void, forming a green barrier that completely sealed Torque off.

At the same time, millions of branches entwined around Torque.

Lightning flashed violently on his body as he tried to blast the branches apart, but to no avail.

Torque shouted furiously:

"Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, Queen Banyan, you despicable couple!"

How could he not understand the situation by now?

Both Supreme Archmages present were manipulated by the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination!

The enemy dared not face them in battle but chose this moment to strike, a truly cunning plan.

In the blink of an eye,

Torque's face filled with despair as he was dragged into a spatial rift.

The two battling Supreme Archmages and Mira Witch all had their expressions drastically changed at the same time.

"Demon Dragon!"

"Dragon Abomination!"

All three shouted angrily in unison.

Within the Ten Thousand Leaf Barrier, the ugly and fierce Dragon Abomination revealed a brilliant smile, its sharp white teeth sparkling in the sunlight.

He was enveloped under the Scarlet Divine Palace, which broke the void and entered it.

Boom!

Three attacks were launched at the Dragon Abomination, destroying heaven and earth.

The green barrier left by Queen Banyan was suddenly shattered.

All three level six experts dispersed their spiritual force, finding no trace of the Dragon Abomination within hundreds of miles.

"Damn, split up and search, don't let this demon dragon escape!"

Thunderbolt Supreme Mage said.

Now that the Demon Dragon had taken Torque and the Dragon Egg, battling Mira Witch had lost its meaning.

Mira was extremely anxious and furious, her prestigious primordial soul had been outwitted by the Dragon Abomination.

The three powerful beings stepped into the void, beginning their search for the Dragon Abomination.

Two thousand miles away.

Levi's figure emerged amidst the trees, where a Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul lay asleep, its head raised.

He sat in the Silver War Chariot, smiling.

"Let's go!"

The Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul neighed to the sky, soared upwards, then transformed into a stream of light and vanished into the void.

With this,

and the addition of the Circle of Ouroboros,

Levi easily escaped six thousand miles away.

In the void,

a figure quietly descended, transforming into the guise of a ranger.

Levi found himself in a bustling small town that even had a tavern.

"Lady boss, give me the best drink you have here."

The lady boss smiled sweetly.

"Sure thing."

The ranger took the drink handed over by the lady boss and casually flicked a Fate Coin in a beautiful three-pointer arc, landing it between her bosoms.

The lady boss boldly reached in and took out the Fate Coin.

"Keep the change."

The ranger laughed heartily, drinking and singing.

"Come in haste, leave in haste, lamenting that we cannot meet..."

Chapter 1480: The Spirit of the Holy Infant reaches its Maximum, Storms arise in the Northern Territory!

So it goes.

Torque wagered a dragon egg and set up a seven-day tournament stage.

Halfway through, two level 6 upper-level magic kings emerged, and chaos ensued among the various participants.

Just as everyone thought the Dragon Abomination was fearful of the battle, it staged a clever ploy like a mantis stalking the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind.

The battle at Heavenly King Mountain concluded dramatically, leaving all onlookers in silence.

The Holy Emperor looked toward the distance with some surprise, murmuring to himself:

"Interesting, a rank five managed to toy with so many level 6s, to be sure, this is the legendary Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, truly a prominent figure of the Io Continent."

Ann said:

"Lord Holy Emperor, don't look at how fierce it is; it has saved me before."

The Holy Emperor laughed and said:

"From what I know of Dragon Abominations, they certainly wouldn't do something like saving others. Perhaps, the Dragon Abomination is just a disguise... Regardless, our Panda Clan repays our debts. Let's find an opportunity to express our gratitude."

Ann nodded, speaking with some regret:

"It's just that I don't know if we will be able to meet again."

The Holy Emperor spoke:

"If it is fated, we will meet again."

Chen sighed:

"There really is always someone better out there. In front of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, our differences... are just too great."

Li spoke:

"There's no need to be discouraged. The path of the Energy Sect is one of accumulating quietly to erupt unexpectedly, even Lord Sauron has praised it as an extraordinary path... As long as you study hard and practice diligently, even if you can't match up to the Dragon Abomination in the future, you'll still be able to look down upon most transcendent civilizations!"

The other wizards muttered and cursed.

"This Dragon Abomination is too shameless, actually having Queen Banyan take action. Isn't the Ancient Tower Order going to do something about it?"

"Perhaps it's because Queen Banyan is a native?"

"This... isn't this exploiting a loophole in the ancient tower?"

"Alas, even the creators of the ancient tower aren't omniscient, they couldn't have foreseen that there would be such an odd specimen in later generations."

"Thunder of Mankind is most likely dead by now, and from the looks of it, the final victor of this peak battle is still the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination."

The wizards clenched their fists in frustration and quickly departed. If those level 6 magic kings were to return, their lives would be at risk.

...

In the distance.

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage, the Blood Banquet Dharma King, and the Mira Witch, among others, frantically searched for the Dragon Abomination's figure.

Joining their spiritual forces, they spent some time sweeping a radius of two thousand miles but could not find any trace of the Dragon Abomination again.

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage frowned and said:

"How far did that demon dragon teleport in one breath? With our speed and Perception range, we can't find it."

The Blood Banquet Dharma King said coldly:

"That guy must have many treasures on him; otherwise, with just the ancient banyan tree, there's no way he could have escaped from under our noses!"

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage clenched his fists.

"I refuse to believe that we can't deal with him!"

The Blood Banquet Dharma King sighed:

"It won't be long before that demon dragon leaves; I fear we won't get another chance. Not once have I felt such frustration in all my years of cultivation."

In the distance.

The Mira Witch hid away on her own, muttering a spell, attempting to use a tracking secret technique to locate Torque's whereabouts.

Eventually, her beautiful face twisted hideously like a dinosaur's.

"Dragon Abomination!"

Clearly, her tracking secret technique had not been successful.

Until now.

Torque's soul token had not shattered, leaving it uncertain how the Dragon Abomination was currently tormenting him. Thinking this, Mira regretted her greed.

"Greed has led me astray, greed has led me astray..."

She failed to fish and ended up losing a Pureblood Dragon Egg and a great-grandchild.

The rising primordial soul star of her family line had just met an untimely end in this way.

"This Dragon Abomination's every action has been calculated; it's nothing like a Dragon Abomination, more like a wizard... No matter who you are, as long as you return to the Wizard World and dare to

show your face and let me know, our family will ensure your total annihilation, with no chance of reincarnation!"

...

In the wilds.

Levi, assuring himself of safety, entered the Holy Grail.

Inside the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

The one who claimed to be "Thunder of Mankind," the strongest under the primordial soul, Torque, was being ganged up on by the God Nick, the Black Lotus Beast, and the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, who was being ground into the dirt.

His body, like a burly man's, was full of frustrated indignation.

The figure of the Dragon Abomination descended from the skies.

Torque, defiant in expression, said:

"You're truly despicable, not daring to have an honorable battle with me."

The Dragon Abomination laughed and said:

"Correct, I'm despicable and shameless, who made me a Dragon Abomination?"

Torque coldly said:

"You're not a Dragon Abomination. How could a Dragon Abomination set up such an intricate array, get along with sub-dragons amicably, or use deceptive schemes... You're a wizard, no matter who you are, I advise you to release me. My father, my grandmother, they're both primordial soul wizards, and our family is a great family of the Divine Tower. Do you really think you can do whatever you want with just Queen Banyan on your side? You'll never understand the foundation of our wizard family!"

The Dragon Abomination chuckled lightly and said:

"You're quite the smart one, discovering such important secrets about me... Since that's the case, die!"

He placed a palm on Torque's brow, and a Red Dragon Mark emerged. In an instant, this self-important wizard from the Heavenly Dragon Tribe, who always spoke highly of his "family," lowered his eyes and submitted, saying:

"Master."

Levi scoffed:

"I still prefer your defiant attitude."

Torque, lowering his head, kept silent as if acknowledging his mistake.

Levi spoke earnestly:

"Hand over the Pureblood Dragon Egg and everything else you have on you."

Torque gestured broadly, and from his sleeve, a Black Scale Dragon Egg rolled out.

As soon as the dragon egg appeared, it emitted a scorching presence, even attracting elemental power, resulting in an anomaly in the heavens and earth.

Levi carefully caressed the dragon egg; he could feel that there was indeed life within the egg.

But this life force was peculiar, as if in a deep slumber and gradually declining.