

Wizard 1481

Chapter 1481: The Holy Infant Spirit reaches its maximum limit, a storm brews in the Northern Territory!

Levi asked,

"What is this, a pureblood dragon egg?"

Torque honestly replied,

"I do not know, only that it is an egg of some fire element pure-blooded dragon."

Levi frowned and said,

"Does the Thunder Divine Hall take such risks? To use the priceless pureblood dragon egg as a bet, aren't you afraid of actually losing this dragon egg?"

Torque said,

"My grandma used her primordial soul techniques to check it and realized that the life force within this dragon egg is constantly declining... This means, even before it has hatched, it is already moving towards death within the egg."

My grandma said that there are naturally dead eggs of the pure-blooded dragon species, which are dead the moment they are laid.

There are also acquired dead eggs, which are alive when laid, but due to some external reasons, they ultimately fail to hatch and die within the shell.

This is what an acquired dead egg is. Its hatching success rate is less than one percent, no different from dead eggs!

Therefore, using a dead egg to exchange for the master's trophy and the opponent's head is a guaranteed profit. Nowadays, many top wizard organizations are coveting what the master obtains from the Nine Cities Alliance's trophy."

After Torque finished speaking, Levi cursed silently,

"Knew these old dogs were scheming against me, thankfully I was cautious, and it is also good that I have Mana."

He obtained some more intelligence from Torque, and then he killed him.

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, flesh to Long, and soul to Leon.

Just like Beske, Torque was a member of a top organization, and Levi was not confident about letting him return.

He opened Torque's storage ring and found many valuable items.

Over a million Aether Stones, several pieces of spell knowledge.

Two top-grade Wizard Tools.

One called the Thunder God's Hammer, which is both an attack Wizard Tool and a treasure of Void Travel, capable of traversing hundreds of miles in one breath.

The other is the thunderous robes, with strong defense capable of withstanding Fifth-Circle Perfection attacks, and also possessing decent attack and control abilities.

Levi stowed the Thunder God's Hammer and planned to dispose of the thunderous robes.

They say Void Shuttle Witch Artifacts are the most precious, but Levi doesn't feel it at all.

He currently owns the Circle of Ouroboros, Golden Mirror, Black Sun Compass, Flame Sky Arrow, and Thunder God's Hammer—five items.

With these, he can travel three thousand miles.

Plus the two thousand miles from the Scarlet Divine Palace, three thousand miles by a Sky Pegasus Crimson, and one thousand miles of his own void energy.

In his ultimate state, he can dash for nine thousand miles in one go!

"I'm not far from the ultimate limit of ten thousand miles in one breath, hahaha, who is faster than me below the primordial soul wizards?"

Levi couldn't help but feel proud.

Apart from the Wizard Tools.

There were various other materials, ores aplenty.

However, Levi, now immensely wealthy, found these trophies hardly satisfying anymore.

Eventually, he quickly pulled out a transparent, sealed glass bottle, his face lit with joy.

Inside, there was a fluctuating flame that appeared almost like a face but without distinct features, blurry and with a hint of divinity.

"What... what oddity is this?"

Levi was stunned.

Truth Oddity types were bizarre and varied, and the Wizard Atlas only recorded a small part of them.

After all, most wizards, even if they obtained a Truth Oddity, would not kindly display it and inform others of its function.

Therefore, the higher the level of the oddity, the more difficult it is to know its use.

Levi had used more than a dozen oddities, including those of the sky level.

Although he did not know what this oddity was, he could roughly judge it as a fire element sky-level oddity, comparable to the Flame Ghost's Kiss.

"Struck it rich, I have struck it rich,"

Sky-Level Oddities, even for Levi, were very rare.

"It would be great if it could increase the upper limit of spiritual force."

He temporarily stored the oddity and continued looking through the rest.

Among the remaining trophies, there were no more Truth Oddities.

Presumably, even if there were any, they would be with that "Grandma."

"Oh well, can't be too greedy, time to head home."

Levi tore through the Scarlet Dark Dimension, entered it, and disappeared.

...

Inside the Thunder Divine Hall.

Mira Witch looked at Torque's broken soul token with a heavy heart.

"I am sorry..."

She had personally doomed a potential primordial soul genius of her family.

This was a tremendous loss.

Moreover, thinking about it now, even if that pureblood dragon egg was an acquired dead egg, it still had a very slim chance of successfully hatching, but now because of her, it was given away to others.

Loss is only realized after it's gone.

All was caused by greed.

If only she had been as cautious as the Deep Blue Organization, there wouldn't have been such dire consequences.

...

One month later.

The results of the battle at Heavenly King Mountain had spread throughout Io, shocking the wizards.

"That Dragon Abomination is truly cunning and treacherous!"

"Yes, now the Thunder Divine Hall is in a dire situation, not to mention the fall of a top genius at Fifth-Circle Perfection, but they also lost a pureblood dragon egg, just thinking about it is painful."

"Ah, the ancient tower is about to close, better to avoid creating problems, try not to provoke that Dragon Abomination, Nine Cities Alliance, Thunder Divine Hall — a bloody lesson is right before us."

Outside the ancient tower.

Divine Tower.

A group of primordial soul wizards frowned, saying coldly,

"What were Torque and Mira playing at? Lost treasures and troops and also tarnished our Lightning School of Thought's reputation!"

"Damn that Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, don't let me see it in the Wizard World or I will definitely slaughter it."

"Gentlemen, no need for anger. Think about how much the Nine Cities Alliance lost, we are already much better off by comparison."

...

The lower ranks of wizards in the Wizard World were also full of grievances,

"These top organizations, always high and mighty, looking down on this and that, yet in the end, they were played by a Dragon Abomination; it's truly a comedy!" Chapter 1482: The Holy Infant's spirit reached its ultimate limit, as storms brewed in Extreme North

"Indeed, can we still make it? We are wizards, after all!"

"The Dragon Abomination has thoroughly established its name as the strongest creature under the primordial soul. If last time when it faced Roman, it could be said that it was an immoral surprise attack... what about this time?"

...

Witch's Family.

Triss's face was full of expression, her mouth slightly agape. After a moment, she smiled helplessly and said,

"Is this really the Dragon Abomination that I know of?"

The Dragon Abomination Clan, this time, had as many people entering the ancient tower as the Amethyst Race.

Yet, only half the time the tower had been opened, they were almost completely annihilated.

As of now, only the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, their last hope, remains.

Triss could understand the vast differences between people. After all, wisdom is hard to evaluate.

Was the gap between Dragon Abominations just as big?

Weren't these guys all a bunch of simple-minded, physically strong creatures?

No wonder many voices from the outside world have begun to question the identity of the Dragon Abominations.

It seems that there really is a problem now.

Triss looked at the arrogant and wild smile of the Dragon Abomination, replaying it over and over in her mind, lost in thought.

...

Land of Darkness.

The Dragon Abomination Venerable laughed like a child who was a hundred thousand years old. He exclaimed loudly,

"Tssk tssk tssk, my strength in this Pan-Plane might not be the first... but when it comes to judging people, I claim to be the first and no one dares to claim to be the second! Seeing this child snatch the prey from the jaws of several level 6 creatures reminds me of my youth, when I alone created havoc in the Dragon Pond and Tiger Cave, a time when I single-handedly caused the Dragon Clan to tremble in fear!"

The Fire Sovereign glanced at him and couldn't be bothered to respond.

The Amethyst Saint had completely stopped paying attention to the fifth level, he was now solely focused on the Ninth Layer. He thought darkly,

"I must conquer the Dark Ancient Tower. Then on the spot, I will use the tower to crush this chatterbox of a Dragon Abomination to death!"

To be fair, as a saint of the Amethyst Race, he had to admit.

The strength of the Dragon Abomination had already surpassed that of the Amethyst Race at the same realm, which was known as the strongest.

Of course, this Three-Headed Dragon Abomination was just one in ten thousand anomalies among the Dragon Abominations, and it was highly likely not a Dragon Abomination at all; the Dragon Abomination Venerable was merely unwilling to accept reality, wishfully thinking.

In terms of individual average combat power, he was confident that within the Pan-Plane, the Amethyst Race is still the undisputed number one.

The Dark Ancient Tower, he, the Amethyst Saint, had set his sights on it, and not even Sauron could stop him!

...

Time flies.

In the blink of an eye, it was the Month of Northern Wind.

The tumult of the battle at Heavenly King Mountain had also thoroughly subsided.

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage and the Blood Banquet Dharma King failed to kill the demon dragon and returned to more important affairs, no longer distracted by other matters.

On the Io Continent, except for Chaos City and the surrounding central provinces, the border provinces in the east, south, west, and north directions were all taken down by the demon race and barbarian tribes as if they were breaking bamboo.

And the Supreme Archmage seemed as if he hadn't seen it at all and did not send any decrees; he still let the other loyal archmages continue the resistance.

Dragon Palace Island.

Fairyland.

Mana's complexion was even more rosy and her skin more delicate than before.

And her true form, the Queen Banyan, grew more branches with leaves even greener and full of life force, showing signs of wild growth.

After absorbing the Divine Tree Power from over a dozen golden leaves, she could feel that her strength had actually increased slightly.

It's known that after level 6, every bit of strength increase is extremely difficult.

As a result, most who barely enter the realm of the primordial soul, before their demise, can only remain trapped at this stage.

For a divine tree like the Queen Banyan, their growth and cultivation speed is even slower than that of the Dragon King Whale and similar sub-dragons.

This shows how great the Divine Tree Power is for Mana.

This made Levi miss Rose, who had disappeared, even more.

With his current strength, he could suppress her easily. Her true form was a complete piece of Pandora's Root, which would undoubtedly be even more beneficial for Mana.

If lucky, Mana might even advance to the Mid Stage of level 6, becoming a powerhouse comparable to a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard.

In the realm of primordial soul, she would be among the elite, quite capable of deciding a winner against the Flower Knight.

Levi, having received the nine gold leaves from Mana, was not in a hurry to refine them. He prioritized refining the fiery oddity.

The fiery oddity had been refining for about half a year now, and today, it was finally coming to an end.

That day.

Accompanied by the fiery oddity completely turning into a warm stream that entered Levi's spiritual sea and merged with the iridescent crystals,

There were no less than twelve oddity shadows swimming around inside, like a miniature zoo.

Levi closed his eyes and meditated, feeling the changes brought by the oddity infusion. Then, with a joyous expression, he placed his hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 932/1221]

[Spell Power: 93,200]

...

"The upper limit of spiritual force has increased by 30 points. Indeed a Sky-level oddity... In this way, there are only 399 points left until the Infinite Primordial Soul."

It is known that Levi still has 9 golden leaves to refine, Roman has 8 golden leaves and an unknown number of Truth Oddities,

Plus the Morning Star-level oddities in the Flower Knight's possession.

If he's lucky, Levi this time might just collect the entire 1620 points.

Even if he cannot gather the full amount, it should not be too far off. As long as he has enough money and a high enough status, some Truth Oddities can still be obtained in the Wizard World.

This way, an Infinite Primordial Soul is a prospect for the future!

How could Levi not be excited?

"Now looking at it, the hardest thing for me is not collecting 1620 points of spiritual force but to condense the 81 maximum spirits. Refining this stuff really takes time. And I am saying this despite having the Fluorescent Illusion Tree and the proficiency panel. If it were other wizards, even with enough spiritual force upper limit, they may not be able to condense 81 before their lifespan ends."

Chapter 1483: The Spirit of the Holy Infant reaches its Maximum, the winds and clouds stir in the Northern Territory!

Of course, since it directly points to the Grand Wizard's even legendary path of spell mastery, it would naturally be hard.

If it were so easy, wouldn't the Wizard World be flooded with legends worth less than dogs? That's also unrealistic.

The laws of the Universe, in general, maintain a balance across all clans.

"Now, it seems I don't need to hurry to find the Golden Absolutes Race anymore... However, if I encounter them in the future, I still need to eliminate them. Firstly, for the benefit of Mana, and secondly, to feed the Sword of Victory."

Having understood these things, Levi continued to explore the other functions of the oddity.

The next day.

Levi opened his eyes, and in his pupils, a face of abstract flames that resembled a comical emoticon appeared, squinting as it emerged.

This flaming face was initially only the size of a White Jade Plate.

But as it opened its mouth to inhale, the elemental power of the surrounding Heaven and Earth began to churn, and around the face, flames like those trailing the Sun began to grow.

Eventually, the fire elemental power in the area was completely swallowed by it.

The size of the flaming face reached about ten meters in diameter, just like a little Sun.

"Another special spiritual creature that can harness the power of Heaven and Earth Elements... Seems I'm the only one who can't."

Levi couldn't help but complain.

The flaming face hovered in front of Levi, seemingly waiting for his command.

Levi said,

"Show me your strength."

The flaming face's squinting eyes finally opened, revealing pupils filled with divine light as if the Fire God himself had descended.

This special spiritual creature reminded Levi of Simon's Fire God's phantom.

The flaming face came from the Supreme Heavens, like a real artificial Sun.

It opened its mouth wide, releasing a terrifying flame flow that demolished everything in its path.

Not only that, as it continued to rotate, the surrounding fire elemental power began to rage.

In an instant, the area for several miles was completely engulfed in the fire domain it created.

In this domain, countless phenomena similar to the Fire Elemental Spirit appeared, such as Fire Snakes, fire phoenixes, Fire Giants, etc...

The Earth melted, turning into magma.

The fierce Sun scorched, and all things were destroyed.

"Stop!"

Levi commanded.

Puff puff.

The flaming face, like a deflating balloon, rapidly shrank, eventually appearing behind Levi's head like Buddha's halo...

"Go back, you look somewhat ugly this way."

Levi spoke indifferently.

Instantly, the flaming face prepared to return inside Levi's spiritual sea to keep the lonely Jin company.

"Wait... try if you can control this!"

Caught by inspiration, Levi took the flaming face to the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

He issued the command, and the fusion with the Nick God was complete; the hundred-meter-tall Alchemy Creation was ready to go.

"Go in, try to drive this behemoth."

Levi ordered.

The flaming face transformed into a beam of light and burst into it instantly.

It appeared directly in Nick God's furnace, like a never-extinguishing Sun.

Then, from Nick God's eyes, firelight began to emit, and behind him, a giant flaming face phantom hundreds of meters in diameter appeared, filled with divinity, majestic to behold yet untouchable.

Right after, Nick God roared into action, its engines thundered loudly, and it shot a thousand feet of golden light straight into the sky.

In his hand, the shark-tooth-shaped sword burst into flame, ultimately forming the world-destroying flame sword!

Slash!

With one strike from Nick God, a kilometer-long flame trench instantly formed.

Then, with a swing of his staff, a shocking Sun of Great Day descended.

Levi was shocked by the force of this strike, feeling it was no less powerful than his own Red Lotus Purgatory.

A terrifying explosion swept across, turning the starry night as bright as daylight.

"Turn on full power!"

Levi commanded.

Nick God's body shone with intense white light, and in his chest, a Chaotic Breath uniting the Four Elements began to brew!

Boom!

The breath shot out irresistibly, its power seeming even stronger than the last time it battled the Black Lotus Beast.

The Black Lotus Beast, watching this, couldn't help feeling nervous.

"Damn it, the gap between Nick and me is growing bigger; I am supposed to be the strongest of the sub-dragons!"

It immediately began to train and cultivate, becoming a self-disciplined Black Lotus Beast!

When Nick God extinguished, the flaming face emerged again, expressionless.

Levi said,

"Good, you were born to be a pilot for the Nick God; from now on, your name will be Nick!"

With the addition of the special spiritual creature, the power of Nick God grew even greater.

The primary reason was that it could manipulate the power of Heaven and Earth Elements, albeit in a limited area.

Plus, it could save a considerable expense of Aether Stone.

"With this, the complete body of Nick God has taken shape, I wish to call it the most powerful Six-Circle Alchemy Creature... Speaking of which, the old witch seemed to have a Six-Circle Alchemy Creature that day, that's really enviable."

Levi did not envy her; once he reached the sixth circle, relying on the materials collected inside the ancient tower, paired with level 6 upper-level Thunder Hive Stone, he could also create Thunder Element Alchemical Creatures, which would surely perform better than the old witch's.

Apart from the special spiritual creature.

This Truth Oddity also enhanced the power of Levi's fire spells, no need to mention more.

Finally, Levi named this oddity "Faceless Fire God," and included it in his book titled "Ultimate Strange Objects."

"Less than a year left before the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant hatches... striving to refine all nine golden leaves to see what level my spiritual force upper limit can reach."

Levi continued to seclude himself, no longer concerning himself with the mundane world.

With Mind Flayers and the Ice Phoenix, he could control the main events of Io at any time.

Chapter 1484: The Spirit of the Holy Infant reaches its Maximum, Storms arise in the Northern Territory!

Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1230, Month of Beginning.

In addition, it was the 65th year since the Dark Ancient Tower opened.

The 130th round table meeting was held as scheduled.

While refining the golden leaf, Levi went online for the meeting, listened to the team members' reports and summaries on the recent situation in the human realm, as well as organizational work and their own cultivation achievements.

Last year, a fifth-circle complete Cave Wizard inadvertently stumbled upon the entrance to the Ancient Saint plane and was ultimately killed within an array by the Golden Feathers King leading the Senior State Assembly Ancient Saints in a combined grand array.

Although the Cave Wizard was the lowest of the low, he had nevertheless reached Fifth-Circle Perfection, his strength comparable to that of current senior fifth-circle wizards.

The Golden Feathers King, who had not long since broken through to rank five, was naturally no match for the Cave Wizard. However, fortunately for him, the power of Levi's "Seven Kings of Hell" grand array ensured a close but safe victory.

However, the Senior State Assembly Ancient Saints suffered six casualties, which was a heavy loss.

On the brighter side, the Ancient Sage of the Winged King successfully reached rank five not long ago, becoming the second individual in the Ancient Dragon Empire to break the upper limit, which offset the loss to some extent.

Now among the three kings of the Ancient Dragon Empire, only the Big Stud Cang Wang hadn't broken through to rank five.

Levi wondered if this was related to his constant pursuit of pleasure and decided to deal with him once he returned.

Levi felt that the situation in the human realm was becoming increasingly serious.

The intensification of the Dark Wave Revival and the ceaseless battles between the Black Dragon Empire and the seven kingdoms.

Peaceful coexistence at the Ancient Saint plane was becoming increasingly difficult.

However, he had collected countless resources inside the ancient tower, and upon his return to the Ancient Saint plane, he would quickly be able to arm it.

If nothing else, he could easily create another "Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison" and install it at the entrance to the plane.

The array of the Seven Kings of Hell was a somewhat outdated version.

At the Giant Beast Paradise, Master Melina's cultivation had also reached Perfection third-circle. Her talent was good to begin with, and she had a fifth-circle potential spiritual beast, so reaching Fifth-Circle Wizard wouldn't be difficult for her.

The number of transcendent creatures in the Paradise had grown too much since Levi's departure.

As for the Knights themselves, the Goddess Knight, the Golden Lion Knight, were starting to prepare to advance to level 4.

Levi estimated that after his return, all of the older generation of knights would be at level 4.

With so many resources obtained from the ancient tower, even sparing a little of what was unnecessary for himself to train these senior members would accelerate their cultivation progress.

All in all, Levi had great hopes for the future of the Knights.

After the meeting ended, Levi continued to refine the golden leaf.

Time flew by, and several months passed in the blink of an eye.

Month of Flowers.

According to intelligence sent from the frontlines by the Ice Phoenix, the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ants had shown some signs of shedding their skins in recent days.

The entire Heaven Horn Tribe was on alert, and sensing the impending storm, she took the opportunity to leave early.

As expected, not long after, the Heaven Horn Barbarian King and the tribe's powerhouses began hunting and killing former honored guests to silence them.

As such, she could no longer continue to monitor the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ants.

Levi told her to find a safe place and wait for him to come.

The refinement of the incomplete oddities proceeded swiftly, and they were probably not high in quality. The refinement work of the nine oddities was almost complete, and he didn't want to interrupt it.

Month of Flowing Fire.

The nine incomplete oddities were finally completely refined.

Levi's entire demeanor seemed to elevate to another level.

He placed his hand on the Klein Crystal.

[Spiritual force: 1000/1290]

[Spell power: 100,000]

Levi opened his eyes and exhaled.

"Nine incomplete oddities, plus my own cultivation, have altogether increased my spiritual force by 68 points, and my spiritual force limit by 69 points... Not bad, it exceeds my expectations."

Gaining 68 points in spiritual force in half a year was like rocketing up, and even that was an understatement. Other ordinary fifth-circle wizards would be overjoyed to gain just one point in a year.

Of course, such spiritual force gained by forcing growth through oddities was bound to be somewhat unstable at its foundation. If the mental state didn't keep up, it could lead to problems.

So Levi decided to stabilize his mind before leaving the ancient tower, even if he obtained more golden leaves.

For now, he would not refine them. Instead, he would solidify his Mental State first.

Having just been promoted to Fifth-Circle a little over forty years ago, he had walked the path other fifth-circle wizards took hundreds of years to travel, arriving at 1000 points of regular Perfection. Considering the history of the Wizard World, he was a rare existence.

And with the upper limit of his spiritual force only 330 points away from 1620,

"Infinite Primordial Soul, here I come, Levi!"

He couldn't help but laugh loudly, feeling elated.

However, the thought that he still hadn't condensed the 16th Maximum Soul dampened his spirits.

Elsewhere.

The spiritual force fluctuation of the Holy Infant clone had also reached 1000 points.

Unlike Levi's main body, the clone had room for further increase in spiritual force due to consuming many oddities, but for the Holy Infant...it was at its limit.

At that moment, Levi had a premonition.

"In the future, when I advance my primordial soul, the Holy Infant clone cannot advance in sync. It has to undergo metamorphosis and face three calamities and four disasters alone... Likewise, the primordial soul of the Holy Infant clone will not trigger an advancement in the main body."

Just as Levi had feared earlier, after all, the Holy Infant clone was a unique entity born from a Sky-Grade Oddity. It couldn't cheat fate to the point of just laying back and winning the advancement of the primordial soul.

And Levi's path to the "Infinite Primordial Soul" clearly wasn't applicable to the Holy Infant.

"Given

Chapter 1485: The Spirit of the Holy Infant reaches its Maximum, Storms arise in the Northern Territory!

Having realized these things, Levi suddenly saw the light.

"Now that everything here is settled, it's time to set off for the barbarian tribes."

Before leaving, Levi made his way to Flaming Mountain.

There, a black-scaled giant egg was placed.

He had been researching this object suspected to be an Ashen Dragon Egg for some time now.

"Could it really be impossible to hatch it?"

Levi felt somewhat depressed.

Although he hadn't held too much hope from the start, the thought of possibly missing out on an Ash Dragon pet pained him to death.

His knowledge of the pure-blooded Dragon Clan was also extremely limited, given that these creatures were exceedingly rare.

"I wonder if the Death Ember Dragon Bloodline in my body could heal its acquired injuries."

Levi hesitated and dared not try.

If it backfired and directly killed the creature, the one percent chance would drop to zero, and that would truly be despair.

"Enough, I'll leave it to fate for now. With the Lovers Rune's blessing, the success rate should be at least 1.6 percent, right?"

He consoled himself in this way.

Upon leaving the fairyland, he flew towards the direction of the barbarian tribes.

Relying on the Scarlet Dark Dimension to speed up the journey.

Two months later, Levi returned to the remote barbarian region.

In the wilderness, he encountered the Ice Phoenix.

"Master..."

The Ice Phoenix was worried that her master would blame her for not doing a good job.

"It's alright, you don't need to worry about it anymore, I'll take care of it myself."

Levi said indifferently.

He opened a spatial rift and sucked the Ice Phoenix into it.

Inside the Holy Grail.

Levi lifted the Scarlet Contract from the Ice Phoenix.

After a moment of confusion, the Ice Phoenix suddenly came to her senses.

She looked at Levi with complicated feelings, fearfully asking,

"You're not going to kill me, are you? I'm one with the Cold Flame Bird."

Levi asked,

"Are you afraid of death?"

The Ice Phoenix replied,

"Through ages of hardship, only death is certain; I don't want to die."

Levi smiled and said,

"That's the right attitude; clinging to life is better than dying."

Behind him, the sword of Excalibur emerged, and Levi spoke,

"This is Excalibur, a supreme rare treasure beyond your imagination. Swear as I instruct in front of it, and I guarantee not to kill you. Furthermore, aiding both you and the Cold Flame Bird to breakthrough to fifth-circle senior or even Fifth-Circle Perfection will not be an issue!"

His expression was serious, not at all boastful. The Ice Phoenix, having witnessed his strength, was naturally convinced and submissive.

"I'll do as you say."

To disagree could mean death, or even worse, being enslaved by that terrifying contract once again, losing her personality.

After the Ice Phoenix swore the oath, Levi looked at her with a smile and said,

"Next, you and the Cold Flame Bird can find a suitable place within this fairyland to cultivate."

The Ice Phoenix, excited, quickly expressed her gratitude,

"Thank you, Master."

In the end, this woman settled in Element-Rich Land No. 008 within the fairyland's Extreme North, a place called "Little Cold Mountain."

Feeling the dense Frost Elemental Power there, the Ice Phoenix's heart was filled with ecstasy.

"The richness of elements here surpasses most places in the Realm of Ice; cultivating here is no less than the dojos of the top wizard organizations."

Little Cold Mountain, being one of the "Top Ten Cave Heavens" ranked by Levi, was naturally a sought-after location.

Having taken care of the Ice Phoenix, Levi disappeared from the wilderness.

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Saba City.

At the mountain peak within the city, the Winged Tiger Totem lay coiled, exuding a terrifying aura.

A figure was sitting cross-legged in front of it, none other than the City Lord, the Winged Tiger Barbarian King.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King said,

"Tiger Ancestor, there's one more month until the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant sheds its shell."

Tiger Ancestor said:

"Very good, my current strength is only a step away from reaching the middle stage of level 6. If I devour the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant, I can make further progress."

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King said:

"There is still a year before the grand battle in Chaos City. If we lose the battle and die without a legacy, will you regret it, Tiger Ancestor?"

Tiger Ancestor laughed heartily:

"Being able to become the totem of your tribe, sharing life and death with you, I have no regrets."

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King lifted his cup, gazing up at the Heavenly Dome that enveloped the wilderness.

"This first cup, to the Heavens!"

In the culture of the barbarian tribes, the truly supreme existence that stands above millions of totems is known as the "Spirit of the Blue Sky," also called "Heavenly Will."

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King drained the cup and then lifted another, toasting to the Tiger Ancestor with solemnity:

"This second cup is to you, Tiger Ancestor. Without you, there would be no Winged Tiger Barbarian King today!"

Tiger Ancestor appeared moved, nodding slightly.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King lifted a third cup. In his hand, an ancient and simplistic tiger-head shark-tooth-shaped sword, emanating a cold light, appeared.

Clearly, it was also a rare treasure of the barbarian tribes.

Grasping the sword, an aura of mid stage level 6 suddenly burst forth. He leaped beneath the vast sky, above all living beings, raising his cup to invite the moon, heartily drinking the spirit.

"The last cup, to myself! I, Barbarian King, will certainly accomplish an unprecedented great feat, break out of this prison of heaven and earth, and return to the homeland we have passed down from our ancestors!"

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Several days later.

Night.

Two powerful presences were quickly making their way toward the direction of the Heaven Horn Tribe.

These two, one wearing a silver mask and the other a golden mask, both radiated the aura of peak level 5.

They were the "Gold and Silver Brothers" of the Heaven Horn Tribe, with the elder brother called "Golden Horn" and the younger brother called "Silver Horn."

The strength of the Gold and Silver Brothers was particularly well-known among the barbarian tribes.

It was said that together, below the primordial soul, no one could defeat them.

In the battles against the empires, they had also created a formidable reputation.

The brothers received word that the Winged Tiger Barbarian King seemed to harbor evil intentions towards the Sky Corner Dragon Ant and might launch a surprise attack during its shedding.

Thus, all the strong warriors of the Heaven Horn Tribe who were outside were to rush back to aid the Barbarian King.

Golden Horn flew in the front, Silver Horn behind. As they flew, Golden Horn noticed that Silver Horn's presence had disappeared...

He reacted extremely quickly, grasping his golden spear and slashing towards one side of the void.

Along with the sound of metal clashing, a pitch-black dragon claw caught the golden spear barehanded.

A ferocious and colossal demon dragon appeared before him. The demon dragon, with a smirk at the corner of its mouth, said lightly:

"Not bad observation skills, no wonder you can claim to be undefeated below the primordial soul when united. However, from today on, you'll need to make a small edit. From now on, you can only say you are undefeated below the primordial soul and... the Three-Headed Dragon Demon!"

Golden Horn's expression changed drastically.

"What have you done to Silver Horn?"

The demon dragon stepped forward, carrying a great sword, and his terrifying aura erupted.

Thunder Half-Moon!

The Heavenly Shocking Slash collided with Golden Horn's spear, creating a tumultuous wave of energy that shook the heavens and the earth.

With one strike, Golden Horn was sent flying. He retreated quickly, trying to flee.

The demon dragon stepped into the void, immediately blinked in front of Golden Horn, and struck out with both palms.

Lion King Fights Elephant!

Golden Horn's spear was knocked away, and the demon dragon's palm struck Golden Horn's chest. He then flew out like a kite with its string cut, crashing to the ground.

Levi, by now, except for the Eagle Divine Scripture, had reached the fifth level with all other Barbarian King Level Battle Techniques. The "Warlord Catalog" was even close to the sixth level.

Thus, with each move, he utilized various mighty auras, full of power.

Soon, Golden Horn was pulled into a spatial rift by the demon dragon and disappeared.

Inside the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison, Silver Horn had already been subdued by God Nick and his associates.

"What do you intend to do?"

Both Golden Horn and Silver Horn changed their expressions drastically.

Levi placed his palms on their chests, accompanied by the appearance of a Scarlet Contract tracking mark.

The Gold and Silver Brothers became servants.

After extracting some information from them, Levi said indifferently:

"Return to the Heaven Horn Tribe and report the situation of the Sky Corner Dragon Ant to me."

After leaving, the Gold and Silver Brothers hastened back to Heaven Horn City that very night.

Levi looked into the distance.

"Success or failure hangs on this one action. If I succeed, I am fortunate; if I fail, it is my fate."

Chapter 1486: Matters Settled and Storms Calmed, the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant is Finally Obtained!

Regarding the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant,

Levi always maintained a go-with-the-flow mentality.

After all, he himself was not very far from reaching Level 6.

If he could have an additional Level 6 combatant, it would be for the best.

If not, he couldn't force it; his own life was still the most important.

As far as he knew, the strength of the Winged Tiger Barbarian King was among the top of all the barbarian kings, and it was very likely that he was at the Level 6 Mid Stage.

The same was true for the Heaven Horn Barbarian King; they were not on the same level as the Blood Banquet Dharma King, the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage, and Roman.

The main reason he had been able to pick up bargains in front of Level 6 beings twice was the support of the Senior Mana.

However, the strength of Mana was only at the Level 6 Early Stage, which was slightly stronger due to the power of the divine tree.

But since her true body couldn't move and could only reach out across spaces within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, her full strength couldn't be completely utilized.

Therefore,

the difficulty of sneaking away with the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant right under the noses of two Level 6 Mid Stagers was immense.

Levi planned to have the Gold and Silver Brothers wait and see; if the danger was too great, then they would give up.

This trip to the ancient tower had already brought him overflowing gains; there was no need to be greedy for more.

The Nine Cities Alliance and the Thunder Divine Hall were prewarnings.

"I still have one spot left in my Scarlet Contract, besides the Gold and Silver Brothers, I can contract with one more. This Heaven Horn Barbarian King seems to have a daughter who is also at the peak level 5 strength, perhaps I should think of a way to contract with her as well. If I do, the most trusted subordinates and offspring of the Heaven Horn Barbarian King would all be mine, making actions more convenient."

On his journey,

Levi increasingly felt that the skill of the Scarlet Contract was truly too powerful.

His figure vanished into the night, like a specter.

...

Heaven Horn City.

As one of the Northern Territory's top cities, its majestic body stood tall on the wilderness.

The city gates were tightly shut, and around the Giant City, there was a protective shield similar to an array, making it impossible for even Level 5 experts to forcibly enter.

Within the city, nearly twenty Level 5 auras soared into the sky like plumes of wolf smoke.

Heaven Horn City was unabashedly displaying its formidable strength as a deterrent to enemies.

At the City Lord's Great Hall,

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King paced back and forth, his expression anxious.

Before long,

Two figures, one gold and one silver, strode forward with dignity and steadiness—it was the Gold and Silver Brothers.

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King said coldly,

"How is it? Are there other barbarian kings willing to lend a hand?"

Golden Horn replied,

"Lord, so far, only two barbarian kings are willing to help: the Sky Jackal Barbarian King and the Hyena Barbarian King. The others are either tied up at the front or have outright refused... The Sky Jackal Barbarian King's price for helping is the Sixth-level Treasure 'Tiger Soul Dominator Blade' from the Winged Tiger Barbarian King; the Hyena Barbarian King's price, on the other hand, is the 'Totem Spirit' after the death of the Winged Tiger Totem. They are virtually scavenging all the spoils of war."

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King, learning that someone was willing to help, let out a sigh of relief and said angrily,

"Apart from Sky Jackal and Hyena, the others don't even understand the principle that if the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold. If I fall, which of the remaining barbarian kings can contend with the Winged Tiger? It's obvious what the Winged Tiger aims to do. He wants to kill me, a Level 6 Mid Stager... This way, he can smoothly unite the barbarian tribes, and everyone else will either die or surrender!"

Golden Horn sighed,

"Alas, these people won't sense the severity of the problem until death is upon them... However, with the help of two great barbarian kings, I believe that the Lord Barbarian King will surely be able to turn the tables and kill the Winged Tiger, protecting the Ant Ancestor!"

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King sighed and ordered,

"Keep scouting and report. Also, summon Isa to me."

"As you command."

The Gold and Silver Brothers quickly withdrew.

A well-proportioned barbarian woman entered, seemingly more delicate than the average female barbarian. Her skin had a faint blue luster, clear and translucent, with a subtle aura of coldness around her.

She was none other than Isa, the Heaven Horn Barbarian King's daughter.

Isa asked,

"Father, what do you need me for?"

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King said,

"Hurry to the North Sea, to the Extreme Ice Sea to ask the Ice Mountain Empress for a Sixth-level Treasure, this treasure is called the 'Ice Sea Pearl'. After securing it, come see me immediately. This task must be completed within half a month."

Isa asked,

"No problem... But Father, will the Ice Mountain Empress really lend it to us? What if she refuses?"

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King replied,

"She will lend it... you just go and ask for it."

Isa said resolutely,

"Alright, Father, I will surely fulfill the mission perfectly!"

She left quickly, using the Concealing Breath Technique to hide her presence, and after leaving the city, she swiftly headed towards the North Sea.

From atop the city walls, the Gold and Silver Brothers watched Isa leave, their expressions unchanged.

The Heaven Horn Tribe was not far from the North Sea, and with Isa traveling at full speed, she would definitely make it on time.

Although her father had not explicitly said so, she faintly guessed that her father needed that Sixth-level Treasure to prepare for the Ant Ancestor's shedding.

Her father had always been extremely anxious about every shedding of the Ant Clan, but with his formidable strength, he had managed to get through each one safely.

But this time was different; lo was facing the most chaotic moment in history.

Empires were in turmoil, foreigners were causing trouble— a mixture of events were stirring up.

And most crucially, from various pieces of information, it seemed that the Winged Tiger Barbarian King was finally baring his fangs against their Heaven Horn Tribe.

This barbarian king had always been a thorn in her father's side, and perhaps this time would be a good opportunity for her father to eliminate the Winged Tiger Barbarian King.

After Isa left, the Heaven Horn Barbarian King sat alone on his throne, the atmosphere lonely and somber, with killing intent filling the air.

Chapter 1487: When everything is settled, the storm calms, and the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant is finally in hand!

"Winged Tiger, if you dare to come this time," the Ice Mountain Empress's words echoed solemnly, "I'll make sure it's a one-way trip for you."

The Ice Mountain Empress was a level 6 entity he had met three hundred years ago while roaming the North Sea.

Her origins were mysterious; she belonged neither to the barbarian tribes, the demon race, nor the foreigners.

When they first met, the Ice Mountain Empress was gravely injured and under attack by the black beast lord. He saved her life.

In time, they grew familiar with each other, their relationship warmed, and they even became intimately involved, eventually leading to the birth of a daughter.

That daughter was Isa.

However, the Ice Mountain Empress had no intention of getting involved in the conflicts of the Ice Continent, and Isa was raised to adulthood by the Heaven Horn Barbarian King.

The Ice Mountain Empress possessed a treasure within which was a very small Ice Sea Space where she lived in seclusion, unconcerned with the affairs of the world.

He planned to send the Ant Ancestor, which was on the verge of shedding, into this space and discreetly have Isa take it out of the city.

At the same time, he intended to create the illusion that both the Ant Ancestor and himself were still in Heaven Horn City, luring the enemy there.

When the time came, he and the Sky Jackal and the laughing hyena barbarian kings would spring their trap and capture the enemy in one fell swoop.

...

Beyond Heaven Horn City, ten thousand li to the north.

Isa hurried along.

Suddenly, a spatial rift emerged around her.

Her expression changed, and before she could react, she was sucked in.

In the void.

Hermit Runes flickered as Levi's figure appeared.

"My combination of stealth, absorption, and surrounding attack maneuvers has become more polished," he muttered to himself, finding a safe spot before entering the Holy Grail himself.

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

The three dark forces represented by God Nick, the Black Lotus Beast, and the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon had long since bound Isa, who appeared delicate and frail, and waited for Levi to pass judgment.

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon even let out a sinister, chilling laugh, though where he learned such a laugh was anyone's guess.

With the power of the "Three Heavenly Kings" combined, suppressing any enemy below the primordial soul level was a simple task.

Isa had never seen anything like it. She tried to contact her barbarian king father but found that her means of communication were completely unresponsive.

"Where is this?" Isa asked in panic.

Boom!

The figure of a black-armored swordsman fell heavily to Earth, cracking the ground and sending dust flying.

He lifted his head, his expression placid as he examined Isa.

Isa rebuked sharply,

"I am the daughter of the Heaven Horn Barbarian King! What do you villains plan to do with me?"

Although she did not pay much attention to outsiders, she understood that these methods were certainly not of barbarian origin.

Levi chuckled softly,

"It seems I've captured the right person."

Isa questioned,

"Are you a guest of the Winged Tiger Barbarian King? Did he send you to kill me?"

Levi ignored her. He extended his palm and pressed it against Isa's chest, causing her face to flush.

"You shameless scoundrel, just kill me if you dare. There's no need to insult me... master!"

Before Isa could finish her rebuke, the Red Dragon Mark appeared, prompting her to call him master abruptly.

Levi asked sternly,

"What did the Heaven Horn Barbarian King want with you? What is the current state of the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant? Tell me everything."

Isa replied,

"Father told me to go to the North Sea to find the Ice Mountain Empress and ask for a treasure named the Ice Sea Pearl..."

After she explained everything in detail, Levi fell into deep thought.

"I hadn't expected the North Sea to hide such a reclusive expert. The lo place is truly full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers. Apart from the three native great powers, there are quite a few level 6 existences like the Deer Head Sage and the Ice Mountain Empress, elusive as divine dragons."

Levi asked,

"What is the Ice Sea Pearl? What's its purpose?"

Isa answered,

"Master, I don't know. I was just doing as my father instructed... I guess it might be to help the Ant Ancestor shed successfully. The Ant Ancestor has a frost attribute, and the Ice Sea Pearl's name suggests it may be related."

Levi nodded. Although he didn't know what the Heaven Horn Barbarian King planned to do, having Isa as an insider meant he could eventually figure it out.

Levi did not delay Isa's mission. He let her go, saying,

"Report back any progress to me at any time."

Isa responded respectfully,

"Yes, master."

After speaking, she transformed into a ray of light and sped toward the North Sea.

Levi hid in the wilderness outside Heaven Horn City, cultivating and continuing to monitor the situation through the Gold and Silver Brothers.

Days later,

In his secluded area of cultivation, Levi opened his eyes and accessed the proficiency panel.

Levi

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

"The Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique has reached its maximum, but now is clearly not the time to refine it..."

Levi closed the panel and continued his cultivation with other breathing techniques.

His preparation of the Death Ember Dragon's secret medicine was also complete, but the matter of the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant needed to be resolved before he could fully close himself off to cultivate.

By his estimation, once his seclusion was over, it would almost be time for the decisive battle in Chaos City.

That would be Io Continent's pinnacle battle, with dozens of level 6 beings gathered in Chaos City to take on the Supreme Archmage. The thought alone was exhilarating.

However, Levi was unsure whether the ancient tower would remain open until then.

If possible, he would watch the battle from a safe distance through the Crimson Contract, a risk worth taking.

He had been coveting the Deer Head Sage's body for quite some time.

"To become a primordial soul level entity with the body of an oddity... must be at least a Morning Star level, maybe even a Bright Moon level, though the chances are slim."

Bright Moon Level Artifacts were already coveted by primordial soul wizards; Levi dared not set his expectations too high.

...

North Sea.

On the Snowfield.

Following her father's guidance, Isa successfully located the Ice Mountain Empress.

She currently sat alone on the ice, like any mortal rookie, fishing by the seaside...

Chapter 1488: When everything is settled, the storm calms, and the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant is finally in hand!

The Ice Mountain Empress looked at Isa and asked,

"Did your father send you here?"

Isa nodded obediently and said,

"Predecessor, my father asked me to borrow the Ice Sea Pearl from you..."

With a jerk of her fishing rod, the Ice Mountain Empress hauled a hundred-meter-long fish radiating immense power from the ocean, which leapt up and opened its enormous maw to devour her.

She extended a fist as smooth as polished jade from beneath her sleeves, covered in layers of ice crystal.

Boom!

She punched out, and the giant fish was instantly frozen, immobilized.

She held an ice-blue bead in her hand, within which one could faintly see a blue ocean and miniature icebergs.

This was the Ice Sea Pearl, as well as the home of the Ice Mountain Empress.

The Ice Sea Plane.

This plane was originally a small one, which only reached the standard of a medium-sized plane after the hard work of the Ice Crystal Clan, and she, as the Plane Sovereign, advanced to level 6.

But before she could enjoy the good days, her sweet dream was shattered by a level 6 malevolent being passing by.

In her effort to protect her homeland, she fought valiantly, but the fragile Ice Sea Plane was left scarred and battered from their battle.

The newly promoted level 6 Ice Mountain Empress was no match for the invader, and at the critical moment, an ancient tower spanning the Land of Darkness descended.

She, the invader, and the entire Ice Sea Plane were drawn into it by a tremendous suction force.

Upon awakening, the malevolent existence died on the spot, she was gravely injured, and parts of the Ice Sea Plane's fragments, along with its plane will, inexplicably turned into this level 6 treasure in her hands—the Ice Sea Pearl.

Inside this bead was a dying, shattered plane, its boundaries collapsing all the time.

As the Plane Sovereign, she could feel its plane will weakening continuously.

No matter how hard the Ice Mountain Empress tried, she couldn't avert the inevitable.

The path of a Plane Sovereign had the benefits of a long lifespan and relatively easier breakthroughs.

But the price was that the Plane Sovereign would be bound completely to the plane, sharing in its prosperity and ruin.

In fact, besides becoming a Plane Sovereign, many weak planes and warriors from alien races had no excellent transcendent paths to choose from like a wizard.

Thus, the total collapse of the plane would also be the moment of her downfall.

From the current state of the Ice Sea Pearl, she would fall along with the Pearl in no more than two hundred years.

This secret was known only to her.

So hearing Isa's request to borrow the Ice Sea Pearl, the Ice Mountain Empress hesitated.

After a moment, she let go of her attachments and sighed,

"Take it... My life, too, was given by your father. Take good care of this object and keep it as a memento."

Isa, not knowing that the Ice Mountain Empress was her mother, felt inexplicably sad upon hearing such melancholic words.

"Thank you, predecessor. We will return it once we're done!"

Isa had not expected that her mission would go so smoothly, and she quickly left, flying toward Heaven Horn City.

The Ice Mountain Empress's gaze was complex.

This child of Isa, half Ice Crystal and half barbarian, might be the last of the Ice Crystal Clan in the Multidimensional Plane.

...

On the wasteland.

Levi learned that Isa had successfully obtained the Ice Sea Pearl and was heading for Heaven Horn City.

"That smoothly... Is the Ice Sea Empress really that amenable?" he murmured.

"No matter what, it's time to see how the various parties will make their entrance, isn't it?"

...

Heaven Horn City.

Beneath the city, a thousand feet underground,

a vast space opened up, resembling the square of a temple.

In the center, there was a blue Dragon Ant a hundred meters long with dragon's horns on its head.

Around the Dragon Ant, chilly air surged, making the place an underground ice cavern with every breath it took.

This was a sacred place for the barbarian tribes, where only the Heaven Horn Barbarian King could enter.

And today, Isa was there too.

The Dragon Ant's breathing gradually came to a halt, finally falling silent as if it had died.

Isa asked in confusion,

"Father... Isn't the Ant Ancestor supposed to shed its shell in ten more days?"

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King gently stroked the dragon's horns of the Ant Ancestor and said sorrowfully,

"Isa, that was a smokescreen released by your father. I was worried that someone close might be bought by the Winged Tiger Barbarian King, so I deliberately spread false information to probe around... Sure enough, our Heaven Horn Tribe indeed has a mole inside.

In fact, the Ant Ancestor is to start shedding its shell today. I sent you to get the Ice Sea Pearl so we could pack up the Ant Ancestor and take it away quietly. I wanted you to find the Ice Mountain Empress because a decisive battle of life and death between our Heaven Horn Tribe and the Winged Tiger Tribe is inevitable.

Either the Winged Tiger Barbarian King or I will be left alive, it's either his death or my demise...

Although you possess peak level 5 power, you're still far from a Barbarian King. If your father dies, the Winged Tiger Barbarian King won't spare you either."

Isa's expression changed as she replied,

"Father, you won't die, you are the mighty Heaven Horn Barbarian King..."

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King said,

"Take the Ant Ancestor and stay away from the conflict for the time being. It's best to find the Ice Mountain Empress... because she is your mother."

Isa's expression was complex.

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King smiled bitterly and continued,

"You weren't picked up by your father. The reason your innate physique is frail and unlike that of a barbarian, and it isn't a curse... is because you are only half barbarian. The rest, you will understand once you find your mother."

Isa's eyes glistened with moisture as she said,

"Father, why don't you leave with the Ant Ancestor? Let's leave the Northern Territory and fly far away."

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King took Isa's hand, gently sliced her fingertip, and let a drop of blood fall on the Ice Sea Pearl.

Chapter 1489: When everything is settled, the storm calms, and the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant is finally in hand!

"Only your mother and you can use this item. Now, try to open the Bead and put away the Ant Ancestor."

Isa asked,

"Father, you haven't answered me yet..."

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King suddenly burst into laughter, his voice shaking the underground palace.

"Isa, the men of the barbarian tribes, whoever they are, are all flesh and blood warriors of bravery. Your father is one, and so is the Winged Tiger Barbarian King... I cannot always lead our people to hide from the Winged Tiger Barbarian King. Besides, for this battle, your father is already prepared. Who will emerge victorious and who will perish is not yet certain.

The matter is urgent; you should leave now. If you hear of your father's death, don't come back. Take the Ant Ancestor and your mother, and live in seclusion in the North Sea... If that Winged Tiger Barbarian King truly has what it takes to lead the barbarians out of this cage of heaven and earth, then it would be a good thing."

Isa's emotions were complex, her eyes slightly reddened as she activated the Ice Sea Pearl.

A crack emitting cold air appeared, sucking away the still Ant Ancestor.

Her gaze was filled with sorrow, and she wept,

"The Spirit of the Blue Sky will protect you, Father."

After speaking, Isa turned around and left the place without looking back.

In the square, only the Heaven Horn Barbarian King remained. He sighed and left the place, and when he reappeared, he was already on top of the city wall.

He planted a spear that emitted radiant treasure light beside him, closed his eyes, and stood waiting for the storm to come.

Under this oppressive atmosphere, heaven and earth couldn't stop trembling.

...

After leaving Heaven Horn City.

Isa quickly disappeared into the wilderness, venturing tens of thousands of miles away.

She arrived at a valley and spotted Levi, a figure in Black Armor sweeping back and forth like lightning. He was like a nimble eagle, turning into a cyan phantom.

In the sky, it seemed as if there were hundreds of Levi's duplications.

In the end, countless illusions converged and entered Levi's body.

His shark-tooth-shaped sword swept out horizontally, releasing a cyan Sword Qi that sounded like a clear eagle cry. It crossed over the mountain ranges, pulverizing everything in its path and stretching for miles.

When he saw Isa arrive, Levi stopped his training. While waiting, he had already refined the Eagle Divine Scripture to the fifth level, and preliminarily mastered "Eagle Soaring Over the Sea."

This move was very powerful, relying on movement speed to create thousands of illusions, followed by a strike as powerful as overwhelming waves.

As Isa knelt on the ground, waiting for Levi to finish his sword practice, she held up a Bead and said with her head lowered,

"Master, the Ant Ancestor is within the Ice Sea Pearl."

Levi smiled as he took the icy-blue Bead, within which a miniaturized ant could vaguely be seen sleeping.

He sighed in his heart and said,

"Ah, Brother Barbarian King, I'm sorry. I will take good care of your wife and daughter in the future..."

He opened a spatial rift and took Isa in. Then, with a great tear, he pulled open the Scarlet Dark Dimension, stepped into it, and disappeared without a trace.

Without any effort or risk, the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant was thus obtained...

Levi felt like he was in illusions, with an extremely surreal feeling.

Before leaving the ancient tower, the last of his lingering concerns had been resolved.

Whatever came next, would take its own course.

As for the impending storm in the Northern Territory, it was no longer his concern.

...

Half a month later.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King, along with the Tiger Ancestor, descended upon Heaven Horn City.

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King, standing alone at the pass, said,

"So, you've come after all."

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King laughed,

"Heaven Horn, why not join me? Together, we can invade Chaos City and break this realm."

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King shook his head,

"Don't play these tricks. Since you advanced to the Sixth Rank Middle Stage, your determination to kill me has been resolute."

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King let out a long howl to the heavens, and his tiger-head shaped sword thunderously slashed down!

"Hahaha, then let's battle!"

"Roar!"

The Tiger Ancestor roared, shaking earth and sky, bringing a stormy wind that swept over everything.

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King looked around and called out in a clear voice,

"Sky Jackal, Hyena... it's time to move."

In the void, two more level 6 auras appeared out of thin air.

However, the Sky Jackal and the Hyena turned their attacks towards the Heaven Horn Barbarian King...

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King's expression changed drastically as he danced with his spear, struggling to hold on, and demanded,

"What is the meaning of this, you two?"

The Sky Jackal Barbarian King said,

"Heaven Horn, times have changed. Hard-headed old-timers like you only hinder the progress of the barbarian tribes."

The Hyena Barbarian King said,

"Sorry... We have broken our promise."

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King brought down his sword, roaring like a tiger, and the void cracked open.

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King, though powerful, was no match against four opponents and was quickly at a disadvantage.

Not long after the battle began, he had fallen to the lower ground.

A few dozen exchanges later, he was slashed to the ground by the Winged Tiger Barbarian King, weak and covered with wounds.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King said sternly,

"Where is the Ant Ancestor hidden?"

The Heaven Horn Barbarian King remained silent. He grabbed his spear again and thrust forward, but the tiger-head shaped sword split it in two, and his entire body split open.

With his formidable life force, the Heaven Horn Barbarian King did not die. A faint heroic spirit could be seen looking at the three men and one tiger that besieged him.

"You will never find out where the Ant Ancestor is, hahahahaha..."

After speaking, the Heaven Horn Barbarian King's heroic spirit dissipated on its own, disappearing into the heavens and earth.

"Sigh..."

The Tiger Ancestor suddenly sighed.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King coldly said,

"Search Heaven Horn City."

Now subordinates of the Winged Tiger Barbarian King, the Sky Jackal Barbarian King and the Hyena Barbarian King promptly began to search.

In the end, they found an empty ice cave with vague remnants of level 6 Qi.

"Damn it! Heaven Horn has already moved the Ant Ancestor."

From then on.

The whereabouts of the Ant Ancestor became a mystery, and so too did the daughter of the Heaven Horn Barbarian King, Isa.

Chapter 1490: After the dust settles, finally getting the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant!

North Sea.

The fishing rod in the hands of the Ice Mountain Empress suddenly trembled and then shattered.

Her expression changed, disbelieving.

"How did he die... Where is Isa?"

...

To save time on his journey, Levi did not head to Dragon Palace Island.

He thought of another paradise... the underground world.

There, apart from a group of adorable black beasts, there were no other humans; he could cultivate in peace, waiting for the ancient tower to end.

He arrived at the Northern Realm Rift Valley, through which he entered the underground world.

Last time Levi hunted countless black beasts here.

Years had not come, but it seemed that the population of black beasts inside had recovered somewhat.

As he ventured deeper, that sense of danger began to linger incessantly.

The underground world harbored some powerful lords of black beasts, with the Level 6 Thunder Giant Shell mentioned by the shell demon mistress possibly being one of them.

He did not venture further, but found a secluded place to settle down and entered fairyland.

The 24 flesh mountains had already been packed into several hundred different storage rings. These were the deeds of the Holy Infant.

Levi tried to open the Ice Sea Pearl within the fairyland but discovered he couldn't.

Upon seeing this, Isa quickly said,

"Only my mother and I can open this bead... Master."

She took the Ice Sea Pearl, opened it, and cold air emerged from the spatial rift.

Seeing this, Mana floated down from the banyan tree, saying interestingly,

"Fascinating... this rare treasure actually contains a dying shattered plane, and its rank is much larger than the Ancient Banyan Fairyland developing inside of me."

The Ancient Banyan Fairyland was merely a plane embryo or embryonic form, not even a small plane.

But the Ice Sea Plane, nurtured by the Land of Darkness, had transcended the ages and upgraded to a middle-sized plane.

However, within the Ice Sea Pearl, there was only a fragment containing the plane's will, which was incomplete.

The other fragments had already become a part of the intersection points during the encroachment by the ancient tower.

Levi's heart was ablaze.

"To think it's such a rare treasure... Say, elder, can you absorb these plane fragments? Would it benefit you?"

Mana said,

"Theoretically, I could merge this plane fragment into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland to make it part of me, which would accelerate the expansion of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland... allowing it to upgrade to a small plane sooner.

As I and the Ancient Banyan Fairyland prosper together, after it upgrades, it can also channel some power back to me, and my strength might have the prospect of breaking through to the Level 6 Middle Stage.

However, I currently cannot absorb this plane fragment because the plane will has an owner, meaning, this inconspicuous shattered plane also has a Plane Sovereign.

Only with the approval of the Plane Sovereign, or by directly killing her to leave the plane ownerless, can I absorb it; otherwise, the plane would directly perish and turn into a dead plane, rendering the absorption useless."

Levi suddenly understood and looked at Isa.

Isa, puzzled, said,

"My father said, my mother isn't from the barbarian tribes... but from the Ice Crystal Clan, could it be that my mother is that Plane Sovereign?"

The Ice Crystal Clan, Levi hadn't heard of it, as many minor tribes in the Multidimensional Plane were as numerous as the stars, with only the tip of the iceberg recorded in the wizard's knowledge.

Levi asked Mana,

"Elder, if this plane dies, then as its Plane Sovereign, Isa's mother would die too, right?"

He remembered the Flower Knight had educated him.

The path of the sovereigns of the Multidimensional Plane seemed a shortcut and could easily lead to immortality, but the price was being trapped within the plane, like a canary in a cage, slowly boiled like a frog... Once the plane encountered a calamity from the Land of Darkness, it too would perish.

For wizards, this path was an inferior one.

Neither decaying with the sun and moon nor perishing with heaven and earth, transcending everything, is the true superior path!

This was also the true "Path of Truth" or "Path of Immortality" that Levi pursued.

Mana nodded.

"Yes, that's the case, though there are a few exceptions, but they are extremely rare..."

Levi then asked,

"If elder absorbs this shattered plane, could Isa's mother still survive?"

Mana said,

"It's uncertain... However, I can transform this shattered plane into a secret realm of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, turning it into a vassalous secondary plane for the fairyland. The will of the shattered plane would fade, replaced by a flicker of my will. Then, Isa's mother could become the master of the secret realm, becoming the Sovereign of a secondary plane within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland... Of course, the price is that she would also lose her freedom, becoming a vassal of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, forever bound to me."

Upon hearing this, Levi was contemplative.

Isa said,

"Elder Mana, I would like to ask how long this plane might have before it completely perishes?"

Mana said,

"At best a hundred years, at worst two hundred years. For mortals, it's very long, but for a plane, it's the moment before death... which means, within two hundred years, Isa's mother will die. Say, Levi, do you plan to save her?"

Isa looked towards Levi.

As a scarlet servant, she respected and followed all her master's decisions.

However, because of that trace of emotion in her bloodline, she also hoped her master could save her mother.

Levi thought for a moment, his face helpless, and he chuckled bitterly,

"I would like to save her... but with my strength, if I were to contact and communicate with her, it would be far too dangerous."

Mana said,