

Wizard 1491

Chapter 1491: After the dust has settled, the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant is finally obtained!

Levi chuckled and said,

"If Senior is willing to help me, then naturally there's no problem. If we can't beat her, we'll just run away, and that's that."

After all, Mana had already helped him several times, and he really couldn't bring himself to ask Mana to help him yet again.

However, he had already guessed that, with Mana's kindness, she would likely take the initiative to help.

Mana said,

"Judging from the state of the shattered plane's will, Isa's mother's strength should be at the beginning of Level 6. I am confident I can control the situation, you need not worry, Levi."

Isa was overjoyed,

"Thank you, Master, thank you, Senior Mana!"

Her mother's decision to entrust her with something so important to her own life meant that she had long been prepared for death.

However, before setting off for the North Sea, Levi had even more important things to do.

He had to release the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant from the Ice Sea Pearl.

The giant ant seemed dead, soundless, its heartbeat extremely faint.

Levi called the Ice Phoenix over.

Upon seeing the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant, the Ice Phoenix's expression became excited, her breathing rapid and incredulous, she said,

"Master, you... you really did it? You snatched the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant from the Barbarian King!"

Her chest heaved with shock.

To her, this was an impossible feat.

What she'd previously thought was too naïve. Under normal circumstances, with her strength, not to mention contracting a Dragon Ant, she couldn't even get close to one.

"Isn't that... Isn't that Isa?"

Seeing Isa, the Ice Phoenix came to a full understanding. With Levi's terrifying contract ability, this task was indeed possible.

Levi asked,

"Generally speaking, how long does the shedding process take for a Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant in hibernation?"

Isa said,

"It's unpredictable. The shedding of Heaven Crystal Dragon Ants can be divided into Small Shedding, Big Shedding, Full Shedding..."

A Small Shedding lasts about a year or so; after shedding, its strength improves slightly.

A Big Shedding takes three years, and once completed, there's a slight improvement in realm.

And for a six-circle breakthrough to a seven-circle, it starts from ten years.

Given this Dragon Ant's strength, it can't be undergoing a Full Shedding, so I estimate it'll be short at a year, or up to three years."

Levi breathed a sigh of relief.

"That's not too bad then, I have at least a year to try... I might as well go straight for the Scarlet Contract and see whether it works or not, leaving it to fate."

The Scarlet Contract, theoretically, has no level restriction, and Levi had previously made a contract with Sorrett, who was of a higher realm than himself.

However, he was unsure whether the Scarlet Contract could succeed across the chasm of the primordial soul.

Currently, he had six contract slots, and the Gold and Silver Brothers had perished in the battle to defend Heaven Horn City. Conveniently, that left two contract slots open.

He asked the Ice Phoenix to step back and gazed at the hundred-meter-long giant ant in front of him.

Its exterior was like an ice crystal shell, its thick limbs like columns that held up the sky. Despite being in slumber, the Level 6 authority it unintentionally radiated still made Levi's expression turn grave.

"Come on, if it can't succeed, then after leaving the ancient tower, I'll leave it in a secret realm. Once my strength is sufficient, I'll come back to subdue it."

With Mana's Raid Formation to back him up, Levi mustered his courage and approached the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant, extending his hand.

Then, the Strength of the Scarlet Dragon transformed into a slender Scarlet Giant Dragon, attempting to penetrate the brain of the Dragon Ant.

The next moment.

A vague blue glow easily blocked the power of the Scarlet Dragon.

Levi thought to himself that this was not good.

He knew that a level 6 upper-level existence, even in deep slumber and unconscious, was not something he could easily shake.

It was at this moment.

From the sky, green branches descended, emitting a soft green light, fragrant and overflowing.

The green light met with the blue light of the Dragon Ant, starting to clash.

At this time, the Dragon Ant had not awakened; it was merely instinctively resisting with its body's muscle memory.

However, the sleeping Dragon Ant was clearly no match for Mana.

Soon enough, the green light broke through the Dragon Ant's blue protective glow, enveloping the Dragon Ant within.

Seizing the opportunity, Levi's power of the Scarlet Dragon surged forth, infiltrating the Dragon Ant's body and penetrating its head.

An ignorant consciousness began to resist instinctively.

Feeling the pressure, Levi steeled his heart, and behind him in the sky, six majestic dragon illusions roared into existence.

The world changed color, and Isa trembled all over.

"Is this... giant dragons, so many giant dragons? Who exactly is my master?"

It is said that in the ancestral lands of the barbarian tribes passed down by the elders, there were tribes that used giant dragons as their giant beast totem. These tribes are known as "Dragon Tribes." Each one is a colossal force, with Barbarian King level powerhouses abound!

Accompanied by a shout.

The powerful Dragon's Might was compressed by Levi together with the power of the Scarlet Dragon, branding it onto the confused consciousness.

Immediately after, the resisting force was swept away by the Dragon's Might, receding like a tide.

The power of the Scarlet Dragon quickly outlined the Red Dragon Mark within its body.

Levi's forehead was covered in sweat as he exhaled and looked at the fleeting tracking mark on the forehead of the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant. f

Gently stroking the Dragon Ant's horns, he murmured softly:

"Sleep, and perhaps when you wake up, you will already be in the new worlds..."

With the feeling of connection and control from the Scarlet Contract now flowing through him.

Levi knew that the Scarlet Contract hadn't let him down... the Scarlet Dragon, forever a God!

Compared to the strength that could break all techniques of the Crimson Emperor Dragon, the Scarlet Dragon seemed more malicious and crafty.

The Scarlet Contract, truly the first Divine Skill of the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique. From the moment he contracted with Andrew, this contract had earned Levi commendable service countless times.

He and Mana were like intimate partners because of the Holy Grail; he couldn't really command her.

All along, Levi had relied on Mana's willingness to help to make use of her. Now it was different; he was the boss of the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

Before reaching level 6 upper-level, with the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant to guard him, his cultivation path would be much safer.

He also possessed a sliver of power to leverage the upper echelons of the Wizard World.

Seeing the excited Levi, Mana couldn't help but say:

"Are we about to leave here?"

Levi replied:

"Yes, it won't be long before you see the vast world outside the ancient tower, the boundless wonders of the Multidimensional Plane. Let's witness it together."

Mana said:

"That's great."

After subduing the Dragon Ant, Levi let it sleep under the ancient banyan tree, watched over by senior Mana, which gave him even more peace of mind. Contracting a level 6 upper-level existence for the first time, one could never be too careful.

The struggle on the level of consciousness with the Dragon Ant considerably drained Levi. He rested for several days in the underground world, and after his condition returned to peak, he headed to the North Sea.

Chapter 1492: Queen of the North Sea joins the team, Embers extinguished towards life after death!

North Sea.

The Ice Mountain Empress returned to this place, desolate and lost.

She had gone to the lands of the barbarian tribes and confirmed that the Heaven Horn Barbarian King was indeed dead.

Her daughter Isa was missing, and the Ant Ancestor had vanished as well.

She sighed despondently,

"I am about to die, why should I worry about these things..."

She had thought that by becoming a Plane Sovereign, she could live in peace and gain Eternal Life. Reality, however, had cruelly shattered her illusions. There is no turning back once the bow is drawn, the path she chose was hers to blame.

Several days later.

In the distance, two figures silently approached.

One was familiar, it was Isa, whom she had been searching for many days.

The other figure she had never seen before, he was clad in Black Armor, towering with a majestic masculine beauty.

On his shoulder sat a blond young lady, petite and voluptuous, her waist slender, her skin fair as jade, smiling sweetly, truly breathtaking.

The young lady was Mana. Her pale feet rested on Levi's solid chest; it appeared she was used to sitting on the ancient banyan tree, using Levi like a tree, her feet fidgeting restlessly.

Mana was now a projection of Strength in the outside world, although unable to persist long, it was enough to protect Levi.

If negotiations with the Ice Mountain Empress broke down, Levi could rely on the power of Void Travel to escape comfortably.

Isa spoke in a complex tone,

"Mother..."

The Ice Mountain Empress was taken aback, and bitterly said,

"It seems your father has told you everything. What brings you here?"

After speaking, she looked at Levi, whose strength seemed decent, probably at peak level 5, but he did not catch her eye.

What truly made her wary was the blond girl sitting serenely on his shoulder.

This was a genuine level 6 being, exuding a very special temperament.

She could feel that the other might also be a kind of Plane Sovereign, yet far more advanced than such sovereigns as herself.

Because Mana was not just attached to a plane, she was creating planes, an existence like a God of Creation. Mana's will, was the will of the plane!

She subconsciously regarded Mana as a top figure, while the robust man in Levi's guise, was clearly just a minor follower by the side of a major figure.

Isa said,

"Mother, if I may be so bold to ask, are you the legendary Plane Sovereign?"

The Ice Mountain Empress's face changed, and she looked towards Mana.

Mana said,

"Yes, I told her."

In Levi's palm, a blue ice pearl appeared.

The Ice Mountain Empress said gravely,

"Did you steal my daughter and the Ice Sea Pearl?"

Mana said,

"Your Highness is mistaken, we are good friends with Isa. In contrast, we rescued Isa from the clutches of the Winged Tiger Barbarian King, and we have been hiding her to escape his pursuit."

Since the Heaven Horn Barbarian King was dead, whatever Mana said was true. Though it was a deception, Levi had said, "A benevolent lie is not a lie, for saving a life is critical."

Isa said,

"Mother, that's how it is."

Hearing Isa's words, the Ice Mountain Empress calmed down and asked,

"Tell me, what do you want from me? If it's to repay you for saving my daughter, I have nothing to offer."

Mana shook her head confidently and smiled,

"Not at all, we are here to save you."

The Ice Mountain Empress inquired puzzledly,

"Save me? But I am fine, there's no need for your help."

Mana said,

"No, your time is coming soon, you can deceive others, but not me..."

Behind her, a giant tree phantom manifested, as if the World Tree had descended.

"You... you are the Queen Banyan?"

The Ice Mountain Empress did not concern herself with the affairs of Io, unaware of the Dragon Abomination, but she knew well the renowned Queen Banyan. However, she had never seen her human form.

Mana said,

"Correct, I am the Queen Banyan. I've seen your path as a Plane Sovereign, and your plane's will is nearing its Death... You should know what that means."

The Ice Mountain Empress fell silent.

"Indeed, I will die... but how can you save me?"

Mana said,

"If Your Highness trusts me, I have a way to save you, but there are some costs that I need to explain to you."

The Ice Mountain Empress said,

"Please, Queen Banyan, explain in detail. If there truly is a way to be saved, I will make sure to repay your kindness later."

The moral reputation of the Queen Banyan was impeccable, she wouldn't even deceive a mortal. As a level six expert, her ability to treat all beings equally was a rare quality.

Thus, the Queen Banyan had a good reputation in Io, definitely trustworthy.

Of course, there had been some moral slippage recently after the Queen Banyan was abducted by the Dragon Abomination.

Labeled as the "scoundrel couple" by many, but the Ice Mountain Empress didn't know about this.

Queen Banyan then explained her method to the Ice Mountain Empress.

The Empress listened, her expression melancholic.

"The cost is to have the Ice Sea Pearl become a Secondary Plane within you?"

Mana said,

"Correct, it depends whether you can accept it. As a Plane Sovereign, you surely understand the consequences of this action. I am sincere with others, naturally, I wouldn't deceive you."

The Ice Mountain Empress said,

"Please allow me to think for three days, I will give you an answer after that."

Mana said,

"That's fine, I will wait for you in the North Sea."

Levi had been silent from start to finish, leaving the place with Mana and leaving Isa with the Ice Mountain Empress.

From the behavior of the Ice Mountain Empress, Levi was pretty sure that the matter was settled.

No one wants to die, and it's better to cling to life than to die honorably.

In fact, becoming a secondary plane of such a divine tree as Mana was something that many weaker Plane Sovereigns could only dream of.

Chapter 1493: The North Sea Queen joins the team, embers extinguished and life born from death!

When Manna finally grows into a true World Tree, these Plane Sovereigns can ascend with her, so why not?

However, Manna did not disclose her identity as a divine tree.

After all, Levi wasn't obliged to rescue the Ice Mountain Empress.

He rescued her partly for Isa and partly because he could recruit a level six combatant.

Success or failure didn't greatly affect him.

Three days later.

The Ice Mountain Empress came seeking help.

She began, "Ancient Banyan King Manna... please save me!"

Since arriving at the ancient tower,

the feeling of her life ebbing away with the Ice Sea Plane tormented her constantly.

She chose the path of a Plane Sovereign for a longer lifespan.

The Amethyst Race was no longevity species and had a lifespan similar to that of Humans, with a level six expert living just over two thousand years.

But as a Plane Sovereign, her lifespan approached ten thousand years.

What did that signify?

It was the privilege of Legendary Wizards.

Now, in the prime of her life, which was just beginning, she faced death and naturally wasn't resigned.

Having no choice, even though this would bind her to Manna, it was still the best solution.

Manna gently landed on the ground and smiled warmly, "Your Highness is probably younger than me, just call me sister... This is my friend, Levi."

She lightly patted Levi's shoulder.

Levi revealed a friendly and sunny smile, like a big-hearted young man.

"Greetings to you, senior empress."

The Ice Mountain Empress said,

"You are too courteous, Sir Levi. Since you are sister Manna's friend, we can just be peers. My name is Martha."

She hadn't expected that this black-armored swordsman, who seemed like an ordinary person, was a friend of the Ancient Banyan King... could it be that he had some special talents? This combination was interesting.

Isa approached with a beaming smile.

"Mother, let's go. We'll leave the North Sea, follow senior Manna, and start a new life."

Martha replied,

"Okay."

Levi snapped his fingers and the space behind him opened like a curtain, revealing the fairyland beyond.

"Welcome to Ancient Banyan Fairyland!"

Out on the great plain,

Isa finally saw the true form of Ancient Banyan King Manna.

A towering gigantic tree reaching a thousand feet high, with billions of branches like a canopy that obscured the sky and shaded the land.

Even as a level six being, she couldn't help but be awed.

The Ancient Banyan King was even more extraordinary than she had imagined.

Manna sat happily on a branch, swinging as she laughed,

"Rest here for a few days. I need to study how to safely refine and absorb your Ice Sea Pearl. Absorbing a plane is a major affair and cannot afford mistakes."

Martha said,

"The Ice Sea Plane will take over a hundred years to perish, there's no rush for this."

Following that, the two sisters discussed the forthcoming integration work under the tree.

Levi left the North Sea and headed back home.

...

Underground world.

Levi found his retreat, set up an array, and then took out the ready-made Death Ember Dragon Advancement Potion, inserting it into his heart.

His heart thumped vigorously, blood flowing like hot oil, started to refine the potion.

"Let's begin."

Levi closed his eyes and started his retreat.

Before the retreat, he learned through the round table that the ancient tower in the Land of Darkness seemed to show signs of closure, starting to buzz and tremble.

However, based on past experience, it would take at least a year from the first signs to complete closure, which was more than enough for him to finish his advancement.

...

Within the fairyland,

the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant rested peacefully in its cocoon. As time passed, the life force within it grew stronger, the blue radiance on its body surface more intense, and a thick layer of frost formed a cocoon that protected it.

According to the Ice Phoenix's estimation, the Dragon Ant might need to return to the Wizard World before it could awaken.

In a tree hollow,

Aya was immersed in cultivation. Her maturity and charm resembled a ripe peach, but her mindset was still like that of the big-eyed little girl she once was, a bit naive.

It couldn't be helped; in a paradise like Ancient Banyan Fairyland, she lacked social interaction. This place was full of simple and unsophisticated creatures, yet to form a complete human civilization.

In the future, once Aya's strength improved, Levi would send her out to face the world, to hone and grow. Only through such experiences could she truly mature.

In the various Element-Rich Lands,

the rare plants transplanted by Levi thrived.

The Saint Fruit in Dreamy Cloud Swamp in particular was nearing the time to flower and bear fruit. With the expanding area of cultivation, Dreamy Cloud Swamp would eventually become Levi's main Saint Fruit plantation.

In the deepest parts of Dreamy Cloud Swamp lay a simple Water Mansion, marked "Gui Chancellor's Mansion."

The water elemental power around the mansion was incredibly dense. Top wizards from top wizard organizations would curse if they saw it. Such a perfect cultivation site given to a turtle, notorious for the slowest progression, was a waste!

The Water Mansion was a dwelling created by Levi for Ratti out of whimsy.

Ratti remained unmoving, his head retracted into his shell, enveloped by a misty blue energy. Clearly, he was undergoing an important phase in his turtle life.

Days later,

Ratti's head emerged from his shell, and his body had visibly grown larger than before.

Moreover, the horn on his forehead became even more extraordinary, with waves of water shimmering and gleaming with treasure-light.

Ratti raised his head towards the sky, releasing an attack of water that resembled a crescent moon from his horn into the heavens, demonstrating formidable power.

This was his first rank five spell-like ability:

Water Moon Sky Charge!

Chapter 1494: The North Sea Queen joins the team, embers extinguished and life born from death!

"Haha, I'm rank five now, Lord Dragon King truly did not deceive me!"

Ratti happily circled around inside the Water Mansion.

Thanks to the abundant resources and elemental power within the fairyland, as well as Levi's vigorous training,

Ratti had achieved his breakthrough much earlier than anticipated.

Levi had taken him under his wing sixty years ago when Ratti was already at the peak of level 4, predicting it would take around a hundred years to reach rank five.

Now, just sixty years had passed, and he had already reached rank five, cutting the time short by forty years.

Ratti knew very well what this meant.

The regular blood tests run by Lord Dragon King indeed proved beneficial for growth.

Otherwise, how could he explain such a miracle of breaking through in just sixty years?

"My achievements today are partly due to my own efforts, but more so due to Lord Dragon King's cultivation. In the future, I must repay Lord's graciousness."

Feeling proud, Ratti left the Water Mansion soaring on clouds, patrolling his territory in Dreamy Cloud Swamp, while also tending to the Saint Fruit.

After reaching rank five, he was now keeping up with the other transcendent creatures.

After all, Shrimp Soldier·Pixar and Crab General Suo Jinsi had already reached rank five long ago.

Being a sub-dragon himself, and also Dragon Turtle, he couldn't fall too far behind.

Good things come in pairs.

On the day of Ratti's breakthrough, atop a cliff, the offspring of Raja and Night Fang also hatched.

A petite Winged Dragon, about a meter wingspan, sticky and appeared in the nest.

It was primarily black, with dense Black Scale shimmering.

Additionally, circles of blue patterns were wrapped around its body.

It seemed to have inherited some common traits from both its parents.

The newborn, after drying off the sticky fluid, approached the edge of the cliff and stretched its black wings to Feel the Wind Rhythm.

Then, the little one flapped its wings and spiraled upward.

It suddenly accelerated, transforming into a shadow, and instantly entered the Shadow Dimension.

Inheriting the Shadow Ability from its mother and the Wind Power from its father, it was a rare Dual Bloodline Dragon Species.

Today, it's still very frail, not even ranking as a level 1 creature, but it already possessed basic self-defense abilities, and next, it had to face the outside world on its own.

As for Raja and Night Fang... this forgetful couple had long forgotten about it.

This is the nature of the Dragon Clan, to care for birth but not for nurturing.

If it were in the outside world, the little one would likely perish.

But this is Ancient Banyan Fairyland, Wanling Paradise, a perfect world.

One day, it could grow to become the sky Overlord like its parents.

...

Time passed.

A new year arrived.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1231, Month of Beginning.

This was the 66th year since the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

This year, Levi was 241 years old.

In his previous life, that would have been enough to witness the rise and fall of a dynasty, to see sea change into fields.

But for Levi, it was barely akin to a mortal being eighteen years old.

So Levi's claim of being "forever eighteen" was spot on.

As long as my lifespan continues to increase, aging cannot catch up to me.

Because Levi was still in secluded cultivation, this year's Twilight Knights meeting was postponed.

Month of Germinal.

Inside the fairyland.

At Flame Mountain.

An egg suspected to be an Ash Dragon's egg was recklessly absorbing the fire elemental power amidst the scorching realm.

It was like a bottomless pit, making the elemental power of Flame Mountain boil.

Yet, the life force inside the egg was not getting stronger but was continuously declining.

No wonder those from the Thunder Divine Hall thought it was a naturally dead egg.

Underground world.

The site of Levi's secluded cultivation, a similarly pitch-black giant egg stood still.

This giant egg was three meters in diameter, not covered in Black Scale but in strands like Black Flame feathers.

The life force within was also continuously ebbing, seemingly heading toward death.

Days later.

The life force inside the Black Feathered Giant Egg completely dissipated... A deathly, withered aura pervaded the area.

But, if one were to carefully sense it, in this realm of death, one would find a singularity containing mysterious energy.

Within the singularity.

There was a ruined world, a great dragon clad in black feathers, with a slender body and a tail like a Phoenix, awakening among ashes, ruling over all.

As the giant dragon awoke, the singularity began to expand like the big bang of the universe!

From death comes life, endless life force began to emerge from it.

The ruined world experienced rebirth, all things revived, germinating.

Inside the Black Feathered Giant Egg, an immortal aura was rising.

The surface feathers began to burn fiercely, turning into a sky full of ashes, filling the secluded area.

Amidst the ashes, the shell of the Black Feathered Giant Egg began to dissipate. Behind the patchy flames was a naked man with closed eyes, his body radiating a bronze glow, well-proportioned and strong.

A pair of black wings enveloped him, and as he opened his eyes, the wings finally dissipated.

Levi stood up, Black Armor emerging, and he stepped out of the ashes, closely feeling the changes inside his body.

In the microscopic world within, billions of cells seemed to be filled with an immortal force.

They were perpetually renewing, vanishing, and renewing...

Such a terrifying metabolic rate, for others, would mean a brief lifespan.

But for Levi, he relished this continuous cycle of birth and death.

He spread his hands open, with two flames leaping within his palms.

In his left hand was a Black Flame, and in his right, a White Flame.

With this thought,

he swiftly vanished from the underground world,

and then he randomly captured a lucky level four black beast.

Chapter 1495: Empress of the North Sea joins the team, embers die and are reborn!

This was a colossal black serpent dozens of meters long.

After subduing it, Levi's left hand turned into a black sword made of flames.

The black sword pierced into the serpent's body.

An aura of decay and death spread. The serpent's life force rapidly declined, its flesh turning to ash and scattering.

Before its head was the only part not turned to ash, the white sword in Levi's right hand stabbed into the serpent's skull.

Countless ashes fluttered like they were being rewound, swirling around the serpent's body.

At the same time, a vigorous surge of life force burst forth, and the serpent's flesh visibly began to re-emerge.

Moments later, with only its head remaining, the dying serpent was restored to its original state, identical to before.

Levi killed the serpent with a wave of his hand and threw it into the fairyland to feed Long, muttering to himself:

"Left hand for death, right hand for life, life and death are illusions; it all hangs on a single thought of mine..."

He observed the inside of his body.

In each cell, black and white powers tangled ceaselessly like yin and yang fish.

With a single thought.

Half of his body began to wither rapidly, decaying, dying, organs failing, turning to white bone, scattering as ash.

With another thought.

His body was swiftly restored to its original state, his flesh regenerated as if nothing had happened.

This was his abnormal physique after reaching rank five of the Death Ember Dragon.

Flesh and bone sprouted in an instant, from death to life.

This power could be applied not just to himself but also to others.

It meant that Levi could not only condemn people to death with the Death Ember Dragon but also save and heal them. A single person, serving multiple roles.

But the abilities of the Death Ember Dragon after rank five don't stop there.

With a thought.

The Death Ember Divine Palace emerged from within him, projecting into the air.

The palace, shedding ashes, landed with a rumble, standing tall before him.

Behind Levi, the Nirvana Dragon Dharma Form appeared.

At the same time, ashes coiled around his body, eventually manifesting as a desolate, crumbling suit of Death Ash Dragon Armor.

This armor was adorned with black feather armor, with wings that covered the sky behind him, and tail feathers trailing, exquisitely gorgeous.

At level 4, Levi had birthed the Nirvana Dragon Dharma Form.

This form, on one hand, could enhance Levi's physique and self-healing ability.

But its predominant function was the second one.

"Nirvana Rebirth."

When Levi was on the verge of death, he could hold onto a breath and resurrect through Nirvana.

After resurrecting, all of his attributes would be enhanced by ten percent.

This skill was overpowered, but Levi had never used it before.

Why would anyone seek death on purpose, after all?

This ability was Levi's ultimate lifesaver, not to be used lightly. Now, however, it was a different story.

After reaching rank five, Levi birthed the Death Ember Divine Palace and Ash Dragon Armor.

Together with the divine palace and the armor, the Nirvana Dragon's ability finally found its use.

Levi stood in the void, with the Nirvana Dragon behind him dancing wildly, roaring.

At the same time, his Death Ash Dragon Armor began to disintegrate, crumble, turning into ash.

Levi's life force was also rapidly heading towards extinction, his presence quickly fading!

Boom!

With a loud bang,

Levi's body exploded, turning into ash that filled the sky, a terrifying shockwave sweeping miles around, leveling everything. Even a Fifth-Circle Perfection Wizard wouldn't dare face it head-on.

Levi self-destructed...

With his self-destruction, his entire presence completely dissipated.

But in the Death Ember Divine Palace far away, a sudden change occurred.

Within the divine palace, thousands of embers ignited, turning into roaring flames.

In the midst of the flames, Levi was reborn through Nirvana; his presence instantly returned to rank five, and even stronger than before his self-destruction.

The Black Armor and other divine weapons automatically emerged from within him.

He appeared unharmed in the Death Ember Divine Palace. .c

"This is my first Nirvana, all attributes enhanced by ten percent... But after reaching level 5 of the Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique, I can undergo Nirvana twice. Where is the limit of distance from the divine palace for my last chance?"

Levi left the divine palace there, entered the Scarlet Dark Dimension, and quickly moved away.

After an unknown period, Levi finally reached his maximum distance, approximately a thousand miles away.

He sensed that to go further, he'd need to reach beyond the sixth rank of the Death Ember Dragon.

He self-detonated there, turning into ash, disappearing into the universe, a mushroom cloud rising into the sky.

In an instant.

In the Death Ember Divine Palace.

The second act unfolded.

Levi was reborn from the flames, and on the basis of the ten percent attribute boost he had just gained, he enhanced his attributes by another ten percent...

"With this, the Death Ember Dragon really is amazing... If I could rebirth through Nirvana hundreds or thousands of times, wouldn't I be defying the heavens?"

Of course, the fifth-circle Nirvana Dragon can only resurrect twice in a short period; after that, the power of the Death Ember Dragon would be exhausted. If he died then, he would truly be dead...

This combination of abilities greatly increased Levi's chances of survival.

He only needed to set the Death Ember Divine Palace as his Resurrection Point in advance. Then, don the Death Ash Dragon Armor and activate the Nirvana Dragon Dharma Form.

Whether he died from self-destruction or was killed by others, he could resurrect inside the Death Ember Divine Palace and gain an attribute boost.

It can be understood in this way: the Death Ember Divine Palace is the "Resurrection Point," the Nirvana Dragon is the "number of resurrections," and the Death Ash Dragon Armor is the "scapegoat."

Combined, these three elements meant that Levi appeared "dead," but in reality, he always had a glimmer of life, waiting for a Resurrection from the ashes.

What an incredible power this was?

It was the "return to the city" Divine Skill unique to gamers!

"It's no wonder that the Death Ember Dragon is a master of playing with life and death, springing forth from it... Wait, this Ashen Dragon Egg, could it be in the same situation as me?"

Chapter 1496: Traveling to the North Sea, the Queen Joins the Team, Embers from Extinction to Life!

Levi felt a stir in his heart and swiftly returned to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Flame Mountain.

Amidst the blazing flames.

The Black-Scaled Giant Egg had completely lost its life force.

Levi's expression darkened as he used his Spiritual Perception and found he couldn't penetrate the egg. After a moment's thought, he gently embraced the dragon egg.

A remnant strand of the Death Ember Dragon's power emerged from within him, lightly covering the giant egg but not entering it.

At that moment.

Levi's consciousness seemed to enter a world inside the giant egg.

He faintly arrived in a realm of utter Chaos, where endless ashes fell from the sky.

A giant dragon, whose wingspan stretched over ten thousand meters, circled the sky, eclipsing the sun.

"Ashen Dragon..."

As if eons had passed, at some unknown time.

Surrounding the giant dragon, monstrous beings with ferocious faces and terrifying auras, indescribable in form, appeared.

"Nightmare Creatures... Judging by these auras, they are all Nightmare Lords like the Man-Faced Spider."

With maniacal laughter, an imposing figure clad in blood-red armor, whose face could not be seen, descended.

As a Nightmare Lord himself, this figure was not unfamiliar to Levi.

Though he had never met it, its notorious reputation had long reached his ears.

"The Blood Rain City Lord, a level 9 entity... an Overlord who dominates a part of the Nightmare World. Previously, the Man-Faced Spider and a group of Nightmare Lords had visited Blood Rain City to attend a congress."

The Blood Rain Overlord's arrival brought an onslaught of blood rain from the heavens, eroding the earth and sky.

More and more Nightmare Creatures were born from the blood rain, swarming like ants, including the Nightmare Lords, who all advanced toward the giant dragon to tear and bite at it.

The giant dragon roared furiously, sweeping thousands of kilometers with its pitch-black flames. Everywhere the flames passed, all the Nightmare Creatures lost their life force and perished on the spot. Only the more distant Nightmare Lords managed to put up a struggle.

With each crack in the sky, more and more Nightmare Lords descended.

Simultaneously.

Another level 9 Nightmare Overlord, whom Levi did not recognize, also arrived at this place, joining the Blood Rain Overlord in besieging the Ashen Dragon.

The Ashen Dragon fought desperately but was no match for the two Nightmare overlords. Behind it, the battlefield was strewn with countless bodies, many of which resembled Gray Swordsmen like Owens.

However, these Gray Swordsmen were much more powerful than Owens, with many above the sixth stage.

Owens had said the Ash Dragon was one of the kings of their world.

Besides, there were other beings similar to the "Ashen Lords," all at least level 9 entities.

Toward the end of the great battle, the sky appeared to split apart.

An immeasurably large White Bone claw, emanating an aura far surpassing that of an Overlord, directly grasped the Ashen Dragon. Just as it was about to be taken through the crack into another world,

The Ashen Dragon's eyes were filled with resolve as it exploded with a bang, scattering into the sky as ashes, never to be heard from again.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk... Truly a tough opponent second only to the Undying Bird, reborn through reincarnation, is it? Well, the bloodline shackles remain here; even if you are reborn ten times you'll still be at level 9. If you resurrect ten times, I'll slay you ten times!"

A vast voice came from behind the crack, and the White Bone claw withdrew.

More Overlords descended from behind, and the invaders from the Nightmare World swept through this world with unstoppable force.

Throughout the heaven and earth.

The aura of one Ashen Lord after another withered away like fleeting flowers.

In their place, various Nightmare Creatures began to proliferate.

Levi awoke from the shock.

He seemed to have realized the identity of this Ashen Dragon Egg.

It was the reincarnated egg of the fallen king from the Ashen World.

Just as he had surmised, the Ashen World had indeed been invaded by the Nightmare World.

And it seemed that the Nightmare World had ravaged it without any effort.

The presence of so many level 9 experts implied that the Ashen World likely had level-10 entities, which meant it was a large plane.

Yet, in the face of the Nightmare World, it was utterly insignificant.

In the end, Levi sensed a very tiny "Energy Singularity" within the body of the giant egg.

Within it, a tremendous life force was brewing.

"Indeed, the Ashen Dragon Egg is not a naturally dead egg after all... This is simply a necessary part of its hatching process. The fire of ashes, an everlasting cycle of life following death, this is its path!"

"Hahaha, those ignorant folks at the Thunder Divine Hall, talking about a one percent hatching success rate, utter nonsense! Next, I shall hatch this egg, and one day, when it transforms into a giant dragon, I will show you what a Legendary Creature truly is!"

Truly, compared to this dragon egg and senior Mana, all other resources Levi had collected within the ancient tower were insignificant.

One is a surefire level 9, while the other may be level-10, sufficient to accompany Levi for a very long distance.

Despite his joy, Levi began to worry. The Nightmare World was far too formidable, not inferior to the Abyss World in the slightest.

According to the Nightmare Dragon's memory, the Blood Rain Overlord was merely an Overlord of a fringe area. In that world, there were many stronger than him. And the owner of the White Bone claw was clearly a level-10 entity.

"The Nightmare World has already shown signs of invading the Wizard World... If there's a large-scale invasion like what happened to the Ashen World, I wonder if the congress can withstand it. However, Sauron, the strongest entity of the Pan-Plane, might have left some countermeasures."

"Once I return to the Wizard World, I must make good use of my identity as a Nightmare Lord and secure a fallback plan for myself."

Though the Ashen Dragon Egg held life within it, it was uncertain when it would hatch.

Levi could only wait patiently.

Chapter 1497: Her Majesty of the North Sea joins the team, embers extinguish into life from death!

After a moment's thought, he flipped out a Fate Coin.

"Unyielding Silver Seat, Owens."

A flash of light later, Owens made a shimmering appearance, albeit in a miniature version.

Levi exclaimed,

"Eh, a Level 4 Coin of Life can no longer satisfy you? Have you been promoted to rank five?"

Owens revealed a slight smile.

"Thanks to your blessing, I have been promoted for some time now... By the way, about the descendant of the Ashen King you asked me to look for, I have explored many places and have not found them."

Levi said,

"Stop searching."

Owens said,

"Alright, then what should I do next?"

Levi handed him a large handful of Coins of Life.

"Help me gather information about the other Ashen Kings... and then, get stronger as soon as possible, your strength is too weak."

Owens's face turned red, somewhat unconvinced.

"But I am a Gray Swordsman of the fifth stage..."

Levi lightly chuckled and swung his sword upwards!

The void trembled, and a Sword Qi trace stretched for thousands of kilometers, leaving a ferocious wound in the clouds.

Owens was dumbfounded, a bit discouraged.

"Damn it, why am I always one step behind you..."

He dejectedly returned.

Levi muttered to himself,

"As the last Gray Swordsman in the Ashen World, possibly the only living person... Owens is not simple."

He had summoned Owens through the ability of the Ash Dragon, and there must be myriad connections between Owens and the Ash Dragon.

But he decided not to dwell on these thoughts.

Levi went to the summit and convened the 131st round table meeting.

The current situation in the human realm made him somewhat uneasy about the conditions in the Ancient Saint plane.

However, from the reports of the knights, aside from the last Fifth-Circle Perfect Cave Wizard invasion, there seemed to be no other issues.

Besides, some good news had arrived.

The Golden Lion Knight had successfully advanced to a Level 4 knight and had comprehended the Bloodline Dharma Idol "Swallowing Heaven and Earth." Despite the intimidating name, it merely involved using the Bloodline Dharma Idol's lion to engulf enemies in its belly for control and attack.

Moreover, the Golden Lion Knight's path of the wizard had also reached the Second Circle Perfect and was preparing to advance to the third circle. His talent for double affinity was still quite decent.

Thus, among the old generation, only the Goddess Knight had not yet reached level four.

Among the middle and newer generations of knights, there had not been significant breakthroughs, as cultivation requires time and patience.

However, thanks to the barbarian combat techniques Levi had transmitted, which were gradually being converted into knight battle skills,

the theoretical and practical levels of battle skills among the knights of the Twilight Holy Temple had significantly improved.

This, along with the rapidly developing bloodline runes and Talent Branding methods, meant that the average strength of level one and two knights far exceeded that of the past.

Some outstanding individuals could now confront wizards of similar realms.

They'd likely be on par with average-level wizards once they undergo qualitative changes at levels three and four.

The meeting ended.

Levi, through the Scarlet Contract, sensed that the succubus Miraya was also about to make a breakthrough.

Unlike the Mind Flayers, she did not have as favorable conditions for cultivation because she was not part of the demon race, which made her progress slow.

After consolidating his realm for a while, Levi inspected the growth of plants within the fairyland.

Suddenly, a crisp cry of a young dragon came from the sky.

A mini blue-striped Black Winged Dragon appeared around him.

Levi extended his palm, and the little one landed in it.

"Hahaha, it hatched, what a good thing! Unfortunately, it has dual attributes of wind and shadow, I thought it might have the triple attributes of wind, thunder, shadow... Nevertheless, it's a brand-new type of dragon, and from now on, you will be the first 'Wind Shadow Winged Dragon' in the world. Grow quickly."

With a wave of his hand, the little one soared upwards, flying far away.

Upon arriving in Dreamy Cloud Swamp, Levi was pleasantly surprised to find that the Dragon Turtle had also broken through to rank five.

"Master Ratti finally pulls through one time."

The source of Levi's Golden Snake secret medicine was relying on Ratti and the three Earthquake Dragon brothers. With Ratti at rank five, it was greatly beneficial for his future cultivation.

Inside the fairyland, life thrived, and countless beings enjoyed their freedom.

Leaving the underground world, Levi hurried to Central Io.

Now it was the Month of Grass.

Not long ago, the Mind Flayers had told Levi that the demon race armies and various rebel kings had already invaded the Central Province. The Kane Empire had nearly fallen completely.

At the same time, on the barbarian side, after the death of the Heaven Horn Barbarian King, the Winged Tiger Barbarian King ultimately unified the Northern Territory and declared himself 'King of the North'!

The King of the North, leading the power of the barbarian tribes, also entered the Central Province.

Now, around the Supreme Archmage, there were only four non-betrayal Dharma Kings left... Others either died in battle or rebelled.

About thirty rank sixes, holding most of the top strength in Io, were besieging Chaos City.

The final battle had begun.

Such a large-scale native fray naturally attracted the eyes of many wizards.

The opportunists began heading towards the Central Province.

Inside Chaos City, being ruled by the Supreme Archmage for so long must have accumulated plenty of resources and treasures.

Once the battle erupts into chaos, even just a sip of the spoils outside would definitely earn a fortune.

After the breakthrough of the Death Ember Dragon, Levi's ability to protect himself had become even more twisted.

Now he even had senior Mana and the deceived Ice Mountain Empress with him.

He planned to observe a bit, to see if he could grab a share of the spoils while ensuring his safety.

...

Chaos City.

An oppressive atmosphere enveloped the city, with dark clouds as if there was no daylight.

Today's Chaos City, like a devil's den, was gloomy and eerie.

Around the city walls, countless well-trained mages stood in array, with Archmages being quite common.

Atop the towering Archmage Tower, the Supreme Eye watched over everything.

Inside the Archmage Tower, four figures quietly stood in front of a statue.

These four were the Earth Dharma King, Thousand Flames Dharma King, Qi Dong Dharma King, and Dishui Dharma King, representing the four major factions of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

They were some of the strongest among all the Dharma Kings. Three were rank six middle stage, and one was nearing that stage.

Legend had it that these four were the earliest followers of the Supreme Archmage.

Now, with all the other Dharma Kings having rebelled, only they remained steadfastly loyal.

"Supreme Archmage, the 'Chaos Extinguishing Spirit Array' has already been activated... Just waiting for those ignorant ones to step into it, and they will not escape their fate."

"The four 'Heavenly God Giant Soldiers' are also ready, and can activate the 'Heavenly God Destruction Array' at any time!"

"The 'Ancient Evil Demon' suppressed under the Archmage Tower is also ready to be released at any moment..."

"..."

The Dharma Kings reported their preparations one after another. After listening, the Supreme Archmage said lightly,

"These little ones really don't let one live in peace. They just had to follow the order I had set, but they chose to jump out and go against my will... Well, annihilate them all, this world needs a restart."

Chapter 1498: Decisive Battle of Ten Thousand Armies in Chaos City, Cataclysm as Mountains Shatter at Level 6 Fall!

Holy Brilliance Calendar, 1231.

Month of Flowing Fire.

Outside Chaos City, the vast wilderness stretched endlessly.

Streaks of earth-shattering auras shattered the clouds above.

Barbarian tribes, demon races, Rebel King, and other forces gathered as if by prior arrangement, laying siege to the city.

Atop the Archmage Tower, the Supreme Eye cracked open slightly, unleashing a powerful thought streaking across the space.

A towering hundreds of meters tall apparition of a four-eyed Archmage with the head of a human and the body of a snake emerged.

The Archmage's gaze swept around, recognizing familiar figures.

Blood Banquet Dharma King, Thunderbolt Supreme Mage, Ancient Tomb Law King... These former subordinates had now turned rebels.

Besides these,

Several extraordinarily strong presences unabashedly resisted his authority.

Take, for example, the Winged Tiger Barbarian King, who, as a rising star, rapidly ascended, defeated the Heaven Horn Barbarian King, unified the barbarian tribes, and now proclaimed himself "King of the North"!

On the side of the demon race.

Hovering in the void, within the demonically somber Blackstone Palace. The Mountain Demon King, colossal and bloated like a mountain, patted his belly and grinned broadly, saying,

"Little Four-Eyed Snake calling itself a god. Today, all lords have gathered for one reason... to slay the Fake God and break free from the cage!"

The Mountain Demon King spoke insolently, ridiculing the Supreme Archmage as a mere insignificant snake, speaking shockingly without restraint.

The Supreme Archmage, who had dominated Io for countless years across countless generations, was deeply revered, even by alien races.

But the Mountain Demon King was no ordinary figure.

He was the strongest among the seven demon kings of the Demon God Temple, a powerful Level 6 Mid Stage fighter, and had reached this realm hundreds of years ago.

The floating palace beneath him, a Level 7 War Treasure known as the "Demon God Temple," could both attack and defend, akin to the war treasure of the Sky Fire Fortress, usually serving as the demon race's stronghold.

Unlike the Sky Fire Fortress, the Demon God Temple, tempered by the blood of countless demon races and enemies, possessed even greater power.

The Supreme Archmage, mocked, did not get angry, but laughed and said,

"Am I a Fake God? Do you know who I am? Before you walked the earth, I ruled over heaven and earth! I was the one who from the Chaos carved out Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, and set the laws of Io! It was I who maintained order and balance in Io!"

As the Supreme Archmage spoke, his aura was overwhelming, as if he truly were the Creator looking down on all.

Before his speech was finished, he was interrupted by the King of the North.

"Pah, you're a load of crap! Since ancient times, there has never been any god in Io... Io is merely a prison created by powerful foreigners, and you, you are just a dog barking madly within it."

As these words were spoken, countless soldiers within the various armies were left astounded.

"What? Isn't our Io the center of the universe... why else would those foreigners come here at all costs?"

"God Io is a foreigner?"

"How can heaven and earth be a cage?"

Many of Io's big shots already knew some secrets of the world. However, most ordinary people and transcendent beings were still left in the dark.

The Supreme Archmage said,

"You think you understand the true nature of this world, but in reality, you do not comprehend. I have been protecting you... Since you insist on heading toward destruction, starting today, I will end this mundane old era and create a perfect new world."

With a wave of his hand, the Supreme Archmage brought forth four figures representing Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, standing at four different directions around Chaos City, emanating powerful auras.

Four different colored beams of light, reaching from the heavens to the earth, manifested a White Scale Giant Snake encircling Chaos City, its length immeasurable like an ancient python.

In the hand of the Supreme Archmage appeared a staff shaped like a ten-layered ancient tower, the tip adorned with a ferocious snake head.

Four auras representing Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water coiled around the staff, converging into a Chaos Giant Snake, with a pure and powerful Dragon's Might sweeping across the heavens and the earth.

Chaos Ancient Serpent.

Shaped like a snake, but in essence, a Mythical level pure-blooded dragon.

The ancient tower-shaped staff was called "Supreme Scepter."

Together with the "Supreme Eye," these were the divine weapons of the Supreme Archmage.

This was also the greatest reliance of the Supreme Archmage in his domination of Io.

Inside Archmage Tower,

Four giant figures, hundreds of meters tall and of various forms, thunderously flew out of the tower.

Each exuded an aura of level 6, akin to alchemical creatures, puppet creatures that were the enforcers of the Archmage.

The surface of the Heavenly God Giant Soldiers was rusted and scarred, as if they had fought through ancient ages, their terrifying aura frightening to behold.

And beneath the Archmage Tower, there seemed to be a terrifying monster being suppressed, its deafening roars echoing from underground.

This scene slightly altered the expressions of various level 6 kings.

The Supreme Archmage, standing firm in lo for countless years, naturally had his trump card.

Whether it was that apocalyptic array, Heavenly God Giant Soldiers, or the monster beneath the tower... none were simple.

However, in terms of number of level 6s, the alliance armies were far ahead.

On the side of the Demon God Temple, all seven demon kings were present, and they were supported by the Level 7 War Treasure of the Demon God Temple.

From the Northern Barbarian Tribe, five Barbarian Kings came, and though their numbers seemed fewer, do not forget, the barbarian tribes also had giant beast totems and several level 6 totem spirits, hidden strengths of level 6.

With Thunderbolt Supreme Mage leading the other Archmages, there were also six.

And other level 6 alien race powerhouses, like the Deer Head Sage, accounted for five.

Thus, about thirty level 6s laid siege to Chaos City.

Chapter 1499: Wanjun's Decisive Battle in Chaos City, The Earth Collapses and Mountains Crumble at Level 6's Fall!

If even this could not secure a victory, then for the next ten thousand, or even a hundred thousand years, there would be no hope of overthrowing the reign of the Supreme Archmage.

Within the demon race's camp,

the Mind Flayers led an army, watching everything unfold with tense excitement.

...

Outside the battlefield,

brave individuals of immense skill were stealthily hiding in the wilderness.

In such a battlefield, with sixth-circle experts as common as clouds, those daring to lurk nearby to scavenge were certainly skillful.

However, the top wizard organizations, almost all of them, did not attend. Unlike ordinary wizards who had reaped much and did not need to risk more.

In a certain wilderness,

the Rust Dragon Wizard was hidden, meditating with eyes closed.

The White Robe Wizard Association had disbanded, and he, a free spirit amidst this grand event, naturally wanted to join the fray.

With his strength, by being careful and avoiding encirclement, scavenging would definitely not be a problem.

In another place,

another primordial soul wizard was hiding here.

He was somewhat corpulent and was the Jacob Wizard who had appeared in the Black Pearl Wizard Market before joining the Starfire Wizard Academy.

As an independent practitioner soul, he acted with caution. For safety, he did not venture above the fifth level to seek fortunes in danger but honestly collected resources at the fifth level.

Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven; as long as he did not disrupt the order and attack the weak, the ancient tower enforcers would not intervene.

Besides this,

several sixth-circle experts with similar intentions were also hidden around, all harboring the intention to scavenge.

These sixth-circle natives surely possessed many valuable items; to scavenge from even one was to strike it rich.

Compared to these sixth-circle experts, Levi was even farther from the battlefield, having the Mind Flayers to gather intelligence at the front lines, thus needing not to get too close.

He rested in a concealed spot; a great battle was about to erupt, which could end in an instant or persist for a long duration, depending on whether the disparity in strength between the two sides was too vast.

So far, the battle power of the Supreme Archmage remained a mystery.

No one had ever seen the Supreme Archmage take action directly; always, the archmages were sufficient to resolve issues.

Everyone speculated that the Supreme Archmage must be a level-seven existence, else how could he rule over so many archmages and stand tall in Io for so long?

If the Archmage truly were a bona fide level-seven expert, relying on the grand array, the Heavenly God Giant Soldiers, and the Four Great Dharma Kings, Levi estimated that the barbarian tribes and the demon race's ultimate fate would most likely be... annihilation.

Unless the barbarian tribes and the demon race could also bring out some stronger trump cards.

You see, the Supreme Archmage was different from ordinary wizards; he was a spellcaster from the same Chaos sect as Levi.

Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, lightning, Frost, all major sects, all controllable!

His battle power was not to be mentioned in the same breath as other experts of the same realm.

Within the fairyland,

Mana and Martha were also waiting under a tree for the war to start.

During this period of acquaintance, the sisters grew closer, almost becoming best friends indeed.

Because fusing planes took a long time, Mana planned to proceed with it after leaving with Levi.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant was still in slumber and shedding. Otherwise, with three level-six hitters by his side, Levi would be even more confident in this significant final battle.

Levi had instructed the Mind Flayers to keep a close eye on the Deer Head Sage.

He wanted to see if, should this old deer die, it could explode into a Truth Oddity.

...

In the Dark Ancient Tower,

ninth layer.

Unlike the fifth layer, where the black beast lords were rare existences,

here, one could occasionally see various strangely shaped black beast lords flying by.

They were majestic, appearing like floating islands in the sky.

In the history of the ancient tower's opening, only a handful had ever entered the ninth layer.

Only eighth-circle experts were qualified to step here, otherwise, they simply couldn't pass the earlier stages.

On this day,

three powerful presences traversed heaven and earth.

Though they appeared no different from normal people, they seemed as if sculpted from the most perfect amethyst.

They had dignified faces, exuding an air of unrivaled dominance.

They were the Amethyst Race's eighth-circle experts participating in the ancient tower this time.

The leader among them was General Bo Gu, an eighth-circle peak expert of the Amethyst Race.

Apart from them, the rest of the Amethyst Race either died along the way or were stopped at the lower layers.

These three were the last hope of the Amethyst Race.

Their goal was not merely to gather some resources on the ninth layer.

That would never fundamentally change the Amethyst Race's weaker position relative to the wizards.

They aimed to enter the legendary tenth layer to uncover the greatest secret of the ancient tower.

The Amethyst Saint believed that by entering the tenth layer, they could control the ancient tower.

But since ancient times, no one from the Amethyst Race had ever entered the tenth layer. Even the powerful wizard civilization only reached the ninth layer.

In legends, only level-nine experts might set foot on the tenth layer.

Yet, level-nine experts could not enter the ancient tower, and due to the tower's laws, level-eight experts also couldn't advance to level nine here. This was an unsolvable conundrum.

The transition from level-eight to level-nine was a significant threshold; in the eyes of the Gods, everyone before level-nine was a mortal rookie. After level-nine, they stood shoulder to shoulder with demigods, comparable to Heavenly Father's angels.

Some tried to use nine-level treasures or other level-nine means to breach from the ninth to the tenth layer but failed every time.

Under the rules of the ancient tower, any other shortcut or level-nine power was suppressed to the level eight standard.

One of the Amethyst Race said,

"The wizard's strengths participating in the ancient tower this time are too weak, not even a competent eighth-circle wizard among them, all just old, weak or impaired, not daring to confront us."

Chapter 1500: Wanjun's Decisive Battle in Chaos City, The Earth Collapses and Mountains Crumble at Level 6's Fall!

Another member of the Purple Crystal Clan said:

"Indeed, there's not a single worthy opponent, they all run when they see us... It's truly boring."

Bo Gu said:

"Wizards are like that, only daring to bully the weak. We are about to reach the final barrier, let me, Bo Gu, try and see, just how difficult this barrier, which has stopped all level 8 powerhouses of the past, really is?"

A member of the Purple Crystal Clan at his side said:

"You, forged by the Lord himself into the strongest of the Purple Crystal Clan, if even you cannot overcome it, then for a million years from now on, no one in the Multidimensional Plane can hope to enter the tenth floor of the ancient tower!"

"Exactly, I have a strong premonition... This time, we will definitely succeed!"

They were all level 8, but they were not on the same level as Bo Gu.

Bo Gu was the embodiment of the Amethyst Saint, who had extracted his own Original Purple Crystal and nurtured it in the Amethyst Plane for a hundred thousand years before Bo Gu was born, starting directly at level 6.

Bo Gu had already participated in the opening of the ancient tower twice.

The first time he opened it, he entered the eighth level with the peak power of level 6, a record so rare even within the wizard civilization. Generally, the upper limit for a sixth-circle wizard is the seventh floor.

The second time, when he was already level 8, Bo Gu smoothly made it to the ninth floor.

Unfortunately, at that time on the ninth floor, he encountered an eighth-circle wizard powerhouse and was ultimately defeated, forced to flee in disgrace until the ancient tower closed.

And that wizard obtained an exceedingly rare Glorious Sun-Grade Oddity.

Now, ten thousand years later, Bo Gu had returned once again.

He had long been able to advance to level 9.

However, to fulfill the Amethyst Saint's goal, he continuously suppressed his realm.

For ten thousand years, he continuously refined his Sacred Skills and combat techniques.

Three thousand years ago, in the Land of Darkness, he fought against an injured level 9 black beast overlord with his level 8 peak body and managed to retreat in one piece despite his defeat.

Now, although he hadn't advanced to level 9, his strength had increased significantly.

He believed that he, now considered the strongest under level 9 across the Pan-Plane, could definitely enter the tenth floor.

If not, then what was the purpose of designing the tenth floor of the ancient tower?

What meaning did it hold?

Time passed unknowingly.

Bo Gu and his companions arrived at a boundlessly vast ocean.

According to intelligence obtained earlier, the entrance to the tenth floor was on the other side of the ocean.

As level 8 powerhouses, their speed was incredibly fast, and they disappeared into the horizon in an instant.

Some time after Bo Gu and the others had left.

The ocean beneath, as if tearing away a curtain, rippled in circles, and spell runes flashed.

An island stood firm here, and just now, the three level 8 members of the Purple Crystal Clan had completely failed to notice it.

Upon the island, wizard towers sprung up like bamboo shoots after the rain, and a large group of well-trained, powerful wizards emerged.

Among them, there were many with the aura of a primordial soul wizard, including not a few seventh-circle and even eighth-circle wizards.

Compared to others, these wizards, no matter the level of cultivation, were brimming with murderous intent, as if they had emerged from a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

After the fall of the Deep Blue Sage, wizards from the battle group emerged on the ninth floor of the ancient tower in the Demiplane.

There were many black beast lords on the ninth floor, and aside from wizards above the primordial soul realm, the others dared not stray too far from the battle group, which didn't allow them the opportunity they had imagined. novel.com

Of course, the particularly strong or some fortunate ones truly made substantial gains and improved their strengths.

It was as if, in a mysterious way, the ancient tower rewarded these soldiers.

In the corner of these wizard towers, there was an inconspicuous blue wizard tower.

At the top of the tower, a youthful, vibrant blue-haired witch stood with vitality.

Her face calm, her eyes deep, filled with stars, she did not appear to be of this mundane world.

She was none other than the North Sea Fish Lucy, who is the reincarnation of the Legendary Wizard, Deep Blue Sage.

A dark blue sphere orbited at her side, representing the original Deep Blue device.

The voice of the original device sounded in Lucy's mind.

"Lady, do you remember the central member of the Purple Crystal Clan?"

Lucy's lips curled up, her thoughts returning to the era ten thousand years ago.

"Of course, I remember, claiming to be the strongest genius of the Purple Crystal Clan, Purple Crystal Saint Child, Bo Gu, my vanquished foe," she confidently stated.

The First Generation Deep Blue remarked:

"Indeed, it seems that the Purple Crystal Clan still cannot forget about entering the tenth level."

Lucy replied:

"They are incorrigible. They can't succeed..."

Within the wizard battle group.

The eighth-circle wizards looked solemnly into the distance.

One of the leaders, close to a Grand Wizard, said:

"Those below the primordial soul realm, stay here under orders, led by eighth-circle Wizard, Star Destroyer-Kael, and the Seventh Legion Soul Wizards to protect the base. All other primordial soul wizards, follow me. Whether we can leave the ancient tower or not, we must eradicate these Purple Crystal Clan members here, to eliminate future threats!"

For certain reasons, Lucy had not revealed her identity as a reincarnated Legendary Wizard, nor had she informed the battle group wizards of their method of entering the ancient tower.

She now mingled within the Primordial Soul Army, waiting for the right moment.

But the battle group wizards knew that if they hadn't entered here with ancient tower keys, the ancient tower, when closed, was unlikely to send them back.

At that time, they would be completely trapped here, just like the natives within the ancient tower.

Though the ancient tower was desirable, it was not home.

For wizards who had seen the vast world, they ultimately had to leave this place and return to the wizard civilization.