

Wizard 1501

Chapter 1501: Wanjun's Decisive Battle in Chaos City, The Earth Collapses and Mountains Crumble at Level 6's Fall!

Moreover, the ninth layer is the battlefield of the eighth-circle, and apart from those primordial soul wizards, it poses significant challenges for the lower and middle-level wizard communities to traverse.

During this period, everyone had been discussing and seeking ways to leave.

Now, the appearance of the three individuals from the Amethyst Race may be an opportunity.

The Amethyst Race has long wished to enter the tenth layer. If there truly is a way out, it might be found there.

After some preparations.

The primordial soul wizard battle group, fully equipped and ready, set off en masse.

Lucy was among them, reborn as a sixth-circle primordial soul wizard.

This body itself was refined from a Glorious Sun-Grade oddity.

A hundred years have passed, and relying on the memories and knowledge of the legendary wizard, plus the resources within the ancient tower, she has attained the seven-ring cultivation.

Deep Blue asked:

"Lady, can we truly leave the wizard tower?"

Lucy replied:

"Yes, I am certain."

Deep Blue hesitated:

"It seems the leaders of our battle group have pinned their hopes of leaving the tower on the tenth layer, is it there?"

Lucy pondered for a moment then said:

"Not on the tenth layer... but on the fifth."

The spherical Deep Blue was filled with question marks:

"The fifth level? Isn't that the battlefield for those below the primordial soul? Is there something special there?"

Lucy said:

"My astrology skill only tells me two things:

First, we can definitely leave the tower; the probability is one hundred percent.

Second, the agency to leave the tower is not in my hands, nor with the battle group wizards.

But with my current realm, astrology cannot reveal to me precisely who or what on the fifth level can help us leave the tower, after all, I am just a weak and helpless seven-circle wizard..."

As she mentioned being weak and helpless, a playful and sly smile appeared on Lucy's face.

Deep Blue said:

"I understand. However, General Bo Gu is not an ordinary level 8 peak warrior of the Amethyst Race. If we rashly follow, could it be dangerous?"

Lucy confidently said:

"Trust in the power of these wizards; they are the ones who returned triumphant from the battlefield against the Father of Plagues. They have killed grand lords of the ninth level, not just one... Moreover, if I could defeat Bo Gu once, I could kill him a second time. I've promised to bring you all back to Nora, and I will not go back on my word.

There's another thing... I've just calculated, and the success rate of this battle is one hundred percent."

After the primordial soul wizard battle group departed.

On the island, the other wizards were excited.

Among these people, there were two who seemed out of the ordinary.

One was a mechanical creation over three meters tall, with a dragon's head and human body, and dragon wings on its back.

The other was a steel Azure Dragon, coiled into a ball.

It was none other than Herman, the Tower Master, and his wife Stella, who had returned after a long absence and followed the legendary wizard to witness many wonders.

After inheriting the legacy of an ancestor from the Mechanical School like "Machine Sage Madison," Herman had ventured ever further on the path of "eschewing humanity."

The Machine Sage was one of the "eighteen fellows" who had earned Sauron's favor and was a personage who could stand shoulder-to-shoulder with the Origin Holy Emperor and the Arcane Emperor.

Now, Herman and his wife have both achieved rank five strength and attained the "Human-Machine Integration" realm of the Mechanical School.

Of course, becoming one with the machine is merely the beginning of the path of the strong.

The realms of "Soul of the Burning Machine," "Mechanical Soul Unity," "All Machines are One," "Eternal Consciousness," and "Mechanical Sealing God" lie beyond it.

It can be said that except for his consciousness being human.

Herman was already unrelated to humans and the path of the wizard.

Stella asked:

"Herman, can we leave now?"

The Tower Master said:

"We should be able to."

He felt a sense of nostalgia.

Almost two hundred years had passed in the blink of an eye, and he wondered where the people of the Gray Tower were now, and how they were faring?

...

The fifth level.

Io Continent.

Outside Chaos City.

Around the Demon God Temple.

An endless demonic aura spread, forming countless flailing demonic arms that attacked the Supreme Archmage.

At the same time.

From the direction of the barbarian tribes, the Winged Tiger Barbarian King leapt high, his huge tiger head sword smashing through the void, sweeping across everything with its destructive force.

The Blood Banquet Dharma King waved his blood-colored magic wand, sending swirling rivers of blood forth.

Behind the Dear Head Sage, twisted shadow creatures emerged, many of which were the likenesses of wizards. These cannon fodder fearlessly charged towards Chaos City.

As the saying goes, the immortals cross the sea, each revealing their divine powers. When dozens of sixth-level attacks were unleashed together, they truly had the power to destroy heaven and earth.

The Mind Flayers glided through the battlefield, treading on thin ice. With their abilities, being grazed by the aftermath of these attacks could spell the end of their existence.

They kept a close watch on the Dear Head Sage, and upon glancing at the Blood Banquet Dharma King, they noticed a black crystal core embedded in his staff.

"Isn't that the crystal core of the Shadow Demon King?"

They quickly communicated this information to Levi.

On the other side.

Levi's expression brightened.

He had not paid attention to this before.

"It seems that the Blood Banquet Dharma King must be added to the list of key figures in this grand battle... With a level 6 Shadow Demon Crystal Core, the effects would far surpass those of a level 5 Crystal Core."

Taking advantage of the chaotic battle, he started arranging for the Flying Scythe Beast to hide in the Wind Disaster Stratum and monitor the situation.

Simultaneously, he spoke an incantation.

Purple eyes concealed in their form, flying towards the battlefield.

These were surveillance Wizard Tools he had refined using amethyst and combining his mastery of arrays and weapon-making knowledge.

Under normal circumstances, these surveillance Wizard Tools wouldn't be able to monitor Supreme Archmage-level figures; they could easily be discovered.

Chapter 1502: Ten Thousand Armies Decisive Battle in Chaos City, Ground Collapses Mountains Destroy as Level 6 Falls!

However, given the chaos of the melee, it was worth a try.

Not only that.

Behind him, his body-tempering clone emerged and swiftly transformed into the model of a demon warrior, plunging into the fray.

The Holy Infant clone was also released by him, subtly infiltrating the mage contingent.

With the Mind Flayers, the body-tempering clone, and the Holy Infant clone all present, Levi was aware of everything on the scene.

As for himself, he remained outside the battlefield, holding his breath and focusing his mind, waiting for the opportune moment.

...

Above Chaos City.

From the Supreme Eye, beams brimming with the aura of destruction shot out.

The Sky Jackal Barbarian King did not evade and took a direct hit, grunting as he spat blood, a massive charred wound appearing on his chest.

"Truly deserving of the name divine weapon... Such power, at the very least, corresponds to a Level 7 Treasure," the Winged Tiger Barbarian King remarked.

"Mountain Demon King, attack the Supreme Eye with the Demon God Temple; otherwise, we won't be able to approach it."

The barbarians are not skilled in ranged combat, and this continuous assault would only wear them out.

The longer this war dragged on, the more disadvantageous it became for them.

The Mountain Demon King rose to his feet, his blubber quivering as he channeled his colossal demonic aura into the Demon God Temple.

All the arms surrounding the Demon God Temple converged, forming a colossal azure-black pillar thousands of meters long, and slammed towards the Supreme Eye.

Boom!

The Supreme Eye fired white divine light, clashing with the column, and a fierce explosion shook Chaos City nonstop, causing the array to become increasingly unstable.

The Supreme Archmage's expression turned cold.

This Demon God Temple was indeed troublesome, so he quickly channelled the full power of the Supreme Eye.

Elemental power from within a several dozen mile radius around Chaos City continuously flowed into it.

Even denser Level 6 rays emerged, their frequency so high that they were impossible to fully guard against.

Before long, one of the Barbarian Kings was struck in the head by a ray, instantly exploding.

With a swing of the Supreme Archmage's staff, a shadowy figure of the Chaos Ancient Serpent burst forth, obliterating the Barbarian King into ash.

With the death of a Level 6 expert at the very start of the great battle, the Archmage affirmed his status as the strongest in Io.

The Mountain Demon King's fat suddenly dissipated, ultimately condensing into a robust, bald muscleman.

With fists imbued with strength, he shattered the light coming towards him, and with both hands raised high, he held aloft a colossal mountain shadow.

As the mountain smashed down on the array, it shook ceaselessly, about to fracture.

The divine blade aura of the Winged Tiger Barbarian King transformed into a fierce tiger, pouncing from above.

Boom!

With the full force of two Level 6 Mid Stage powerhouses, the array finally could no longer bear the brunt and was extinguished completely.

The Mountain Demon King bellowed:

"Charge, flatten Chaos City! Exterminate the four-eyed serpent!"

The avatar of the Supreme Archmage expanded in size once more, eventually reaching a height of a thousand meters and becoming the tallest presence in the city next to the Archmage Tower. He coldly asserted:

"Seeking your own death!"

He wielded the Supreme Scepter like a melee weapon, swinging it directly in a sweeping circular motion.

Numerous Level 6 experts were sent flying.

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage took out a stack of Level 6 divine talismans, all treasures he had hoarded for many years.

When the talismans were thrown at the Archmage, they failed to detonate.

With a mocking sneer, the Archmage said:

"Truly unfathomable stupidity. The power of talismans originates from me, and yet you dare to deploy them against me."

He flicked his fingers and all of the talismans shot back on their original trajectory, exploding with a series of bangs!

In the sky, thunder roared, wreaking havoc among the various armies, sending them into utter disarray.

The Mind Flayer barely escaped being killed when, suddenly, he received an instruction from his master.

"Come back."

As if granted a reprieve, he silently left the battlefield. The Mind Flayer was very important to Levi, naturally, he couldn't die there.

Seeing the talismans prove useless, other Dharma Kings relinquished the notion of using their own talismans and continued attacking the Archmage with spells and Dharma artifacts instead.

The towering figure of the Archmage, seen from a thousand miles away by Levi, left no doubt.

"Indeed, this fellow does have ties with the Chaos Ancient Serpent... just as I speculated before."

Levi waited patiently.

The strength of the Archmage, clearly surpassing any ordinary Level 6, held the standard of Level 6 Peak even if not quite at Level 7.

"If the demon race and barbarian tribes don't have an ace up their sleeves, it would be difficult to succeed..."

Inside the Giant City.

At the Archmage's every gesture or action, spells of all sects were effortlessly executed.

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, lightning, Frost, Shadow, Death... It seemed there was no spell beyond his mastery.

Nearly thirty Level 6 beings, including a fair number of Level 6 Mid Stages, had besieged the Archmage for so long without taking him down.

During this, several Level 6 experts continued to fall.

Some primordial soul wizards hidden in the shadows, like wild dogs seizing their chance, snatched away their prey and fled thousands of miles away.

Of course, those were the successes.

One unlucky primordial soul wizard did not manage to escape and was almost annihilated in the midst of the battle, escaping death only by relying on his trump card.

This made Levi even more cautious, daring not to act rashly.

The Holy Infant and the body-tempering clones, exploiting their respective methods, engaged in superficial attacks far from the Level 6 battlefield, while closely monitoring the Blood Banquet Dharma King and the Deer Head Sage and quietly collecting some spoils of war.

After an uncertain amount of time, Levi's opportunity finally arrived.

On the battlefield.

The Blood Banquet Dharma King, surrounded by a Blood River, directed his Blood Magic at the Archmage.

All at once, the Thousand Flames Dharma King, with his formidable power, broke through the blockage of several Barbarian Kings.

In the Void, chains of fire emerged, striking toward the Blood Banquet Dharma King.

The Blood River around the Blood Banquet Dharma King was shattered, and chains pierced into his body.

Being far weaker than the Thousand Flames Dharma King, he instantly became a bloodied figure, blending into the surrounding Blood River and fleeing into the Void, temporarily withdrawing from the battle.

Out of nowhere, the Thousand Flames Dharma King pulled out a stack of Level 6 talismans emblazoned with the Sun, hurling them all out.

"Explode!"

Chapter 1503: Ten Thousand Armies Decisive Battle in Chaos City, Ground Collapses Mountains Destroy as Level 6 Falls!

Huge fireballs soared from the Earth, engulfing tens of miles within sky-reaching flames, forcing the Blood Banquet Dharma King, who had just escaped into the Void, back into the open.

His face was pale, clearly at a disadvantage.

At the critical moment, it was his trusty fellow, the Thunderbolt Supreme Mage, who unleashed a lightning giant lion and temporarily pushed back Thousand Flames. The other Barbarian Kings all hurried over, encircling Thousand Flames.

The Blood Banquet seized the chance to flee, planning to rest for a moment before resuming the battle. Now that he had betrayed them, his only way out was to kill the Archmage.

Suddenly, a rusty sword radiating a piercing aura locked onto the Blood Banquet Dharma King.

The Rust Dragon Wizard made his move, directly using the primordial soul Wizard Tool, a powerful move that caught Blood Banquet completely off guard, leaving him shockingly chilled to the core.

"Damn foreigners, always meddling, never-ending! This blasted lo, I don't want to stay for another day!"

A boundless blood fog emanated from Blood Banquet, and wherever the fog passed, a great number of mages perished. Relying on this vicious spell, he temporarily suppressed his injuries.

With a wave of his staff, the Blood River swept backward, submerging the rusty sword.

The Rust Dragon Wizard's expression changed slightly, for the Blood River could corrode the primordial soul Wizard Tool.

"Flame Sword!"

He cast his innate spell on the rusty sword, and flames burst forth, searing the Blood River into nothingness.

"Dragon Flame!"

Out of the rusty sword, a breath as fierce as a giant dragon erupted, shattering the Blood Banquet Dharma King's defensive field.

Blood Banquet had no desire to continue the fight.

He had already expended a great deal of energy and had been sneak attacked and wounded by the Thousand Flames Dharma King. Now, being attacked by the foreigner, if he stayed here, it would lead to a dead end.

Although the Rust Dragon Wizard used every trick at his disposal, he couldn't detain the Blood Banquet Dharma King, who was set on escaping.

Just as the Blood Banquet Dharma King was about to slip into the Void, two strong level 6 presences burst into existence.

"Ice Age!"

"Ten Thousand Leaf Barrier!"

Levi, who had been closely watching the battlefield, made his move... or to be exact, it was Martha and Marsha who did.

He took responsibility for hiding behind the two powerful women, cheering and waving the flag.

There was no need to say more about Martha; she had never been fond of Supreme Mages. Now that she was on the same side as Levi, she naturally chose to take action.

As for Marsha, whose life depended on Martha's hand, she was also happy to lend assistance.

The Ice Crystal Clan, with their powerful bodies, was also skilled in ice spell abilities.

When Marsha made her move, the sky chilled, and within ten miles, everything was encased in ice.

The actions and thoughts of the Blood Banquet Dharma King seemed slowed down.

And with Martha's Ten Thousand Leaf Barrier, all was sealed and controlled.

Even if Blood Banquet had great abilities, he wouldn't be able to escape quickly.

Seeing this scene, the Rust Dragon Wizard knew that the suspicious Three-Headed Dragon Abomination had arrived again...

He was puzzled.

What sort of charm did this Three-Headed Dragon Abomination have? It had run off with Queen Banyan, and now this unfamiliar level 6 expert—where did he charm her from? Why were these powerful beings helping him?

It seemed as if one more level 6 expert had fallen on the Chaos City battlefield. The Rust Dragon Wizard hesitated for a moment before swiftly leaving the area.

Against two level 6 entities, he knew he was no match.

Feeling the Rust Dragon Wizard leave, Levi, in his Dragon Monster Form, let out a sigh of relief.

Within the barrier.

The Blood Banquet Dharma King emitted ten thousand rays of blood-colored light, causing the barrier to tremble continuously.

Marsha revealed her true form of the Ice Crystal Clan, transforming into a hundred-meter-tall Frost Giantess.

Pillars of ice attacked from all around, trapping the Blood Banquet Dharma King.

The Frost Power of Heaven and Earth kept compressing, forming a several-hundred-meter diameter Frost Giant Ball that sealed Blood Banquet within.

Marsha held the Frost Giant Ball and stepped into the Void, leaving the battlefield.

Martha and Levi quickly followed suit.

This location was too close to the Chaos City battlefield; if Blood Banquet Dharma King's comrades came, the encirclement plan would fail.

Levi had two major targets: one was the Dear Head Sage, and the other was the Blood Banquet Dharma King. To complete one was to reap a huge profit.

Thousands of miles away from Chaos City.

The Void trembled, and countless ice shards danced through the sky.

The figure of the Blood Banquet Dharma King emerged, his face ferocious, for off in the distance stood a familiar figure. It was the Three-Headed Dragon Demon who had repeatedly caused him trouble!

"Demon dragon, Heaven has a road you did not take, Hell has no gate yet you come forth; today is a good day to end this!"

He transformed into a soaring Blood Sea, rushing towards Levi, but was blocked by countless leaves, tangled and ensnared.

The demon dragon flickered in and out of sight, standing nonchalantly with hands behind his back, saying casually:

"There are many who want to kill me, what makes you think you can?"

Levi bragged outrageously, with absolutely no demeanor of someone facing a level 6 expert. He seemed to have perfected the art of living off women, a prowess beyond measure.

Marsha clasped her hands together, and in an instant, snowflakes fell from the sky, landing on the Blood Sea, turning it into a scarlet glacier in an instant freeze.

The figure of the Blood Banquet Dharma King was forced out from the Blood Sea; he swung his staff, firing a barrage of powerful Blood Magic attacks. Negative energy from the world poured into his body, making him appear even more wicked and bizarre.

However, amidst the lashings of storm-like branches and the freezing assaults of biting cold, his figure grew increasingly disheveled, his spiritual force and wizard power were worn down, nearing exhaustion.

Once the two level 6 experts stabilized the situation, Levi too pretentiously wielded the breath of the Crimson Emperor Dragon Armor for long-range attacks on Blood Banquet. The breath capable of obliterating rank five experts failed to penetrate the Blood Banquet Dharma King's physical defense.

"Whether I can breach his defenses is not important; what matters is the participation..."

Levi muttered to himself, continuing to harass the Blood Banquet Dharma King.

Within fairyland.

The Shell Demon Clan readied themselves for action, and the massive Ancient Shell Palace was fully charged, ready to launch a devastatingly powerful Thunder Liquid Cannon at any moment.

However, for a short period, the Ancient Shell Palace had only one chance to attack. So Levi did not use this trump card for the time being.

Chapter 1504: Ten Thousand Armies Decisive Battle in Chaos City, Ground Collapses Mountains Destroy as Level 6 Falls!

As for the level 6 divine talisman, after witnessing the fate of those rebellious Supreme Archmages, he had completely given up on it.

Whether this thing could be used or not, it all depended on the will of the Supreme Archmage.

The Blood Banquet Dharma King, being controlled and attacked by two level six experts in turn, was dying of frustration.

He roared up to the sky, and a strange blood seeped out of his body, seemingly utilizing some kind of secret technique.

"With my blood, I sacrifice to the Blood God!"

Behind him, an indescribable blood-colored monster illusion, silently stood.

This reminded Levi of the method used by the Fire Crocodile City Master before his death.

"Looking at it now, the congress's decision to exterminate the Blood Sect seems to have been quite correct... This sect is easily tempted onto the path of no return laid out by evil gods in their quest for power."

Such techniques to summon the power of evil gods were forbidden in the Wizard World, and anyone who practiced them was to be executed.

"Enough, let's use the Ancient Shell Palace... It's been dragged out for too long, let there be no more complications."

He had intended to save the Italian Cannon for Dear Head Sage.

After the arrival of the Blood God Illusion, an eerie, foul stench filled the space between heaven and earth.

Mana's brow furrowed.

"This power, how evil..."

Martha said:

"This must be the power of some formidable evil god, and as a spell caster who seeks knowledge and personal strength, he has strayed from his path."

Mana said:

"No matter what, we must eliminate the Blood Banquet Dharma King, otherwise those mortals in Io might suffer."

Mana closed her eyes.

A giant tree thousands of feet tall descended upon this world, its green canopy shrouding everything, trapping the Blood Banquet Dharma King within.

Endless Frost Power swirled around Martha, causing her form to expand once again, resembling the legendary Frost Giants.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Giantess and the Blood God fought savagely like primeval beasts.

The spells of the Blood God clashed with the frost spells, and countless blood-colored hailstones fell from the sky, scattering across the Earth,

Levi's voice entered the minds of the two women.

"Ladies, please hold that Blood Banquet for a moment, I will use a level 6 lightning technique to eradicate him," Levi said.

Mana and Martha both nodded.

This blood-colored monster was formed from condensed negative energy, most fearful of attacks from the Burning and Lightning Sect.

In terms of sheer killing power, neither Mana nor Martha could compare to the Italian Cannon of the Ancient Shell Palace.

The Thunder Sect was proud precisely because of its unparalleled attack power.

The Ancient Shell Palace emerged, with Levi's towering figure standing upon it.

The Shell Demons shouted in unison:

"Ancient Shell Cannon, Level 1 ready!"

Mana burnt the illusion of the giant tree, firmly locking the Blood Banquet Dharma King, who had turned into the Blood God.

The Blood God struggled continuously, causing the cage to deform and twist.

With perfect coordination, Martha opened her mouth and exhaled a frosty breath like a glacial river, sweeping over and freezing the Blood God solid.

The two quickly distanced themselves, retreating into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

"Fire!"

Boom!

A blinding white light appeared once more, making heaven and earth lose their color.

In the distance, toward Chaos City, many level six experts felt the sudden change occurring there.

But with the Supreme Archmage now in a killing frenzy, they dared not be distracted, unaware that the Blood Banquet Archmage was in imminent danger.

Somewhere in the wilderness.

The Rust Dragon Wizard, feeling satisfied, took a Barbarian King's rare treasure and an Archmage's storage ring, then left the area.

The great battle had raged until now.

Six level six experts had fallen, all from the barbarian tribes, the demon race, and various Rebel King factions.

In the Supreme Archmage's opinion, with the Strength rune and those two supreme divine artifacts, he indeed possessed the combat power of a Level 7.

And beneath the Archmage Tower, there was a monstrous creature that seemed about to arise, causing his heart to palpitate with fear; thus, he decided to distance himself from the battlefield, making himself scarce and planning to react according to the changes in the battle.

Elsewhere.

Jacob the wizard showed a look of joy, obviously having made a significant gain.

Suddenly.

At a distance, a purple lightning ball could be faintly seen piercing through the sky and earth.

Within it, the illusion of a blood-colored giant beast was continuously melting away and disintegrating, wailing incessantly.

Jacob murmured to himself:

"Blood Banquet Archmage? No wonder I didn't see him at the main battlefield; someone has brought him here. Such a terrifying lightning-based attack; it seems that the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination that killed Roman is at work."

"This world is too crazy, rank five beings have started hunting level six..."

He shook his head and left on his own accord.

The Rust Dragon Wizard was all too familiar with this scene.

He silently mourned for the Blood Banquet for a moment, then also departed.

The Dragon Abomination had too many tricks up its sleeve, and even though he was a primordial soul wizard, he did not wish to provoke it lightly.

He feared that if he angered it, the next time they met, he would be facing three level six enforcers coming after him.

Io, the number one gigolo, was not so named without reason!

In fact, his guess was spot on; indeed, in Ancient Banyan Fairyland, another level six being lay dormant.

Below the Thunder Liquid Cannon, with the Thunder King's Court's might, nothing could avoid annihilation; the elemental power of the thunder in the surroundings kept flowing in, creating a sustained barrage.

With opposing attributes, the force was even greater, and the Blood God was already showing signs of decline. Mana and Martha also used their methods, launching long-range attacks to weaken the Blood God.

A red glow spread across the sky.

Levi rubbed his hands, creating the Red Lotus Purgatory, lighting up the heavens and earth.

Thirty red lotuses overlapped with the immense blast of the Thunder Liquid Cannon.

Thunder Fire merged, its might becoming even more explosive; at the center of the lightning ball, it turned a fiery red, and magma flowed across the land below.

The so-called "Blood God" disintegrated amidst pitiful wails, disappearing like smoke into thin air.

The Blood Banquet Archmage's primordial soul, akin to a wizard's, was exposed under the onslaught, attempting to flee into the Void but was intercepted by Mana and Martha, who were already prepared.

He roared in reluctance, ultimately vanishing without a trace, leaving only his soul ensnared by Leon in layers of webbing, balled up.

Leon's stomach was still digesting Roman's soul, so for the time being, it had to be stored away for later consumption.

Including the Blood-colored Magic Wand and the storage ring, one by one, items fell from within the primordial soul, which Mana swept up and took into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi put away the Holy Grail and quickly departed.

"In this battle, Mana, Martha, and I, Assemble, cut down the Blood Banquet Archmage. Another feather in my cap for slaying a level six at rank five. A cause for celebration indeed."

Chapter 1505: The deer head falls and oddities appear, sixty-six years of traveling with song!

Wizard World.

Endless Sea.

Green Forest Island.

In the medicinal herb garden, Marlene was instructing apprentices on how to scientifically plant and harvest medicines.

An absent-minded apprentice looked up at the sky, excitedly saying,

"Look, the ugly yet handsome Dragon Abomination has appeared again."

"Ugly yet handsome" was how many described the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination.

Its appearance was fierce and hideous, like evil ghosts from hell, yet it always exuded a harmonious strength and charm.

Especially when it casually wandered on the edge of death, making level six experts look foolish.

It was a Dragon Abomination, but not reckless. Before taking each step, it always left itself a way out.

This feeling of controlling the overall situation gave the rough Dragon Abomination a bit of a boss's demeanor.

Winnie's eyes were shocked.

In her pupils, the dazzling Thunder World was reflected, along with the evaporated remnants of the Blood Banquet Dharma King.

"Isn't this the powerful figure that made the Sixth-Circle Wizard of the Thunder Divine Hall look foolish last time? He has actually fallen?"

Leah said,

"The word 'freak' has rendered me numb... I'm really curious, how did the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination manage to make two level six experts become its minions?"

Marlene placed the medicinal herbs properly and said,

"If a wizard could show such extraordinary performance within the ancient tower, they might even catch the eye of the Grand Wizard or Legendary Wizard for investment and training... It makes sense for the Dragon Abomination to have won the favor of two level six experts."

...

Pharmacist Association.

Vice President Triss was handling some recent significant affairs.

She was also looking forward to Anya's return.

A Fifth-Circle Wizard was already well-established in the Star Sea.

Anya's future was bright; she needed not worry about him.

A secretary dressed in a cute witch robe came in with a new projection of the ancient tower.

"Madam Triss, the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination has appeared again."

Triss took off her glasses, her long legs propped on the table, and leaned back in her chair to open the projection.

As a primordial soul executive, she and some of her association's colleagues generally believed that the identity of the Dragon Abomination might be a disguise.

This sparked her curiosity about the Dragon Abomination's true identity.

Thus, she continued to monitor some of the Dragon Abomination's recorded images, using her primordial soul-level insight and analysis abilities to see if she could find any inconsistencies.

After viewing this projection, Triss felt odd.

"How did it abduct another level six expert... Do all the experts of Io get deceived so easily? Why can't Anya kidnap a level six expert as well..."

...

Land of Darkness.

The Dragon Abomination Venerable laughed,

"Truly interesting, spectacular! Not even level six yet, and already achieving such feats. What if it breaks through to level six? Worthy of the Dragon Abomination race, relying on masculine charm, it can subdue two opposite-gender level six experts."

Unlike the Dragon Abomination Venerable.

The Fire Sovereign and the Amethyst Saint were constantly monitoring the Ninth Layer.

The Fire Sovereign was composed and confident, believing that the Amethyst Race couldn't possibly enter the Tenth Layer.

The Amethyst Saint's expression was solemn, even a bit nervous.

"If this doesn't work... then this ancient tower, I fear, is really not destined for this saint. I wonder which guy will benefit from it in the future?"

...

Inside the ancient tower.

Given the recent fierce battle, to ensure his own safety, Levi retreated another ten thousand miles.

He also took back his body-tempering clone, only leaving the Holy Infant clone still hanging around the edge of the battlefield.

Levi entered fairyland.

Leon was lying on a globule made of spider webs.

Inside the globule was a soul, already in deep slumber and haze, faintly resembling the Blood Banquet Dharma King.

Deprived of wizard power, spiritual force, the soul itself had almost no combat power, essentially just a true soul carrying numerous memories.

Of course, if one mastered some secret techniques, the soul could also possess others.

Over the years, Leon's control over soul matters had also strengthened with his growing power.

Using the spider webs he spat out to trap and detain souls was a particularly useful skill.

Otherwise, after a long time, the soul would definitely return to the Underworld to be reincarnated. This is a Supreme rule from the Underworld.

Levi felt that Leon's role was like a virus, exploiting loopholes in the rules, and so far, it had not alarmed any big shots from the Underworld.

If it were any other wizard doing this, they would likely face various punishments, unless their power was strong enough to grant exemption.

Levi patted Leon's head and said,

"Leon, take good care of this soul."

Leon happily said,

"Don't worry, Master. With my Poison, the soul will enter eternal sleep. Even though he was a level six expert in his lifetime, it won't help... Once I digest the previous feast, I'll consume him."

Levi nodded, but he still left Leon near Mana. This way, if any problems arose, having Mana there would be sufficient to suppress them.

Attached to Mana's branches were various kinds of spoils of war, dazzling to look at.

After all, the Blood Banquet Dharma King was a native level six expert with years of buildup, naturally filled with resources.

Levi took down the blood-colored magic wand, looking at the black crystal core embedded in it.

This small crystal core was the main culprit behind the Blood Banquet Dharma King's death. Otherwise, Levi would not have made a move against him.

Levi said,

"Senior experts, this magic wand is very useful to me, so I'll take it without being polite. If you need any of the other spoils, just take them."

This victory mainly relied on the two level six experts; otherwise, it would not have been possible to kill the Blood Banquet Dharma King without the Ancient Shell Palace.

Chapter 1506: The deer head falls and oddities appear, sixty-six years of traveling with song!

Before, there was only Mana, who was one of our own, and being a giant tree, she did not need any of the spoils of war, so Levi unapologetically took them all for himself.

Since Martha wasn't completely one of us yet, it was natural that Levi wouldn't covet all the spoils. For a powerhouse like Martha, the proper respect was due.

Martha hesitated for a moment, then said,

"I mainly took action to repay the kindness of you saving Isa and me, without seeking any reward."

Mana said,

"Sister, why the modesty? Once you enter the Immortal Realm Gate, we're all family... I see you're adept at close combat yet lack a special weapon. Why not take this Sixth-level Treasure?"

Within the Blood Banquet Dharma King's primordial soul, there was a longsword emitting a piercing cold light, carved with mysterious and complex patterns, likely an oddity that the Dharma King had obtained from ancient ruins.

The longsword was indeed good, but for Levi, it was not as handy as the Crimson Dragon Slash.

Moreover, the Sword of Victory, a Level 8 Peak Exotic Treasure, was still waiting for him to become strong enough to wield it, so naturally he didn't fancy this treasure.

If it had been some other type of heavy weapon's treasure, he might have considered it. After all, to unleash the greatest power of his "Warlord Catalog," he would have to wield something like a war axe or an Eight-Armed Demon Emperor.

After pondering for a moment, Martha smiled and said,

"Then I'll accept respectfully instead of refusing, thank you both."

Besides the Sea Pearl, a spatial treasure that was of no use in combat, she had nothing else, indeed in great need of the longsword to better utilize her strength.

Martha took the longsword and casually swung it a few times, finding it very suitable to her hand.

The Ice Crystal power within her surged, enveloping the longsword and in an instant, transforming it into an ice sword.

Martha, as if deep in thought, said,

"So, this sword is named 'Frost Mourning,' truly a fine blade, and it seems there's even a legacy of sword skills within it."

Levi's interest piqued, he said,

"If you have some free time, Predecessor, you could transcribe this legacy and share a copy with me. I'm quite interested in sword skills."

Martha replied,

"No problem, I know a bit about sword skills as well, and we can indeed spar and exchange insights in the future."

Levi's face lit up with joy.

"Excellent."

Besides the staff and longsword, the other items the Blood Banquet Dharma King hid within his primordial soul were relatively ordinary.

Of course, that's from Levi's perspective; were other wizards to see them, they would surely be ecstatic.

After Martha took the Frost Mourning Sword, she no longer wanted anything else.

Mana showed even less interest, so Levi reluctantly took everything for himself.

Ultimately, only a storage ring remained unexamined.

Unlike Roman's ring, the Blood Banquet Dharma King's ring had no powerful restrictions, and Levi opened it without much effort.

Perhaps because the Dharma King's strength in Io was already at the peak, he never thought he would die unexpectedly one day.

Inside the ring, there were piles of magic stones, also known as Aether Stones, just called by a different name.

Additionally, there were many bottles containing various colors of blood.

Presumably, these were potion materials for casting Blood Sect spells.

Among them, Levi also felt the presence of sub-dragons' blood.

He gathered all of these, keeping them for future use.

Next came a vast amount of knowledge on Blood Sect spells, including a forbidden technique codex called "Blood God Secret Book" for summoning the power of evil gods.

As Levi had guessed, it was easy for the Blood Sect to stray and walk a path of no return.

Throughout history, those who summoned evil gods often met with misfortune.

Beyond this,

Levi discovered two Truth Oddities. One was the Host God Fruit he had consumed before, and the other was an unknown Earth-level Water oddity.

The Host God Fruit could be used for bartering, while the unknown oddity would be refined back in the Wizard World.

Within the ring, there was also an abundance of rare medicinal herbs. Fifth-circle ones were commonplace, and there were quite a few sixth-circles as well.

Levi looked through them, many of the rare herbs related to condensing one's soul, likely leftovers from the Blood Banquet Dharma King's breakthroughs.

"This is an unexpected delight, saving me a lot of time and money in finding resources for my future primordial soul breakthroughs."

Apart from that, there was no shortage of rare metals. The standout among them was a Level 6 Blood Demon Crystal, infused with an extremely Dense Qi of negative energy.

Blood Demon Crystal... and it's Level 6 upper-level!"

Levi was overjoyed.

The first item he refined, the "Scarlet Shadow" cloak, had used Blood Demon Crystal, but it was only level 4.

"When I return, I can recast my cloak. That should be sufficient for use until level 6."

On the whole, the Blood Banquet Dharma King's loot was standard.

Not explosive, but worthy of a Dharma King's stature.

"Now that I have the Shadow Demon Crystal Core at level 6, once I find the Host God Fruit, I can start refining my Shadow Avatar."

The Blood-colored Magic Wand itself was also a Level 6 Dharma artifact.

Mages have no concept of Soul Artifacts. This is where they fall short compared to wizard civilization.

The power of a Soul Artifact is certainly much stronger than an ordinary Wizard Tool or Dharma artifact of the same level.

After assessing his gains, Levi left the fairyland.

According to the footage from the Holy Infant, a new situation seemed to have arisen at the front lines of Chaos City.

...

Chaos City.

After a long and bitter battle, four Heavenly God Giant Soldiers were completely scrapped; their metal corpses were dismembered by a group and taken away as spoils.

Chapter 1507: The deer head falls and oddities appear, sixty-six years of traveling with song!

The Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water Four Great Dharma Kings relied on their formidable strength, and for the time being, no losses had yet occurred.

Surrounded by a radiant aura, the Dharma Kings followed the towering Supreme Archmage, who stood at the base of Chaos City. With the Divine Eye and the Scepter, it was enough to contend with the Level 6 experts besieging him.

Now, the surviving Level 6 experts on the battlefield had dwindled to just over twenty.

Whether it was the demon race or the barbarian tribes, both had sustained heavy losses.

Totem spirits, like moths to a flame, charged at the Archmage.

The Archmage wielded his Scepter, casting spells from all sects that filled the sky and swept away a vast host of enemies.

In the distance on the battlefield, the Holy Infant Ghost attacked from afar amidst a group of Archmages, having somewhat the feel of a final boss in a pioneering game.

Regrettably, facing a power that was presumably Level 7 like the Archmage, attacks below Level 6 could not break through the various protective fields around him and only served to exhaust some of the Archmage's physical energy.

The Thunderbolt Supreme Mage felt despair in his heart. It was in this moment that he realized the Archmage was not just a simple statue.

He might indeed be nothing more than an insignificant remnant soul, but just this remnant soul alone filled him with an incomparable sense of invincibility. He had become too arrogant earlier and was now somewhat regretting betraying the Archmage.

Not just him.

The other Level 6 experts also harbored doubts and confusion in their hearts.

"Could he truly be a God?"

Battle had been raging until now.

Yet the Archmage remained calm and composed.

While they had lost a third of their combat strength.

Among them, the morale of the barbarian and demon race experts was still strong, with both the Winged Tiger Barbarian King and the Mountain Demon King fighting bloodily to the point of madness.

Their attacks were of concern even to the Archmage, indicating that he was not invincible.

The Dharma Kings who had rebelled were also fighting a desperate last stand; there was no turning back for them. If the Archmage didn't perish, they would be the ones to die.

However, other Level 6 experts, like the Dear Head Sage and such, had already begun to harbor thoughts of retreat.

The Archmage, looking at those figures with fear in their eyes, sneered in his heart.

"I've cultivated for so many years that just my protective spells alone have eighteen variations... And relying on Chaos City and the Archmage Tower, my power is endless. It seems there's no need to release the Ancient Evil Demon trapped beneath the tower. I overestimated these people's strength."

Finally, during the stalemate in the battle,

the Dear Head Sage transformed, becoming a tremendous deer that pierced the sky and the earth - his true form.

Dark light surged on the giant deer's body, breaking through the blockade of the Thousand Flames Dharma King and escaping from this purgatorial battlefield.

"Dear Head! Are you fleeing like a coward?!"

The Green Demon King, who had drawn the Dear Head Sage into their ranks, yelled angrily.

He was now bathed in black demon blood, gravely injured.

With each Level 6 combatant lost, their hope for victory lessened.

"The Supreme Archmage is invincible. Staying here will only increase our casualties... We can't escape from this prison.

The Dear Head Sage's face was filled with despair; he had already reconciled to be a canary trapped in a cage. The world outside may be wonderful, but one must be alive to witness it.

As a Truth Oddity that had attained enlightenment, it was an incredibly rare and special life form in Heaven and Earth. The sage had come a long way to reach today and did not want to die here.

Seeing the Dear Head Sage escape, the Mountain Demon King flew into a rage. He fiercely activated the Demon God Temple below, attempting to suppress the black giant deer.

"From now on, anyone who dares to flee will end up just like that!"

The giant deer was firmly pinned to the ground by the Temple's suppression force, unable to move.

The Dear Head Sage hardened his heart, and the enormous deer's body exploded with a thunderous blast.

It self-destructed resolutely!

The terrifying blast wave tore open a gap in the Temple's suppression force.

A miniature deer with antlers like a crown slipped into the Shadow, its true soul faintly visible within.

Abandoning its tens of thousands of years of cultivation, it used its oddity true form to escape the battlefield with the true soul containing its memories.

Witnessing this scene, the Mountain Demon King sighed but did not pursue further.

The Demon God Temple shone brightly, crashing towards the Supreme Archmage.

The Winged Tiger Barbarian King roared, shouting,

"Remember, once a bow is drawn, there are no second chances! Will you spend a lifetime in lo achieving nothing, or will you strive for one last fight and see the light of day again? Now is the moment! Tiger Ancestor, lend me your strength!"

The badly wounded giant tiger suddenly transformed into a beam of light, merging into the Winged Tiger Barbarian King's body. The Winged Tiger Barbarian King's aura grew stronger as his attacks became even more ferocious!

Blades of light that could shatter everything once again slashed towards the towering figure of the Archmage.

Around the Archmage, several hills rose from the ground, blocking the blade light.

The Archmage scoffed,

"Too weak. You dare face me with such strength?"

The Level 6 experts continued their onslaught, fighting for freedom, indifferent to life and death.

In a corner of the battlefield, the Holy Infant slipped away silently, vanishing into the Void, leaving no trace.

For those Level 6 experts, a Level 5 sacrifice like him didn't matter.

After all, he couldn't play a significant role and was purely there to make up the numbers.

Within the Shadow Dimension.

The little deer kept fleeing at an astonishing speed. The Dear Head Sage's true spirit flickered within, murmuring sadly,

"Decades of cultivation gone in an instant... But preserving my life is a stroke of luck amidst this misfortune."

Ten thousand years ago, where Montenegro Mountain met, this place steadily nurtured a "Truth Oddity."

That was the Sky-Grade Oddity "Language of the Night Deer."

And he was the first Night Deer born in the Earth Realm after the Creation of Heaven and Earth.

By a twist of fate, thanks to the guidance of a great existence,

he shed his Truth Oddity shell, gained a sliver of life spirituality, and became part of the teeming masses.

Chapter 1508: The deer head falls and oddities appear, sixty-six years of traveling with song!

It discovered that by devouring other "Language of the Night Deer," it could grow continuously stronger.

Since then, most of the night deer oddities born at where the Montenegro Mountain met were all devoured by it.

Its strength also grew increasingly formidable, and its essence gradually ascended from a sky-level artifact to become a Morning Star-level artifact.

Its strength kept improving until finally, it became a level six expert.

It claimed the Earth Realm of Montenegro Mountain, calling itself "Deer Head Sage" and was revered as the "Mountain God".

Now, it had already closely touched the ceiling of being a Morning Star Artifact.

However, limited by the laws of the earth and sky, whether its strength or the quality of the artifact's essence, it seemed difficult to advance any further.

Only then was it persuaded by the Green Demon King to seek god slaying as a way of substantiation in order to break these confines; little did it expect to invite such a disaster upon itself.

"Perhaps, my hope for leaving this place lies with the great existence who once enlightened me... However, the immediate priority is to find a Possession Container. Merely with the body of an oddity, it's difficult to protect myself in Io."

After running a long distance in one breath, and arriving at a place of safety.

The little deer emitted a hazy black light from its crown-like antlers. It knelt on its knees, its head bowed down in a devout manner, as if in prayer:

"Incarnation of the Earth."

"The eternal sacred mountain."

"Abode of all living beings."

"The ancient echo."

"Lord of the Mountains, he who hears the Sound of All Things, your follower begs for a response..."

After an unknown amount of time, the little deer's eyes suddenly lit up with splendor.

It received a response from the Lord of the Mountains, who indicated that in Io, there was an extremely suitable Possession Container, a woman...

"So my chance lies here. Continuing with the body of an oddity, I'll never be free from the shackles of this earth and sky, but if I can possess that woman, perhaps my misfortune will turn into a blessing, and I'll advance even further... But the great existence did not specify her identity and location. How should I go find her?"

The Deer Head Sage was somewhat puzzled.

Suddenly, his complexion changed drastically as a sense of impending danger overcame him.

Without knowing when,

a powerful presence descended, and a Wizard's Hand made of countless Black Flames, covering the sky and concealing the sun, reached across the mountains and seas to grab the Deer Head Sage.

"Hehehe, who would have thought this Deer Head Sage's true form would actually be an oddity."

The little deer shimmered at once, ready to escape into the shadows, to vanish.

"Black Sun Seal!"

In the sky,

a Sixth-Circle Wizard dressed in a black robe, writhing in Black Flame, spoke coldly.

Eighteen rounds of imposing Black Suns descended, enveloping the vicinity, and sealing off all abilities to escape into the Shadow Dimension or travel through the Void.

"Thinking you can escape after catching the attention of a Black Star Wizard?"

This Sixth-Circle Wizard was the leader of the Black Sun Steeple's team on the fifth level this time.

Due to the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, the Black Sun Steeple suffered heavy casualties, and the prodigy known as "Black Moon" fell.

Therefore, this organization has been quite low-profile afterward, rarely making an appearance.

The Black Star Wizard had been waiting in ambush for a long time on the battlefield and already scavenged the heritage of several level six experts.

Upon detecting the escape of the Deer Head Sage, he relied on his unique tracking ability to follow immediately.

To his surprise, he came upon such an unexpected windfall.

The little deer before him was covered entirely in complex Truth Runes, shining with the brilliance of a treasure.

Though unfamiliar, it was clearly a Truth Artifact, and its grade wasn't low— at least as much as a Morning Star level. This was the highest grade treasure he had seen since entering the ancient tower.

Even with his primordial soul cultivation, he was extremely excited.

However, although the Deer Head Sage was now left with only the body of the oddity, it still possessed the last bit of resistance.

The crown-like antlers of the little deer started to flicker frenetically.

Thousands of Shadow Creatures emerged from the Shadow plane, charging toward the giant palm.

A fierce shadowy wind howled as the creatures roared.

Boom!

All the Shadow Creatures exploded at the same time.

Using the power of this final strike to tear apart the seal, the little deer leaped into the Shadow Dimension and disappeared.

"Damn it!"

The Black Star Wizard's face darkened.

"A mere oddity, thinking you can escape from the palm of my hand?"

The Black Flame split into thousands of Black Snakes, becoming beams of black light as they plunged forth.

These Black Snakes could also traverse the Shadow Dimension.

They slipped inside like sheepdogs, pursuing the little deer.

The Deer Head Sage's soul trembled mightily.

Now just an oddity with intelligence and memory, how could it stand up to a primordial soul wizard?

"My life is over."

His emotions plummeted from excitement to despair. Before he could find that Possession Container, he was going to perish here.

In the blink of an eye,

winding vines spread from the Shadow Dimension, unexpectedly binding the Deer Head Sage thoroughly.

From the shadows,

a wheat-skinned, voluptuous woman emerged.

It was none other than Rose, the Dark Elf Mistress, who had been missing for some time!

The dark elves were naturally adept in manipulating shadows, and she was a level six being who had fallen to peak level 5. Despite the setback, she had been recovering for sixty years and, though still short of level six, her strength was considered top-notch, second only to that of a primordial soul.

Having found no success in seeking out Mana, and acknowledging she was no match for Mana, she began looking for other ways to restore her strength.

Her gaze eventually settled on the Deer Head Sage, and she had been lying in wait throughout this grand battle, just for this moment.

"As long as I find a way to refine this oddity, my strength will surely return to level six, and then I can settle the score with Mana!"

Rose's calculations were meticulous.

She struck swiftly and then rapidly traveled through the Shadow Dimension.

The endless vines were burned away by the pursuing Black Snakes from behind.

Chapter 1509: The deer head falls and oddities appear, sixty-six years of traveling with song!

"If it were my heyday, I wouldn't need to fear this man—it's all Mana's fault!"

She cursed Mana as she ran.

In the distance.

The Black Star Wizard frowned and sneered,

"Merely a peak level 5 dares to snatch food from the tiger's mouth, truly presumptuous. Do you think you are the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination?"

His figure flickered, stepping into the void to intercept Rose.

Rose was soon forced out of the Shadow Dimension.

With determination in her heart, she spat out a pitch-black dagger from her mouth.

The dagger shattered the void, broke through Black Snake's blockade, and surprisingly struck close to the Black Star Wizard's face.

The expression of the Black Star Wizard changed slightly as his Black Flame Force Field flickered, easily blocking the dagger's attack.

The very next moment, the dagger trembled and exploded with a thunderous bang!

A dim light formed a black shockwave, sweeping towards the surroundings.

Behind the shockwave.

The Black Star Wizard's defensive field shattered, and he appeared somewhat disheveled, his face showing surprise.

"Interesting, judging by her methods, she must be a Dark Elf Mistress who has fallen in realm... tsk tsk tsk, today's really my lucky day. Not only did I obtain a Morning Star-level oddity, but I can also subdue a Dark Elf Mistress as a servant."

The Black Star Wizard had never tasted a Mistress-level elf, but he kept some low-level and middle-level female elves for pleasure in the Wizard World. The taste of elves was indeed delightful.

The explosion of that rare treasure had only made him look disheveled. The chasm between the fifth-circle and sixth-circle powers was like a natural moat.

"Black Sky Forbidden Technique!"

The Black Star Wizard placed his palm on the Earth and suddenly cast a spell.

Boom, boom, boom!

A thousand pillars of black fire burst forth like rising plumes of smoke, surrounding heaven and earth. Dark clouds covered the sky, the sun and moon lost their light. Within several miles, everything was engulfed by the black barrier.

Mistress Rose was accidentally trapped inside. Her face tense, she contemplated her options.

Just then, a corner of the barrier cracked open like shattered glass, spraying fragments.

Brilliant green light descended from the sky, like beautiful arcs, flowing into the barrier.

Seeing this familiar green light, Rose's expression grew complicated.

"Mana..."

Countless branches fell, instantly tying up Rose. She did not struggle.

Firstly, she had no strength to resist; secondly, maybe if she was captured by Mana, she could save her own life.

At the same time.

A towering Frost Giant approached from afar, her hand gripping "Frost Mourning," as she slashed a mighty sword at the Black Star Wizard!

Where chill fog pervaded, all things were encased in ice, and a vast Snowfield took shape on the spot.

The Black Star Wizard's pervasive Black Flames were pushed back by the chill.

His face went pale.

"Queen Banyan... So the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination has come? But who is this Sixth-level Alien Race expert?"

In the current Io Continent, the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination had become a real troublemaker, and even primordial soul wizards were reluctant to face it.

This guy relied on the support of Queen Banyan and many rare treasures to escape every time, sometimes even turning the tables on level 6's.

But with his great opportunity lying with that Dark Elf Mistress, the Black Star Wizard naturally could not give up.

"Leave the Dark Elf behind, don't force me to get serious!"

The Black Star Wizard's face was cold, as terrible fire elemental power roiled up.

Behind him, a continuous Sea of Fire morphed into existence like Purgatory descending to the world.

The two women naturally ignored his threat; Martha covered the rear while Mana had already sent Rose into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Inside Fairyland.

Numerous branches bound Rose under the ancient banyan tree, tied up tightly.

Bound with her was the utterly despairing Dear Head Sage.

Suddenly, he seemed to sense something and looked towards the hollow of the tree.

He saw a mature-bodied, naive-in-temperament witch.

She wasn't very strong, but the prescient feeling in the sage's heart let him know that she was the most suitable Possession Container that the great existences spoke of.

A pity that he was trapped here, completely immobile. Even if he succeeded in possession, he wouldn't be able to escape.

He sighed in his heart:

"Why does fate mock me so..."

To prevent Rose and the Dear Head Sage from causing trouble, the Black Lotus Beast, God Nick, and other peak level 5 experts were all stationed here to watch over the area.

Outside.

Martha and the Black Star Wizard were engaged in a fierce battle, ice frost and Black Flames mutually suppressing and exploding continuously!

With "Frost Mourning" in hand, Martha's strength rose to the next level.

Even though the Black Star Wizard had summoned his Soul Artifact, he could only fight Martha to a standstill.

His Soul Artifact was a claw-like thing, surrounded by Black Flames, ghastly and eerie.

He swung the Demon Claw, spirals of black flame flying out, blooming gorgeously, and burning everything in its path to ashes.

Martha, wielding Frost Mourning, swung her sword in a downward slash.

Boom!

The chill of the world seemed to be torn down, forming an ice frost Great Wall hundreds of meters high, stretching for seven miles.

Black Flame and ice wall collided, the rumbling of explosions never ceasing.

"Senior, there's no need to continue the fight. Let's withdraw!"

The voice of Levi echoed in Martha's mind.

Martha, who hadn't battled for a long time, found herself somewhat addicted.

But given the complex situation here, it was true they could not linger.

She leaped up, shattering the void, about to enter it.

"Where do you think you're going!"

The Black Star Wizard was preparing to seal Martha's movements with a spell when he discovered that from the spatial rift in front of him, a thick column flickering with Amethyst Light extended out.

An extremely dangerous aura permeated the area. He suddenly recalled the earth-shattering explosion heard not long ago and the traces of thunder strikes at the Land of Roman's Fall.

"So the technique that annihilated Roman that day... was this very oddity!"

He retreated, fleeing into the void, appearing a hundred miles away. Layers of protective force fields surrounded him, and countless Black Flames forged into armor.

Chapter 1510: The deer head falls and oddities appear, sixty-six years of traveling with song!

The pillar suddenly retracted, it was but a feint all along.

Once Martha had returned home, the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, holding up the Holy Grail, descended from the skies and with corners of its mouth turned upwards, said:

"Farewell forever!"

The Black Star Wizard was mocked and flew into a rage.

"Die!"

In his hand appeared a Black Flame Spear, shattering the Void as it was hurled.

Before the spear could strike the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, its figure exploded. Behind the shockwave, the presence of the dragon was gone, and the spear stabbed nothing but empty air.

In a faraway land, within the Wind Disaster Stratum, sat an eerie black divine palace.

Within the palace, as endless ash fell, Levi's body began to reform.

He snapped his fingers and the ashen divine palace receded, giving way to a Scarlet Divine Palace instead.

The Scarlet Divine Palace resonated, sparking everywhere. The Void shattered, and he stood within it with an indifferent gaze, leaving through Void Travel.

All of this seemed effortlessly done.

The Black Star Wizard had no way to reach it; the range at which the ashen divine palace had appeared had long exceeded his blockade distance.

This Three-Headed Dragon Abomination had already prepared an escape route from the start and escaped from the divine palace through a suicidal ruse.

The Black Star Wizard's face turned ugly. He returned to the battlefield, continuing to wait for an opportunity.

The battle of Chaos City was not over; he still had other chances.

...

With the Shadow Demon Crystal Core and the Deer Head Sage in hand, Levi finally achieved his ultimate goal.

He didn't covet other treasures anymore. Using every trick he had, he teleported over eight thousand miles away, then continued to run into the Scarlet Dark Dimension.

After running over ten thousand miles outside Chaos City and confirming his safety, he delved underground, established a shelter, and entered the Holy Grail.

Inside the fairyland.

On the trunk of the Queen Banyan, Rose and the Deer Head Sage were both bound at this moment.

Both of them looked like the very picture of despair, as if waiting for death.

The Deer Head Sage said:

"Who are you? We hold no grudges; why do you harm me when I'm down?"

Levi said:

"Me? I'm but a Nameless nobody."

The Deer Head Sage said:

"What do you want? Feel free to talk to me, there's no need for abduction."

Levi said:

"I want you."

Leon shot out a strand of spider silk that stuck to the true soul of the Deer Head Sage and then wrapped around it in layers.

Soon, the voice of the Deer Head Sage was muffled by the silk, turning into something like a cocoon.

After Leon injected venom, he piled it in his den along with the "Soul Cans" from the Blood Feast. After digesting Roman, their turn would come.

What remained was a confused little black deer that was still constantly struggling, driven by some innate oddity instinct to escape.

Mana plucked several branches and tied up the little deer, then handed it over to Levi.

She laughed and said:

"Who would have thought? The legendary Deer Head Sage turned out to be a Truth Oddity, and it seems like it's not a low-grade one..."

Levi used a special container meant for oddities to store it.

From his relatively rich experience in refining oddities, he judged that the Deer Head Sage was still a Morning Star-level oddity.

However, it was likely among the finest of its kind as the complexity of the Truth Runes on it surpassed that of the Withered Wood Oddity that Levi had obtained.

Bright Moon Artifact, let alone the fifth floor, was extremely scarce even after the sixth floor. According to the intelligence of the Flower Knight from the seventh floor, only a few top wizard organizations obtained Bright Moon Level Artifacts on the seventh floor.

Therefore, Levi didn't hold much hope from the start. After all, Morning Star-level oddities were already extremely rare, and primordial soul wizards would vie fiercely for them.

"I now have two Morning Star-level oddities, eight golden leaves, and other Truth Oddities in the Roman Ring. Gathering 330 points for the maximum limit of spiritual force is very hopeful. The prerequisite of Infinite Primordial Soul should not be a problem anymore, what remains is the tedious work of condensing the soul to the maximum."

Levi came to Rose and placed his palm on her smooth forehead.

Rose's gaze flickered and she asked:

"Do you want to kill me?"

Levi nodded.

Rose sighed, closed her eyes, and awaited death.

She had wanted to beg for Mercy, but ultimately, she gave it up. As a former level six expert, she still retained a bit of dignity.

Mana, puzzled, said:

"Couldn't you contract her? Why not keep her? In the future, she might be able to advance to level six and be of use to you."

Levi replied:

"Rather than keeping her, it's better to further enhance my senior's strength."

Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames blazed upon his arm, entwining around Rose.

Rose, without uttering a sound, looked at Levi with resentful eyes, as if trying to imprint him in her memory.

Levi was unmoved until her presence completely faded and her soul was packaged by Leon.

The once-feared Dark Elf Mistress had come to this.

After Rose's death, a section of a root exuding life force dropped to the ground.

Pandora's Root.

The Original Root from Pandora's mother tree, infused with the powerful force of the divine tree.

Levi felt that this should be far stronger than those golden leaves.

How could a leaf compare to a section of a root?

The trunk of the Queen Banyan split open, revealing a crevice emitting green light.

The section of the root was rolled up by branches and brought inside.

Mana said:

"Then I will refine her to prevent her from resurrecting and causing trouble in the future."

Refining Pandora's Root was not an overnight task.

Levi felt an eager anticipation; after this, Mana's strength should slightly increase, and it would be great if she could break through to the Mid Stage of level six.

Now.

The only slip in Levi's action plan was those from the Golden Absolutes Race. It seemed that before the ancient tower's closure, they would not cross paths again.

"Life needs some regrets to be more perfect," thought Levi, comforting himself.

After resting for a moment in the wilderness, the Holy Infant silently appeared, tossing a pile of war spoils to Levi.

Levi roughly inspected them; they were mostly materials and magic stones, the leftovers of level 5 experts from the battlefield.

It stands to reason, for the treasures of level six beings were far out of the Holy Infant's reach, already snatched away by the greedy primordial soul wizards.

Levi looked in the direction of Chaos City, miles away, where a tremendous battle still raged on.

But none of that mattered to him anymore. Who lost and who won the war, who would remember in a thousand years?

The relentless passage of time would smoothen everything.

He contacted the outside world through the round table and learned that the signs of the ancient tower's closure were growing stronger.

"A journey of sixty-six years in the ancient tower, it's time to come to an end."

With a flick of his sleeve, he dispersed the clouds, stepped into the Scarlet Dark Dimension, and vanished between heaven and earth.

