

## **Wizard 1521**

Chapter 1521: The commander returns at dusk, the sword destroys the Nightmare Black Dragon revealing Divine Power!

With his blood boiling with fervor, he let out a roar, and the phantom of Sea Dragon Huang rose, waving its claws against the heavens.

All who gazed upon the sworn longsword felt their hearts overflow with surging tides of emotion.

No one knew how much time had passed.

The Golden Crow set in the west, and the remaining sunlight was as red as blood.

On the distant sea surface.

A battle group of Cave Wizards, all cloaked in black, with disfigured faces, approached swiftly, riding on a cloud-shaped Wizard Tool that howled through the air.

The leader was a commander with the full strength of a Fifth-Circle Perfection.

Besides him, there were no fewer than six level 5 team leaders.

The third-circle and fourth-circle wizards numbered over two hundred.

This army could sweep the outer sea region of the Endless Sea with ease.

Commander Muriqi's gaze fixed on what lay ahead, signaling the army to halt.

"According to the intelligence from Hilder, there is a trap array at the entrance to the secret realm. Let the array wizards break the formation first, then we'll charge in... It was here that Hilder fell; we must not be careless. If we can seize this secret realm and present it to the Army Commander, it will be a great achievement," he said.

From the defensive measures at the entrance to the secret realm, the resources inside must not be too shabby, otherwise, they wouldn't go to such lengths to protect it.

Two fifth-circle array wizards hurriedly took up their tools and went to figure out how to break the formation.

However, before they could work on breaking the array, it dissolved on its own, revealing the scene within.

A black-armored knight sat loftily under the Sky Dome, a brass greatsword hanging the belt, backed by an army of Lizardmen and armored knights with soaring morale.

Levi had removed the array himself.

The Seven Kings of Hell was a trap array and not a protective shield-like array. Given that the enemy was prepared, it was only a matter of time before this fourth-circle array would be broken through.

With his current strength, Levi alone could obliterate the incoming foes, so the existence of the array mattered little.

The reason for such a grand display was also to temper the battle group of the Ancient Saint plane.

Muriqi looked upon this army predominantly composed of Lizardmen with a touch of surprise.

"Alien races, wizards... What sort of ragtag army is this?" he mused coldly.

He spoke menacingly,

"If you surrender now, you may avoid senseless death; otherwise, this place will... run red with blood."

Levi did not engage with the enemy.

He rose to his feet, lifting the Sword of Victory high, bathing every soldier in the invisible domain of victory.

"Kill!"

At his command.

Shadows burst forth, and the surging blood qi of the Lizardmen, combined with the effects of their combat array, merged and charged toward the enemy.

The knights also showed their divine powers, with Dharma Idols and divine weapons shining brightly.

The Feather King and the Wing King transformed into streaks of light, intercepting the fifth-circle wizards.

Muriqi sneered,

"Ants shaking a tree, overestimating their prowess!"

With seven level 5 experts on his side, how could the enemy possibly win?

The next moment.

Levi was on the move.

With the brass greatsword in hand, he transformed into a streak of light and arrived in an instant.

As for techniques like Dharma Body, Dharma Idol, or spells, he didn't use any. That would have quickly obliterated the enemy, and what would his subordinates fight then?

When Levi struck, it was with thunderous force, his mighty aura making even the sea tremble!

Sixty-six years of cultivation at the ancient tower were for this moment, to showcase his edge!

Feeling Levi's invincible momentum, Muriqi's expression finally shifted dramatically.

Raising his hand, he released a Bursting Fireball that swept through with searing heat!

Like the Roc spreading its wings, Levi soared past the fireball, taking a step that shook the Void, with the aura of the stars accompanying the fall of his sword light.

Star Stepping Traceless Slash!

This splendid sword light, like the stars, trampled and shattered Muriqi's fifth-circle innate spell!

In a breath's time.

Levi was already close at hand, inciting a fear in the wizard Muriqi that he could not hide.

His protective force field flickered, his fifth-circle Wizard Tool giving frantic warnings, circling around him for layers of defense.

The other fifth-circle wizards also came to his aid.

But the black-armored swordsman lifted his sword for a strike, with the Moon Aura falling from the skies, generating thunder within the Void that resonated explosively!

The swordsman, holding his sword in one hand, switched to a horizontal slash!

A crescent arc of Sword Qi, wrapped in thunder, struck with unbeatable force, slicing two fifth-circle wizards in half before shattering Muriqi's protective field and Wizard Tool.

Blood sprayed in all directions as Muriqi's bisected body plummeted from the sky.

A simple, unadorned sword move wiped out three fifth-circle wizards, including one at Fifth-Circle Perfection.

Even among Cave Wizards, such power was enough to shock the world.

The knights and Lizardmen on the battlefield, beholding Levi's valor, were invigorated as if they were pumped with adrenaline.

"Is... is this also the might of combat techniques?"

"Unimaginable, that combat techniques can achieve such a feat."

Everyone was profoundly shaken, filled with confidence about the future of this path.

Spells indeed are powerful, but the path of combat techniques also holds great promise.

For knights who practiced physical cultivation, combat techniques were fundamental. Even with Talent Brands, their importance could not be replaced.

The Blood Knights, after using their Wind Spirit Moon Shadow Sword to slay the enemy before him, turned their gaze towards the commander, who stood like a God of War.

"How much did our commander endure in the ancient tower to achieve such flawless artistry..."

His memory hazily returned to more than two hundred years ago, to that somewhat green lord of Flower City.

Who would have thought that this youth could accomplish so much in two hundred years?

The Blood Knight had no belief in gods or destiny, but at this moment, he was even more convinced:

The commander was their guide in the new world, a relic of the old era. Under his leadership, the path of knights would shine brightly and vie with the strong civilizations of the Multidimensional Plane!

In an instant, seven fifth-circle wizards were reduced to only four.

Chapter 1522: The commander returns at dusk, the sword destroys the Nightmare Black Dragon revealing Divine Power!

The Black Dragon Army wizards realized the severity of the problem.

"Everyone, assemble the combat array, surround this swordsman!"

But would Levi give them the chance to form their combat array?

Compared to the enemies he faced inside the ancient tower, these wizards, whether in terms of combat experience or strength, were hardly worth mentioning.

With the "Eagle Divine Scripture," he dodged and weaved, slashing with his blade, blood spilling on the spot. Before long, the fifth-circle wizards all fell.

The knights' expressions froze, was this battle about to end without even starting?

Without their leader, the Black Dragon Army fell into complete disarray.

"This person must be a level six expert hiding his strength, unbeatable by force, we must retreat quickly!"

"Run!"

The Black Dragon Army scattered like birds and beasts.

"Kill them all clean!"

Levi ordered.

The Lizardmen and knights charged into the enemy ranks, whose morale had collapsed, slaughtering wildly. The Cave Wizards soon fell by the majority. Those few who managed to escape the encirclement were easily cut down by Levi.

Dusk fell.

The Black Dragon Army was completely annihilated.

Levi said:

"Count the casualties, clear the battlefield."

They had achieved a great victory in this battle, with some losses, but that was inevitable.

Levi needed a cold-blooded battle group that could charge into the fray, not a bunch of winebags and rice bags sheltered by him.

So far, everyone's performance was praiseworthy, and Levi was quite pleased.

In this battle, he had not used any wizard methods; he wanted to leave a seed in the minds of these people. One day in the future, this seed would grow into a towering tree.

...

At night.

In the Ancient Dragon Empire's square, there was a sea of people.

Knights, Lizardmen, fur clan members, wizards... all gathered together.

Everyone drank, danced, chatted, welcoming Levi back and celebrating the triumph of the war.

"The commander's sword skill was so cool, when can we reach that level?"

"Work hard in your cultivation, and there is hope."

"Starting tomorrow, as long as it doesn't kill us, we'll train to the death!"

After the feast, the Ancient Saint plane became busy again.

Several days later.

Imperial Palace.

Dressed in a tight-fitting witch garb, the alluringly beautiful succubus Miraya walked with a catlike tread.

"Master, here is the list of war trophies from this battle."

After receiving it, Levi looked it over and found nothing that caught his eye. He then arranged for the big organizations to distribute the spoils according to their contributions.

Levi asked:

"Miraya, are you about to reach level 5?"

Miraya said:

"Yes."

Levi took out several Demon Crystal Cores.

"Take these and refine them, promote to level 5 as soon as possible."

Miraya smiled charmingly, showing a grateful look:

"Thank you, master, for your great kindness, I have nothing with which to repay you, except..."

Levi waved his hand and said:

"Step down, no need for idle talk."

Miraya chuckled and left, swaying her hips.

Levi sat cross-legged.

He was contemplating how to use the resources he had obtained to fully arm the Ancient Saint plane.

"The priority now is to advance to level 6, then to cultivate more level 5 powers..."

Inside the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, there were indeed many level 5 creatures, such as the Black Lotus Beast, but it was too well-known and could easily lead to associations with the Dragon Abomination avatar.

Before Levi had absolute strength, this identity could not be exposed in the Wizard World.

Otherwise, the people chasing him would encircle the Endless Sea.

"First, station the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison and God Nick at the entrance of the Ancient Saint plane to guard it."

The array and God Nick had always been Levi's secret trump cards, neither of which had been projected before.

In the following days, Levi began to get busy in the Ancient Saint plane.

One month later.

The Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison was set up, and with the special spiritual creature Nick piloting God Nick, the entrance was guarded.

In this way, unless a level six expert descends, the safety of the Ancient Saint plane is assured.

Two months later.

The Earth-level Water oddity received from the Blood Banquet Dharma King had been refined, raising his spiritual force upper limit by 10 points.

Levi's spiritual force upper limit reached 1300, only 320 points away from Perfection.

However, Levi, busy with affairs, actually forgot the agreement with Mia. Mia, having waited two months with no result, anxiously took the initiative to contact the Holy Infant, who immediately arranged a meeting place with Mia in the human realm.

That day.

A deserted island.

The Holy Infant meditated with closed eyes.

A streak of light descended onto the island, revealing the elated silhouette within.

Mia said with a blushing face in a soft voice,

"Lord Ace, I... I'm here."

The Holy Infant, with a hint of apology,

"Sorry, I went into a short retreat after I returned."

Mia's heart warmed as she said,

"It's okay, cultivation is important, there's no rush."

The Holy Infant said,

"I'm going to take you to meet a friend of mine, I'm working for him."

Mia nodded slightly, her excitement evident, but also a bit nervous, worried about not passing the 'interview'.

Seeing this, the Holy Infant patted Mia's shoulder.

"Don't be nervous."

Mia paused, then nodded repeatedly.

Before long,

Mia followed the Holy Infant into the heavily guarded Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison and upon seeing God Nick seated like divine beings at the center, she was shocked.

Such a terrifying alchemical creature, she felt that she might not even match up to it in a fight...

"Lord Ace, can you also perform alchemy?"

The Holy Infant replied,

"I know a bit; mostly, these were refined by my friend... I did only a little bit of work."

The imposing figure on the throne looked at Mia, and Levi said sternly,

"I have heard about your situation from Ace. If you want to join here, you need to swear an oath that you cannot break at the cost of your life... Think carefully."

Mia nodded and said,

"I agree."

Most top wizard organizations are like this, and Mia had long been used to it.

After Mia joined the team, the Ancient Saint plane gained another level 5 expert.

The Holy Infant took Mia away, introduced her to the things she needed to pay attention to, and then assigned her some tasks.

In the future, all tasks related to the Ancient Saint plane's procurement from the Wizard World, the sales of the Holy Infant Artifact, and the handling of useless spoils of war, were entrusted to Mia.

Having organized all the organization's affairs, Levi began his retreat immediately, solely to refine the two Morning Star-level oddities.

He wasn't very worried about the Black Dragon Empire.

Unless seven-circle wizards join the fray, with Martha and Mana's strength, even if an Army Commander personally came, they would have to leave something behind.

Moreover, the Black Dragon Empire was busy with the war against the Church, and they probably wouldn't have time to worry about him for the time being.

Levi took out a transparent container.

Within the container was a purple fingertip oddity that Levi called the "Thunder God's Finger."

The fingertip's surface had been sealed with a spell by the Flower Knight, otherwise the container would have been shattered by the lightning emitted by the oddity.

He took out the fingertip, unlocked the seal, and the secret room immediately filled with flashing lightning and thunder, creating a man-made miniature Lightning Pool.

Levi bathed in it, grasping the oddity tightly with his hand, allowing it to strike him with lightning. Amidst the terrifying currents running wild, he muttered to himself,

"For other fifth-circle wizards, refining this oddity might be a bit troublesome... but for me, there's even a strangely addictive tingling sensation in my brain. It seems that cultivating in the Lightning Pool could slightly stimulate the growth of spiritual force. I could research this further."

Levi closed his eyes, wholly immersed in refining the oddity.

"Blessed by the Lovers Rune, grant me a higher spiritual force limit!"

Chapter 1523: Thunder God helps me seize the heavenly might, Eighth Talent Shadow Dragon Group!

During Levi's period of secluded cultivation,

Leviathan was not idle, for he was now the supervisor. Mia and Miraya were his female assistants.

The main responsibility of the succubus was to handle internal affairs within the Ancient Saint plane, while Mia handled external affairs.

Leviathan handed over some of the spoils from the ancient tower that wouldn't expose Levi's identity, including the "Tortoise's Heart", all to Mia.

Mia went to the Wizard World and began moving between the top schools, secretly dealing with these materials and trading the "Tortoise's Heart" for other oddities.

This task would take quite a long time to complete.

Eventually, it should bring Levi a considerable income.

As a fifth-circle wizard, Mia was careful in her tasks and was unlikely to encounter any problems.

Meanwhile, Leviathan began to refine a new Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison array and a combat array for use by the battle group, striving to cultivate his array skills to Perfection as soon as possible.

Having refined weapons in the ancient tower for so long, Levi's weapon-making skills and Proficiency had reached their peak, just waiting to refine sixth-circle Magical Artifacts to break through their limits after advancing to the primordial soul.

Similarly, his pharmaceutical skills had also reached Fifth-Circle Perfection.

It is worth mentioning that the lower limit of a primordial soul wizard's spiritual force is 2000 points because when a wizard breaks through to primordial soul, their spiritual force surges by 1000 points.

This is a crucial distinction from prior to reaching the fifth-circle.

Even though Levi had cultivated his spiritual force to 1620, he was still far from being able to refine a six-ring primordial soul potion.

So, the next step was the sixth-circle breakthrough potion.

Levi had only four options:

One, to buy it directly, but this was certainly difficult; without the right connections and channels, even money couldn't buy the breakthrough potion needed for the primordial soul, a strategic resource linked to a wizard's combat capacity tightly controlled by top wizard organizations and powerful families. This was to prevent affluent upstarts beyond their control from obtaining the potion, such as nomadic wizards like Levi.

Two, to gather the ingredients and find a well-connected Sixth Ring Alchemist to refine it privately.

Three, to refine a fifth-circle primordial soul breakthrough potion. The advantage was that Levi could refine it himself, and it was cheaper to produce with materials easier to find. The disadvantage was that this type of potion's success rate was too low compared to those of the sixth-circle, usually chosen only by those fifth-circle perfection wizards without any background or resources.

Four, to try his luck by exploring relics.

As for advancing without a potion and relying on luck, Levi would not consider such a gamble.

To him, the primordial soul breakthrough potion was definitely essential.

Whether it was External force crystal shattering or Internal force crystal shattering, both required this potion.

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Within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland,

the aura of the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant was growing stronger. According to the calculations of the Ice Phoenix, it would awaken within a year.

By then, Levi would possess three sixth-level combat forces, and looking across the Wizard World, he would be part of a high-level wizard organization. Any groups like the Thunder Dragon Family would be trivial.

The Ashen Dragon Egg was brimming with life, and Levi looked forward to the day it would hatch.

Taking advantage of its youthful ignorance, Levi planned to extract a bit of bloodline essence, which he believed would speed up his training in the Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique. After all, even at one year old, it was still a legitimate pure-blooded Dragon Clan member.

Sorrett, having perfectly completed Levi's tasks, was now occupying a blessed land within the fairyland for cultivation. His talent was very remarkable, on par with Anya. He had fortuitously received the inheritance of a primordial soul wizard from the Lightning School of Thought who had perished on the seventh floor, turning misfortune into a blessing.

After receiving the inheritance, Sorrett broke through to Fifth-Circle Perfection and was now progressing towards a thousand points of spiritual force. With the rich elemental power of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, this day wouldn't be far off. Advancement to primordial soul was promising.

Leviathan, Gustav, and other retired employees who were close to Levi also obtained immigration qualifications to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. They now all resided in the ocean, cared for by the Shell Demon Clan. Leviathan's wife, the Great Horned Whale, had also joined him.

Leviathan, using the heart of the Sea Overturning Crocodile Dragon obtained in the Sea of Stars, refined bloodline crystals and used them to refine a potion for Gustav. After Gustav took it, his internal potential was fully unleashed, paving a hopeful path to his advancement to rank five.

Having the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, Night Fang was also allowed to retire; she was already at the peak of Level 4, and without Levi's exploitation, advancing to level five was a natural progression.

Raja's cultivation was slightly lacking, but since obtaining the Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon, Levi had reduced his exploitation of Raja. With the rich supplements he provided, Raja's step into level five wasn't difficult.

Among level five transcendent creatures,

"Crab General" Sawkins, "Shrimp Soldier" Pixar, "Dragon Chancellor" Ratti, the Earthquake Dragon triplets, Thunder Roc, and other veterans weren't assigned any specific tasks by Levi. They just needed to grow healthily and cultivate diligently within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The destiny-riddled Phoenix could never escape being a furnace. Day and night, this inseparable brother of Leviathan voluntarily worked overtime in the Weapon Refinement room.

Moreover, since obtaining many level 5 amethysts and precious materials within the ancient tower, Levi instructed Leviathan to refurbish his previously retired puppets like "Blood-Armored Corpse Demon,"

"Poison Fire Corpse Demon," and "Tyrant IV," granting them level five combat power, were sent to Midland Continent to guard its branches, ensuring the safety of the Black Knight and others, facilitating their operations.

...

Time flew by swiftly.

In the blink of an eye, several months had passed.

Chapter 1524: Thunder God aids me in seizing the heavenly power, Eighth Talent Shadow Dragon Group!

Nearly half a year had passed since the ancient tower closed.

All the level 3 and level 4 rare metals Levi brought back from the ancient tower, along with many other materials, resources, and Wizard Tools he had no use for, had completely filled the treasuries of the Dusk Holy Temple.

Members of the three major organizations of the Ancient Saint plane could exchange them using contribution points earned from their respective positions.

The 18 Twilight Cavalry members quickly used their accumulated contribution points to exchange for the advancement materials they needed, or materials for divine weapons.

This way, everyone's strength had been substantially enhanced, like replacing their old muskets with cannons.

Good divine weapons were an important support for knights to exert their power.

Three months after the 132nd round table meeting of the Twilight Knights ended,

Levi had also successfully refined the Thunder God's Finger.

In the secret room,

A surge of purple energy flowed into Levi's mind, and the phantom of a purple severed finger emerged within his iridescent crystal.

He opened his eyes, and the void crackled with electricity, filled with Divine Light.

Exhaling a breath of turbid air, Levi quickly picked up the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 1026/1360]

[Spell Power: 102,600]

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"This is great, the Lovers Rune didn't deceive me; the upper limit of my spiritual force has increased by 60 points, which is much stronger than the Withered Wood Artifact I received before!"

Levi was excited.

With this, he was only 260 points away from 1620, which was within reach.

Levi carefully felt the changes within his body and extended the index finger of his right hand.

An aura of destruction brewed upon it, and he lightly pointed.

A purple Thunderbolt Beam shot out, piercing deep into the ground, obliterating everything along its path.

"This strike's power is even greater than my Golden Ray, enough to penetrate the Five Rings Perfect Force Field. It could be called 'Thunder God's Finger'"

His body transformed into a bolt of lightning, disappearing from the place of his retreat.

When he reappeared, he was already high in the sky.

His gaze was indifferent as lightning flickered, and he brought his hands together.

"Thunder God, aid me!"

In an instant,

Behind Levi, a massive phantom of the Thunder God, towering at a hundred meters, emerged.

This Thunder God was entirely ethereal, except for the right index finger, which was corporeal.

And the severed finger Levi had obtained was that very index finger!

He mused,

"The reasons for the birth of Truth Oddities are various; some are due to special geological environments, and some might be related to the fall of powerful beings.

When primordial soul wizards fall, they create the Wizard Fall phenomenon, which can give rise to Marks of Truth. Those who are destined can benefit from them.

This Thunder God's Finger must have been formed from the dispersed Truth Trace of a fallen thunder-element powerful being, due to a fortuitous coincidence.

Hundred Flowers Knight said she once saw an oddity named Thunder God's Eye during a Wizard Gathering. Now it seems these two oddities are very likely from the same powerful being."

Of course, these are just some of Levi's thoughts and speculations. It's not possible for him to collect all of the Thunder God Series oddities.

The Thunder God Illusion behind him shared a mysteriously similar fate with Simon's Fire God's phantom.

Such a thing is somewhat like a lower-tier "primordial soul wizard form," a derivative of refining an oddity, not a "special spiritual creature," but still possessing incredible divine powers.

With a thought,

The Thunder God Illusion raised its right hand, and a Thunder Spear began to take shape.

Thunder roared, shaking the void.

A trail of lightning, three miles long, ripped through the sky.

"As expected of a Morning Star-level oddity; merely the strength of this Thunder God Illusion is enough to teach most fifth-circle perfection wizards a lesson."

Simon's Fire God's phantom was just a derivative of a Sky-Grade Oddity, far inferior to Levi's Thunder God.

Levi waved his hand.

The Thunder God Illusion turned into a lightning pillar tens of meters thick, plummeting from the sky.

A mountain peak was instantly shorn in half by the lightning, with Thunder Melt Traces visible at the fracture.

With a single thought,

The Thunder God Illusion spread its palm, and the elemental power of the thunder within several miles began to converge. Quickly, it formed a lightning ball roughly a hundred meters in diameter.

The lightning ball shot out and exploded with a bang, the shockwave rolling back, turning the surrounding five miles into a purple Thunder Ocean.

Levi casually threw some trash Wizard Tools into it, which were instantly melted by the lightning into molten metal.

"Such terrifying power; it's no less formidable than my Red Lotus Purgatory. The Thunder God Illusion's range of manipulating the elemental forces of the world is much larger than the Companion Sword Spirit and the Faceless Fire God, hence its spell power surpasses both significantly."

Soon, Levi withdrew the Thunder God Illusion.

His forehead was covered in sweat, and his spiritual force was somewhat exhausted.

"Unlike the special spiritual creatures, the Thunder God Illusion requires a large amount of spiritual force and spell power to maintain; it cannot exist for a long time and can only be used as a burst mechanism in battle... Once I reach the primordial soul, the Thunder God Illusion should be able to unleash its true power."

Beyond this,

The most impressive aspect of this oddity was that it had granted Levi a Special Talent.

He opened the proficiency panel.

After the special effect of the Aether Meditation Art, a new entry had appeared.

[Thunder Right Hand: Your affinity for thunder-element elemental power has greatly increased.]

This talent was perhaps the best Special Talent Levi had acquired so far.

It was far superior to his previous talents such as Iron Will, Golden Snake Playing with Water, Wind Thunder Remnants, Heavenly Wind Heart, and so on.

Chapter 1525: Thunder God aids me in seizing the heavenly power, Eighth Talent Shadow Dragon Group!

Of course, if Levi's breathing technique continues to improve, then the effects of his special talents will gradually increase until one day they might surpass those of the "Thunder Left Hand".

As special talents accumulate, Levi's cultivation speed using the Meditation Art will get faster and faster.

Even during the arduous Primordial Soul Stage, combined with the proficiency panel, his cultivation will go smoothly.

After all, his foundational element affinity is really poor, being only a "Child of Chaos".

That he has managed to cultivate to his current level is truly not easy.

Levi put away Thunder God and, content, returned to his place of seclusion.

"Next, I'll put in one more push to refine the Dear Head Sage... Let's see what surprises come to me."

With the closing of the ancient tower, the favored children of the heavens, the primordial soul wizards, returned to their respective wizard organizations. The Wizard World became increasingly lively.

Soon afterward, the final rankings of the ancient tower were dispatched by the Wizard Council to all the major schools and wizard organizations, with a stipulation that those on the list must go to the Central Realm to claim their rewards within a set period or forfeit them.

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The Endless Sea.

The Star Sea.

Nether Capital.

Anya held the list.

"Master Fire Dragon, Faceless Wizard... Victor, Gandaph..."

This was the final top ten list, with Master Fire Dragon still far in the lead.

The second place, the Faceless Wizard, was low-key.

The fifth place, Victor, needs no introduction – the founder of the Flying Secret Sword Cult. In terms of fame, he is the first, it's just a pity that he didn't achieve much inside the ancient tower.

Gandaph, in seventh place, has a considerable reputation as well; outside the ancient tower, he has hordes of admirers. Many nomadic wizard markets have volunteered to erect statues of Gandaph, solidifying his title as the "Light of the Nomadic Wizards".

Speaking of which, Anya had seen Gandaph twice, with one of those times being rescued by him.

Gandaph's strength is truly unfathomable, and even after advancing to fifth-circle, she wouldn't dare to compare with him.

Suddenly, Anya's Communication Wizard Tool started to buzz.

After returning from the ancient tower, he had contacted Levi.

But it seemed Levi was busy and hadn't had the time to reply to him.

He looked at the message and smiled.

"It is just like Sir Levi, under the great opportunities I obtained in the ancient tower I barely managed to advance to fifth-circle, while he has quietly become a Fifth-Circle Wizard..."

Elsewhere.

The Witch's Family.

Triss and Elena sat opposite each other, drinking fine wine and chatting about their experiences in the ancient tower.

Triss glanced at the ancient tower rankings list and said:

"The Master Fire Dragon ranked first is really calm... The award notification from the congress headquarters has been issued for so long, and he has yet to claim his rewards. Ten million Aether Stones, three top-grade Wizard Tools, one Sky-Grade Oddity – for a Fifth-Circle Wizard, these are no small amount."

Elena replied:

"For such a favorite of the heavens, these rewards may indeed be insignificant. Instead, the Wizard Council's request for the individual to come to the Central Realm to receive the rewards might be an attempt to come to terms with him and probe his background. Such exceptional individuals undoubtedly have many cards up their sleeves and secrets they wish not to reveal. Maybe that's what he's considering."

Triss said with a laugh:

"You make a good point. So far, in the top ten, those who went to claim their rewards are all from the top wizard organizations. Those suspected of being nomadic wizards haven't gone at all."

Immediately after, Triss joked:

"By the way, it has been a while since Levi returned from the ancient tower and he hasn't come to visit me, his leader... I guess he got something good from the ancient tower, grew wings, and now I'm beneath him."

Elena laughed and said:

"Don't you understand him? He's busy cultivating all day long. With his strength and wit, he certainly gained a lot in the ancient tower, and he's likely busy digesting and assimilating it now."

Triss nodded and sighed helplessly. She took out a projection and played it. It showed battle videos of various Dragon Abominations she had collected.

"Give me your opinion, do you think this is a Dragon Abomination?"

Elena took the projection, her eyebrows slightly furrowed. Watching the defiant Dragon Abomination on the screen, she shook her head and said:

"This... I can't tell, probably not."

Triss commented:

"During this opening of the ancient tower, he was the most impressive. Many voices in the Wizard World are saying he isn't a Dragon Abomination, but an alien race or wizard in disguise... just to mislead others."

Elena nodded and said:

"Perhaps."

Actually, she and some members of the Knights had already had a rough idea of who the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination was after seeing the projection.

The disguise of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination was very good, and only the Knights could see some clues through his methods.

Concerning his true identity, they all tacitly chose to ignore it, as if they knew nothing. Some things were better left to drift away with the wind...

After a hearty chat with her best friend.

Triss saw Elena off.

"Elena's cultivation level is almost catching up with mine... I must also hurry to break through the seven-circle to welcome the grand convergence of planes."

As she turned to head home,

the Immortal Banyan Dragon, Izera, who had been sleeping for nearly a century on the Magic Tree, suddenly awoke. Her young voice entered Triss's mind.

"Triss, has the ancient tower closed?"

Triss replied with a smile:

"Yes, Lady."

Izera asked:

"What about that youngster named Levi? Has he come back?"

Triss was a bit surprised that the Immortal Banyan Dragon Lady still remembered Levi, the 'little shrimp'.

"Levi has already returned, Lady."

Chapter 1526: Thunder God aids me in seizing the heavenly power, Eighth Talent Shadow Dragon Group!

Izera said:

"Would you please take a moment to contact him for me, and say I have something to discuss with him."

Although Triss was puzzled, she agreed.

After returning home and soaking in the medicinal pool, she mused:

"This kid, actually attracting the attention of so many top figures, is truly a hot commodity. Luckily, I was the first Primordial Soul Wizard to invest in him. As the saying goes, 'those closest to the water get the moon first'. My status, in his heart, should still be the most important, right..."

...

Time flies like an arrow, and the years pass like a weaving shuttle.

Before one realizes it, half a year slips away.

The first prize reward from the Wizard Council remains unclaimed to this day, and eventually, after its term expired, it was retracted by the council.

In the marketplace,

Countless people, coveting these rewards, grumbled in discontent.

"What a waste of heavenly treasures; such good items shouldn't just be left unclaimed. Even if unwanted, they could have given them to me."

"Indeed, it's such a shame... If only I could get a million Aether Stones, I'd wake up laughing from my dreams. It's true that comparisons can really kill a person!"

"A Sky-Grade Oddity, huh? I've grown so old, yet I've never even seen a Sky-Grade, let alone an Earth-Grade Oddity."

"A fifth-circle top-grade Wizard Tool, any single one of them is worth two to three million Aether Stones, all that wasted."

"Is this Fire Dragon Wizard so arrogant? He looks down on these rewards?"

The vast number of lower-tier wizards simply didn't understand.

The gazes of the top wizard organizations, too, were fixated on these names.

"These nomadic wizards, led by the Fire Dragon Wizard, seem to know their place. If they dared to go to the Central Realm, I'm afraid they would immediately attract the attention of those high-profile individuals... By then, it might even bring some trouble."

"These people have no solid foundation and they are cautious with every step, like walking on thin ice. It is somewhat understandable."

"By the way, are the investigation results for that Three-Headed Dragon Abomination out yet?"

Although the ancient tower's event had ended, everyone's enthusiasm didn't seem to have subsided yet. However, with time, the ancient tower will eventually be gradually forgotten.

After ten thousand years, apart from the wizard families and organizations that pass down their legacies, very few of the vast lower-tier nomadic wizard groups still remember the ancient tower.

...

The year 1232 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

The Month of Winter.

After more than a year of travel, changing who knows how many identities and disguises,

Mia had finally managed to discreetly deal with the war spoils given to her by the Holy Infant in various marketplaces and black markets.

Although she was cautious, learning well from Levi's cautious approach, with the number of incidents she had, several mishaps still occurred.

Some overconfident dark wizards or people with intentions were still able to track her down, attempting to kill and rob her.

However, she was equipped with several top-grade Wizard Tools bestowed by the Holy Infant for physical defense, control, attack, and even Void Travel... Even against those at Fifth-Circle Perfection, she could put up a fight.

In the vast majority of instances, she turned danger into safety, successfully counterattacking or escaping unscathed.

On the rare occasions when she found herself in dire situations, she used the numerous level 4 divine talismans gifted by the Holy Infant. Below the Primordial Soul level, there were few enemies that hundreds of divine talismans couldn't solve. If there were, then a few hundred more would do the job.

Eventually, Mia returned to the Ancient Saint plane without incident. All the way, her heart trembled because in her storage ring, there was a total of eighty million Aether Stones...

Yes.

Eighty million!

Mia didn't even dare to dream of such a sum.

She even doubted that those Sixth-Circle Wizards had such net worth.

Fire Dragon Peak.

The seclusion area for Lord Ace's Weapon Refinement.

Mia, with her trembling heart and excited hands, handed over the storage ring full of Aether Stones to Lord Ace.

The moment the transfer was completed, Mia finally breathed a sigh of relief, wiping the sweat from her forehead, and said with a wry smile:

"My Lord, such a task was indeed a formidable one... Fortunately, I have fulfilled my duty without disgrace, Mia has succeeded!"

The Holy Infant replied with a smile:

"You've worked hard. Now, you can cultivate peacefully on the Ancient Saint plane for the foreseeable future. For the time being, don't go out."

Mia nodded and said:

"Thank you, My Lord. By the way, that earthen element Truth Oddity has still not been traded away..."

The Holy Infant said:

"No matter."

After Mia left,

The Holy Infant looked at the Aether Stones, yet his emotions remained as still as an ancient well.

In that moment, he deeply understood the words once spoken by his previous life's Father Ma.

"To me, money is merely a set of numbers."

Now, Levi's Tai Stone Cash had reached 120 million! He had truly become a bona fide billionaire.

What Mia dealt with were just those Wizard Tools and items that Levi collected in the ancient tower and had no use for. The truly valuable top-grade Wizard Tools and treasures were not sold; all were kept for his own use and internal organization consumption.

That is to say, even by selling off junk, he had earned nearly a billion, a testament to Levi's immense haul.

The Holy Infant took out the "Tortoise's Heart."

"Be it so, this oddity I shall bestow upon Andrew. During the time I was not present, he has contributed the most to the theoretical system of the Knights, deserving of an Earth-Grade Oddity."

To Levi, Earth-Grade Oddities, unless capable of producing a special spiritual creature companion, only served to enhance the upper limit of spiritual force.

Even if exchanged for something new, it was likely to be of little use.

"Andrew is now also a Third-Circle Wizard; this Tortoise's Heart can perfectly bring forth a third-circle innate spell for him. Giving it to him will save Andrew plenty of painstaking cultivation time, allowing him to focus on researching knight theories."

The Holy Infant summoned Andrew.

Presently, Andrew, clad in a wizard robe, was constantly carrying a sword on his back, possessing a style akin to a Quasi-Knight Ranger.

"Lord Ace, what are your orders?"

Chapter 1527: Thunder God aids me in seizing the heavenly power, Eighth Talent Shadow Dragon Group!

During Levi's seclusion, all major and minor matters of the Ancient Saint plane were managed by this supervisor.

Ace said solemnly:

"This item is a Legendary Truth Oddity, extremely precious; an unparalleled treasure that is priceless in the Wizard World. The commander has instructed me to give this to you. Once you refine it, you will benefit immensely... Continue to perform well and do not disappoint the commander's ardent hopes for you!"

Andrew stared at the oddity, breathing rapidly, and said:

"This... this is too valuable, I really shouldn't accept it. Maybe I could use Contribution Points to exchange for it."

Ace responded:

"This is an order, take it. Your Contribution Points are not enough to exchange for a Truth Oddity, as it is not an exchangeable item. You should keep this to yourself."

Unable to decline further, Andrew solemnly said:

"The Steel Dragon Knight will certainly not fail the supervisor and the commander's expectations!"

Having received the oddity, he hurried back, eager to refine it.

Once the refinement was complete, he should be close to reaching the Three-Ring Senior Realm.

The Holy Infant continued to refine arrays with an expressionless face.

Some time later,

he combined the [Purgatory Ghost Killing Array] used by the Ancient Saints with knowledge of combat arrays from other wizard organizations and three indigenous civilizations, which he had acquired in the ancient tower, refining a set more suitable for the Ancient Saints - the [Five-Ring Battle Formation].

[Dragon King Formation].

The name was simple and sounded unimpressive, yet its function was extremely powerful.

This combat array, due to the incorporation of barbarian tribes' knowledge, did not require a Spell Caster to assemble it.

The array item for this formation was a token called [Dragon King Order].

The Dragon King Order was divided into [King's Order], [General Order], and [Soldier Order].

[King's Order] was personally refined by Levi, used to oversee the entire situation.

[General Order] was refined by level 4 and level 5 experts, used for commanding soldiers.

[Soldier Order] was refined by level 3 knights or Lizardmen and was the foundation.

Every soldier who held a [Dragon King Order] could link their spirit with nearby comrades.

Thus, whether it was two people or two hundred, they could immediately, depending on the situation, form a battle group.

Naturally, the more people, the greater the power of the formation.

Over ten could form the [Ten Absolute Formation], over a hundred the [Hundred Battle Formation], and over a thousand... has not yet been developed; the Ancient Saint plane couldn't train so many soldiers so quickly.

"With this battle formation combined with the Sword of Victory, whether it be the Knights' Battle Group or the Ancient Holy War Group, their combat power will greatly increase, not much inferior to the regular battle groups of the Wizard World."

With the current military strength of the Ancient Saint plane, this formation was enough to compete with ordinary Fifth-Circle Perfection Wizards in battle; below the primordial soul, they were invincible.

A month later,

All the Dragon King Orders were issued to the soldiers of the Ancient Saint plane who were level 3 and above.

For those below level 3, the Holy Infant currently had no capacity to refine Dragon King Orders; they would mass-produce them later when the Ancient Saint plane had its own team of refiners.

Once everyone had refined their Dragon King Orders, they were summoned by the Holy Infant to the wilderness training field of the Ancient Saint plane.

Wing King reported:

"Report to the supervisor, the war formation has finished rehearsing and is ready for a demonstration."

The Holy Infant said:

"Then let's give it a try, treat me as your opponent, and attack without reservation, no need to worry."

On the training field,

Figures full of a solemn aura floated in the void.

Whether knight or ancient saint, their spirits interconnected under the effect of the battle formation, undergoing a qualitative change.

The blood qi of hundreds of people, linked by this collective spirit, coalesced together, forming the spectral image of a giant dragon with a wingspan of several hundred meters, radiating immense majesty.

"Attack!"

The spectral giant dragon, enveloping various attacks from the soldiers, surged towards the Holy Infant.

The Holy Infant maneuvered through the attacks, lightly pointing a finger.

A Crimson Divine Dragon exploded, waves of air tumbling, sweeping away all these attacks.

With the enhancement of the battle formation, everyone's spirit surged, attacking and defending orderly.

For a moment, these people were actually able to exchange blows with the Holy Infant performing at seventy percent of his power.

It should be known, the power of the Holy Infant had long surpassed that of an ordinary Fifth-Circle Perfection by a great deal.

Eventually, the Holy Infant nodded in satisfaction:

"Not bad at all, though the cooperation among you is still not perfectly coordinated. Continue to train hard."

Having resolved the battle group's formation issues, the Holy Infant began to focus on refining the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

The time came to the Holy Brilliance Calendar 1233, Month of Flowers.

The place of seclusion.

Levi had completed refining the Dear Head Sage.

In his mind, a warm current flowed in, and a miniature deer spectral image emerged within the iridescent crystal.

Levi opened his Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 1101/1360]

[Spell Power: 11.01 thousand]

...

Levi looked somewhat regretful.

"It's a pity, it didn't increase the upper limit of spiritual force... But it did increase my spiritual force by 66 points in one go, saving me almost ten years of hard cultivation. If it were an ordinary wizard, those 66 points of spiritual force might require sixty years of cultivation. When thought about like this, it's not a loss."

Levi had expected this. His real hope lay in the 8 golden leaves and other oddities inside the Romantic Ring.

"If it comes to it, I'll just wait a hundred years to enter the ancient tower and take out that group of Golden Absolutes in one fell swoop."

Having obtained the Ancient Tower Scepter, he had already learned the location of that group of Golden Absolutes. Those fellows were situated deep within the Aio Underground World.

The depths of the underground world are very dangerous, with the presence of the black beast lord, so he dared not venture deep, and thus the Flying Scythe Beasts had not yet found them.

Besides increasing spiritual force, the second function of the Dear Head Sage was to give rise to a Fifth-Circle innate spell.

Chapter 1528: Thunder God aids me in seizing the heavenly power, Eighth Talent Shadow Dragon Group!

This spell, named "Pursuing Shadows."

Although Levi was not specialized in the Shadow School of Thought, he had some knowledge about shadow magic since he occasionally needed to tutor Aya's lessons.

But he had never seen such a powerful shadow spell before.

"Pursuing Shadows" allowed Levi to collect the "shadows" of the enemies he personally killed, then send them into the Shadow Dimension, transforming them into his "Shadow Servants," similar to the skill mentioned in legends where a tiger, after consuming a human, spawns a Vengeful Ghost to serve it.

Shadow Servants are essentially shadow creatures that usually reside in the Shadow Dimension, but can be summoned by Levi at any time to fight for him.

As shadow creatures, entering and traveling through the Shadow Dimension is quite common.

After becoming a "Shadow Servant," their strength would decrease by one level, and all their innate skills from their lifetime would be transformed by the Shadow Dimension into special shadow spells.

For example, the "Fireball Technique" would turn into the "Shadow Fireball Technique."

Although not as powerful as before, being able to master all the skills from their previous life was sufficiently formidable.

Compared to some of the spells from the School of Death that function similarly to "Pursuing Shadows," their effects are hardly comparable.

"Shadow Servants" do have a limit in numbers; typically, a fifth-circle wizard's number of Shadow Servants does not exceed one thousand. However, the strength of the Shadow Servants is not limited.

In theory, if Levi could kill a thousand level 5 experts, he could create a thousand level 4 Shadow Servant troops to fight for him.

"This is terrifying, far more potent than any alchemical creatures. No wonder the Deer Head Sage could summon so many shadow creatures, they were all Shadow Servants he acquired after defeating them. It's a pity, had I obtained this oddity earlier, I would have killed many level 5 black beasts and archmages in the ancient tower."

With a sense of regret, Levi opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

...

Golden Dragon Break (Seventh Talent): level 12 (1678/400,000)

Pursuing Shadows (Eighth Talent): level 11 (1/300,000).

...

"No, the name 'Pursuing Shadows' is not orderly or elegant enough; it must be changed to something related to dragons..."

Levi stroked his chin deep in thought.

It is well-known that Levi is terrible at naming; the names of the skills he comes up with are often unsatisfactory.

After a long and thoughtful contemplation, he suddenly slapped his forehead and said,

"An army born from one, Black Shadow Army... I might as well rename it 'Shadow Dragon Group.'

Thus,

Levi's Eighth Talent was born.

"According to the general standards of wizards, strictly speaking, only upon acquiring the second innate spell can one be considered a fifth-circle senior... Well, I have finally left behind the ordinary fifth-circle realm."

Without this Deer Head Sage, it would have taken Levi at least twenty years to develop a satisfactory Eighth Talent, as acquiring talents became increasingly difficult.

The third function of refining the Deer Head Sage was to enhance the power of Levi's shadow faction spells. This needs no further explanation, almost a universal template function of a Truth Oddity.

As for the fourth function, it gave rise to a Special Talent, named "King of Night Deer."

"King of Night Deer: Your affinity with the negative energy of the Shadow plane and shadow creatures is unlike that of ordinary people."

This meant that Levi's next cultivation of the "Shadow Dragon Group" spell, or his summoning of shadow creatures from the Shadow plane, would go more smoothly.

Apart from not enhancing the upper limit of spiritual force and the special spiritual creature, this oddity endowed Levi with all its top-grade features.

"Pursuing Shadows" and "King of Night Deer," any one of them would drive the wizards of the fifth-circle and the primordial soul wizards mad with desire.

"Both Morning Star-level oddities are fully refined. Next, I will focus on deciphering the Romantic Ring to push my spiritual force up to 1620 points," he said.

As for the Maximum Soul, Levi had only condensed 16 paths so far, far from the 81 required.

He opened his proficiency panel.

Now, among the six major breathing techniques, aside from the Nightmare Dragon, the rest had already reached level 17.

Among them, the progress in the Golden Snake was temporarily leading, already completed one-quarter.

Levi reflected:

"Looking at it now, it will take about sixty years for the Golden Snake breathing technique to reach perfection... And given the speed of condensing the Maximum Soul, obtaining the primordial soul seems endlessly far off. The path to the Infinite Primordial Soul must be taken, and this cannot be rushed; good things take time. If I want smoother progress later, I can afford to spend this time."

"Then, the Black Dragon Empire and the Holy Temple will inevitably collide with many forces in the human realm. Possessing level 6 strength is urgent."

"Therefore, the top priority for the next step is to cultivate the path of knights to level 6 to gain the power for self-protection, and then gradually plan for the Infinite Primordial Soul," he said.

Levi set his future plans.

First, to start collecting various level 6 bloodline essences in the Wizard World to prepare for the advancement of the breathing techniques. Also, to actively search for clues about dragons of level 6 and above.

Second, to find the Host God Fruit to make the body-tempering clone independent for cultivating the body tempering technique, to become an entity like the Holy Infant clone.

Third, to gather the remaining primordial soul potion materials and ask Madam Triss to refine them.

Fourth, to prepare the Holy Infant clone for elevating to primordial soul; the clone, unlike the main body, has some issues that Levi needed to address. The primordial soul, being a unification of spiritual force, spell power, and soul—since the clone shares Levi's original soul—he was still uncertain whether this non-independent soul could advance, which would definitely require extensive research and experiments.

Fifth, for the main body to ascend to Infinite Primordial Soul!

Of course, the important skills like the Divine Talisman Path, the Rune Language, Bloodline Dharma Body, and combat techniques must not be neglected.

Just thinking about it could drive others to despair. For Levi, though,

One word: Cultivate!

Levi temporarily left the cultivation room to relax his body and mind.

Soon, he heard about the Wizard Council issuing rewards.

The top ten included three pseudonyms of his...

This left Levi both amused and baffled.

He naturally would not go himself; he carried too many secrets. Going to the Central Realm, where only primordial souls could flex their muscles in the wizard civilization "capital," carried some risks.

He was now a newly wealthy man with a small goal; he didn't lack money, only time.

Suddenly, Levi became inspired and calculated,

"The Tower Master once told me about the Wind Disaster Secret Realm that opens once every two hundred years... Calculating it, it opens next year. I hadn't fully explored it previously due to insufficient strength. This time I could go for another visit. Perhaps if it produces the rare Seven Days Soul Returning Grass again, I could transplant it back here."

Chapter 1529: Reunion at the Gray Tower, the youth of then is still present today!

Hurricane Secret Realm.

It was the first secret realm that Levi had explored two hundred years ago when he was but a first-circle wizard in cultivation.

Now as time had passed, his heart was filled with boundless reflections.

The Soul Returning Grass was still something the Tower Master had asked Levi to gather.

Thinking of the Tower Master, Levi thought of the Gray Tower.

"Once I'm done with the matters here, perhaps I can visit the old friends on Green Forest Island," he mused.

While checking messages, Levi saw one from Triss.

"Immortal Banyan Dragon Lady is looking for me, most likely about the Holy Grail. But the Grail has no destiny with her, how should I explain that to her?"

Levi pondered. He was bound by a promise to the Immortal Banyan Dragon. After some thought, he decided to first take a trip to the Endless Sea to resolve this issue.

"Damn that Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, taking away the Holy Grail and causing me to fail Miss Immortal Banyan Dragon's task!"

Levi had already thought of an excuse, and the projection would testify for him when the time came.

The Immortal Banyan Dragon's understanding of him was limited. They only knew of the dragon bloodline within Levi; it was unlikely they could discern his connection with the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination.

After some thought, Levi asked:

"Diuxis, I plan to meet a pure-blood Immortal Banyan Dragon... She won't be able to see that you are inside of me, right? After all, you were once an Immortal Banyan Dragon too."

The Holy Grail answered:

"Don't worry, you being the fated one chosen by Sauron... Sauron's treasures all have a special shielding mechanism. It's not just immature pure-blood Dragon Clan; even adult pure-blood dragons, or even Mythical Dragon Clan cannot see through it."

Levi said:

"Understood, I'm mainly concerned about causing unnecessary trouble and misunderstandings."

With a reassured heart, he tore open the Scarlet Dark Dimension and stepped into it.

An entrance to the Ancient Saint plane.

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

God Nick was stationed at the center of the array, his presence alone was enough to secure the gate. Bloodeye, Red Eye, and their ilk could fight on the sidelines. Except for primordial soul wizards, anyone else who came was simply delivering themselves.

Before long.

Levi once again arrived at the wild sub-dimensional portal, which still existed, and he couldn't help but feel nostalgic:

"In the blink of an eye, so many years had passed."

Levi's figure emerged amidst the Sea of Molten Lava.

"This place isn't bad at all. If it weren't for hiding the sub-dimensional entry, I would want to move everything here into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland..."

Of course, Levi was just talking. To relocate this place would require quite a bit of time and effort.

The once Hundred-Eyed Demon Territory now had even fainter demonic aura; maybe after a while, Nora could purify this place.

The Star Sea Region.

The Nether Capital.

Levi met Anya, whom he hadn't seen "for a long time."

After reaching the fifth circle, Anya was like an unsheathed sword, sharp and conspicuous.

Upon seeing Levi, he laughed heartily:

"Congratulations on reaching the fifth circle."

Levi responded:

"And the same to you."

He slightly concealed his spiritual force fluctuation with the Hermit Rune, not exactly to hide his clumsiness, but rather to spare Anya the blow.

After all, their progress had once been similar, but now Levi had reached perfected fifth-circle level, whereas Anya was merely fifth-circle ordinary, which could easily lead the young man to doubt his life choices.

Anya said:

"The Dark Ancient Tower is truly a magical place..."

Having not seen each other for a long time, the two engaged in pleasantries for a while, with Anya sharing some of his ancient tower experiences with Levi... like the two times he encountered Gandaph.

Upon hearing this, Levi, with a look of envy, said:

"You're so lucky to have met a magnanimous and just person like Gandaph... If I have the chance, I would like to meet him."

Anya patted his chest and said:

"If there's an opportunity, I'll introduce you."

After the pleasantries.

Levi went to the Witch's Family.

The Immortal Banyan Dragon Lady perched upon the tree suddenly opened her eyes, her golden dragon eyes profound.

Silently, Levi disappeared from the plaza and appeared inside the Magic Tree.

A shadow of the Immortal Banyan Dragon twisted within, transforming into a girl who appeared to be about ten years old.

The girl was dressed in a vibrantly beautiful pleated long dress, like a hundred flowers, wearing tiny leather shoes, and had a green floral garland on her head.

A thought occurred to Levi that transcendent creatures of this world don't take pride in transforming into human forms, nor do they practice it.

They revere their own mighty bodies and lofty statures even more.

Unexpectedly, the Immortal Banyan Dragon Lady had chosen to take the form of a little girl.

This was hardly a lady; this was clearly a little brat!

But considering that the Immortal Banyan Dragon was still a minor among the pure-blooded Dragon Clan, this was somewhat understandable.

Upon seeing Levi, the little girl sized him up for a moment before speaking in a voice that was both childish and old:

"Little guy, do you remember our agreement?"

Immediately, Levi's expression turned grievous as he said:

"Of course, I remember, it's all my fault for being weak... I failed to meet my predecessor's expectations and wasted an ancient tower key. The Holy Grail was snatched by an abominable dragon abomination. You won't blame me, will you?"

The little girl paused, then after thinking it over, she said:

"You shouldn't blame yourself so much, I have seen the recording too... Given the strength of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination, it's true that no one but a primordial soul wizard could retrieve the Holy Grail from its grasp."

Levi sighed:

"Yes, how can there be such a monstrous creature..."

The little girl said:

"According to our agreement, the Book of Ten Thousand Spirits is now beyond your reach."

Levi replied:

"As a junior who didn't complete the task, naturally, I have no right to it. Predecessor, you're not pursuing the matter of me wasting the ancient tower key, and for that, I'm already very grateful."

The little girl said indifferently:

"Just a mere ancient tower key, it's nothing significant. I see that your strength improved quite rapidly after your journey through the ancient tower; you must also have reaped many benefits. Let's consider this chance of creation and opportunity as a gift to you."

Chapter 1530: Reunion at the Gray Tower, the young man of that time is still here today!

Levi expressed his gratitude:

"Thank you, senior. If you ever need help in the future, feel free to contact me. As long as it's within my capability, I will not shirk."

The little girl smiled and said:

"Then I won't be polite when the time comes."

Levi suddenly got the feeling he had boarded a thief's ship.

"I haven't been schemed against, have I?"

With a wave of her hand, the little girl caused Levi to disappear from the Magic Tree Space.

When Levi opened his eyes, he saw Triss leaning against the door frame, her slender legs extending from the slit of her pharmacist's robe, lazily looking at Levi with amusement:

"Long time no see... Levi."

Levi replied somewhat embarrassingly:

"After leaving the ancient tower, I had an epiphany and immediately went into seclusion, neglecting to visit Madam promptly. Please forgive me... I've heard that Anya has returned successfully and has advanced to the fifth-circle, which is truly joyous and congratulations are in order!"

Triss turned and went back into the cottage, speaking:

"Come inside to talk."

Levi took a deep breath, adjusted his mood, and stepped in.

"I should have visited sooner."

...

Inside the cottage.

Triss was lounging on the sofa, her right hand propping up her head, her demeanor casual, not at all like that of a primordial soul witch. After a moment of silence, she said:

"Looking back now, it was the right choice to let you into the ancient tower. Thank you for saving Anya."

A thought occurred to Levi, and he asked:

"Why would Madam say such a thing? Anya's safe return from the tower is entirely due to her own abilities and efforts, which have nothing to do with me."

Triss chuckled and said:

"Are you still acting with me? No need to pretend; I know you're Gandaph. Trying to do a good deed anonymously, right? You're quite the slippery one. I almost mistook that Three-Headed Dragon Abomination for you.

You're the Gandaph who saved Anya, Sierra, and other nomadic wizards from Archmage Thunderbolt's hands, aren't you?

The Gandaph that Anya met by chance during her travels was also you, right?

Let me think, that unknown Golden Armored Dragon Monster killed Archmage Thunderbolt, and then you killed that monster and stumbled upon my hairpin. So, you pretended to be Gandaph and made up a reason to deliver it to Anya. I'm analyzing this correctly, aren't I?"

Seeing Levi lost for words, Triss became even more convinced of her thoughts. She spoke with a softened tone, smiling brightly:

"Thank you. You've really been thoughtful. Up to this point, Anya doesn't know it was I who arranged for you to go in there to protect him. He also doesn't know that you are Gandaph. It seems that your secret protection has been very effective. You saved Anya's life, and I won't forget this favor."

Levi paused for a moment and then said with a bitter smile:

"It seems I couldn't escape Madam's discerning eyes. Yes, I confess, I am Gandaph... I ask Madam to keep this secret for me. I don't like to stand out. Now in the Wizard World, some people have started calling me 'Light of the Nomadic Wizards,' a title I can hardly live up to. If those top wizard organizations knew, they would surely see Gandaph as a thorn in their side."

Levi thought that his cover as the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination had been blown, but it seemed to be a false alarm.

Gandaph being revealed to Triss was not a big issue.

After Anya came out, she recounted her experiences to Triss. With Triss's wisdom, she would inevitably notice something amiss.

Besides, Levi had agreed to help Anya in secret and had accepted her ancient tower keys. If he didn't subtly inform her in some way, Triss might think he was just taking advantage without doing his part.

Triss had an expression that said she had seen through everything. She sat up and spoke:

"What you said makes sense. Without the strength of a primordial soul, revealing your identity as Gandaph at random could indeed cause unnecessary trouble.

However, I'd like to say that if you're prepared in the future, the identity of Gandaph, if used well, could bring you many benefits.

Wizard civilization is a typical pyramid structure. While the vast majority of nomadic wizards lack strong members, they have a large population base. If you can make use of this, you may well contend with the top wizard organizations.

Moreover, I can tell you some things. Although most of the Wizard Council's influence lies with the major top organizations and families, there are still many high-ranking members who are sympathetic to nomadic wizards. Among the ten legendary wizards throughout history, there were those who rose from the ranks of lesser-known nomadic wizards, step by step, to the peak of civilization."

Levi nodded, understanding Triss's point.

It was best to prioritize safety and steadiness, but sometimes, it was also appropriate to borrow some power and demonstrate some strength, which might attract the attention of top figures.

Here, the top figures referred not just to primordial soul wizards but included Grand Wizards and even Legendary Wizards.

If he could side with those influential figures who supported nomadic wizards, it might be a good way to use the situation to his advantage.

In any case, in every civilization where class barriers have arisen, conflicts between ordinary people and the Heavenly Dragon Tribe are inevitable.

Triss asked:

"How is your level of Pharmacy now?"

Levi replied with a smile:

"I don't dare to claim expertise in anything else, but in the realm of Pharmacy, I should be quite outstanding among the fifth-circle, especially with the guidance of Madam Triss. How could I be anything but skilled?"

Triss gave Levi a sideways glance and said:

"I like hearing that flattery. Keep it coming."

Levi was at a loss for words.

Ginger is indeed piquant when old, and so are women...

