

Wizard 1541

Chapter 1541: Treading through the Annihilation of the Eight Desolations, the ring shatters the oddity for a bountiful harvest!

Emperor's Palace.

Levi cherished the Wind Disaster Pearl in his hands, playing with it incessantly.

This magical artifact seemed tailor-made for him. With this treasure, the gap between his strength and that of a primordial soul wizard was further narrowed.

For others, charging this oddity was a problem; it needed to be stationed within the Wind Disaster Stratum of the material plane.

But Levi carried the "portable charger" that was Ancient Banyan Fairyland with him, allowing him to charge the artifact anytime, anywhere. novel.c0m

The Wind Disaster Pearl turned into a white light and surged into Levi's mind, revolving around the iridescent crystals alongside other rare treasures.

The Italian Cannon from Ancient Shell Palace had only one shot left. Now with the Wind Disaster Pearl, Levi had acquired a new Level 6 method.

"Paired with the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant, I should be able to confront or even slay an ordinary sixth-ring primordial soul wizard."

"However, the Level 6 lightning shell pearl from Ancient Shell Palace also needs to be put to use... Next time the ancient tower opens, I'll go to the underground world, collect that transcendent giant clam, and fully restore the Ancient Shell Palace."

Now.

The newly established Tower of Dawn was operating smoothly and in order, with everyone busy and fully engaged.

The four major organizations of the Ancient Saint plane were thriving. With two very capable assistants like the succubus and Mia, Levi didn't need to worry about the tedious matters.

Levi didn't delay and began to refine the oddity from the White Tiger obtained within the Wind Disaster Pearl.

Time flies by, and a month passed. Holy Brilliance Calendar 1234, Month of Flowers.

Within Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

After greeting Levi, Mana and Martha began the plane fusion.

Martha pursed her lips, seeming somewhat nervous.

Seeing her like this, Mana said,

"Don't worry, I've got everything under control."

Mana, although she hadn't completely refined the Pandora's Root yet, had already progressed in strength compared to before.

Once she fully refines it, plus the golden leaves from Roman and the integration of the Ice Sea Plane, her strength would definitely advance to mid-stage Level 6.

You should know that after reaching Level 6, each small step in realm advancement was as difficult as ascending to heaven. Even a primordial soul who took three hundred years to achieve, like Hundred Flowers, needed a century to advance from an ordinary sixth-ring to a senior sixth-ring wizard.

Martha smiled and said,

"Thank you, sister. From now on, we'll be together as one."

Mana laughed heartily; indeed, that was the case.

"Martha, communicate with the plane will within the Ice Sea Pearl and ask it to cease resistance."

Martha nodded and merged her mind with the Ice Sea Pearl, entering a world devoid of light and darkness. Here, a very faint white light, like a candle in the night, illuminated the surroundings.

This white light faintly revealed Martha's face.

Because she had already merged with the plane will, although if she were to perish, the plane will would revert to its original state and wait for a new Plane Sovereign.

Of course, if those Plane Sovereigns who were deeply bound with the plane will were to fall, it might even lead to the demise of the plane will itself, causing the plane to head towards destruction.

For a plane will, choosing a Plane Sovereign is a kind of risky investment, a method to evolve and upgrade more quickly.

Under the ancient banyan tree, a pitch-black fissure opened, leading along a winding path. The Ice Sea Pearl, transformed into a streak of blue light, was absorbed into it, along with Martha.

The tree hole closed, and Mana, with a solemn face, said to the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant,

"Mana and Martha will be in seclusion for a while, maybe ten years, or perhaps several decades... Levi's safety will be in your hands."

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant's antennae waved as if to say, "Leave it to me."

The lengthy plane fusion began, with the Dragon Ant standing vigil below the tree, awaiting its master's call.

Inside fairyland.

A vast expanse of shifting sands.

Here, the sand flowed like rivers under the power of the wind, converging and forming an expansive sea of sands stretching hundreds of miles.

This was the 010 Element-Rich Land, "Quicksand Sea."

Beneath the dunes.

The eldest of the three Earthquake Dragon brothers, Ganster, was motionless underground.

The scales on its body were falling off one by one, with new scales emerging continually.

Trist and Winston watched over their big brother anxiously, acting as his protectors.

A few days later.

With old damaged scales shed, Ganster had new scale armor that glimmered brightly, indicating extreme durability.

"I've advanced to the middle stage of rank five, haha!" Ganster joyfully shouted to his brothers.

Envious, Winston and Trist said,

"Wow, that's great, big brother will get a cash reward of 648 Fate Coins from the Lord Dragon King."

To earn Fate Coins, the two of them also started to learn from the Black Lotus Beast and aimed to become disciplined "Earthquake Dragons."

Of course, disciplined creatures weren't limited to Earthquake Dragons.

The Quicksand Sea was also the training ground for Pan, once the gatekeeper of the Ancient Saint plane.

He was a rare giant wizard and had achieved fourth-circle realm. With his innate Giant Power, even a fourth-circle senior wizard could give him a fight.

For these veterans, Levi was always generous.

By the seaside.

To keep up with his wife and avoid defeat in future domestic blow-ups,

The Holy Infant recently concocted a suitable bloodline potion specifically for Leviathan.

Leviathan had already reached the peak level 2 and was not far from advancing to level 3. Gustav, on the other hand, was steadily marching towards level 4.

When one person achieves enlightenment, even their pets ascend to the heavens, so the saying goes.

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Holy Brilliance Calendar 1234, Month of Wheatfield.

Inside the Emperor's Palace.

Levi had completely refined the White Tiger oddity.

This time, his upper limit of spiritual force increased by 30 points, ultimately reaching the major milestone of 1390 points. Only 230 points remained from the goal of 1620 points.

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Levi sighed in relief when he saw what happened.

"As long as I can break Roman's ring, I'll definitely reach 1620, and most likely exceed it," he thought.

The White Tiger Oddity was a Sky-Grade Oddity of the wind-element that not only enhanced the upper limit of spiritual force but also boosted the power of wind-type spells and refined Levi's innate spell "Wind Dragon Scamper."

Of course, these features were barely significant for the current Levi.

The truly powerful feature was the special spiritual creature that Levi had been longing for.

In Levi's Divine Tower, a fierce and unruly mini White Tiger was intimidating Jin, who was trembling in a corner.

"Aowuu!"

Howls echoed endlessly in Levi's mind until he slapped the White Tiger with a spiritually formed hand.

"Stop yelling; you're quite the tiger aren't you?"

After receiving a slap, the White Tiger looked aggrievedly at Levi with a pitiful expression.

"Come out," Levi ordered with a thought.

The White Tiger then appeared in the outside world.

Accompanied by the sweeping winds, a giant tiger, two zhang long with a white base and black patterns, materialized.

Clouds follow the dragon, winds follow the tiger.

As soon as the White Tiger appeared, Levi could feel the wind elements from heaven and earth surging into it.

It seemed to be a master capable of manipulating the power of heaven and earth elements.

The White Tiger lowered its head, kneeling before Levi.

Understanding its gesture, Levi gently mounted it.

Then, riding the White Tiger, they soared into the sky, cloaked in clouds and mist.

Following that, they entered the Wind Disaster Stratum, and something magical happened.

Levi and the White Tiger transformed into a breeze within the Wind Disaster Stratum.

It wasn't long before the White Tiger carried Levi, riding the winds, and appeared a hundred li away.

"This speed, even faster than when I enter the Scarlet Dark Dimension, it seems your function is indeed to be ridden," Levi muttered to himself.

The White Tiger, called a mount by Levi, unwillingly roared, unleashing winds that swept across heaven and earth, sending out thousands of fierce Wind Blades from the Wind Disaster Stratum. Even a Fifth-Circle Perfection Wizard would be overwhelmed by such power.

"Oh, you do pack some combat ability," Levi chuckled.

The White Tiger hummed and rushed through the Wind Disaster Stratum with Levi, their speed unimaginable, reaching the North Sea by morning and the vast forest by evening with ease.

"This way, I, Levi, also have a mount, and upon meeting anyone, I will simply say... 'Stay where you are.'"

All things considered.

The White Tiger's combat capabilities were impressive, but after all, being a Sky-level Artifact, its strength was far below that of the Thunder God.

However, as a mount, it was perfectly suitable.

After all, traversing the Scarlet Dark Dimension even required Levi to consume the power of the Scarlet Dragon within his body.

He always needed to fly for a while, rest for a while in a repeating cycle.

Now, with a mount at hand and a speed that matched or even exceeded the rank five Scarlet Dark Dimension, things were looking up.

"You also ought to belong to me!"

Levi stroked the White Tiger's head and said:

"Since you're such a tiger... I shall call you ABiao."

He had already decided that all his special spiritual creatures, aside from Fleur who was like a proper lady, would follow the "A" names—Jin, Long, ABiao...

"By doing so, among the four major Elementalist Schools, except for the water-element, the other three elements now have special spiritual creatures."

Levi's perfectionism flared up again, hoping that the oddity in Roman's ring would provide a water-element special creature.

As of today, he had refined a total of 16 Truth Oddities, a number beyond what ordinary people could even dream of.

In midair.

Levi, with a thought, connected his mind to the legendary Shadow plane.

The next moment, four twisted humanoid shadows of fourth-circle level appeared, the strongest among them at the fourth-circle's Perfection level.

These were the four dark wizards Levi had recently killed in the Immersed Ancient Castle, who had now completely transformed into Shadow Creatures in the Shadow plane.

He casually tested the strengths of these Shadow Creatures, and indeed, they were impressive.

Of course, they had one flaw—they were not truly immortal gods.

If summoned and then killed, the number of Shadow Creatures Levi could summon would decrease; he would need to replenish his forces.

However, this was reasonable; otherwise, just with this innate spell alone, the Dear Head Sage would be invincible in Nora.

In any case, this innate spell was all about fierce troop deployment.

Like the School of Death, to unleash its power, it needed a relentless increase in forces, utilizing the tactic of overwhelming numbers.

If Levi now had a thousand level 4 Shadows, a Fifth-Circle Perfection Wizard would be easily vanquished.

He suspected that even a primordial soul wizard might face some trouble and perhaps be stalled momentarily, which should be feasible.

After all, these Shadows were not mere level 4 Divine Talismans; each possessed skills from their past lives, and unpredictably, some Shadows might master extremely potent skills.

"Currently, my innate spells cover the Seven Elements and the Shadow Sect. This Ninth Talent... should be between choosing the School of Death or the Life Science."

"However, the spells of the School of Death, being also summoning types like my shadow magic, seem somewhat conflicting. Perhaps I should focus more on the spells from the Life Science."

The Life Science was a relatively mysterious school, and so far, the knowledge Levi had about it was quite limited.

He planned to take some time to visit the Realm of Life, to experience it firsthand before making a final decision.

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This ninth talent must be carefully selected, and not taken lightly.

He was still a long way from achieving perfection in spiritual force, so he was in no rush.

That day.

While organizing his storage ring, Levi suddenly discovered the skeletal remains and relics of the Snowflake Knight in the corner.

"There was another promise I nearly forgot," he said.

Levi immediately left the Ancient Saint plane and flew towards the mortal realm.

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Mortal World.

The once Peacock Kingdom, gradually buried in sand as the chaotic Dark Wave Revival ensued.

The Church no longer sought the mortal world as mere figureheads to rule; it simply established the Holy Brilliance Kingdom itself.

Over the past years, Heavenly Mountain stood firm upon the Earth, enduring countless battles.

Yet, with level 6 upper-level divine servants and other aspects of the Church's foundation, they managed to get through it all without much peril.

The hustle and bustle of Mortal World didn't concern Levi.

Storm City.

Inside Shining Tavern.

He met Rosa Witch, whom he hadn't seen for a long time. She had now advanced to fifth-circle senior, clearly having made progress.

Rosa Witch's attire was still as bold and fiery, the crimson gown wrapping tightly around her snowy confines.

She had heard of Levi's advancement to fifth-circle, but seeing it with her own eyes still inevitably shocked her.

Inside the tavern.

Levi ordered a glass of Snow Beer, while Rosa Witch drank Hundred Flowers Wine.

The bubbles in the beer fizzed out as Rosa Witch, smilingly, expressed,

"Although I felt you were an Extraordinaire at the time and your future achievements would certainly surpass ours, I didn't expect that in just under a hundred years, our gap... would be so vast. No wonder my sisters are so curious about you, some even harboring secret affections."

Levi, recalling the chattering group of witches, chuckled and said,

"I'm just a bit luckier and more diligent."

Rosa Witch replied,

"Sorren once said, 'Luck is also a part of strength.'"

Levi retorted,

"Did the old man Sorren really say that?"

Rosa Witch laughed heartily.

"Of course; that phrase is even recorded on the wall of Sorren Quotations in Central Realm."

Levi chuckled,

"Then, I shall have to pay it a visit when I get a chance to go to Central Realm."

Sorren's every word and action influenced posterity, such was the impact of the ancestor of wizards.

Levi earnestly said,

"Lady Rosa, do you have access to first-hand intelligence on the major powers of the human realm nowadays?"

Rosa Witch replied,

"Yes, I have people gather it these days; I'll send it over to you."

Levi said,

"Thank you."

After drinking a large barrel of Snow Beer and conversing briefly with Rosa Witch about the situation in the human realm, Levi left.

Inside the tavern, Rosa Witch looked at the empty seat across her.

"Truly an extraordinary man. Moreover, Lord Irena seems quite interested in him, often casually mentioning his name... could it be...?"

Since making her debut, Lord Irena had been focused solely on cultivation, never engaging in romantic endeavors. Perhaps she had finally come around.

With a Five-Ring Body, she showed a particular interest in a promising future star, a proud daughter of heaven among primordial soul wizards.

What charm does Levi possess?

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In mid-air, Levi reflected thoughtfully, sensing something odd about Rosa Witch's gaze.

He suddenly remembered that the "Lovers Rune," besides enhancing luck, also possesses several other special effects he had automatically overlooked.

Enhancing charm, fertility...

"Could this intangible allure also be amplified? No wonder I've felt increasingly popular with women recently. Logically, my style shouldn't fit the mainstream aesthetic preferences of witches in the Wizard World."

As Levi pondered, he had already reached Flower City.

Once his domain, it had now changed hands.

More than two hundred years had passed, and very few still remembered Baron Levi.

Instead, inside Shining Tavern, the name of the Golden Warhammer Master was still heard in later generations, not a knight, but almost as legendary.

After reminiscing, Levi reached a valley blooming with flowers.

In the valley, a stream trickled quietly, and at its end stood the remains of a ruined castle, only its foundation left.

According to the Snowflake Knight's will, this was his ancestral land.

Sharon Castle.

Levi scanned the area with Spiritual Perception and found nothing of note.

He dug a large hole in the ground with his hands, then dressed the skeletal remains of the Snowflake Knight in armor and equipped him with a longsword before burying them.

Muttering words, he applied several spell restrictions to thoroughly seal the site.

"Rest in peace, Snowflake Knight... May you become a legend once again in your next life, adventuring boldly through the world."

He poured a large barrel of Snow Beer over the castle, then somberly left the valley.

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Hell.

Third Level.

A snow-white skeletal figure, pristine as jade, wandered quietly across the wilderness.

Standing about 1.8 meters tall with a well-proportioned physique, clad in rusty light armor, holding a weapon similar to a katana that radiated gleams of treasure light.

In its eye sockets flickered pale blue ghost fire, exuding an aura of quietus.

All around the wilderness.

Several figures lurked, eyeing the treasure sword in the skeleton's hand.

Apparently, this was no ordinary treasure.

Legends said, this snow-white skeleton had once used this sword to slay a devil baron residing in the realm of lost souls.

The skeleton demonstrated astonishing combat skills, as if it were born to be the finest soldier.

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Many attributed his strength to that treasure sword and had long coveted it.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

A raggedy group of Skeleton bandits, with strength of about the second-circle, charged out under the leadership of an Undead Leader riding a Flame Bones Horse.

The snow-white Skeleton bowed its head, touching the treasure sword.

Swish!

Along with a bone-chilling slash of the sword, snowflakes began to fall around the world.

Amidst the snowflakes, the Undead Bandits died one by one, leaving only the third-circle Leader, standing there in a daze.

"What kind of Sword Technique is this?"

The response was a torrent of Sword Energy like gusty winds and torrential rain.

In the end, the Leader disintegrated into pieces of bone fragments, vanishing into invisibility.

Amidst the snowflakes, the Skeleton Warrior watched as the Flame Skeleton Horse kneeled to the ground. With the start of a sword, all equipment depended on the drop.

It awoke from the Skeleton Wilderness of the Three-layered Hell, surrounded by piles of dry bones and a katana deeply buried in the yellow sand.

Not knowing where it had come from or where it was going, it silently mounted the Skeleton Horse and disappeared into the wilderness.

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Ancient Saint plane.

Levi arrived at his Fungus cultivation laboratory.

Within the culture medium, some of the spores planted seventy years ago had grown into all sorts of odd and magical Fungi.

"Unguarded, they have grown so vigorously..."

Levi's gaze swept over and a Lingzhi-looking Fungus caught his attention.

He gently touched it, and the Fungus began to spin.

At the same time, a melodious tune rang out in the laboratory.

"This is... Music Fungus."

As its name suggests, Music Fungus can play music.

The melody is serene and peaceful, and Levi felt his mood and Mental State calming down with it.

The spiritual force in Levi's mind also settled down, feeling particularly comfortable.

"This thing can be used to assist in meditation, and there must be some unexpected effects."

Levi's face lit up with joy, initially thinking the Fungus was of no use, but now he saw that wasn't the case.

Even ordinary music can bring strength to people.

And the tunes played by Music Fungus were no longer ordinary music, but transcendent music.

In the wizard civilization, or some other civilizations of the Multidimensional Plane, there is no lack of uses for music as a transcendent means; this Music Fungus must operate on the same principle.

Levi immediately transplanted the Lingzhi-looking Music Fungus next to Small Stone Pond, his usual cultivation spot.

Levi continued to hunt for treasures in the laboratory, and before long, he found another Fungus, only the size of a palm, resembling a disc with two floating mycelium strands.

He gently touched this disc-like Fungus.

The next moment.

The two mycelium strands inserted into Levi's ears, and he heard martial, passionate music akin to a march. His blood qi began to surge, and he felt as if a seemingly faint yet unceasing Strength was pouring into him.

Then, Levi studied various peculiar Music Fungi, finally exclaiming in amazement:

"The use of Music Fungus is like this; different music can evoke different effects.

Quiet and peaceful tunes like the Great Compassionate Mantra can aid in meditation.

Blood-pumping music, like a battle anthem, can enhance one's physical constitution.

Music filled with killing intent can even bring adverse states to enemies, such as Fear and restlessness.

This transcendent music is a sound that strikes the soul directly, and even if hearing is blocked, it cannot stop its effect, only lessen it."

Music melodies Levi knew by heart started to hum from his lips involuntarily.

Like Huang Feihong's "You Must Be Strong" or the entrance BGM of Qiao Feng.

Music Fungus memorized these tunes, then transformed them into real transcendent sounds.

"Although the boost from music isn't significant, it's still better than nothing... from now on, I'm a man who carries his own BGM."

Levi then inspected other Fungi and discovered that there were younglings of the Explosive Mushroom.

"These are great items; they can grow into actual doomsday bombs..."

He transplanted all the Explosive Mushrooms to Ancient Banyan Fairyland for mass cultivation in the future.

As long as they're provided with sufficient nutrient fluids and elemental power, these Fungi can grow robustly without much care. In fact, the places most suitable for the growth of these Fungi are lands where demonic aura breeds; after all, the Fungus Lady is the Abyss Lord. But finding such places in the Wizard World is not realistic. Levi planned to plant a batch in the Million Mountains the next time the Ancient Tower opened and have some indigenous demons tend to the cultivation. By the next century, he should be able to harvest a substantial amount.

Of course, the growth cycle of powerful Fungi like Explosive Mushrooms is naturally not short. And with Levi's current strength, he could at most control rank five Explosive Mushrooms.

"If I could cultivate more, they could completely supplement the Divine Talisman Dao... as these are biological Divine Talisms, throwing a bunch of mushrooms out, the effect won't be any weaker than a stack of Supreme Divine Talismans."

Comparatively, the production of Supreme Divine Talismans is still too low, just enough for Levi's personal use. After all, currently, only the Holy Infant can make them, which is extremely time-consuming and energy-draining and can't be learned by others for the time being.

But for Explosive Mushrooms, all you need to do is to plant them. If mass production can be achieved, then the wizards and knights under his command can use them like "hand grenades," which will also be his secret weapon.

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Apart from the Music Fungus and Explosive Mushroom, what left a deep impression on Levi was the Fungus Breeding Gear.

However, in this batch of spores he had planted, he did not see any younglings of such fungi; it might be that they had not yet sprouted.

The important task of cultivating fungi was still entrusted to the Shell Demon Clan. With the possession of the Ancient Shell Palace, the Shell Demon Clan's reproduction rate had soared... that's the benefit of having a house.

After everything was arranged properly, Levi began closed-door cultivation again.

Of course, he never gave up on cracking the Romantic Ring.

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Time flew by.

In a blink of an eye, another three years had passed.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1237, Month of Flowers.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The towering giant trees swayed with grace.

Mana had not appeared for a long time. She was focused entirely on refining the Ice Sea Plane, unconcerned with worldly matters.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ants lay under the ancient banyan tree, quietly watching Long bustle around beneath the tree, creating Golden Fertilizer.

Thanks to the harvest from the ancient tower, black beast flesh and blood were supplied continuously to Long, and it seemed that Long's size had started to grow again.

Correspondingly, its appetite and the production of Golden Fertilizer had also increased.

With more Golden Fertilizer available, Levi had the Shell Demon Clan begin reclaiming more Element-Rich Lands to plant strategic materials such as fungi and Saint Fruits.

Over at Dreamy Cloud Swamp, a large number of Saint Fruits had begun to mature, and before long, they would flower and bear fruit. Levi was about to welcome his first harvest.

Of course, he needed to keep at least half of this harvest for breeding purposes.

By the seaside,

Leviathan had finally made a breakthrough, rising to level 3, and its status in the family skyrocketed.

Being able to follow its master was the luckiest thing for it.

Having evolved from an ordinary Dragon King Whale into what it was now over two hundred years had indeed not been easy.

By the Small Stone Pond,

Levi listened to soothing music, as spell runes were cast into the Romantic Ring one by one.

His forehead was covered in sweat, and his expression tense, signaling that the work had reached a critical moment.

At last, following the successful break of the last spell restriction, the "Red Flame Ring" of Roman was finally cracked open.

Levi let out a long sigh of relief and said,

"That wasn't easy at all... Let's see just how much the Nine Cities Alliance has harvested over sixty years."

As his spiritual force probed into it, he found the Red Flame Ring to be of a much larger capacity than all of his usual storage rings combined.

First to catch his eye were mountains of various elemental ores.

These ores, mostly unprocessed, ranged from level 3 to rank five and had been meticulously categorized by Roman, appearing like mountainous piles.

Levi made a rough estimate, and the quantity of these ores was dozens of times that of his harvest from the ancient tower.

"I can't use them all, not at all... With the current scale of the Ancient Saint plane, it's impossible to consume this many ores."

Levi was somewhat troubled.

The ores he had brought back himself were far from being used up.

"For the next few hundred years, the four major organizations of the Ancient Saint plane probably won't lack for ore resources. These resources are enough to satisfy the needs of a high-level wizard organization."

Beneath the ore mountains lay heaps of Aether Stones, emitting white light.

After tallying them with his spiritual force, Levi was overjoyed.

That pile of Aether Stones amounted to a full three hundred million!

On his journey so far, counting the harvest from the ancient tower, he had accumulated about 1.2 billion Aether Stones.

But inside Roman's ring, there was three times as much as what he had.

"These Aether Stones aren't from the ancient tower, they must be Roman's own personal wealth... No wonder he calls himself a primordial soul wizard of the top wizard organizations, even someone as mediocre as Roman is so wealthy, not to mention those truly powerful figures, it's unimaginable."

Levi couldn't help but recall from his previous life that one percent of the world's rich might control ninety-nine percent of the wealth.

The wealth disparity in the Wizard World, compared to his former life, would only be more exaggerated, given that it was a world where strength spoke louder than words.

Levi decided to temporarily store all of the ores and Aether Stones in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

He certainly wouldn't use the Red Flame Ring himself afterward, to avoid exposing his identity or encountering other problems.

The contents inside would naturally need to be transferred out.

Levi's gaze swept over the scattering of herbs on the ground.

"Roman was a meticulous guy; all of the medicinal herbs, from low-level to high-level, are well organized, which saves me a lot of trouble."

After making a rough estimate of the total amount of herbs, he was again faced with an astronomical figure.

He would wait until the Tower of Dawn had further developed, then utilize all these medicines to train a large group of professional pharmacists.

Among these herbs, some were sixth-circle, the mainstream material for refining Primordial Soul Potions, which might be used in the future.

Besides that, there were quite a few materials from transcendent creatures, but not as exaggerated as the medicines and ores.

For top wizard organizations, the two most in-demand resources were ores and medicinal herbs.

One concerned weapon-making and arrays, the other concerned Pharmacy. Thus, the collectors from the Nine Cities Alliance were quite targeted in their approach.

Levi looked over the dazzling array of other spoils of war and soon found three treasures and Wizard Tools emitting a treasured light, obviously items more than sixth level.

They were a large halberd about a zhang long, a simple-looking staff, and a fiery red suit of armor.

Levi took a brief look and could tell that the staff must be a sixth-ring Wizard Tool, while the armor and halberd were clearly rare treasures of alien races' styles.

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"Let's store it for now and study it later."

There was still a huge pile of spoils of war that he couldn't go through.

"Forget it, we'll hunt for treasures later... Let's find all the Truth Oddities and golden leaves first."

All the Truth Oddities were stored in various containers, piled up in one corner of the storage ring.

Levi checked them and showed a relieved smile.

So far,

among the gains handed over by the members of the Nine Cities Alliance, there were 38 Truth Oddities!

Based on his experience and insight in refining Truth Oddities,

there should be thirty Earth-Grade Oddities, eight Sky-Grade Oddities. There were no Morning Star-level oddities.

In overall terms, Levi was outclassed in the quantity of lower-end oddities, but when it came to high-end oddities, he alone was more than enough to crush the entire group of the Nine Cities Alliance.

Of course, among these thirty-eight oddities, some were duplicates.

For example, Levi saw another "Tortoise's Heart"... Additionally, "Water Dragon's Song" and "Thunder Worm Chrysalis," Levi had refined those as well.

Meaning, Levi could only refine 35 of them.

Not long after, Levi found all eight golden leaves.

"A total of 43 oddities... if this isn't enough to reach an upper limit of 230 spiritual force, then it's not worth learning the Lovers Rune!"

Over the next three days, Levi tirelessly organized the spoils of war within the Romantic Ring.

Once he finished, he collapsed to the ground, gazing up at the sky.

"After this wave, the Ancient Saint plane will thoroughly embark on a fast track of development, no longer troubled by the need for cultivation resources... Sadly, it lacks the Host God Fruit that I need, a heavenly material and earthly treasure."

Levi still pinned his hopes for the Host God Fruit on the auction in the Realm of Death. For this, Mia had already arranged for people to handle and inquire about various auctions.

He now had 420 million Aether Stones, which under normal circumstances, should be enough to purchase a piece of Host God Fruit.

A month later, Levi transferred all the resources inside the Red Flame Ring to Ancient Banyan Fairyland; he sealed the ring and threw it into Flaming Mountain.

The Six-Ring Magic Wand was a Wizard Tool of the Ocean School of Thought, seemingly obtained by Roman through murder and plunder, and not his own tool.

Levi planned to find an opportunity to auction off the staff for Aether Stones, just in case the Host God Fruit was too expensive to afford.

He himself had the Ancient Tower Scepter, completely not needing this item.

And among his subordinates who were level six experts, none needed the staff either.

As for those two rare treasures, one was a treasure of the Ancient Tomb race, obtained by Roman from hunting a level six of the Ancient Tomb race, called the "Eight Desolate Extinguishing Halberd."

This was a Sixth-level Treasure, weighing 108,000 kilograms, categorized as a super-heavy weapon, unfit for anyone but body-refining wizards or barbarian tribes and alien races who could manage its heft.

After all, having a spell caster use magic to wield a melee weapon was obviously contradictory.

But from the first glance, Levi took a liking to this weapon.

It was absolutely the perfect weapon for the "Warlord Catalog": grand swings, Mount Hua Splitting Force, with unmatched attack power.

High above in the sky.

Levi took a step forward holding the halberd, Moon Aura flowing into his body, easily slashing out the 108,000 kilograms halberd!

Thunder Half-Moon, slash!

Arcs of even more ferocious Thunder Shock emerged from the void, accompanied by crackling sounds, the half-moon arc unstoppable, the void violently trembling.

The arc was a kilometer above the ground, but wherever it passed, mountains and trees trembled. Invisible fierce winds, flying sand and rolling stones.

Observing the strike that pierced clouds and split stones, Levi retracted the halberd, looking relaxed and amused, and he laughed aloud:

"The same Thunder Half-Moon, and it has increased by a full thirty percent compared to using Crimson Dragon Slash!"

For combat techniques, finding a more suitable weapon was indeed important. At this moment, Levi had a deep realization of that.

"Later on, for the 'Heavenly Dragon Sword Codex' and 'Eagle Divine Scripture', I will use the Crimson Dragon Slash, whereas for the 'Warlord Catalog' and 'Lion King Battle Technique', I will use the Eight Desolates Annihilation."

He was proficient in all eighteen martial arts.

"Holding this Eight Desolates Annihilation, I feel a heroic sense of controlling everything between the Four Seas and Eight Desolates, coupled with the blood-rousing Music Fungus, my strength will climb to its peak!"

...

Meanwhile.

Entrance to the Ancient Saint plane.

In the past four to five years, the Holy Infant had refined two sets of the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison using the resources inside the ancient tower. Levi had already set up one set in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Holy Infant was now setting up the second set. Guarding the second-layer array were the Wing King, Feather King, Lord Cang, and over three hundred Third-level Warriors from the Ancient Dragon Empire.

It was worth mentioning that, under Levi's influence, Lord Cang had started to abstain from carnal desires, eventually stepping into the fifth level realm.

This way, enemies would have to pass through the double layers of the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison before actually setting foot in the Ancient Saint plane.

Beneath level six, there should be no one capable of accomplishing this.

If a level six expert were to invade, Levi himself would naturally take action. However, the likelihood of this was slim. Even though the Dark Wave Revival had intensified, level six experts were still extremely rare in the human realm and the major powers at level six would not easily make a move.

After setting up the array, the Holy Infant breathed a sigh of relief.

"After working hard for five years, my mastery over arrays has finally reached Fifth-Circle Perfection... It truly hasn't been easy."

His curriculum task was thus reduced by one.

"The work in the future will mainly involve condensing my soul to the maximum and casually bringing my talisman crafting to level five.

Yes, I can give Phoenix a long vacation now... Next, it can guard the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison and relax as a security guard."

Inside the Weapon Refinement room.

The news made Phoenix jubilant.

The next moment, upon knowing that it had to guard the gates again, it felt utterly disheartened.

"Enough, being a gatekeeper is still more comfortable than overtime work here."

Being exploited frequently had gradually increased Phoenix's acceptance of its duties.

After finishing his tasks, the Holy Infant was called to the Emperor's Palace by Levi.

A fiery red armor floated there, radiating bursts of luminous treasure light.

Levi said:

"This is the Fiery Flame Iron Armor, a genuine Sixth-level Treasure, tailor-made for you with your innate fire element body. The integration with it will greatly enhance your safety."

This Sixth-level Treasure, likely obtained from the Ancient Tower Ruins by the Nine Cities Alliance, had no special functions but possessed strong defensive capabilities, enough to withstand a blow from a Sixth-Circle Wizard.

Levi himself had better alternatives like the Wind Disaster Pearl and the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant among various trump cards and lifesaving methods. For him, this item was not essential.

Moreover, he seldom went out and did not need excessive armor stacking, which would waste resources.

The Holy Infant solemnly accepted the Fiery Flame Iron Armor.

Levi said:

"Next, I will enter long-term seclusion, starting with at least ten years. You will take charge of all matters in the Ancient Saint plane... However, if there is any news regarding the Host God Fruit, you must contact me directly."

The Host God Fruit was of great importance, and most likely entailed a confrontation with level six forces. Only his personal intervention would be adequate.

After explaining the precautions, the Holy Infant left.

Levi entered the fairyland, sat cross-legged by the Small Stone Pond, casually picked up an unknown Sky-level Oddity, and began his lengthy refinement journey.

"After coming out of seclusion this time, I will truly be able to touch the path of the Infinite Primordial Soul!"

Chapter 1547: King of Azure Blue bears Giant Kun, Dragon Bone Mountain Range obtains Divine Fruit!

Time flew like an arrow, the years passed like a shuttle, and in the blink of an eye, it had been two and a half years since Levi closed himself off.

In those two and a half years, Levi refined all eight Sky-Grade Oddities.

These eight oddities together increased his upper limit of spiritual force by 120 points and his actual spiritual force by 109 points.

Essentially, for every two oddities, one could increase the limit or boost the spiritual force.

Thus, Levi's spiritual force limit had reached 1510 points, with only 110 points shy of 1620.

He still had thirty Earth-Grade oddities and eight golden leaves left. Statistically speaking, unless Levi was extremely unlucky, he was sure to reach perfection.

This allowed him to breathe a sigh of relief, exclaiming that he had nailed it.

His actual level of spiritual force had also surged to 1260 points in one go.

Three years of seclusion had significantly increased his spiritual force.

To solidify his realm, Levi temporarily ended his solitude, planning to spend two to three years assimilating these gains before continuing his refinement.

During this period, he could concentrate on refining his maximum spirit.

Now that his spiritual force limit had increased, his maximum spirit only counted twenty strands, far from the eighty-one needed.

Of the eight oddities, Levi could only name three.

These were the Earth-element "Wriggling Yellow Sand", the Water-element "King of Azure Blue," and the Wind-element "Wind God's Eyes."

As for the other five oddities, they were not recorded in the guide. Their properties were also centered around the traditional Elementalist School.

Since Levi's third-circle and fourth-circle talents were already perfected, he did not gain any innate spells, but his existing spells of corresponding sects were optimized, enhancing his power in all elemental spells.

The eight Sky-Grade oddities also brought about two rather mediocre special talents for Levi.

These were "Wind's Roar" and "Heart of Azure."

Although they were only Sky-level talents, they did help improve Levi's poor elemental affinity.

Moreover, what excited Levi the most was that the "King of Azure Blue" oddity had given birth to a new type of water-element special spiritual creature.

One day, to test the functionality of the spiritual creature, Levi went to the seaside.

Ancient Shell Palace floated on the sea surface, resembling an aircraft carrier.

The Shell Demon Clan lived and thrived within it.

The advanced level 3 Leviathan and his Great Horned Whale wife, while being lovey-dovey, enjoyed the care of the Shell Demon Clan and led a lord-like retired life.

Gustav had already commenced his reclusion in preparation for advancing to level 4.

In Levi's mind, within the Divine Ring Tower, Biao, after being disciplined by Levi many times, finally became respectful and made peace with Jin.

The elegantly alone swordswoman, Fleur, would occasionally appear from the Amethyst Light Sword, watching Jin and Biao frolic and idly daydreaming.

After getting severely poked by Fleur, Biao behaved himself and no longer dared to bully her. To Biao, Fleur was more fearsome than a tigress.

Apart from Long and Nick, who were stationed outside, the other special spiritual creatures in his mind respected Fleur as the boss.

Biao originally ranked second, with Jin ranking third. However, not long ago, Kun arrived...

The Fourth Layer of the magic ring.

A large fish resembling the Legendary Giant Kun swam through, emitting bursts of Whale Song that endlessly disturbed Levi's mind.

This was Kun, born of the "King of Azure Blue," resembling a whale with exceptionally large fins like wings, seemingly capable of flying in the sky.

Therefore, Levi named it "Ah Kun", shortened to "Kun."

Kun's entire body was azure blue, like the color of the sky, and it had two long white streamers trailing from its back, waving in the void.

Kun had a gentle temperament and was very well-mannered. Previously, the mischievous little black Biao had provoked it many times, all ignored by Kun.

Only when he could no longer bear it did Kun slap Biao out of Levi's mind with its tail, finally making him behave. From then on, he ranked as the third.

Levi summoned Kun, and a palm-sized, mini whale emerged.

Upon seeing the ocean, Kun cheered and leaped into it, absorbing endless ocean currents. Kun's size grew increasingly vast, eventually transforming into a three-hundred-meter-long Giant Whale, a real... Kun!

Leviathan, the Great Horned Whale, and other marine creatures, as if seeing their king, instinctively followed around Kun, accompanying it on either side.

Kun's head spouted a thousand-meter-high giant wave, like a lighthouse.

The Whale Song, along with the two white streamers resembling antennae, quickly spread throughout a thousand-mile radius.

More and more sea beasts gathered, forming a vast army.

Watching this awe-inspiring scene, Levi muttered,

"Looking at it now, Kun has the potential to be a king of the ocean, capable of summoning sea beasts within a thousand-mile radius to fight for him..."

Not only that.

Levi felt that the areas of the ocean that Kun swam through had a richer concentration of the water elemental power, and the water quality was also better.

"No wonder these sea beasts follow him, there's a benefit to it."

In short, Kun could summon sea beasts and improve the marine environment. Of course, Kun could also be used for combat. With its size and mass, a casual "Salt Water Breath" or an "Iron Mountain Thrust" could overwhelm even a fifth-circle perfection wizard.

But now, Levi had no lack of combat helpers, only needing good hands to cultivate for themselves. Kun's emergence had clearly helped him immensely.

Chapter 1548: King of Azure Blue bears Giant Kun, Dragon Bone Mountain Range obtains Divine Fruit!

The ocean is the true home for creatures like Ah Kun.

Levi felt extremely pleased.

"Long is responsible for tilling the earth, while Ah Kun operates in the ocean, perfect."

Adding the wind-element creature ABiao and the fire-element creature Nick to the mix, Levi had collected all creatures of the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water factions, which greatly satisfied his collecting obsession.

Among the Mutant Three Schools, the Metal Faction already had Fleur. Now only the associated creatures of the Ice and Lightning Factions remained to be found.

Levi couldn't help but look forward to the remaining Earth-Grade oddities.

...

In the blink of an eye, several more months had passed. Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1240, Month of Beginning. That year, Levi turned 250 years old.

Over the past nearly three years, the Ancient Saint plane had been invaded by the Cave Wizards and some alien races.

However, these enemies hadn't even managed to breach the First Layer of the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison before they fell on the spot.

Battle after battle had shown that the Ancient Saint plane's defense was truly solid as a rock.

Through these battles, the Lizardmen, knights, and the Fur Knight Battle Group all gained substantial combat experience and made great progress.

Only through the trials of blood and fire can true soldiers be forged; Levi himself had emerged from the Dark Ancient Tower, tempered a thousand times over.

Extreme Path Palace.

The 140th Twilight Round Table meeting of the Twilight Knights was officially convened, and Levi attended the meeting.

In the square, a majestic eagle with a white head and black feathers descended from the sky; the Blood Knight on its back jumped down and laughed:

"Commander, have you had any free time lately?"

Levi said:

"Hmm, after this meeting, I will continue my seclusion."

Since his return, the Knights had been like new each year, with a fresh outlook.

The Blood Knight's strength had already reached the Mid Stage of Level 4, and he was not far from the Late Stage.

Recently, he even tamed a Level 4 Transcendent Eagle from an alternate plane in the human realm. Named "White-headed Divine Eagle," this creature contained a trace of the Maiya Bloodline and was extremely suitable for the Blood Knight's practices, naturally elevating his strength.

Now, this eagle had become his mount, making traveling and handling affairs extremely convenient.

Mortal knights typically use horses as mounts.

Extraordinary Knights, of course, need corresponding mounts to assist in battle and travel; only then can they truly be called "knights."

Levi had noticed this early on and encouraged everyone to find suitable mounts according to their own Breathing Technique circumstances.

As for the taming method, it's quite simple. For those with wizard methods, there's no need to say more, as there naturally exist Contract Wizard Tools or spells for that purpose.

For those without wizard methods, they would do as Levi did initially... rely on absolute strength to subdue these mounts until they yield.

The Blood Knight's White-headed Divine Eagle was subdued only after a full three years of persistence.

Hearing that Levi would continue his seclusion, the Blood Knight couldn't help but express his admiration:

"Commander, your level of effort truly impresses us. Talented and hardworking, you really don't leave much room for the rest of us, haha."

Levi thought to himself.

I can't help it; there are dozens of oddities waiting for me to refine.

Shortly after, the Golden Lion Knight, the Divine Light Knight, the Steel Dragon Knight, and others also arrived.

They gathered at the Extreme Path Palace, waiting for the members of the Midland Squad to arrive at the Twilight Round Table.

Finally, all of the Eighteen Riders were present, and the Flower Knight looked thoughtfully at Levi.

She could feel that Levi's spiritual force seemed to have grown much stronger again.

"It looks like he has successfully refined that oddity... But could the effects of this oddity really be so outstanding?"

Logically, even if it was a Morning Star-level oddity, it shouldn't have such a miraculous effect.

She murmured in her heart:

"This guy's gains inside the ancient tower must be more than what I found on the seventh floor... I need to hurry up and strive to advance to a seven-circle wizard within two hundred years."

Seven-circle wizards, at the age of 600 in the Wizard World, are rare and considered young, since the lifespan of a seven-circle wizard is around 2,500 years.

At 600 years, it's equivalent to the youth stage of their lives.

Most seven-circle wizards manage to barely step into that realm in middle age or even in their old age.

Next, the Blood Knight and Black Knight reported the situations of the main and branch divisions respectively.

Nearly ten years had passed since the Dark Ancient Tower closed.

The resources Levi brought back had only been tapped into by about one-tenth.

There was no option; for now, the general realm of the Knight group was low. Calculated down, a person could hardly consume much of the resources. As everyone's strength increased, the consumption pace would speed up.

Over the ten years, the number of knights above Level 1 began to surge from over three hundred to four hundred in a sudden boom.

To think, in the nearly seventy years Levi spent in the ancient tower, only three hundred had been born.

This shows the significance of resources to cultivation.

Compared to his resources, those from Roman were the real bulk; the Dusk Holy Temple would slowly digest these.

Thanks to abundant resources, the Midland Squad was also progressing smoothly.

According to the Black Knight, with their might, they had become the overlords of some fringe areas on the Midland Continent, secretly controlling some wizard organizations to recruit wizard and knight talents.

The number of Third-Circle Wizards they had attracted was now more than a dozen.

These wizards were nomadic ones pulled in by the Black Knight and his group. They might not have exceptional talents, but as nomads who became Intermediate Wizards, they all had their extraordinary qualities.

Often, they were lucky and had strong determination and willpower. What they lacked was merely resources.

Chapter 1549: King of Azure Blue bears Giant Kun, Dragon Bone Mountain Range obtains Divine Fruit!

After a rigorous background check and a solemn swearing-in procedure, those skilled in the Three Arts of Wizardry among the nomadic wizards were sent to the Tower of Dawn. They were systematically examined and trained by the Herman couple and the Holy Infant.

Of course, the number of talents recruited this way cannot be too many; only those with a genuinely clean background can join. Otherwise, it might lead to the recruitment of spies from other wizard organizations.

Therefore, Levi rejected anyone with a history of employment in other wizard organizations; he wanted only the true grassroots nomadic wizards.

The main source of talent for the Tower of Dawn was still those mortals with clean backgrounds who were budding wizards.

These people were the most malleable and, once trained, would become more loyal and have a stronger sense of belonging.

The development of the Midland Squad was not always smooth sailing; they had also faced some setbacks.

But relying on the old generation of knights who had braved the human realm for hundreds of years, they had managed to resolve each one, although the hardships were unspeakable to outsiders.

Naturally, now with three rank-five puppets stationed, future developments were expected to be even smoother.

During the years Levi was in seclusion, the 18 Twilight Cavalry themselves had also made progress.

The older generation all reached level 4, and the middle generation members were all level 3; these need not be detailed. It is worthy to note that the Golden Lion Knight had successfully advanced to a Third-Circle Wizard.

Among the newer generation, a knight prodigy also emerged, the Fire Dragon Knight.

Leading the way, he officially advanced to level 3 the year before last, forging the Bloodline Divine Weapon "Fire Dragon Greatsword."

The Fire Dragon Knight was born with legendary traits; he is truly a born user of divine power. Even before practicing any breathing technique, he could fight tigers and leopards and was evenly matched with juvenile Earthly Dragon Beasts. It is said that at his birth, a fiery anomaly appeared, and his family regarded him as a divine being. Indeed, he proved to be extraordinary.

The rest of the new generation were still lingering at the late stage of level 2, still some way from reaching level 3.

For this special talent, Levi planned to extend some special care to accelerate his growth.

The physical stature of the Fire Dragon Knight was, compared to other knights, quite exaggerated; now at the third-level realm, his normal form already stood ten meters tall.

Levi now suspected that this young man might possess a giant bloodline... otherwise, purely the enhancement from the breathing technique would not account for such a drastic change in his physique.

Fittingly, he had Mia purchase the latest version of the Rowling Crystal in the Realm of Life at a high price.

Upon testing, indeed, it was so.

Within the Fire Dragon Knight, besides the inherited "Fiery Fire Dragon Bloodline," there was another, even more potent legendary bloodline, the "Fire Giant King Bloodline."

In the ancient era before wizards had risen, the Giant race had once thrived, even competing with the Dragon race.

But since the Frost Giant Ancestor was failed in his revolt against the Heavenly Father, it had fallen into decline.

This was the same for the Fire Giants, Mountain Giants, Sea Giants, and other types of giants.

Each race's King of Giants was generally at level 9, even level 10 existences.

For some reason, the Fire Dragon Knight possessed a rare bloodline of the King of Giants, and its concentration was by no means low.

Therefore, even without practicing the Fire Dragon Breathing Technique, he could fight giant beasts in his youth.

This reminded Levi of the Legendary Wizard Gullwig, who, the rumors had it, had the bloodline of the Frost Giant Ancestor, which allowed her to achieve legend over a millennium.

And the Frost Giant Ancestor was the common ancestor of all giants.

This made Levi believe that the Fire Dragon Knight was genuinely a man of destiny.

Having two strong and non-conflicting bloodlines at the same time, his future achievements are sure to be impressive.

Unfortunately, he didn't have the breathing techniques of the Fire Giant Clan in his library of techniques, otherwise, it would have allowed the Fire Dragon Knight to practice them.

He planned to research medicines that could help activate the potential of the Fire Giant King Bloodline for the Fire Dragon Knight to consume. Anyway, such a powerful bloodline must be utilized.

The Fire Dragon Knight, aware of the commander's special attention, was deeply moved and expressed his gratitude.

After the round table meeting ended, the Dawn Wizard Association meeting also concluded.

Over these years, the Tower of Dawn had grown rapidly and already had budding wizards becoming mid-level wizard apprentices, advancing quickly. Systematic courses in weapon-making, pharmacy, and array were also held in the tower.

In general, the Tower of Dawn's biggest problem currently was still a lack of talent, both teachers and students... which made Levi wish he could move the entire Starfire Wizard Academy over.

But talent was not something that could be rushed; adhering to the principle of quality over quantity, he could only proceed slowly.

Following these years of development, the Empire Senior State Assembly had welcomed its 56th Level 4 Ancient Saint. The number of Third-level Ancient Saints had reached 360.

The Giant Beast Paradise was extremely busy. The transcendent creatures Levi had brought back from the Dark Ancient Tower were too numerous, and they were overwhelmed.

With Levi's help, the park's manager, Witch Melina, had also successfully advanced to a fourth-circle wizard.

Levi asked Melina to find a way to covertly recruit more qualified Spiritual Wizards in the psychic realm because the current staff in the park was indeed insufficient.

After coordinating the affairs of the four organizations, Levi resumed his seclusion, focusing on condensing his soul to the maximum and practicing combat techniques. He took this opportunity to stabilize his mental state and adapt to the rapidly increasing spiritual force.

Meanwhile, the Holy Infant's progress in the Art of Talisman Making steadily moved forward, inching closer to rank five.

However, the one thing that had always worried Levi happened: he discovered that the Holy Infant might not be able to independently condense his soul to the maximum.

Chapter 1550: King of Azure Blue bears Giant Kun, Dragon Bone Mountain Range obtains Divine Fruit!

Three years had passed, yet a primordial soul had not condensed.

Given the Holy Infant's talent, such an occurrence should have been impossible.

Levi analyzed that this was probably because the Holy Infant clone wasn't complete. Essentially, the Holy Infant was still part of Levi; although it possessed a body and spiritual force, the core elements such as the soul and consciousness were shared with Levi.

The advantage of this arrangement was that there was no need to worry about the clone rebelling against its master, but the cost was that it seemed the laws of heaven and earth did not regard the Holy Infant as a completely independent life form.

If that was the case, to advance to a primordial soul, something naturally seemed to be lacking. This made Levi fall into deep thought.

"Now it seems, to pursue a primordial soul, I need to make the Holy Infant truly independent... But over time, I fear the clone might escape my control. Could it be that I need to bind the Holy Infant with a Scarlet Contract? What is this? Making a contract with myself?"

For a moment, Levi could not think of a better method. He planned to spend the next two years thoroughly researching related materials before making any decisions.

During this period, he would let the Holy Infant focus on crafting talismans and managing the Ancient Saint plane.

The Tower of Dawn.

In the secret room.

The Holy Infant sat quietly cross-legged, as a piece of Red Armor floated in the flames in front of him and finally turned into a ray of light that entered his mind.

With a single thought, flames surrounded him, and within the blaze, the Red Armor appeared. At this moment, the Holy Infant seemed like an ancient Divine General, exuding great authority and power.

Over the years, the Holy Infant had completely refined that Sixth-level Treasure.

Besides its strong defense, this treasure slightly enhanced the user's aura and spirit.

Paired with the Holy Infant's three treasures, facing a Sixth-Circle Wizard, it now had some ability to protect itself.

...

Time flew by in the blink of an eye, and a year had gone by.

On this day.

Levi, who had just refined his 21st maximum soul, let out a breath of turbid air.

Through the Holy Infant, Levi learned that Mia had found information about the Host God Fruit.

In one month's time, there would be a high-level wizard gathering in the Realm of Hell's Dragon Bone Mountain Range area, only accessible to those above the fifth circle.

The gathering would bear news about the Host God Fruit.

However, such a gathering would surely involve Sixth-Circle Wizards, thus carrying certain dangers.

After pondering for a moment, Levi decided to take the risk.

The Host God Fruit was something he was determined to obtain. He wanted to use this treasure to refine a Shadow Avatar.

The creation of the Shadow Avatar might also provide some insights for the stagnant path of the Holy Infant clone.

Levi checked the rare treasures and Wizard Tools within his body, reviewed his strategies, and quietly left.

...

The Realm of Hell.

The Dragon Bone Mountain Range was one of the four major areas in this realm.

In this vast and endless range of mountains, which resembled a dragon's skeleton, many wizard organizations were scattered.

The overlord of this region was the Dragon Bone Holy Tower, a top wizard organization with nearly twenty primordial soul wizards in the open, even more than the Witch's Family.

It was one of the four giants of the School of Death, having produced several Grand Wizards over the millennia. Currently, there's a Grand Wizard inside the tower, just serving in the Central Realm.

Because of the detached status of Grand Wizards and Legendary Wizards, experts above level 9 from various schools mostly spend their time in the Central Realm to prevent these individuals, who stand at the pinnacle of civilization, from directly interfering with the normal operation of wizard civilization.

Besides the Dragon Bone Holy Tower, there are dozens of other high-level wizard organizations of varying sizes in this area.

Most of them, however, have only one or two Sixth-Circle Wizards.

On this day.

At the edge of the Dragon Bone Mountain Range, a wizard clad in a grey robe with an ordinary appearance flew across the sky.

An Undead Skeleton of level 2 had just crawled out of a cave when it was caught by a slender black hand stretching down from the sky, a mile long.

In mid-air, an ancient book emanated light, drawing the undead into its pages.

This person was Levi, visiting the Realm of Hell for the first time, where he discovered many wild undead creatures.

He remembered that most of the slots in his Book of Death were empty, so he decided to become a sort of Pokémon master there, capturing innocent undead everywhere he went.

Along the way, he captured hundreds of low-level undead creatures. He also caught a fair number of level 3 and level 4 ones, but those above level 5 were extremely rare.

With half a month to go before the gathering, he had plenty of time to fill up his Book of Death.

Thus, ten days went by. Levi's figure was busy capturing undead creatures in the Dragon Bone Mountain Range, tirelessly and relentlessly.

Eventually, the Book of Death was completely filled, and Levi sent all the undead from the book to the Graveyard of Death within the fairyland.

This place could convert elemental power into negative energy and death aura, mimicking the living environment for the undead.

Under the Dead Soul Date Tree, swordsman Gerri had entered the middle stage of level 5, with formidable strength. His sword skill was so profound that even Levi couldn't help praising him highly.

In addition, both the Scythe Demon Spirit and the Vengeful Spirit Girl had advanced to level 5.

The former was appointed by Levi as the gatekeeper of the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison, while the latter cultivated within the fairyland.

The Vengeful Spirit Girl possessed the skill, "Cursed Puppet," which could kill those below level 4 from afar and cause backlash with physical suffering for level 5 experts.

Therefore, Levi paid more and more attention to her. After all, curses and foreknowledge are generally realms only primordial soul wizards would delve into.

The Vengeful Spirit Girl's abilities might prove useful in the future.

Levi's brows were slightly furrowed.

"Someone is coming."

He flickered into the void and vanished from that place.