

## **Wizard 1551**

Chapter 1551: King of Azure Blue bears Giant Kun, Dragon Bone Mountain Range obtains Divine Fruit!

Not long passed.

A skinny wizard dressed in a pale white robe, his face solemn, gazed at the area.

"How is this possible? He just disappeared all of a sudden? Could he be a primordial soul expert?"

He was a fifth-circle nomadic wizard of this region, having reached the peak of Fifth-Circle Perfection.

"It seems that this 'Dragon Bone Gathering' will inevitably lead to a fierce battle."

...

Dragon Fall Valley.

Long ago, a true pure-blooded dragon had fallen here, hence the name.

Beams of light from wizards of the fifth-circle and above flew into the valley.

At the entrance, two presences of Fifth-Circle Perfection stood guard.

The Dragon Bone Gathering was hosted by a well-known primordial soul wizard from the Dragon Bone Mountain Range, aimed at exchanging resources and knowledge.

Due to the presence of the Host God Fruit, a heavenly material and earthly treasure, this gathering was much busier than in previous years.

This market, with a nature of a black market, required no identity verification, and everyone used various means to conceal themselves.

Levi, wearing a Faceless Mask, entered incognito dressed as an ordinary Grey-Robe Wizard.

Although it was a black market, there was a basic order, as the host was none other than 'Scary Bone Wizard Kodder,' a famed and respected figure in the Dragon Bone Mountain Range and an independent practitioner with sixth-ring senior cultivation. Many high-level wizard organizations from the School of Death had invited him, all being declined.

In the center of the valley, there was a giant dragon skull that was a hundred meters tall and emitted an astonishing aura.

Levi was startled.

"Just the skull alone is a hundred meters; its wingspan must be thousands of meters... The owner of this skull, in life, might not have been inferior to the Immortal Banyan Dragon Lady. It's just a pity that it has

been too long, the bones have decayed and turned to fossil, all extraordinary traits lost, or else I might consider stealing it."

At the top of the skull, a wizard dressed in a white robe, looking kind and gentle, smiled at the bustling crowd:

"My fellows, the rules of this Dragon Bone Gathering remain as usual. Inside the valley, no fighting is allowed. Once outside the valley... life and death are disregarded."

After speaking, he let out his sixth-ring senior prowess. Within a twenty-mile radius, dense Death Energy gathered forming dark clouds, ghosts howled, and spirits danced.

This display made the gathering attendees gasp in shock.

"Is this what a Sixth-Circle Wizard is like? Terribly frightening..."

"More than that? This is a Sixth Ring Senior; it's said that Scary Bone has been alive for thirteen hundred years, and had reached the sixth-circle four hundred years ago."

Levi, hidden among the crowd, compared this person's aura with Hundred Flowers.

"Although Hundred Flowers has just advanced to Sixth Ring Senior, he seems not much less than this man... Perhaps, this is the difference between a favored child of heaven and an ordinary genius."

In the crowd, a young wizard with a pale face chuckled lightly:

"With Lord Kodder presiding over this gathering, we, the Blood Demon Wizards, are relieved."

Upon hearing the title 'Blood Demon Wizard,' the other fifth-circle wizards were once again astonished.

Clearly, this person also held a formidable reputation in the region.

"Alas, the Host God Fruit won't come cheap now that the Deputy Tower Master of Demon Ghost Tower has arrived."

"No chance now, just here to make up the numbers, might as well buy something and go home."

Levi asked a skinny elder brother next to him and learned that Demon Ghost Tower was a renowned high-level wizard organization from near and far.

Both the Tower Master and the Deputy Tower Master were longtime famous Sixth Circle Ordinary Wizards.

Suddenly, a dark cloud hovered overhead, from which a black-robed burly man emerged.

His physique was robust, bare-chested, covered in irregular black patterns, and astonishingly, he was a rare Six-Circle Refining Body Wizard.

"Oh, Blood Demon, you're here too. I really liked that piece of Sixth-level Black Death Ore you gave me last time, hehehe."

The crowd stirred.

"Black Striped Wizard has arrived..."

"The Host God Fruit really is a hot commodity, attracting so many primordial soul wizards."

The Blood Demon Wizard sneered.

"Shameless, turning robbery into something so noble. Let's settle our hundred-year-old grievances after the gathering today."

The Black Striped Wizard, uncaring, sat casually to the side, waiting for the auction to begin.

The Scary Bone Wizard laughed:

"Lord Black Striped, you also wish to refine a Body Separation?"

The Black Striped grinned:

"Us old body-refining relics not keeping up with the times also need to work a bit on the Magic Path."

It was clear that he was set on acquiring the Host God Fruit.

Levi's heart sank.

"Aside from the Scary Bone Wizard, the organizer, two primordial souls are already here..."

However, it was not over yet.

Another primordial soul aura suddenly descended.

This person had blue-black skin, a curvaceous body clad in a white Scholar uniform, magnificent legs wrapped in black stockings, wearing a monocle.

Upon her appearance, countless evil spirits revolved around her, emitting painful wails that made one feel as if falling into Hell.

Even the Scary Bone Wizard's expression changed upon seeing her.

"Painful Banshee Amira, Your Excellency isn't in the Howling Wilderness, what brings you to our Dragon Bone Mountain Range?"

Levi's mind stirred.

This blue-skinned, sexy witch was none other than the famous lich, the teacher of Mistress Cruel.

Her power seemed not inferior to that of the Scary Bone Wizard; even if not a Sixth Ring Senior, she was close.

The Painful Banshee smiled:

"I just happened to pass by... Don't worry, I'll abide by the rules, the Host God Fruit is a must-have for me."

Levi thought to himself that this was bad news, and the other fifth-circle wizards looked visibly troubled.

Many had come for the Host God Fruit, but with primordial souls present, the ultimate winner was bound to be among them.

At the moment, the Painful Banshee seemed most likely to succeed. This old witch, being an immortal of the longevity species, had lived for three thousand years, and her arsenal of techniques and knowledge was second to none among the ordinary Sixth Circle.

Chapter 1552: King of Azure Blue bears Giant Kun, Dragon Bone Mountain Range obtains Divine Fruit!

In general, the power of liches exceeds their displayed realm by a margin.

This is because the conversion rate of liches is low,, and there are numerous restrictive conditions. Otherwise, the Wizard World could have been renamed the Witch Demon World.

Finally, before the auction started, another powerful presence descended.

This person was also a local wizard from the Dragon Bone Mountain Range,, a sixth-circle ordinary cultivator named the Deceitful Poison Wizard, who specialized in poisonous spells.

Four usually elusive primordial soul powerhouses gathered here,, their mighty aura causing many Fifth-Circle Wizards to retreat in dismay.

If it weren't for having the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant and the Wind Disaster Pearl as his trump cards, Levi wouldn't have wanted to stay here,, as the pressure was simply too overwhelming.

The auction began.

Levi had more than four hundred million Aether Stones on him. To secure the Host God Fruit, he didn't participate in the bidding for the earlier items. Even if they were useful to him, he temporarily let them go. He took the opportunity to stroll outside the valley while the Host God Fruit was yet to be auctioned,, and then silently returned.

Finally, the highlight of the event made its appearance amidst great anticipation.

The Scary Bone Wizard said,

"This item was entrusted to me by a friend for auction. Aether Stones and Soul Stones can both be used in the bidding. If anyone has a Morning Star-level artifact suitable for the Death Sect, they can come to me directly."

The venue fell completely silent.

Clearly, nobody had a Morning Star-level artifact from the Death Sect.

Even if someone did, they were highly unlikely to trade it for the Host God Fruit.

An artifact is the true hard currency, and the value of a Morning Star artifact is only higher than that of the Host God Fruit, not lower.

The Host God Fruit was needed only by Levi and a select few who needed to refine duplications.

As for the Soul Stones, Levi had previously obtained fragments of this item.

Among the primordial soul wizard community, Soul Stones are equivalent exchange items; refining a complete Soul Stone directly into one's soul could strengthen the spiritual force by about 5 points, saving a lot of painstaking cultivation.

A Soul Stone, in the current market, could be exchanged for around five million Aether Stones.

However, generally, no primordial soul wizard would exchange a Soul Stone for Aether Stones, as they are scarcely enough for cultivation; only a fool would consider such a trade.

The Scary Bone Wizard continued,

"Since no one has such artifacts, let's proceed with the bidding. The starting price is fifty million Aether Stones, and each increment must be at least one million...."

As soon as he finished speaking,, the Painful Banshee shouted,

"One hundred million Aether Stones!"

At these words, everyone below the level of a primordial soul looked despairing.

Even those with Fifth-Circle Perfection could hardly come up with ten million in cash, much less.

One hundred million... Most of the Fifth-Circle wizards wouldn't be able to save that much in their entire lives without eating or drinking.

"The disparity in the world!"

"Sigh, let's just join in the fun and witness the world of the powerful,"

Shortly after,, the Blood Demon Wizard raised the bid,

"One hundred and ten million."

The Black Striped Wizard shouted,

"One hundred and thirty million!"

The Deceitful Poison Wizard eerily called,

"One hundred thirty-three million!"

The primordial soul wizards were raising the bids by hundreds of millions at a time,, leaving the fifth-circle wizards dumbfounded.

Levi didn't rush to make a bid. From the looks of it, it seemed impossible to obtain the Host God Fruit for less than two hundred million.

Soon, the Painful Banshee had already raised the bid to two hundred million.

The Blood Demon Wizard looked uncertainly grim, apparently unable to compete financially anymore. With a cold huff, he left the valley outright.

Watching the Blood Demon depart, the Black Striped Wizard squinted his eyes thoughtfully and called out,

"Two hundred ten million."

The Deceitful Poison Wizard smiled and said,

"I have urgent use for this item. If you both would concede it to me, I'm willing to repay both of you with two potions of Level 6 rare poisonous medicine."

The Painful Banshee said nonchalantly,

"Two hundred thirty million."

She had made clear her stance. As a lich who had lived a long life, her foundation was naturally solid. If not for her habit of lavish spending on her research, she would have directly bid three hundred million and settled the matter.

The Black Striped Wizard and the Deceitful Poison Wizard exchanged glances and left, shaking their heads.

The wizards lamented,

truly worthy of being a lich, truly from the Spirit Catcher Steeple. Her financial power cannot be compared with ordinary wizards."

Just when everyone thought the Painful Banshee had secured the item, a calm voice came from the corner,

"Two hundred fifty million."

At this statement,

everyone looked towards the corner.

There sat a nondescript Grey Robed Wizard.

"Who is this person, able to produce so many Aether Stones? He looks to be just a Fifth-Circle Perfection."

"Right, daring to compete with a lich, has he gone mad?"

This person was naturally Levi, who finally made his move.

The Scary Bone Wizard looked towards Levi and said,

"You must know the consequences of making frivolous bids in the Wizard World, right?"

Levi replied,

"I am well aware."

The Scary Bone Wizard smiled and nodded, saying,

"Admirable courage. Which top wizard organization's genius are you?"

Levi shook his head and said,

"Just a person of no significance, not worth mentioning."

The Painful Banshee, observing Levi with interest, shouted,

"Two hundred eighty million Aether Stones."

Her psychological threshold was three hundred million. Exceeding that amount wasn't worthwhile since she could always wait, given her long lifespan.

She did have more money,, but it was all allocated for research, and she couldn't afford to waste it all on the Host God Fruit.

Levi pondered for a moment and said,

"Three hundred million Aether Stones, plus one Earth-Grade Death Artifact... Elder Scary Bone, I assume your friend also needs Death Artifacts, right?"

Among the thirty unrefined Earth-Grade artifacts he possessed, one was suitable for the Death Sect.

Since reaching a state of perfection in spiritual power was definitely not an issue now,, why not use it as leverage and force the Painful Banshee to back down earlier?

Chapter 1553: King of Azure Blue bears Giant Kun, Dragon Bone Mountain Range obtains Divine Fruit!

Although the Death Artifact had limited significance for a primordial soul, it could possibly enhance spiritual force; with luck, it might even produce a special spiritual creature. If the owner of the Host God Fruit wanted to gamble, they would surely choose their own conditions.

Hearing Levi's conditions, the Painful Banshee clapped her hands and laughed,

"Good junior, today I will not contend with you."

Having said that, surrounded by endless Undead, she left the valley.

At the auction, there was silence, as still as death.

"My heavens? Three hundred million Aether Stones, two Death Artifacts? Who exactly is this person? Could he be the illegitimate child of some lord?"

"It's terrifying. Even a primordial soul wizard can't compare to him. He definitely isn't a nomadic wizard; he must be a core disciple of a top family."

At that moment, countless people were guessing Levi's identity, his performance being far too astonishing.

Even the Scary Bone Wizard, a Sixth Ring Senior, was shocked.

"Three hundred million Aether Stones, even I can't produce that much cash... This Dragon Bone Gathering has indeed opened my eyes as a primordial soul."

Eventually,

Levi successfully obtained the Host God Fruit, which was an unremarkable black fruit, akin to a Ginsengfruit.

The Scary Bone Wizard said meaningfully,

"You had better be careful next... some people, they have not left."

Levi smiled and said,

"Thank you for the reminder, senior."

The Scary Bone Wizard's well-meaning advice did indeed leave a good impression on Levi.

His body flashed with void energy and he appeared outside the valley.

In an instant,

A flesh and ghost claw, enveloped in boundless Death Energy, locked down the void, reaching out to grab Levi.

"Just as expected, these guys want something for nothing."

Levi had been prepared; the light from the Wind Disaster Pearl inside him shone brightly.

In a moment, endless Wind Disaster Power surged out, encircling him.

Wind Spirit Shelter!

It was enough to resist a hit from a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard!

The Blood Demon Wizard's ghost claw did not penetrate the Wind Armor on Levi's body.

Instead, the endless Wind Disaster blew towards him, its terrifying strength blowing him away hundreds of miles. His defensive field shattered, leaving the Blood Demon Wizard terrified.

"A sixth-level Treasure... and one of the top-quality ones at that, excellent, I'm even more interested in you now."

His figure flickered, and he chased forward once again.

Elsewhere, the Black Striped Wizard and Deceitful Poison Wizard, who were waiting in another direction, also felt the disturbance and followed up on the Blood Demon Wizard.

The Void Lockdown was torn apart by the Wind Disaster, and Levi, by blink teleportation, made it to a spot a thousand feet underground.

A proud Heavenly Horse, head inserted into the rock wall, had been waiting for a long time.

Just now, he had arranged the Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul during a lull in the auction.

Levi sat on the Silver War Chariot.

"Let's head back home."

The Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul whinnied and dived into the void, disappearing from sight.

Before long, the Blood Demon Wizard appeared, his temper flaring.

"Damn it, I was outdone by a junior?!"

He went in a direction, flickering away, but ultimately, he couldn't find Levi.

Not much later, the Deceitful Poison Wizard and Black Striped Wizard also arrived.

The Black Striped snorted coldly,

"Blood Demon, hand over the Host God Fruit, you are no match for me!"

The Blood Demon Wizard said,

"Believe it or not, I didn't get it... That kid had a rare sixth-level Treasure and possessed incredibly powerful Void Travel techniques."

The Deceitful Poison Wizard said dubiously,

"I saw from afar you clashing with him. As a primordial soul, you couldn't overcome a Fifth-Circle Wizard?"

Unhappy, the Blood Demon didn't bother explaining and simply left.

Leaving the Black Striped and Deceitful Poison, their expressions ugly.

Still hopeful, they searched around the valley in the Earth Realm, ultimately finding nothing and leaving disgruntled.

Inside the valley,

The Scary Bone Wizard watched the horizon.

Above it, endless clouds were blown away by the great hurricane, the Earth covered in furrows plowed by wild winds.

"A group of Six Rings, not catching a single Fifth Ring, really is an odd and rare sight, haha, quite interesting."

Three thousand miles away,

Levi emerged from the void, his brow slightly furrowed, still sensing danger.

He didn't hesitate; the Crimson Temple appeared, trembling the void, and then it disappeared.

Two thousand miles later...

Levi used various Void Travel Treasures and transported another three thousand miles.

Only after he was eight thousand miles away from the valley did the sensation of danger finally vanish.

"The one who almost caught up with me must have been that Painful Banshee, lich tactics are indeed unfathomably mystical."

He summoned ABiao, and the White Tiger roared proudly, carrying Levi, they rushed into the Wind Disaster Stratum and quickly left.

Six thousand miles behind Levi, the Painful Banshee stood still with a strange expression, doubting her life.

"These three thousand years, I might as well have lived on a dog... Oh well, I should go back and continue exploring the Nightmare World. This Host God Fruit, I shall wait."

Chapter 1554: Body-tempering clone finally independent, Eight-Armed Demon God unstoppable!

It had been two months since the Dragon Bone Gathering.

Emperor's Palace.

Levi's figure appeared.

To ensure no one was tracking him, he first returned to the Endless Sea from the Realm of Hell.

He wandered aimlessly across the Endless Sea for two months, making a detour to the Floral Knight's House, before finally returning to the human realm.

He noted the "Blood Demon Wizards" and others in his notebook. As soon as he reached level 6, those scores would naturally be settled.

However, thinking of that Painful Banshee, his expression turned grave.

"As a Sixth-Circle Wizard, this lich's power is indeed more terrifying... That's the advantage of living long, although becoming a lich means losing the possibility of further advancement and the chance of reincarnation. But with time, liches can acquire more knowledge, spells, skills, and Wizard Tools horizontally, which naturally makes them formidable.

Moreover, the Wind Disaster Pearl is indeed very handy, similar to a very low-grade Banana Fan. It instantly blew the enemies away hundreds of miles, and both its control and attack effects are pretty good. There's nothing to say about the defense either, the only drawback is that it takes too long to recharge."

He returned to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and entered the Wind Disaster Stratum, where the white bead flew in and started to slowly absorb the Wind Disaster Power to recharge.

"I won't be reckless until the Wind Disaster Pearl is fully charged."

This time in battle, Levi did not use the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

Even if the Dragon Ants could defeat the Blood Demon Wizard, they couldn't kill them in a short time.

And at the time, with fully five primordial souls present, any delay could have plunged him into an irredeemable situation.

Levi looked at the sleeping Queen Banyan, looking forward to the earlier awakening of Senior Mana.

"There is no time to waste, now let's start refining the Shadow Avatar."

The three essentials of Shadow Avatar:

Shadow Demon Crystal Core, Host God Fruit, Host Container.

There's not much to say about the container; it serves as the 'body' of the avatar. Levi planned to try using a body-tempering clone as a container first. If that did not work, then he would find a body-refinement body with excellent talent to usurp.

The Host God Fruit is used to split a thread of Levi's divine consciousness and nurture the brain and soul for the avatar.

The Shadow Demon Crystal Core serves as the bridge and bond connecting Levi and the avatar.

Levi, following the secret technique, started his busy work of refinement.

At the same time, the Holy Infant was also busy.

Although the Three Arts of Wizardry were already perfected and he didn't need to condense his soul to the maximum, he found himself never having a moment to breathe. It was indeed strange.

Before Levi entered retreat, he, the Dawn Tower Master, still had to coordinate and manage the operations of the Ancient Saint plane.

In his spare time, the Holy Infant also re-refined all the Wizard Tools on him. After all, with so many rare materials inside Roman's Ring, it would be a waste not to use them.

Now, the Extreme Fire Wheel, the Crimson Dragon Ring, and the Purgatory Nine Dragons Mountain were all top-grade Wizard Tools and among the very best of those.

In the Weapon Refinement room.

Phoenix performed a vigorous self-immolation.

An amethyst-red secret sword was forming and floating within.

It was a secret sword formed by adding Level 5 Peak Purple Crystal, Level 5 Red Blood Iron, and many fire element metals to the original Amethyst Secret Sword.

Normally, Holy Infant only used Fire Dragon Tribulation in battles, but he actually mastered other innate spells of the original body.

However, due to factional mismatches, the power was much reduced, so he rarely used them.

But this Flying Secret Sword Cult, even with the power reduction, was still formidable.

Over the years, as the original body was busy in retreat, Holy Infant had to enhance his power in every way possible to ensure the safety of the Ancient Saint plane.

Finally, a secret sword emitting a crimson treasure light was formed. The sword exuded a scorching aura, and inside, a ferocious red-scaled python phantom could be seen moving around.

This Red Python was the artifact spirit of a fifth-circle top-grade Wizard Tool inside Roman's Ring and appeared to have Dragon Clan lineage in its life.

To augment this secret sword's power, Holy Infant, relying on his sophisticated weapon-making skill, separated this artifact spirit from the Wizard Tool and integrated it into his own.

Muttering to himself, he waved his hand, and the crimson secret sword turned into a red light, cutting through the sky.

As it flew, the fire elemental power around it surged into the top-grade Wizard Tool, which impressively could also manipulate the Power of Heaven and Earth Elements.

With a look of regret, Holy Infant murmured,

"This 'Red Python Spirit' in its life might have been a Sixth-level Sub-Dragon Species... It's a pity, God knows which idiotic weapon craftsman refined it into a fifth-circle top-grade Wizard Tool, truly a waste. Such an artifact spirit should have been made into a Sixth-Ring Magical Artifact and a Soul Artifact, which would have been the correct solution.

Regardless, now that I possess this artifact spirit, this 'Red Infant Sword' is not inferior to the main body's 'Amethyst Light Sword'. With this secret sword, I have one more powerful technique."

Although the quality of the swords was comparable, the Amethyst Light Sword had Sword Spirit Fleur as a perfect partner, an advantage the Red Infant Sword could not match.

Several days later.

Holy Infant went to the Endless Sea.

A few days ago, Mia had taken over a large Wizard market in the inner sea region and planned to open a weapon-making shop under the name of Master Fire Dragon. It would sell Holy Infant's Weapon Refinements and offer high-end custom services.

There was no helping it. Even though the ancient tower had been closed for ten years, many people were still waiting for Master Fire Dragon's works, begging Holy Infant to refine for them.

After purchasing the Host God Fruit, the original body's finances significantly decreased, leaving only a mere one billion in cash flow!

This left the original body feeling insecure. Hence, he planned to scoop up another fortune through Holy Infant's fame and weapon-making skills.

Chapter 1555: Body-Tempering Clone Finally Becomes Independent, Eight-Armed Demon God Unstoppable!

I originally planned to go to the more bustling Star Sea region.

But there were too many high-level wizard organizations there, with complex and intertwined powers. It would be inevitable to offend someone.

After some thought, I chose the Inner Ring District 1, as the busiest area of the inner sea region.

There are three high-level wizard organizations in Zone 1, namely the Madic Family, the Schubert Family, and the Meidron Family.

All three families have primordial soul wizards in residence. However, the Sacred Infant had already inquired about it in advance.

The industry of the Madic Family is Pharmacy, claiming to be a millennia-old family of potion heritage.

The Schubert family specializes in arrays, and the clan leader is a well-known sixth-circle array wizard from the Endless Sea. The arrays he makes have monopolized the market of Zone 1 and are sold throughout various districts of the Endless Sea.

The Meidron Family is a vassal family of the Seven Waters Steeple, responsible for undertaking the low-end component manufacturing for the shipbuilding industry of the steeple.

Overall, these three powerful wizard families which control the dialogue in this area, are not involved in weapon-making. Therefore, there would be no conflict with the Sacred Infant opening a weapon-making shop and no easy offense to the primordial soul wizards.

After all, my main body has not yet broken through to level 6. It's best to avoid provoking powerful primordial soul practitioners whenever possible.

The three big families are not involved in weapon-making because there are relatively more artifact shops in Zone 1, with fierce competition and low-profit margins.

However, products from Master Fire Dragon are always top-quality, and relying on the reputation and connections he has accumulated within the tower, he should be able to establish himself in Zone 1.

...

Zone 1.

The Azer Continent.

This is the largest island in the inner sea region, which in terms of area, is not much inferior to the Yellow Earth Continent in the outer sea region.

The continent is populated by numerous mortals and is also the main source of wizard seedlings for Zone 1.

Wizard markets of various sizes are scattered throughout the area. In addition, there are over a hundred intermediate wizard organizations spread across the land.

The three big families also have many branches here, operating their own industries.

In the eastern coastal area of the continent lies the largest wizard market in Zone 1.

No.1 Witch City.

The city is filled with strong individuals. There are many fourth-circle and fifth-circle wizards, and even the possibility of a primordial soul wizard lying low among the common shops.

On both sides of the Sea Avenue in the center of Witch City, various shops are lined up; weapon shops, potion shops, witch amusement establishments... you name it.

From time to time, you can hear people shouting at the entrance, trying to survive in this tough place.

In front of a shop with the best location, two fifth-circle witches confront each other with weapons drawn.

One of them is Mia, who has just finished hanging up the signboard for the Fire Dragon Hut, ready to celebrate its opening ceremony, only to encounter some trouble.

The witch opposite her looks ferocious with a meaty face and is also a weapon craftsman with a shop right across from the Fire Dragon Hut, named Su Man Artifact House.

Upon hearing that Master Fire Dragon would settle here, some weapon craftsmen with ulterior motives, worried about the impact on their own business, sought trouble time and again.

The others, with average cultivation, were all rebuffed by Mia. But this fierce witch has the strength of Fifth-Circle Perfection. In this Witch City, she is a first-rate power.

With the top-grade wizard tools and trump cards on Mia, defeating this person would not be difficult in the wild, but fighting is forbidden within Witch City.

As the confrontation continued, more and more onlookers swarmed to the scene.

Mia said indifferently,

"This place is legally rented by me. If you continue to make trouble and disrupt the opening ceremony, don't blame me for being unkind."

Witch Su Man sneered without a word, her Fifth-Circle Perfection aura spreading out, intimidating everyone present.

Behind her were several other fifth-circle wizards who also owned wizard tool shops. Now they were gathered together, jointly resisting the Fire Dragon Hut.

This was a case of bad money driving out good, because they were afraid their own businesses would suffer, so they united to resist an excellent vendor. In Levi's past life, this was a common occurrence.

As the saying goes, a strong dragon does not repress the local snake. These people have been rooted in No.1 Witch City for a long time, and even the city enforcers have connections and networks. Moreover, with the strength of their numbers, they did not have much awe for the never-seen Master Fire Dragon.

Seeing Su Man ignoring her, Mia's annoyance turned to anger, her temper mild but now unavoidably nurturing a sense of murderous intent.

But this is the Wizard World, not the Dark Ancient Tower.

Although since the war between dark and righteous wizards, the order has greatly collapsed, randomly killing on the street is definitely out of the question.

Witch Su Man laughed coldly,

"What, you want to kill me? Even if Master Fire Dragon himself came here, would he dare to kill me? So many people are watching... I think such a prized individual as Master Fire Dragon, who despises even the congress's reward of millions of Aether Stones, should not compete with us at the bottom here. It is not giving us a way to live... Everyone, isn't this the case?"

"Right, if you are a genius, you should go to the Star Sea. Why linger here?"

"Exactly."

With these people working behind the scenes, Mia had become the target of public criticism.

Out of extreme indignation, she said with a laugh,

"Why not call over the Lord of City No.1 to weigh in on this matter?"

Confidently backed, Su Man said,

"It's up to you. I haven't done anything wrong, just speaking up for some ordinary weapon craftsmen in the city."

At that moment,

A handsome red-haired male wizard descended from the sky, accompanied by an exceptionally beautiful young witch in a Floral Witch Skirt—none other than the Sacred Infant and Elena.

Elena was there because Sacred Infant had Levi arrange for her to attend the opening ceremony to support the event.

Levi had anticipated this would happen and notified Bai in advance. A small favor like this was readily agreed upon by Bai.

Bai casually released the aura of a primordial soul, enveloping the entire Witch City.

Chapter 1556: Body-Tempering Clone Finally Becomes Independent, Eight-Armed Demon God Unstoppable!

She said with a confident smile,

"Lord Ace, your shop's location is truly excellent, business is bound to thrive here."

With the presence of a primordial soul wizard dominating the Nether Capital, Mia's face lit up with surprise, and Su Man along with the other Fifth-Circle Wizards' faces turned pale.

Mia had not expected that Master Fire Dragon could actually invite the Flower Witch, rumored to be a good friend of Sir Levi.

The name of a primordial soul wizard resounded across the Endless Sea, not to mention a rising star like Elena, who frequently appeared in the headlines of major newspapers. The Flower Witch's reputation was well known; many present had already heard of her.

Su Man's face turned green, and she was sweating cold beads on her back.

If it had only been Master Fire Dragon who had come, although she knew she was no match for him, she wouldn't be afraid. Under broad daylight, a Fire Dragon wouldn't dare to kill her.

But with a high-profile figure like Elena, who also held an important position at the Star Tower, she could find any excuse to have her thrown in jail or simply make her disappear from the human realm, all legally and reasonably...

Even if the congress were to figure it out, what could they do? Between a talented primordial soul and an ordinary Fifth-Circle Perfection, the importance of each was clear at a glance.

One could say that even with laws in place, primordial soul wizards still absolutely dominated over them. There was no so-called equality.

Most importantly, she knew in her heart that she was in the wrong, merely making an unreasonable fuss.

The Holy Infant asked,

"Mia, what's going on? What do these people want to do?"

At this moment, Mia was feeling triumphant. She cast a cold glance at Su Man and said,

"Lord, today is our grand opening ceremony, and this woman and those people deliberately caused trouble."

Su Man's face turned ashen as she defended herself,

"I didn't... Lord, you misunderstand. I merely wanted to visit Master Fire Dragon's shop."

The others chimed in,

"That's right, Miss Mia, don't overthink it. The renown of the Master is comparable to that of a primordial soul wizard, celebrated far and wide. How could we, mere small fries, dare to provoke the Master?"

"Indeed, I came today to bring a congratulatory gift for the Master's grand opening."

"That's right, I'm here to deliver a congratulatory gift too!"

In a moment, these people all changed their tune.

Mia sneered inwardly.

These people truly had no spine. Just a moment ago they were not afraid of the Fire Dragon Wizard, but now their faces were simply nauseating.

The Holy Infant's gaze swept over them, and these people didn't dare to meet his eyes. After a long silence, he chuckled,

"Since all of you have come to present congratulatory gifts, then please leave them behind."

The troublemakers, as if granted amnesty, left their gifts and hastily departed.

Su Man, looking at the Master, was filled with resentment inside, but she still had to greet him with a smiling face and left unwillingly.

The Holy Infant watched her retreating figure with a calm gaze.

Elena smiled and said,

"Master, I must admit I didn't bring a gift."

The Holy Infant chuckled,

"Having an elder like yourself attend the small shop's opening ceremony already brings us great honor."

The crowd of onlookers dispersed, looking at Master Fire Dragon with envy.

"This is what a top-level genius looks like... Even the Flower Witch, a primordial soul witch, is actively seeking to make his acquaintance."

"Isn't that so? It looks like Master Fire Dragon is going to monopolize the weapon-making industry in No.1 Witch City from now on."

When the opening ceremony came to an end, a weathered-looking White Robe Wizard approached the doorstep of the shop.

The Holy Infant felt a twinge in his heart; it turned out to be a primordial soul wizard. Indeed, the behind-the-scenes masters of Nether Capital were at level 6 upper-level.

The White Robe Wizard said with a bitter smile,

"I am the City Lord here. I've been in seclusion and was unaware that Master Fire Dragon had come to our small town to set up a business. If the Master had informed me earlier, today's farce would certainly not have happened. I have already taken back the shops from Su Man and those troublemakers, and disbanded them. These people truly have no respect for the law, brazen as they are!"

The Holy Infant thought to himself,

This old fool played the turtle during the ruckus, definitely having taken bribes from Su Man and her group. Otherwise, how would they have dared to be so arrogant?

Elena's expression remained calm as she casually inquired,

"May I ask the esteemed name of Lord?"

She only recognized those on a similar level to her and couldn't be bothered with ordinary primordial souls.

Without taking offense, the City Lord chuckled,

"Avat Ryan, just call me the 'Surging Wave Wizard.'"

Elena pondered for a moment then smiled,

"Are you from the Ryan family that used to be in the third district?"

The City Lord chuckled,

"Ah, those days are gone. Now I'm just a lonely soul, unfit to be compared with a heavenly favored maiden who's rising to prominence like yourself, Elena."

Elena said,

"You need not be so modest, Lord. To have achieved primordial soul status, you are already a rare talent among people. I am here today merely to attend a friend's ceremony. As he develops his presence here, I hope you will look after him."

Avat chuckled,

"Of course, having a talent like Master Fire Dragon establish himself in our Witch City is an honor for us. Hahaha, if the Master encounters any issues in the future, feel free to seek me out."

The Holy Infant smiled,

"I won't bother you with such matters, Elder. I only hope for a fair and stable business environment."

After leaving his contact information, the City Lord bid farewell and left.

As the ceremony concluded, Elena looked at the Holy Infant and said,

"Here are ten million Aether Stones; consider it my congratulatory gift."

The Holy Infant hurriedly tried to refuse,

"Elder, this is too valuable. If Levi knows I've accepted such a gift, he will surely blame me..."

Elena laughed,

"My money is none of his concern. What are you afraid of?"

The Holy Infant replied,

"Since you are his friend, I have already troubled you. To accept the gift wouldn't be appropriate... How about this? I'll accept these ten million as an investment. In the future, one-tenth of the shop's profits will belong to you, Elder."

Chapter 1557: Body-Tempering Clone Finally Independent, Eight-Armed Demon God Unstoppable!

Elena was ice-smart, and she joked:

"Your little schemes are jangling like a bell, one could hear them all the way in the Endless Sea... oh well, let's just say I'm buying into this. From now on, I'm also a shop owner of this little store. If any major trouble arises, I'll take care of it within my power."

The Holy Infant chuckled sheepishly.

He, of course, wanted to tie Elena to his venture. That way, the store's future operations would be more secure.

Elena was happy to oblige, since it wasn't a loss for her. With Master Fire Dragon's reputation and strength, she was sure to get a significant cut of the profits in the future.

After the ceremony ended, Elena left first. The Holy Infant gave Mia some precautions and hurried away as well.

Seeing Lord Ace easily handle everything, Mia couldn't help but feel overjoyed.

Soon, the news of Fire Dragon Shop's opening spread throughout City No.1.

That same day, people came to buy wizard tools. These tools were practice pieces made by the Holy Infant during his cultivation experience, and now they were being put to good use.

At the same time, some reclusive fifth-circle wizards in the city began to seek custom services.

Despite Levi and the Holy Infant being fully equipped with top-grade items, in reality, ordinary fifth-circle wizards might not even own fifth-circle wizard tools. For them, the allure of Master Fire Dragon, rumored to produce only top-quality items, was immense.

Time flew, and a year passed.

The Fire Dragon Shop had already established a firm foothold in No.1 Witch City.

Its success, of course, couldn't have been achieved without the City Lord's favor.

The Holy Infant also made sure to send gifts to the City Lord from time to time through Mia, sustaining their good relationship.

In the Wizard World, it was tough to get things done without connections.

Some were overjoyed, others lamented.

As Fire Dragon Shop grew and its reputation soared, it naturally touched the interests of some people.

However, upon hearing that the Flower Witch was a shareholder of Fire Dragon Shop, who would dare act recklessly?

And that female weapon craftsman named Su Man never returned to the Nether Capital again; her whereabouts were unknown.

In a certain sea area of Zone 1.

A magnificent seaward Nether Capital floated, the Schubert Family's stronghold.

The nominal Clan Leader was a fifth-circle perfection wizard. He looked at the report brought by a servant.

"In just one year, it has become one of the most famous wizard tool shops on the Azer Continent. This Master Fire Dragon indeed has some skills. At this rate, it might become the fourth family to monopolize the wizard tool industry in Zone 1..."

...

In the blink of an eye, another year had passed.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1243, Month of Flowing Fire.

Relying on the Fire Dragon Shop, the Holy Infant took on some business orders. In his spare time from cultivation, he would refine weapons to earn money to subsidize himself.

In fact, after two years in operation, Fire Dragon Shop's turnover was close to ten million, primarily from selling off inventory in the early stage.

After that, the revenue decreased, not because of market saturation or other reasons.

It was simply because the store now only accepted custom orders for fourth-circle and above wizard tools, and with the Holy Infant alone, time was limited.

Those who came to the shop to buy wizard tools were confident in Master Fire Dragon's brand. If someone else did the refining, they lacked competitiveness.

Moreover, expanding too quickly could draw the hostility of the other three major families.

So every step that Fire Dragon Shop took was extremely cautious and careful.

To slightly increase production and efficiency, Levi contacted the Midland Squad to recruit a batch of Dwarf Kingdom wizards and send them to the Tower of Dawn for training.

The dwarfs in the weapon-making industry were renowned, with many top wizard organizations employing dwarf weapon craftsmen.

Future plans included leveraging Master Fire Dragon's brand effect to gradually promote the works of other masters in the shop, relying on weapon-making to feed back into Levi's cultivation.

The dark wizards of today are all cunning, and extracting money from them is no easy task.

Now, Levi's strength and status are no longer what they used to be.

In the future, he intended to make full use of the Three Arts of Wizardry and start his money-making business.

At this time, those alter egos that had made quite the name for themselves in the ancient tower would come in handy.

The Holy Infant was obviously the "weapon refinement master" persona; that needed no explanation.

As for Gandalf, Levi planned to create the persona of a "body refinement and Master of Potions", using the reputation of "Light of the Nomadic Wizards" to make medicines for profit, then letting the body-tempering clone impersonate Gandalf.

Victor was to be the persona for "array and Flying Secret Sword Flow".

Thus, he envisaged turning the three alter egos into industry giants of the Three Arts of Wizardry, which sounded quite fun.

Of course, these were just preliminary ideas, and many challenges would need to be overcome in the future.

...

Ancient Saint plane.

Within fairyland.

Levi was busy at work, with the body-tempering clone sitting in front of him, flanked by the Host God Fruit and the Shadow Demon Crystal Core.

In two years' time, Levi successfully planted his Divine Thought Seed in the Host God Fruit, which consumed a significant portion of his Spiritual Origin.

This sliver of Divine Thought Seed had been nurturing in the Host God Fruit, a Heavenly Material and Earthly Treasure, for two years and was now gradually developing spirituality.

The black Ginsengfruit, looking like an infant embryo, would occasionally twitch its fingers, which Levi found amazing.

In a certain sense, this fruit had now become a human embryo.

And the consciousness of this human, a copy of Levi but entirely independent, seemed like a clone that could be controlled by Levi.

After two years of refinement, Levi's understanding of duplication grew even more profound.

He had an intuition that this body-tempering clone, unlike the Holy Infant clone, was a truly independent life form that could probably advance to the primordial soul on its own!

This realization prompted him to consider that if the Holy Infant clone wanted to advance, it might also need the Host God Fruit.

Over these two years, Levi had expended many precious materials to transform the body-tempering clone, aiming to create the most perfect body-tempering shell.

Chapter 1558: Body-Tempering Clone Finally Independent, Eight-Armed Demon God Unstoppable!

However, refining the Shadow Avatar took even longer than he had anticipated.

And just like that, four years flew by, slipping through his fingers.

Within the fairyland, Levi had been sitting in meditation for six years, refining his Shadow Avatar.

He rehearsed each step numerous times in advance before attempting it, ensuring success on the first try.

To Levi, six years were merely a closed-door cultivation session.

But to the four major organizations of the Ancient Saint plane, six years were enough to change a great deal.

Among the 18 Twilight Cavalry.

The Blood Knight and Ash Knight had already entered the late stage of level 4. The Divine Light Knight, having lingered in the mid-stage, was gradually approaching the late stage—it was just a matter of time.

From the middle generation.

The Silver Dragon Knight took the lead in reaching level 4, birthing the Bloodline Dharma Idol "Mountain Silver Dragon".

This was a phantom image of a Silver Mountain Dragon wrapped in electric light, allowing the Silver Dragon Knight's combat techniques to carry a strong electrical effect. Simultaneously, under the stimulation of the electric current, the endurance and burst strength of the Silver Dragon were greatly enhanced.

As for the newer generation.

The Halberd and Snapping Turtle Knight each entered the Third-level Realm, forging their divine weapons, the "Sky-Supporting Halberd" and "Mystic Turtle Armor" respectively. One excelled in opening and closing attacks, unrivaled in offense, while the other layered his defenses to the extreme.

The Snow Dragon Knight, Feather Knight, and Pheasant Knight were also in the late stage of Level 2, indicating a future where all members of the 18 Twilight Cavalry would be at least level 3.

At the conclusion of the 147th round table meeting and the 14th Dawn Conference, everyone reported on the achievements of the past years, and the overall trend in the Ancient Saint plane was stable and improving.

Setting aside the 18 Twilight Cavalry, there were now as many as 430 knights above Level 1 within the Dusk Holy Temple.

Among them were thirty Level 2 knights. Many had issued challenges to the newer generation of the 18 Cavalry. Of course, all ended in defeat.

Unless another freak like the Fire Dragon Knight emerged, or unless members of the Cavalry fell, their status would be difficult to shake.

On the other hand.

After more than a decade of development, the Tower of Dawn now had nearly a hundred teachers and students combined. Of course, most were high-level pharmacy apprentices, but many with superior talents had successfully been promoted to official wizards.

The Ancient Dragon Empire.

The Snake Demon Ancient Saint successfully advanced to rank five and was conferred the title of "King of Snakes" by the Emperor. Moreover, there were 60 Level 4 Ancient Saints and nearly 400 Level 3 Lizardmen, with the battle group continually expanding.

Levi kept an eye on the special talents that he was concerned about, and they all made progress.

Aya, who had just turned 45, successfully advanced to a Second-Circle Wizard, and her cultivation progress faced no obstacles. This allowed the young generation just starting out at the Tower of Dawn to experience the inequalities of the world for the first time.

...

In the year 1248 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, during the Month of Germinal.

Before Levi knew it, he had been refining his body-tempering clone for a full seven years.

On this day.

The Host God Fruit and the Shadow Demon Crystal Core shone brightly, pouring into the mind and heart of the body-tempering clone.

Levi immediately recited the secret technique mantra as required, his spiritual force flowing out like water while he consumed medicine to maintain his strength.

An hour later, the fusion was completely finished. A white-haired wizard with flesh and blood, emitting spiritual force fluctuations, and with a figure almost identical to Gandaph's emerged before Levi's eyes.

Levi's consciousness entered Gandaph's mind, where in the center of the spiritual sea there was an iridescent spiritual force crystal, but no Divine Ring Tower.

Within the crystal, there were none of Levi's oddity phantoms or the multitude of spells. There was only the body tempering technique that the body-tempering clone had mastered.

Besides that, Gandaph's mind was empty, devoid of any Wizard Tools or treasures.

"It doesn't matter about the rest, as long as it's a copy of my iridescent crystal. With it, Gandaph can practice the body tempering technique of any school.

It hasn't been easy, after seven years and thousands of days and nights of honing, the hardships have finally turned into sweetness... Wake up, my Gandaph!"

Levi called out.

The white-haired wizard opened his kind and benevolent eyes, looking at Levi in confusion.

"Who am I?"

Levi said,

"You are me, and you are Gandaph."

Gandaph's eyes suddenly sparkled, and he stood up, feeling his sturdy physique.

"Ah, I am Gandaph, Levi's clone!"

Levi said,

"Gandaph, show me your strength."

Gandaph nodded, his fists clenched and veins bulging, with ancient bronze-colored body-refining runes flickering on his body.

Boom!

He exploded a small mountain with a punch and cracked the earth with a stomp, like a Dragon Abomination.

"Rock Demon!"

In an instant, Gandaph's body turned into black like a Gargoyle.

"Water Ghost!"

He burst open, disintegrating into a mist of particles that raged across the sky and earth.

After flying thousands, two thousand, three thousand miles, Gandaph did not collapse.

The independent body-tempering clone no longer had to be restricted by the original in terms of movement range.

Levi murmured to himself,

"It must be a success. Now we'll see if Gandaph can practice the body tempering technique on his own."

Three days later.

While Levi was recovering his energy and spirit and preparing to resume refining oddities, a panel notification chimed in his mind.

[Copper Elephant Body Refining Technique Proficiency +134]

Seeing this, Levi laughed heartily.

"Indeed, it is possible. From now on, the way of body refining will be left to Gandaph."

In that moment, Levi felt a sense of liberation. The Three Arts and Supreme Divine Talisman to the Holy Infant, body refinement to Gandaph, his own study tasks greatly reduced.

Moreover, after using it, he discovered.

Chapter 1559: Body-Tempering Clone Finally Independent, Eight-Armed Demon God Unstoppable!

Compared to the Holy Infant, Gandaph's independent thinking capability was much stronger and did not occupy too much of Levi's CPU.

Essentially, Gandaph could be regarded as a completely independent life form.

In the future, he would probably be able to promote himself to level 6 and become a Body Refining Soul Wizard.

The path of the body-refining wizard was different from that of the conventional spell wizards; it was especially simple and pure.

One only needed to continuously solidify body-refining runes and body tempering techniques on their body, both of which were included in various body tempering techniques.

Therefore, Gandaph did not need to wait for Levi himself to achieve Perfection in nine talents; as long as Gandaph could elevate his cultivation in body tempering technique to Fifth-Circle Perfection, he could begin preparing his primordial soul.

However, before that, Levi needed Gandaph to learn several new body tempering techniques.

Among these, there was one technique known for its extremely high difficulty in legend, the "Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique," the absolute skill in body refinement of the Ocean Abyss Alliance!

After handing over the numerous body tempering techniques to Gandaph, Levi continued to refine oddities.

This time, he planned to refine all 29 Earth-Grade oddities at once.

...

Gandaph arrived at Dreamy Cloud Swamp, a domain of water elements, suitable for cultivating the "Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique."

In Gui Chancellor's Mansion, Ratti was particularly curious upon seeing a newcomer.

Gandaph smiled and said,

"I am Gandaph, your future neighbor, and also a friend of Dragon King Li."

Ratti nodded repetitively like a pecking chick, thinking to herself,

"This old master looks quite kind."

Ratti continued her cultivation, inhaling and exhaling the elemental power.

After examining the body tempering technique, Gandaph pondered,

"To be called one of the Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques, it indeed is extraordinary."

The "Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique" consists of nine levels, each representing the nine realms from a Zero-Ring Apprentice to an eighth-circle wizard.

The core of this body tempering technique is to solidify "Demon God Runes" on the body.

Possessing one Demon God Rune is considered an entry level, able to be called an apprentice.

Demon God Runes significantly enhance the apprentice's physical fitness.

And possessing ten runes allows the combination of the simplest body tempering spells.

As the levels increase, the requirement for the number of Demon God Runes also becomes higher.

For those like Mangang who cultivated to the fifth level, they have already mastered at least 100,000 Demon God Runes, able to combine complex Fifth-Circle body tempering spells and thereby simulate the formidable power of the Eight-Armed Demon God.

The Eight-Armed Demon God is not a demon, but an emperor of the Sea Clan from ancient times, reputed to have Level 8 Peak strength.

And to become an eighth-circle wizard, one needs to solidify at least 100 million Demon God Runes.

Thus, the difficulty of cultivating this technique far surpasses others.

Of course, though it is difficult, its power is substantial.

Generally speaking, the strength of conventional body-refining wizards is weaker than that of spell wizards.

However, if one could master the Eight-Armed Demon God technique, they would be comparable to the top-tier geniuses among spell wizards.

"Let's begin. With my current state in body tempering realm, cultivating in reverse with this technique should not be so difficult."

Having prepared the materials needed for cultivating this body tempering technique, Gandaph began his cultivation.

About seven days later, he spread open his palm, where a black rune, fine as scales, faintly appeared.

"Is this the Demon God Rune? It seems not so difficult... Wasn't it said to be difficult to get started?"

Gandaph doubted his life choices, wondering if he had cultivated wrongly or if the body tempering technique was simply this straightforward.

Levi, who was refining oddities, glanced at the proficiency panel and was shocked.

Levi

Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique: Level 1 (1/1000), Special Effect: Demon God Body (Level 1).

...

[Demon God Body: Enhances physical fitness in all aspects, significantly transforms the human body, and initially converts the physique into the body of the Eight-Armed Demon God]

"Hmm, what's going on? Just seven days into understanding, and I am already at the entry level?"

The description of [Demon God Body], though unadorned and simple, but with phrases like "in all aspects" and "significantly," it demonstrates its understated, luxurious, and powerful nature!

Levi suppressed his excitement and continued his secluded cultivation.

He thought it must be because the first few levels were too simple for Gandaph of the fifth-circle that it seemed so fast, but it would definitely slow down later.

Three months later.

Dreamy Cloud Swamp.

Gandaph, looking at the dramatically increased number of Demon God Runes in his palm, muttered to himself:

"The second layer, it seems just like that... I'll push forward in one go and see where my limits are."

So far, the Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique had not felt too challenging for him, as the number of body-refining runes required in the early stages wasn't high.

Two years flew by.

In the year 1250 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Grass. That year, Levi turned 260 years old.

He had refined one-third of those Earth-Grade oddities, increasing his spiritual force cap by 40 points and narrowing the gap to 1620 by just 70 points.

Levi's spiritual force had also surged by 46 points, reaching 1353 points now.

Feeling that he could still continue refining with his current mental state, he began a new round of closed-door cultivation.

At this time, he opened the proficiency panel and was surprised to find that Gandaph had unknowingly cultivated the Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique to the mid-stage of the second layer.

"Gandaph's body-refining talent is even stronger than I imagined, otherwise, despite high expectations, the breakthrough speed couldn't be so fast... I don't believe you can maintain this pace after the third layer."

...

Elsewhere.

Weapon Craftsman.

A purple scale armor floated in front of the Holy Infant, emitting a strange glow.

It was crafted for Gandaph using the top-grade Wizard Tool Demon Scale Armor from Mangang as a base, fused with Level 5 Peak Purple Crystals and several other rare materials, and was now named "Purple Scale Armor."

Generally, the wizard tools for body-refining wizards don't need to be too complex; stacked armors would suffice.

Furthermore, during these two years, he had also refined the top-grade Wizard Tools "Black Sun Compass" from the Black Moon Wizard and the "Golden Mirror" from the Golden Light Wizard, serving as life-protecting wizard tools for Gandaph's future ventures.

As for his main body, with devices such as the "Thunder God's Hammer" and the "Circle of Ouroboros" for void travel, he was well-equipped.

Now, Levi had also found a solution for the Holy Infant's trouble with condensing the soul to the maximum.

However, he still needed a Host God Fruit to implement it.

In the following days, he had Mia and others listening out for information on the Host God Fruit across all major wizard schools, closely monitoring all high-end wizard gatherings and auctions.

At the same time, he began to further declutter, selling off some better wizard tools to prepare auction funds.

Along with the profits from the Fire Dragon Shop over the years, Levi's Aether Stone reserves had silently reached 200 million.

...

Time flew swiftly.

Five years slipped quietly away.

In the year 1255 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Wheatfield, Dragon King Li turned 265 years old.

By then, 24 years had passed since the closure of the ancient tower.

Over these years, incidents of graduates from various schools being killed and robbed had occurred occasionally.

But Lei had stayed at home without incident.

Dreamy Cloud Swamp.

Gandaph opened his eyes, his right arm tightly clenched. Thousands of Demon God Runes on his arm gleamed with an ancient aura, shimmering brilliantly like fine scales under the sunlight.

"With this punch from the Qilin Arm, who could withstand it?"

His Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique had reached the third layer.

After the third layer, the difficulty of cultivation steeply increased, and another breakthrough might take a long while.

The other side.

Small Stone Pond.

Lei opened his eyes, the iridescent crystals in his mind brimming with the visages of various oddities.

Feeling his expanded spiritual force, he placed his hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 1511/1700]

[Spell Power: 151,000]

In five years, the remaining oddities, adding up to an increase of 150 points in spiritual force cap, allowed Levi to exceed his goal.

He breathed a sigh of relief. Now, blocking his path to the Infinite Primordial Soul were only the Ninth Innate Spell and the achievement of Perfection in 81 maximum souls.

Chapter 1560: Gandaph Descends to Midland, Lucy of the Endless Sea Presents a Gift!

Small Stone Pond.

Levi sat cross-legged, introspecting within his mind.

The Five-Story Divine Ring Tower had become more solid as if it were real.

Jin, ABiao, Fleur, and other accompanying spiritual creatures had also shown noticeable growth compared to before.

The iridescent crystal had grown much larger than before, even seeming to tremble, which made Levi's expression turn grave.

"Refining dozens of oddities in one go expanded my spiritual force too much, too quickly. My mental state and willpower haven't caught up, causing the crystal structure to become unstable. For the next few years, I definitely shouldn't cultivate too fiercely, but first stabilize the iridescent crystal."

And the best way to polish spiritual force was by condensing the soul to the maximum.

Other than enhancing spiritual force and its upper limit, these oddities were of common importance to Levi, as they were only Earth-Grade oddities.

Yet, their cumulative effect significantly enhanced the power of Levi's Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water spells from the four major factions.

Levi estimated that his power had increased by about one-fifth compared to before.

The gap between him and the primordial soul was gradually narrowing.

His main elemental spells had also been optimized to varying degrees, a modest but not insignificant improvement.

In addition, he had acquired two Earth-Grade special talents.

One was the Earth Element tailored special talent "Heart of Dust" and the other was the Fire Element tailored special talent "Time of First Fire."

Now, after embodying the Aether Meditation Art, Levi's array of special talent entries had grown densely accumulated.

If the quality wasn't sufficient, then he'd compensate with quantity.

The emergence of these special talents made his future cultivation increasingly smoother.

It's worth mentioning that one unknown metal faction oddity had birthed Levi's seventh accompanying special spiritual creature.

He named it "Swallowing Gold Treasure Toad," called "AhGu."

Similar to Long, AhGu could devour any metal ores of level 5 and below, then excrete refined, impurity-free metal directly usable in weapon-making and forging.

Levi had already dispatched it to the Holy Infant for assisting in Weapon Refinement.

AhGu's arrival finally gave Phoenix a chance to catch its breath, preventing the "Fire Phoenix" from being squeezed into the tragic fate of becoming a "Fire Turkey."

The efficiency and quality of AhGu's purification far exceeded that of Phoenix, likened to an automatic steelmaking blast furnace.

As Levi's power enhanced, the grade of metal ores AhGu purified could also be elevated accordingly.

The above was the outcome of refining all the Earth-Grade oddities.

Another part of the gains didn't significantly assist his current power and weren't worth mentioning.

Now, Levi had only four oddities left unrefined.

These were three previously refined Earth-Grade oddities and one Sky-Grade oddity "Cry of the Cicada."

Levi didn't plan to exchange those three Earth-Grade oddities; he could reward them to wizards who made significant contributions to the organization in the future.

"Thunder Worm Chrysalis" had a chance to evolve into "Dance of the Thunder Butterfly," but the required time was too long and not worth delaying its utilization.

"This intermittent retreat, spanning over a dozen years, has amounted to 30 soul crystals... It hasn't been easy," Levi mused.

Because most of the time was dedicated to intensely refining oddities.

His progress in combat techniques, Rune Language, and other aspects of cultivation had significantly slowed compared to before. Levi also needed to catch up on these.

He opened the proficiency panel, and the progress in the Golden Snake Breathing Technique had greatly increased compared to before, nearly approaching half completed.

Calculating it, his knight realm had also advanced into the middle stage of level 5, and he expected to attempt breaking through to level 6 around his age of 300.

The Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique was not far from level 5; it wouldn't take long before breaking through.

At that time, his whole team would uniformly reach level 5, and Levi's Nightmare Lord level would also advance.

The Bloodline Dharma Body Path was already at the Eighth Rank Peak; breaking through would happen in the next couple of years.

It was uncertain whether the "Six Heavenly Gods" could evolve into a new form then.

On body refinement, under Gandaph's efforts, the "Copper Elephant Body Refining Technique" had shown solid progress, and the "Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique" was now in the third layer mid-stage.

The body tempering didn't need Levi's concern.

Among Levi's four arts, the Three Arts of Wizardry had already reached perfection, and the Talisman Making was at Fourth Rank Peak. The Holy Infant was tackling the last hurdles, with a breakthrough to level 5 being imminent.

At that time, hundreds of fifth-order Fire Dragon Tribulation talismans exploding consecutively, he wondered if they could shake the primordial soul?

Closing the panel, Levi suddenly realized that the Nine-leaf Blood Thura seeds he had once planted around the Small Stone Pond had unknowingly sprouted.

He was delighted.

"Once you grow up, I should be almost at level 6, and then I can go to the Land of Darkness to lure and capture black beasts."

Graveyard of Death.

Since the last blossoming and fruiting, the Dead Soul Date Tree had grown taller, and he estimated that the next round of blossoming could slightly increase the yield.

On the training ground of the graveyard, swordsman Gerri was training a group of unevenly skilled undead creatures in combat techniques.

These undead creatures had varying levels of strength, mostly captured by Levi from the Dragon Bone Mountain Range.

Over the past years, quite a few undead creatures had surprisingly made breakthroughs. It seemed that his Graveyard of Death was more suitable for the growth of undead creatures than the Realm of Hell.

After breaking through to level 6, Levi planned to personally visit the Realm of Hell.