

## **Wizard 1561**

Chapter 1561: Gandaph Descends to Midland, Lucy of the Endless Sea Presents a Gift!

One reason was to find materials for the Book of the Undead to elevate to a sixth-circle magical artifact.

The second reason was to capture a large batch of level 4 and above undead and cultivate them in the fairyland, thus possessing a considerable army of elite undead.

These guys might not be very useful in combat against experts, but for large-scale wizard warfare, they were absolutely the best cannon fodder.

After one battle, even if most were injured or killed, it didn't matter; he could just restock from Hell.

One of the essences of the School of Death was the "Undead Calamity" explosive soldier strategy.

Under the ancient banyan tree.

The fusion work of Mana and Martha had been going on for over a decade and seemed to be far from over.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant quietly guarded one side, waiting for the next shedding.

Inside the Golden Light Cave.

During non-war times, the Sword of Victory constantly absorbed the power of metal elements here, nurturing the Truth Oddity.

Levi occasionally fed it some low-level elemental metals or scrapped materials from magical artifacts.

It had been thirty years since the Sword of Victory began nurturing the "Sword of Dust People" oddity.

Perhaps Levi's contributions had an effect, as now in the Holy Sword Tomb, within the scabbard, a semi-illusory bronze sword floated up and down, its Truth Runes flickering in and out of existence.

"It has already been nurtured halfway..."

Normally, a Sword of Dust People would emerge every hundred years, and it would take fifty years to nurture it halfway.

The fact that thirty years had completed the fifty-year progress indicated that Levi's method was effective.

"If only there were lots of golden leaves... They could aid mine and Mana's cultivation and significantly hasten the nurturing of the oddity."

Levi thought of the Golden Sacred Realm, definitely his second—even if previously unacquainted—homeland, brimming with wandering oddities; just thinking about it was thrilling.

Flaming Mountain.

The Iron Tree stood now two and a half meters tall. This thing really grew slowly. Without fertilizer, it would grow a meter every hundred years; waiting for the "Iron Tree to bloom" would be enough to bore a legendary wizard to death.

On the other hand, the Ash Dragon Egg's life force became more vigorous each year, yet it always failed to hatch.

However, Levi understood that even Raja's Dragon Eggs took over a decade to hatch, let alone this pure-blooded Dragon Clan.

It had just undergone a process from death to life, and now it was gathering momentum, waiting for the right moment. When the dense life force broke the eggshell's constraint, it would ascend to the skies.

Thunder Dragon Mountain.

The Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon had advanced to the late-stage of level 5; it was initially at the middle stage of level 5. Having met a wise master, it could now cultivate peacefully in this blessed place, free from worries of food and clothing, naturally progressing swiftly.

Whenever it thought of this, the Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon felt grateful, considering Lord Dragon King as its reborn parents, whose generosity far surpassed even its biological father!

Quicksand Sea.

The three brothers of the Earthquake Dragon were all at the middle stage of level 5 and felt exhilarated, relishing their high spirits.

When Levi arrived at the Dreamy Cloud Swamp, his face brightened with delight.

As far as he could see, the first batch of Holy Daughter Fruit Garden previously planted was now fully blossoming and fruiting, the green fruits emitting a tart aroma, invigorating the senses.

"It wasn't easy, but I'm about to achieve Saint Fruit freedom!"

In the swamp.

Gandaph, lost in deep cultivation and unable to extricate himself, saw Levi and transformed into a beam of light, flying over.

Dragon Turtle Ratti also opened his eyes in the Water Mansion.

"Lord Dragon King, long time no see."

Levi chuckled and said,

"Long time no see... To train everyone's combat skills, I plan to hold a [World's First Dragon Tournament]. All members of the Dragon Palace can participate, and those with outstanding performance can receive rewards from the Dragon King. Ratti, go inform the Shrimp Soldiers, Crab Generals, and the major Dragon Clans to encourage everyone to enthusiastically register."

Upon hearing this, Ratti exclaimed joyfully:

"Hahaha, this is going to be fun, the Dragon Palace is about to liven up."

For a long time, the various Dragon Clans of the Dragon Palace primarily focused on peaceful cultivation.

Levi also wanted to use this opportunity to test everyone's cultivation results, increase the competitiveness and promote progress.

Several days later.

On the great prairie, Levi used an array to create a huge arena.

The members of the Dragon Palace, all of rank 3 and above, led by the cheerleading team of Shell Demon Clan beauties, came striding confidently.

The spectating Shell Demons let out overwhelming cheers.

Among them, the most eye-catching was undoubtedly the Black Lotus Beast.

After decades of disciplined self-cultivation, it felt itself ever closer to level 6, needing just one more breakthrough to begin its advancement.

After chatting with the Black Lotus Beast, Levi also learned that such sub-dragon species needed to overcome corresponding tribulations to advance to level 6.

Levi estimated that his own knight promotion to level 6 would likely be similar.

If the Black Lotus Beast could promote to level 6 before him, he indeed wanted to take the opportunity to observe, hoping it might inspire his own knight promotion.

When all the contestants had entered the arena, the hostess, the Shell Demon Mistress, said:

"Dear friends of the Dragon Palace, on this refreshingly cool autumn day..."

After a brief warm-up, the World's First Dragon Tournament officially kicked off.

Next, various Dragons' roars were incessant.

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, various Dragon Breaths, spell-like abilities, went on a bombing spree.

Delighting in the combat, the physically strong Dragons began bare-knuckle brawls.

Levi, who had cultivated for over a decade, rarely took a break to enjoy the spectacle.

Ultimately.

The Black Lotus Beast indisputably took first place, claiming the title of champion of the first World's First Dragon Tournament.

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon followed closely behind, placing second.

Chapter 1562: Gandaph arrives in Midland, Lucy of the Endless Sea presents a gift!

The Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon, which had advanced to the late-stage level 5, secured third place.

Fourth, fifth, and sixth places were swept by the trio of Earthquake Dragons.

In addition, elders like the giant green crab, Peppa Shrimp, and Dragon Turtle had all made it into the top ten.

The Faceless Infant Dragon, unable to participate due to being in the Nightmare World, would have likely taken fourth place with her strength.

Of course, creatures like the Crimson-Horned Fire Python, Raja, Night Fang, and Gustav from the level 4 Dragon Clan also received a "Progress Award," which emphasized participation.

As for the prizes... there were Fate Coins, as well as various rare items suitable for their growth. Naturally, a "Free Physical Examination Card" from Lord Dragon King was indispensable.

In the end, the inaugural Dragon Dao Conference concluded successfully, and subsequent conferences were to be held every ten years.

Ancient Saint plane.

Levi listened to reports from Blood Knights and others.

During his years of seclusion, the Ancient Saint plane had faced several attacks, not only from Cave Wizards but also from creatures from alternate planes drawn by the Dark Wave Revival.

Additionally, based on spy intelligence, traces of the Sea Clan had been detected in the human realm's sea territories.

Levi had anticipated this; the Sea Clan earl Bagh had mentioned that the Sea Clan had always been trying to resist the Wizard Council.

Being from the Sea Clan, they should not be allowed through teleportation portals.

There was only one possibility then: the Sea Clan had discovered a natural sub-dimensional portal, allowing them to travel back and forth to the human realm.

Levi was not overly worried, as the strength of the Sea Clan, compared to that of the Cave Wizards, was limited. In front of the Wizard Council, they stood no chance.

Either the Black Dragon Mountain Empire or the Sea Clan Empire, in the eyes of the council, were merely playing house.

To some extent, their role resembled those of the indigenous civilizations inside the Dark Ancient Tower.

Their existence continued because the council saw value in it; the day they were deemed useless, they would be erased directly.

After a period of explosive growth, the birth rate of Level 1 knights at the Dusk Holy Temple had noticeably slowed down in recent years.

Now totaling just over 460, while resources could temporarily boost a group's advancement, the base of the Knights' group was still not strong enough to support continuous explosive growth.

Recently, the recruitment department of the Tower of Dawn in the human realm's Constellation Empire had admitted a Water Element Child named Calona Na Padiya.

This girl was a descendant of a fallen noble family, sold into a brothel, and later discovered by a wizard who visited the brothel to gather inspiration—quite a fortuitous encounter.

Now, she was apprenticing under Marlene, practicing the Deep Sea Meditation Art, and also working part-time as a pharmacist apprentice.

Being a Water Element Child, she had naturally become part of Levi's special watchlist.

Such a talent might one day become a pillar of strength for the Tower of Dawn.

In the Ancient Dragon Empire, the Blackstone Ancient Saint had recently advanced to level 5 and was granted the title "Rock King."

Feather King, Wing King, Lord Cang, and Snake King.

These five comprised the empire's top tier level 5 experts, each leading a Lizardman Battle Group, defending the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison alongside God Nick.

Levi naturally extended the realm of an Ancient Saint as the "Ancient King" level.

If a Lizardman were to advance to level 6 in the future, that would be known as the "Ancient Emperor" level.

To date, the Lizardman Battle Group remained the main force of the Ancient Saint plane, far surpassing the strength of the Dusk Holy Temple, including the Fur Clan Knights.

After reviewing the four major organizations, Levi joined Gandalf at the dwelling of the Holy Infant.

A golden toad the size of a house, perched on a mountain of ore, feasting away—Ah Gu.

With a wave of the Holy Infant's hand, wizard tools rotated around him.

These included the Black Sun Compass, Purple Scale Armor, Golden Mirror, and a purple staff named the Purple Dragon Staff.

These were all the wizard tools the Holy Infant had prepared for Gandalf, all re-refined and safe to use boldly.

The first three need no further mention, all improvements on their original bases.

The fourth item, crafted from peak-level 5 Purple Crystal alongside many rare materials, was a caster's staff, a replica of the Ancient Tower Scepter. It too was classified as a top-grade fifth-circle wizard tool.

Carved on the staff of the Purple Dragon Staff was a fierce purple Divine Dragon, with its head holding a Dragon Ball. This would be Gandalf's main weapon going forward.

The Purple"])]{

prependErrorMessage("Cannot handle non-punctuation HTML.");

} Dragon Staff weighed 25,000 pounds, serving four functions.

One, it enhanced the caster's spell power.

Two, the dragon's mouth could release a breath attack of perfected fifth-circle level, formidable in power, compensating for Gandalf's weakness in long-range tactics.

Three, the dragon's body could emit a powerful "Purple Dragon Prison" defensive field, covering a considerable area. The Holy Infant designed this by mimicking his own "Ice Dragon Prison" spell, trapping all within the domain under the suppressive Amethyst Light, while slightly enhancing Gandalf's own attributes.

Four, the Purple Crystal Wand was extremely sturdy. The Holy Infant once tested it; even if clashing with a sixth-level treasure, it could hold its own for a while. Used to bludgeon, it was hard for any non-sixth-circle wizard to withstand.

With these provisions,

following the "Holy Infant Five Treasures," "Gandalf's Four Treasures" came into existence naturally.

Compared to these top-grade wizard tools gathering dust with the original, letting the duplication put them to proper use was the right choice.

With these four treasures, Gandalf's power was enough to dominate beneath the primordial soul.

Gandalf thanked the Holy Infant:

"Thank you, Lord."

The Holy Infant responded with a smile:

"You're welcome; we're all family here."

Levi silently watched the two duplications converse.

Chapter 1563: Gandaph arrives in Midland, Lucy of the Endless Sea presents a gift!

Gandaph chanted the mantra, and the four great Wizard Tools turned into beams of light that surged into his mind.

Levi addressed the Holy Infant,

"There's nothing much for me on this side now, so focus on developing the level 5 divine talismans."

The Holy Infant nodded.

"Alright."

Levi then left with Gandaph.

Entrance to the Ancient Saint plane.

In the Inferno Hell, Phoenix was napping, completely liberated, and Levi did not disturb him.

He told Gandaph,

"Refine the 'Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique' to a fifth-circle level and fuse it with the 'Bronze Statue Body Tempering Technique.' Before the fusion, do not use the Eight-Armed Demon God to avoid revealing your cultivation technique to others."

Gandaph nodded,

"I understand."

Levi continued,

"Next, you will head to the Midland Continent. I need you to do several things, remember them well.

First, secretly assist the Midland team including the Black Knight to avert potential disasters.

Second, get along with the dwarfs, elves, and other humanoid races of the Midland Continent, as well as the nomadic wizards. Fight for justice and spread your good name.

Third, I will arrange a pharmacist certificate for you. You will set up a small pharmacist shop in the Midland Continent, responsible for undertaking high-end medicine refining tasks, as well as selling the medicines refined by our organization... The specific refining work will be done by the Holy Infant."

Gandaph replied,

"I have understood."

Levi waved his hand and smiled,

"Farewell, Lord Gandaph."

Gandaph laughed heartily,

"Goodbye."

Thus, the two parted ways.

Levi headed to the Endless Sea to meet Triss.

Gandaph went to the Midland Continent, and at the dojo of the Earth School of Thought, he began his own legendary Chapter.

...

Endless Sea.

Nether Capital.

Outside a witch shop.

"Senior, long time no see."

Celia said with a smile.

"Celia, your cultivation has improved again."

Celia pouted,

"Stop joking, senior. When compared to your progress, mine is nothing."

Levi asked,

"Any news of an auction recently?"

Celia nodded.

"Here is a list of auctions that are coming up in the next ten years. Look, some information about the auction items has been leaked."

Levi gratefully said,

"Thank you, miss."

Taking the slate, he instantly appeared in the square of the Witch's Family.

The Immortal Banyan Dragon Lady was again asleep. Levi had come to the Witch's Family so many times, and the number of times she was awake could be counted on one hand.

"Ah, being a salted fish seems quite good too," Levi thought to himself.

He went to the witch shop, routinely checked the list of goods, and bought some useful items.

Upon leaving, he saw Anya walking in with a beaming face. From what Levi knew of him, it seemed he had recently made a breakthrough in his cultivation.

Anya exclaimed in surprise,

"Oh, Levi, I didn't expect to see you here."

Levi responded,

"Yes, I'm picking up some supplies."

Anya said,

"Me too."

He appeared calm on the surface, but internally he was comparing.

Some time ago, he and Sierra had jointly explored a mid-sized Shadow Realm.

There, he had gained a great deal, and his powers had significantly risen.

Now, his spiritual force had reached over six hundred points, and he had successfully mastered the seventh innate spell, "Black Copper King's Sword Realm," a rare domain-type spell.

After deploying the force field, within a certain range, everything would turn into Anya's Sword Realm. As long as the domain was indestructible, there would be a continuous flow of Elemental Sword Energy, dealing devastating strikes to his enemies.

With this domain's creation, even Sierra, who had advanced before him and was now a fifth-circle senior, could only tie with him in battle, and even the old butler, who was at Fifth-Circle Perfection, praised his Sword Realm.

Of course, Madam Triss just casually remarked, "Well done, keep it up."

Now, seeing Levi, Anya's competitive spirit flared.

After this recent consolidation, his power should not be much weaker than Levi's... or so he hoped.

After the comparison, Anya found that Levi's spiritual force was still somewhat higher than his own, which puzzled him slightly.

He felt that no matter what opportunities he seized or breakthroughs he achieved, Levi's cultivation always seemed to be just a notch above his own...

Anya gathered his courage and said,

"Levi, I... I would like to have a sparring match with you, if that's okay. I know you generally dislike sparring, but just this once."

Levi looked at Anya somewhat surprised, thought for a moment, and then said,

"Okay."

Anya's eyes lit up, intensely gazing at Levi.

"Shall we do it now?"

Levi nodded.

He immediately pulled Levi to the training ground of the Witch's Family.

At the moment, other witches were practicing their spells, including the Snow Lotus Witch.

Since coming out of the ancient tower and receiving generous organizational rewards, together with her top-level talent, she had already reached the fifth-circle senior realm and mastered the Eighth Talent.

Now, seeing Anya and Levi about to spar, she too looked over curiously.

Levi suggested,

"Let's just touch and stop."

Anya nodded.

"Be careful."

With a flick of his finger, a golden holy sword descended resplendently, striking towards Levi.

Sixth Talent—Golden Copper King's Holy Sword!

The Snow Lotus Witch nodded slightly; even she would need to be cautious against Anya's move. She wondered how this external wizard would respond.

Levi raised his hand and a water dragon roared, the abundant vapor enveloping the training ground. The water dragon swept up the holy sword, shredding it. With his current realm, the power of "Water Dragon's Song," a third-circle talent, was far stronger than Anya's fifth-circle talent. This was despite him deliberately holding back.

Chapter 1564: Gandaph arrives in Midland, Lucy of the Endless Sea presents a gift!

Anya's heart jolted in surprise. Indeed, Levi was still the same Levi, effortlessly cracking her second-strongest move.

She immediately got serious. As she soared into the air, her spell power surged like towering waves.

Within the surrounding area, a dark defensive field enveloped Levi.

"Levi, watch out!"

With a wave of her hand,

tens of thousands of three-foot-long Elemental Sword Energies emerged within the dark Sword Realm, crisscrossing in every direction.

Levi let out a laugh of admiration,

"Not a bad spell."

In his hand, an unremarkable black staff appeared. His arm's veins bulged as Strength spilled out, flowing into it.

The staff spun into a full moon, and the forceful wind deflected and crushed all the Elemental Sword Energies.

The sound of "crackle and pop" was incessant.

Anya struggled to maintain the Sword Realm, yet she saw Levi, like a giant dragon, tearing through her Domain. In an instant, he stood before her.

"You've lost, Anya. It's very dangerous to let a body-refining wizard get so close."

Levi patted Anya on the shoulder, turned around gracefully, and walked away, while she stood there, still in a daze.

A moment later, Anya gathered her spirits and quietly left the training ground.

"No wonder my mother is always stingy with her praise for my achievements... With Levi's stupendous abilities before me, my progress hardly seems worth mentioning."

The Snow Lotus Witch gazed at Levi's retreating figure, her heart and mind deeply shaken.

"So strong... Not only in body refinement, but his spells are exceptional."

She wasn't the sort of person to constantly boast about her own genius, but as a top-level prodigy, she certainly had her pride.

But compared with him, she couldn't help feeling a strange sense of insignificance.

...

In the small cottage,

Triss wore a loose homely garment and her wavy hair draped over her scented shoulders, revealing her pale collarbones, as she looked at Levi in front of her and joked,

"Gandaph, you're bullying my son again."

Levi said,

"Madam, please don't joke. I'm here to submit my homework from the previous assignment."

The lady took Levi's research results and scrutinized them carefully, nodding occasionally. After reading, she teased with a playful smile,

"Well done, truly worthy of being Gandaph."

Levi's face was filled with dark lines. This joke wasn't going to die, was it?

Seeing Levi's awkwardness, Triss ceased her jesting and said seriously,

"The reason I've called you here is to introduce you to a very important figure."

Levi's interest was piqued and he asked,

"Who might this important figure be?"

Triss replied,

"The President of the Endless Sea Pharmacist Association, a ninth-circle Grand Wizard who also practices as a pharmacist, Aaron Blaivens, his title is 'Black Abyss Walker'..."

Levi couldn't help but reveal a hint of shock, saying,

"A Grand Wizard? Madam, you're not joking, are you?"

This was a figure second only to the eleven Legendary Wizards, a being standing at the pinnacle of civilization.

Triss said,

"No, oh, I forgot to tell you, the Black Abyss Walker is also my mentor. I'm the second-to-last student he took on... um, it seems I'm also the weakest among his existing students."

She covered her forehead, slightly embarrassed.

Levi pondered for a moment.

A powerful figure like a Grand Wizard had means beyond his imagination. He feared that if he revealed any clues, the Grand Wizard might expose the Dragon Abomination's disguise, a consequence unthinkable.

Seeing Levi's hesitation, Triss comforted him,

"In fact, it wasn't my idea to bring you to him; he has already taken notice of you... If you are worried about his character, you need not, I'll say one thing, he is a student of the Deep Blue Sage. The character of the Deep Blue Sage is acknowledged by all, would his discernment be poor?"

Levi hesitated for a moment before saying,

"Madam, please allow me to consider it. Meeting such a prestigious person, I can't help but feel nervous."

Triss replied,

"That's understandable. I was much like you when I first met my mentor. However, I can introduce you to the new student he has recently taken on, who is also my junior. She's a seven-circle wizard, much stronger than me."

After some thought, Levi said,

"Okay."

Getting to know about this impressive person's student might be insightful, a sideways investigation into his character.

Actually, Levi knew that having been noticed by the Black Abyss Walker, it made no difference whether he met him or not.

He simply wasn't at the same level as the Black Abyss Walker. Any planning or caution had lost its significance.

"We should not delay any further. Let's set off."

Triss took hold of Levi, leading him onto her pink airship, which turned into a beam of light and vanished from the Witch's Family home.

On the airship,

Levi asked,

"Madam, how should I address your junior sister?"

Triss answered,

"Her name is Lucy, her title is 'Fish of the North Sea.' She's a wizard who has risen to prominence in recent years, said to be a survivor of the Great Expedition."

Levi murmured,

"Lucy... By the way, Madam, is it true that the Deep Blue Sage has fallen? Despite the methods of a legendary wizard, couldn't he change his fate?"

Triss sighed and said,

"Even Gods fall, let alone mortals. According to the testimonies of the survivors of the Great Expedition, in the Land of Darkness, they encountered a terrifying alien race known as the 'Dark Insects.' To protect them, and to save the Wizard World, the Deep Blue Sage ventured alone into the Abyssal Plane. They hid within the Deep Blue Demiplane until it collapsed, and then, out of nowhere, they appeared inside the ancient tower... All of this must have been the aftermath of the Deep Blue Sage's final moments."

It was evident that the wizards of the Endless Sea held the Deep Blue Sage in extraordinary respect.

Levi was deeply shaken.

"To think that such a horrifying alien race exists, powerful enough to cause the downfall of a Legendary Wizard."

Chapter 1565: Gandaph Descends to Midland, Lucy of the Endless Sea Presents a Gift!

Triss said,

"The wizard civilization is indeed powerful, but with the vast and boundless Multidimensional Plane, Sauron has always said that we must always maintain awe for the Darkness, which is a warning to us not to become complacent due to our current strength... Just the explored Sauron Plane alone contains so many powerful planes, not to mention those uncharted territories?"

Levi remembered the Golden Aberration Insect that he had sealed. He had already purified this creature, but with his focus on cultivation, he hadn't had time to research its uses yet.

He wondered what relationship those terror bugs that destroyed the Otharian Empire had with the so-called Dark Insects.

Not wanting to worry about these unfounded concerns, Levi took this opportunity to tentatively ask,

"Madam, in the future, when I attempt to break through to the primordial soul, I will need a breakthrough potion. I want to prepare in advance... Could I ask you to refine it for me? I am willing to pay the price."

Triss said playfully,

"So, Gandaph sir, what price are you willing to pay?"

Levi said,

"It depends on what the lady requires."

Triss rested her chin in her hand and looked at Levi,

"I'm just kidding; don't take everything so seriously... don't forget, I owe you a favor. I agree to this. Do you have a potion formula?"

Levi helplessly shook his head.

Triss snapped her fingers, and a slate appeared in front of Levi, saying.

"This is the formula for a sixth-circle potion, known as the 'Heart Stealer's Pure Fairy Tale,' the strongest breakthrough potion formula I control. It can enhance the success rate of the primordial soul by 23%. This is my private treasure, better than any potion at the Witch's Family. Prepare the ingredients following the formula, and make sure not to divulge it to others."

Levi sincerely thanked,

"Thank you, madam. I shall repay your great kindness in the future!"

With this, he could freeload not only the lady's labor but even the priceless potion formula. Despite his usual stoicism, he was deeply moved and nearly teary-eyed.

Triss smiled meaningfully,

"I hope you remember today's promise... I have a strong dislike for men who do not keep their word."

Back in his room, Levi opened the potion formula and glanced through it.

"Sixth-level Heart-stealer's Brain, Seven Days Soul Returning Grass, Level 5 or higher Shadow Demon Crystal Core, Yin Soul Wood, Nether Heart Fruit, Death Soul Date..."

There was a dense list of materials, and after looking through it, Levi wore a pleased expression.

"Ninety percent of these materials are already in my possession."

Twenty years ago, he had planted a Four-leaf Clover in the Wind Disaster Secret Realm.

Based on Levi's estimates, with proper fertilizer, it could grow into Seven-leaf Grass in about fifty years or so.

Shadow Demon Crystal Core, Death Soul Date, needless to say, he had them.

As for Nether Heart Fruit and other medicinal herbs, he had obtained them from the rings of the Blood Banquet Dharma King and Roman.

Without the Dark Ancient Tower, gathering so many rare items would have been as difficult as ascending to heaven for someone of Levi's status.

For him, the only challenging item to find was the main ingredient; the Sixth-level Heart Stealer's Brain.

"I'll start by searching at the auction. If that doesn't work out, I'll have no choice but to shamelessly ask Ms. Triss for help—she's bound to have a solution... And if all else fails, I still have Guillermo, my spy."

Levi felt at ease.

This Heart-stealing Demon Potion, with a success rate as high as 23%, was extraordinary among primordial soul breakthrough potions.

You must understand, having a ten percent or more success rate is already quite excellent.

Not long after,

The airship stopped, and Levi was surprised to find that they had arrived at Sword Flower Tower.

Levi was puzzled.

"Madam, isn't this Irena's house?"

Triss replied,

"I'm taking little sister Elena with us. You're not the only young one who has attracted the attention of Black Abyss Walkers... Even before advancing to the primordial soul, Elena had already caught the eye of our teacher."

Levi suddenly understood.

No wonder Flower Knight could act so high-profile in the Endless Sea and remain unscathed.

It turned out that not only did she have the backup of the Witch's Family, a top wizard organization, but also the support of a living Grand Wizard.

Who would dare provoke her?

In that moment, Levi, who had laid low for over two hundred years, finally realized the world the geniuses inhabited.

"Aren't you getting off?"

Triss asked.

Levi shook his head.

"I'll stay on the ship."

Sword Flower Tower was too noisy... from afar, the chatter was incessant to his ears, almost as if he had entered Silk Cave.

It wasn't long.

Elena came and, upon seeing Levi, smiled knowingly.

"I thought you wouldn't come," she said.

Levi replied with a smile,

"With you and Madam Triss here, I'm not afraid."

...

The Star Sea.

North Sea Secret Realm.

This was Lucy's dojo, a large secret realm belonging to Nora, its vastness rivaled that of ordinary medium-sized planes.

An endless sea with thousands of sea beasts roamed within.

Aboard the airship.

Levi looked around curiously, feeling the incredibly dense water elemental power, and was shocked in his heart:

"This is even better than my Ancient Banyan Fairyland, is this the world of the strong?"

It wasn't long before.

The airship landed on a small island.

On the shore stood a blue-haired witch who looked whimsically spirited, with hands behind her back and profound eyes.

She said with a smile,

"Welcome to the North Sea Secret Realm."

Triss and Elena both spoke respectfully,

"We are honored to be here, Ms. Lucy."

Lucy said,

"It's no trouble at all; it's quite lonely to cultivate here by myself."

Her gaze unabashedly observed Levi, as if she wanted to see right through him.

Levi greeted,

"Junior Levi, it's a pleasure to meet you, Elder Lucy."

Lucy smiled and said,

"Just call me Ms. Lucy."

Levi nodded obediently.

He had seen level 7 beings before: the Supreme Archmage was also level 7, and at the Witch's Family, he occasionally saw passing seven-circle wizards.

But for some reason, they didn't leave as strong an impression on Levi as the blue-haired girl before him.

To ease the awkward atmosphere, Lucy held a small tea party for her guests, where everyone munched on pastries and chatted.

Even though Lucy was a big shot, she was very gentle and made everyone feel at ease.

Levi listened quietly, learning a lot about the Black Abyss Walkers.

Triss and Elena also spoke highly of Levi in front of Lucy, which warmed his heart. It seemed they genuinely wanted to recommend him to a prominent figure.

After the tea party, Lucy presented three adorable gift boxes, saying,

"These are some small gifts I've prepared for you as your senior."

The three of them accepted with trepidation, saying in unison,

"Thank you, Ms. Lucy!"

After bidding farewell to Lucy, the airship disappeared into the North Sea Secret Realm.

Lucy looked thoughtfully into the distance.

A deep blue sphere emerged in front of Lucy, projecting the image of a middle-aged wizard in a black robe, with stern features and thick eyebrows and eyes. He asked,

"Teacher, what do you think of him?"

Lucy replied,

"He's very good... but Aaron, from now on, just call me Lucy. You are my teacher now, don't forget."

This black-robed wizard was none other than the Grand Wizard, a Black Abyss Walker.

Aaron said with a wry smile,

"I'm used to it."

Lucy said,

"Keep an eye on him from now on. Until I step back into legend, I'm counting on you... By the way, you're at the peak of the ninth-circle now, when can you ascend to legendary status? The Ocean School only has 'Survivor of the Vast Sea'; it's hard to stand alone."

Aaron responded,

"My path to becoming a legend still requires me to hunt down seven more Abyss Lords and forge the legendary artifact 'Seven Sins Proof.' The great confluence of planes is getting more intense. The day of the peak battle with the Abyss will also be the day I achieve legendary status."

Chapter 1566: Discussing causality in Mortal Circle, all actions assemble to comprehend the Primordial Spirit!

Endless Sea.

Star Sea Region.

Deserted island.

Levi looked at the gift.

"Senior Lucy is quite kind, even sending gifts to juniors," he said.

After finishing his remark, Levi had an alchemical creature take the gift and he himself withdrew a hundred miles away from the island.

"Open it and see what it is?"

He commanded.

The alchemical creature opened the exquisitely wrapped small gift box, inside was a book.

The Illustrated Guide of Strange Items.

Seeing the book, Levi was somewhat bewildered.

"What does Senior Lucy mean by this? I'll find a chance to ask Madam Triss and Elena later, to see what their gifts are."

Since it was a book, and he confirmed there were no issues, Levi didn't dwell on it too much.

He casually flipped through it, his attitude shifting from indifference to being profoundly shaken.

"The content of this Illustrated Guide of Strange Items is so comprehensive and wide-ranging, it's almost terrifying... indeed, it is very useful to me. How did Senior Lucy know I needed this?"

Indeed, the student of a Grand Wizard was very powerful.

"Madam Triss said, those who receive a gift from Lucy have gained her recognition. Now it seems, have I also earned her appreciation?"

Within this unassuming Illustrated Guide of Strange Items, there were not only records of those Earth and Sky-Grade oddities commonly known in the market, but also the Morning Star, Bright Moon, Sunlit, and even Legendary Artifacts.

For instance, there was a Legendary Artifact named "Mortal Circle" that apparently involved something as elusive as the truth of causal cycles.

Another item called the "Evolution Stone", once refined, could grant endless knowledge and touch the door to Evolution.

Such heaven-defying oddities were plentiful and just hearing their names implied great treasures.

Compared to them, the Morning Star-level oddities Levi had obtained were hardly worth mentioning.

All Legendary Artifacts possessed absolute uniqueness!

From ancient times to the present, across the infinite Multidimensional Plane, only one of each could ever emerge.

And to ascend to be a Legendary Wizard, one must choose at least one Legendary Artifact as the foundation of their legendary path.

Unlike other oddities, after a Legendary Wizard fell, the Legendary Artifact would re-condense somewhere in the Multidimensional Plane, in perhaps a moment or perhaps after ten thousand years.

"To have access to knowledge of such a level... am I qualified? I'm getting ahead of myself, not even having a primordial soul yet, and already looking into how to become legendary," Levi murmured.

Levi repressed his excitement, copied the entire content of the book onto a slate, and treasured it away.

"Senior Lucy has given me a generous gift... How should I repay her?"

Every gift from destiny already had its price secretly marked.

He wondered what deep meaning there was behind Senior Lucy's gift this time.

"Let it be, what will be a blessing cannot turn into a disaster, and a disaster cannot be avoided," he comforted himself.

Levi reassured himself and flew toward the human realm.

On the way.

Passing through the inner sea region, Levi saw from afar a hundred-meter-long white snake, floating listlessly on the sea surface.

Levi's expression changed.

"Isn't that Jorman?" he asked.

After making sure there was no one around, he descended swiftly.

He spread his palm and placed it on Jorman's forehead.

The Flame of Vitality from the Death Ember Dragon blazed fiercely, pouring into Jorman's body.

Soon after, the wounds on the body of Jorman visibly began to heal.

When it opened its eyes, it saw a familiar figure from its memory.

"Levi?"

Jorman's voice echoed inside Levi's mind.

Levi inquired,

"You're level 4 in strength now, how did you come to be so gravely injured in the inner sea region?"

Jorman suddenly recalled something, its eyes filled with a pleading look, it said,

"Levi, please save my master..."

Levi asked,

"Has something happened to Grand Wizard Salman?"

Jorman nodded, and shared the story with Levi in a mixture of long and short sentences.

In short, before the ancient tower opened, Salman had luck on his side and obtained an ancient tower key. He entered it without notifying the Ocean Abyss Alliance and gained quite a lot.

Before entering the ancient tower, he had already broken through to the fifth-circle realm, and after exiting the tower, his strength had even reached that of a fifth-circle senior.

He was very cautious, spending more than sixty years in the ancient tower without engaging in combat with anyone else. Thus, the organization simply thought he had gone on a long trip and did not discover his unauthorized entry.

But unfortunately, when he teleported back, he was unintentionally discovered by a fellow organization wizard.

Some time ago, Salman took Jorman to explore a Lost Secret Realm to help Jorman advance to level 4.

In the secret realm, they encountered an ambush by that wizard.

That wizard had long been a senior-level spell wizard, and his strength was nearing Fifth-Circle Perfection; Salman was no match.

He drew the enemy away while Jorman was grievously injured, on the brink of death, and happened to be found by Levi, who was passing by.

Levi said,

"Then do you know where Grand Wizard Salman might be?"

Since Salman was the Tower Master's teacher, it was feasible to intervene. Levi also had a good impression of that old man.

Jorman said,

"He should still be in the secret realm, I can show you the way."

...

Lost Secret Realm.

Salman's complexion was pale, his burly body covered in scars.

Behind him, a blue gleam pursued him relentlessly.

Mobite said leisurely,

"You can't escape. Body-refining wizards inherently have less combat strength than spell wizards, and you're not in the same realm as me. Do you think you practice the Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique? Surrender now, hand over what you acquired in the ancient tower; otherwise, I'll report this to the organization, and there will be no place for you in this Endless Sea."

Chapter 1567: Discussing causality in Mortal Circle, all actions assemble to comprehend the Primordial Spirit!

Salman said,

"My fortunes are those I fought desperately for. I have decided to leave the organization and become a nomadic wizard."

Mobite sneered,

"Do you think you can come and go from a top organization as you please?"

Salman fell silent.

Indeed, before joining the Ocean Abyss Alliance, he had already sworn an oath.

If he chose to leave the organization actively or to switch allegiances, he would need to pay a substantial penalty.

Moreover, breaking an oath would lead to backlash against his spiritual force, minor damage to his cultivation at best, and a life-threatening crisis at worst.

Joining a top wizard organization had its benefits, but there were inevitably corresponding prices to pay.

Now, it seemed, unless he killed this man, staying in the organization meant certain death.

But with the strength he had just attained as a fifth-circle senior, he was indeed no match for Mobite.

"The only plan now is to pass through the dimensional rift in that secret realm and step into that unknown world opposite," Salman resolved.

He was determined to leave the Wizard World and make a bold gamble.

He had stumbled upon this lost secret realm, where he found an unstable dimensional rift leading to a world he had never heard of before.

That world was very likely, like the Abyss World, not part of the known Sauron Plane.

It had only formed a dimensional passageway in the Nora plane for some reason.

He speculated that this might have something to do with the unprecedented grand convergence of planes.

That world was teeming with transcendent beasts and strong alien races.

Jorman's fortune was acquired from the remains of a giant snake at the entrance to the plane.

With this thought, he drew out his Furious Whale Staff and was devoured by the Giant Whale, turning into a blue light and vanishing between heaven and earth.

Mobite also used a Wizard Tool to chase after him.

Not long after, the two arrived above a big lake within the secret realm.

Salman didn't hesitate to dive into it, and after a moment's hesitation, Mobite followed suit.

Time was lost in the depths, but eventually, Salman's figure emerged in an abyss a myriad of fathoms deep.

An extremely unstable spatial rift flickered, and the space around it continuously shattered and was devoured.

Not just for Salman; even a primordial soul wizard taking such a risky passage through the rift could face great danger.

It could be said that making it through safely depended entirely on luck.

Mobite looked somberly into the distance and coldly said,

"You're insane. You'd rather kill yourself than hand over what you've found, huh?"

This spatial rift was not an ordinary sub-dimensional portal.

It was clearly a conduit to a place extremely far from the Wizard World, something akin to a "wormhole."

From the power emanating from the rift, the world on the other side was certainly not ordinary; it must be a large plane.

Salman had no choice but to light up the defensive field around him and, his muscles bulging under the shelter of his Dharma artifact, stepped towards the rift.

A necklace flew from Mobite, turning into a blue chain and striking at Salman.

This was his top-grade Wizard Tool, the "Blue Life and Death Chain," immensely powerful and his reliance for overpowering Salman.

Salman's figure dodged, just barely avoiding Mobite's attack. The blue chain missed its target and was swept into the dimensional rift.

In an instant, a pull came through, changing Mobite's expression; the dimensional rift was sucking away his top-grade Wizard Tool.

Without understanding the situation, he had no desire to hastily step into unknown new worlds.

Firstly, with his power, there was a possibility of being torn apart by the dimensional rift.

Secondly, each time uncharted large planes were opened up, the Wizard Council needed to deploy an expeditionary army to commence the war of exploration, always led by at least a Grand Wizard. Going alone, unless one was incredibly lucky, the likelihood of dying in an otherworld was high.

Mobite reacted swiftly, letting go of his treasured top-grade Wizard Tool as if it were the apple of his eye. The blue necklace was then swept into the rift and disappeared from sight.

Salman laughed out loud,

"Now you've lost your top-grade Wizard Tool."

Mobite's face turned ugly.

"I'll have you dead!"

He unleashed a storm of attacks towards Salman.

Although Salman was still no match for Mobite, he calmly waited for a chance to turn the tables.

He no longer wanted to step into that world. Having returned successfully once before by sheer luck didn't guarantee the same outcome every time.

As they fiercely battled, a White Robe figure suddenly appeared by the dimensional rift, his face reflecting deep thought.

It was Levi.

"Interesting, a dimensional rift in the process of formation. I wonder which world it leads to?"

The era of the grand convergence of planes.

Dimensional rifts weren't exactly a novelty.

Many such rifts had appeared around the human realm, and numerous alien races and transcendent creatures had emerged from them.

However, those rifts typically led to small or medium-sized planes.

This rift felt different to Levi, who sensed an oddly familiar aura.

The appearance of Levi naturally caught the attention of both Mobite and Salman.

Shock filled their hearts.

This White Robe wizard had arrived here unnoticed. Such strength...even a Fifth-Circle Perfection wizard might struggle to achieve that, right?

Levi flicked his sleeve, and from it a small white snake flew out, growing in the wind into a hundred-meter long serpent.

"It's Levi!"

The white snake pointed its tail at Mobite and complained.

Levi didn't bother with pleasantries; he snapped his fingers and a rousing tune began to echo throughout the Abyss.

It was the transcendent version of a former world's electronic music piece, "Victory."

The beat electrified his brain, and his strength received a notable boost.

Chapter 1568: Discussing causality in Mortal Circle, all actions assemble to comprehend the Primordial Spirit!

His right fist clenched tight, like a lion pouncing on an elephant, he hurled it forward!

A simple, unadorned punch, the fist wind compressed the Abyss, forming a vacuum passageway that instantaneously extended before Mobite. Mobite's defensive field shone brightly, and he employed both Fifth-Circle Wizard Tools to their fullest.

The passageway was irresistible, shattering the Wizard Tools and twisting the defensive field.

Inside Mobite, all his internal organs were scattered, and his eyeballs popped out.

Boom!

Mobite exploded.

The blood fog was swept away by the passageway, vanishing on the spot.

The aftermath caused large waves to rise on the lake surface, crashing towards both banks.

Levi looked on at the power of this punch with satisfaction.

"With my BGM, no one can defeat me."

Just now, he even felt an urge to duke it out with the primordial soul; it seemed that being too hot-blooded could also be a bad thing.

The Yue'er Snake's mouth was agape in shock, frozen on the spot.

"Levi..."

After parting from Levi, it knew that Levi had improved rapidly and was no longer the same as before.

But it could never have imagined that Levi had grown strong enough to kill a fifth-circle senior wizard with a single punch.

Salman watched as Mobite disappeared, and after recovering, he murmured to himself:

"I still remember the time we fought the Ice Phoenix together, escaping in a pathetic state... Over a hundred years later, he has become an existence beyond our reach."

He had always felt this person was extraordinary and worth befriending. Now, it seemed his judgment was quite good.

Herman had indeed cultivated an exceptional student.

Seeing that the white snake was unharmed, Salman breathed a sigh of relief and said:

"Thank you for your assistance."

Levi replied:

"Don't mention it, it was but a small effort. Do you happen to know what world lies beyond this fissure?"

Salman hesitated for a moment before saying:

"I'm not sure where it is either. I've been in once but didn't dare go deep; I only know that this world is inhabited by many powerful alien races who do not practice spellcasting. They possess immense bodily strength, able to move mountains and command giant beasts, adept at using various weapons and combat techniques... They give me the feeling of the barbarian tribes indigenous to the Dark Ancient Tower."

Levi's expression remained calm, but his heart stirred with waves of thought.

According to the "Law Enforcer's Manual," the worlds where the barbarian tribes resided were not part of the Sauron Plane.

It was a large plane, recorded in the manual as the "Heavenly World." The strength of the barbarian civilization was not on par with the wizard civilization, but it was slightly stronger than major civilizations like the Purple Crystal Empire, seemingly housing more than one Level-10 existence.

"The range of this planar convergence is unprecedented, even involving realms beyond the Pan-Plane. What follows will be a true era of grand contention."

Suddenly, Levi had an epiphany.

Could it be that Sauron, having set up these civilizations within the ancient tower, had already foreseen such a transitional upheaval in later generations, thus preparing wizards in advance to be familiar with their adversaries, making ready for this eventuality?

If that were the case, the strength of the ancestor of wizards was truly beyond imagination.

He thought of the fallen Winged Tiger Barbarian King. His lifelong quest was to return to his homeland.

Now, the ancestral land the Barbarian King yearned for lay just beyond the fissure.

After hesitating for a moment, Levi still lacked the courage to step through.

Levi asked:

"Salman, what are your plans going forward?"

Salman replied:

"I am returning to the Ocean Abyss Alliance with the intent to leave the organization and thereafter become a nomadic wizard, free from all encumbrances."

Hundreds of years ago, he joined the major organization he had dreamt of, but over time, his mindset had changed.

Levi smiled and said:

"Then I wish you success in gaining your freedom. If you ever seek a place to settle down and establish yourself, feel free to contact me."

The Tower of Dawn was currently in need of talent. If he could recruit this former Tower Master, it would indeed be a good thing.

Salman said:

"Thank you... I have an unseemly request. There might be some risks for Yue'er to continue following me. Could you possibly take him to Herman? I've heard that he's now a Five Rings Power and currently holds a position in a rather fine organization."

Levi laughed heartily.

"No problem at all."

The two parted ways thereafter.

"Let's go, Yue'er, I'll take you to a good place."

...

Ancient Saint plane.

At the entrance.

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison, Dead Sea Hell.

Undersea Sanctuary.

All around the Coral Witch.

A blue crystal spun and danced before finally surging into her mind.

Her aura was now that of a genuine fifth-circle expert.

Today, she had successfully advanced to the fifth circle, and from now on, her lifespan would be a thousand years.

"Blood vampires, Red Eyes and others did not deceive me; guarding the gate truly does mean less detours... I am grateful to my master for repairing my spiritual force injury and even granting me a breakthrough potion. Now, at last, I have reached the coveted fifth circle. With my talent as a Child of the Elements, if I diligently guard this gate, perhaps in a few hundred years, I might glimpse the realm of the primordial soul."

At this moment, all her past hardships seemed insignificant.

"Good, you have finally advanced. Next, you shall teach at the Tower of Dawn; no need to keep watch here any longer."

Levi's voice reached her, electrifying the Coral Witch, and she bowed deeply in thanks:

"I will never forget the kindness of my master."

Levi flicked a blue ring, which flew toward the Coral Witch and rested in her hand.

"This is the 'Sea Dragon Ring'; its effects for trapping foes and attacking are quite good. Take it for your protection."

These were early artifacts generated from Herman's weapon-making experiences, some of which Levi had kept to reward his followers.

The Coral Witch felt a warm tide of gratitude. After respectfully bowing three times, she went back to solidify her realm.

"This woman has decent talent and has been tempered by various hardships. It might be worthwhile to cultivate her further."

Chapter 1569: Discussing causality in Mortal Circle, all actions assemble to comprehend the Primordial Spirit!

As for the blood vampires and the Red Eye lineage, reaching the Perfection level of the fourth-circle would be satisfactory—advancing to the fifth-circle would depend on their own fortunes.

With their strength, guarding the gates was no longer sufficient.

Thus, Levi simply had them go to the Tower of Dawn to teach and nurture others.

This place had the Ancient Holy War Group and God Nick, which was enough.

After returning to the Tower of Dawn, Levi went to Herman's office.

When Herman saw the white snake, he asked:

"Jorman, weren't you with my teacher?"

Levi said:

"I encountered Sir Salman, and he asked Jorman to follow you."

Herman, stroking the white snake's skull, laughed and said:

"Following me won't lead you anywhere good, you should stay with Levi."

He knew Levi liked to collect transcendent creatures.

Jorman looked at Levi, his eyes pitiful.

"Then you can follow me."

After returning to the Emperor's Palace.

Levi sent Jorman into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland to formally join the Dragon Palace Organization.

Jorman took up residence on Little Cold Mountain, a place with a dense concentration of Frost Elements, which would aid in his growth.

According to Salman, Jorman also possessed an incredible opportunity, which essentially ensured his advancement to the fifth-circle wouldn't hinder Levi.

After resolving these varied and sundry issues, Levi began another period of seclusion.

...

A year later.

Charm Making Room.

Holy Infant's forehead was covered in sweat; he was fully focused on drafting a Supreme Divine Talisman on the skin of the [Red Rat King].

Pfft.

Accompanied by the sound of self-ignition, a precious piece of fifth-level skin turned to ashes.

However, Holy Infant was not discouraged; instead, he felt unusually excited.

"So that's where the mistake was, let's do it again!"

He took a medicine, meditated and rested, then quickly started a new round of attempts.

Twenty-one days later.

With the final stroke completed, Holy Infant murmured incantations, waves of spell power surging into it.

A brilliant red light shone brightly; a level 5 divine talisman shimmering with a magical glow, quietly hovered there.

"Finally, it's done, the Art of Talisman Making at level 5, thus all my Four Arts have reached rank five."

Meanwhile.

Levi, who had just condensed 31 souls of maximum, was delighted.

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

Crafting Talismans: Level 5 (1/30000), Special Effect: Rune Heart Clarity.

...

[Rune Heart Clarity: The power of the rune, seek from oneself, can improve the success rate and quality of talisman crafting.]

Seeing this, Levi felt elated.

"I hadn't realized, after reaching the fifth level in talisman craftsmanship, there would be such benefits... No wonder my progress in the path of talismans has been so swift, and my success rate so much higher than the archmages', because I draw strength from myself; now the panel has confirmed it."

Level 5 divine talismans, they all use the skins of fifth-level black beasts.

A Fire Dragon Tribulation talisman, specifically requires the skin of a fire element black beast.

If the success rate were too low, aiming to win by quantity would be a joke.

Because there simply aren't that many suitable black beast skins.

"With this special effect, it is even more convenient now."

He instructed Holy Infant to swiftly refine hundreds of divine talismans as a reserve. Meanwhile, he continued his seclusion, planning to further his Bloodline Dharma Body before heading to the Realm of Life for field research, preparing for the Ninth Talent, and participating in a large-scale auction.

According to intelligence, that auction would feature a Sixth-level Water Element Sub-Dragon Bloodline Crystal for sale.

This item, he was resolved to obtain.

...

Suddenly, another year had passed. Holy Brilliance Calendar 1257, Month of Flowing Fire.

Midland Continent.

Southern border area.

Along the lushly grassed banks of the Dalagon River stood chimney-like structures.

These were the residences of halflings. Accustomed to living underground, only the roofs of the buildings were visible from outside.

In the center of this settlement, there was also a wizard tower.

Owing to the attributes of the Earth School of Thought, the Midland Continent was perhaps the wizard world's most inclusive place.

Here, dwarfs, halflings, elves, and even the alien races like beastmen and giants, that mortals always talk about, mixed together like a melting pot.

As far as Levi knew, the homeland of Mountain Giant Bo Gang was here.

Due to the influential power of the wizard civilization, these races generally embarked on the path of a wizard.

But they had always found it difficult to fully integrate into the wizard world.

In most wizards' eyes, these alien races were merely vassals of civilization.

In fact, owing to the distinct characteristics of each race, they often excelled in certain crafts.

Dwarfs were adept in forging and weapon-making, halflings and elves in medicine and botany, etc. Beastmen appeared to lack skill in any specific area, but they had a reproductive ability not weaker than humans and were usually strong, often even born with elemental affinity talents, making them excellent and inexpensive labor for wizards.

One day.

A halfling returned to his homeland. Seeing his return, a group of halfling children, only two feet tall, peeked out curiously, some with wary eyes.

Huffman's expression was wistful.

"Ah, they don't recognize me anymore..."

Having been away from his homeland for too long, though his local accent was unchanged, his hair had grayed, and many old friends had passed away.

In the wizard tower.

A second-circle halfling wizard's eyes sparkled with excitement.

"Huffman, brother?"

Huffman smiled and said:

"Long time no see, Tifman. I didn't expect you've also made it to the second-circle."

With his brother's introduction, the villagers finally lowered their guard.

Everyone laid out a feast, listening to Huffman's tales of his adventures abroad, feeling that the outside world was truly wonderful.

Late at night.

The village remained brightly lit.

Tifman asked:

"Brother, don't you plan to stay here?"

Huffman said:

"Staying here, comfortably nestled in our corner, is nice, but it wouldn't allow for improvement in strength. In the coming times of chaos, who will protect you?"

Chapter 1570: Discussing causality in Mortal Circle, all actions assemble to comprehend the Primordial Spirit!

Tifman was silent.

Yes, his brother had reached the fourth-circle, while he was still in the second-circle. That was the gap.

Although halflings had longer lifespans compared to humans.

With his current rate of cultivation, he would eventually grow old and die in the village.

Without his protection, how would these villagers cope with the enemies from the wilderness?

Over the past century, the seemingly safe southern border had become restless.

An organization that worshiped the "Hydra" had quietly arisen, said to be made up of humans who practiced evil mage techniques.

Huffman spoke gravely,

"Once I save enough money, I plan to buy a small private secret realm. I don't ask for much, just a place to keep you all safe and away from the troubles of the outside world."

Tifman said,

"Brother, don't overwork yourself. I'm almost at the third-circle, and we have a few apprentice wizards in the village who are about to advance. We can protect ourselves. When you're out adventuring, be careful, and may you reach the fifth-circle soon... If you could reach the primordial soul, that would be even better. Our halfling tribe could then truly stand proud."

Huffman nodded in relief, and the two brothers stared blankly at the sky.

Three days later.

Huffman, revisiting his old haunts, was preparing to return to Starfire Academy.

Accompanied by a roar, a hundred-meter long dragon with wings, known as Black Scale, circled in the sky.

Atop the dragon's head, a wizard clad in a black robe and wearing a hood was battling a Fifth-Circle Wizard in a beige robe.

The black-robed wizard, with a Hydra's ghostly shadow faintly visible behind him and his muscles looking strong and refined, appeared to be a body-refining wizard.

The Fifth-Circle Wizard, on the other hand, was an enforcer from the Sorren Holy Tower.

The Sorren Holy Tower.

It acted as a realm manager, similar to the Star Tower, responsible for handling various matters.

Their battle was earth-shattering, and Huffman's expression changed.

"Quick, get everyone inside the houses."

Hurriedly, he set up the array he had purchased to protect the villagers from the repercussions of the fifth-circle battle.

The intense battle did not last long; the black-robed wizard quickly gained the upper hand. As he fought, several snake-like heads burst from his body, eventually taking on a four-headed snake form.

"What, you've achieved the Four-Headed Realm?"

The yellow-robed wizard's face changed color. He knew that the Hydra Organization mostly consisted of dual practitioners who were generally far stronger than spell wizards of the same realm when they achieved four heads.

"Hahaha, long live Hydra!"

After assuming the four-headed form, the black-robed wizard transformed into an Ancient Demon Beast, spewing black breath of flames, his actions overwhelmingly powerful.

Crack.

The yellow-robed wizard was outmatched and severely injured, quickly counter-killed.

Huffman's heart sank tremendously.

The black-robed wizard looked down coldly and waved his hand, causing meteorites to fall from the sky.

Huffman's array wobbled and shattered instantly.

In the blink of an eye.

A dazzling purple light burst forth, sucking in all the meteorites and grinding them to dust.

A burly White Robe Wizard, holding a purple scepter, made a stunning entrance.

"I smelled this evil aura from afar. So you are here, audacious demon, prepare to meet your death!"

Seeing this person, Huffman was deeply shocked.

"A White Robe Wizard... Gandalf, it's actually him?"

After the ancient tower, even many primordial soul wizards paled in comparison to the name of Gandalf.

Gandalf was also Huffman's idol, and Huffman knew they were safe today. Gandalf was known for upholding justice and despised bullying.

In the sky.

The black-robed wizard had obviously heard of Gandalf but emboldened by the prowess of the "Nine-Headed Prison Snake Body Tempering Technique," he boldly declared,

"Nosy old fool, meeting me today is your misfortune!"

He shouted "Long live Hydra!" and from his four heads, the Demon Flame breath attacked again.

Gandalf rolled up his sleeves, his rounded muscles bulging.

With his bare hands, he shattered the incoming flame flow with a punch, then swung his arms, which elongated over a distance of two miles, reaching the black-robed wizard.

The latter's face turned pale, and he immediately recognized that Gandalf was also a body-refining wizard, but which body tempering technique allowed one's body to stretch like rubber?

Boom!

His spell force field shattered under the punch, he spat blood, groaned, and was sent flying backward.

"I was defeated by Gandalf with one strike? Impossible!"

He roared, as if possessed by a demon, his spiritual force and spell power burning, black gas swirling, and a grotesque fifth snake head sprouted from his neck, his powerful aura locking on Gandalf.

Boom!

In his five-headed form, he blasted towards Gandalf.

Gandalf held a 25,000-pound scepter that fell like a golden hoop!

Boom!

The formidable five-headed snake was brutally smashed into the ground.

This was the essence of "strength could break all techniques!"

Gandalf fell like a cannonball, delivering a wizard's divine palm from the sky that shattered the black-robed wizard's internal organs.

He lifted the wizard, who now looked like a dead dog, and said righteously,

"All evil shall ultimately face justice."

As countless punches rained down, the wizard turned into ash and dispersed between heaven and earth. Quietly, Gandalf took the ring and muttered to himself,

"The 99th good deed is done."

In his year away from his divine self, Gandalf had committed deeds of chivalry in the southern regions where the Midland Squad resided.

He had once saved the Dwarf Kingdom from evil dragons; tore apart evil Beastman wizards in the Elf Forest; and covertly eliminated several enemies coveting the Midland Squad.