

Wizard 1571

Chapter 1571: Discussing causality in Mortal Circle, all actions assemble to comprehend the Primordial Spirit!

On this day, as he was passing by, he heard that there was a halfling village here and wanted to take this opportunity to make his presence known.

Feeling the "presence of demonic aura," he followed the trail and awaited the right moment to make a heroic entrance. What he hadn't anticipated was running into a familiar face of his true self, Huffman.

When Huffman came to, he said respectfully,

"Thank you, Gandaph senior, for lending a hand."

Gandaph laughed heartily and said,

"Don't mention it, it was my pleasure."

Seeing his idol, Huffman quickly had his younger brother arrange a banquet to invite Gandaph for drinks and meat.

Gandaph gladly accepted.

During the banquet,

both parties enjoyed a delightful conversation, but Gandaph sensed that both Huffman and Tifman seemed to have something weighing on their minds.

He asked,

"Why so downcast? Is there some trouble?"

Huffman shook his head and said,

"No, there isn't."

Tifman kept his head low in silence.

After the banquet,

Gandaph gave his contact information to the Huffman brothers and said,

"I, Gandaph, like making friends with different races. Let's keep in touch."

After saying so, he picked up his jug of wine, sang loudly to the skies, and departed with elegance.

The brothers sighed and said,

"If only we had such strength, why would we ever worry about having no place in the world?"

Back at the shelter,

Gandaph stored away the loot from the black-robed wizards and found a book titled "Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique."

"Again with this artifact, the Hydra Organization spreading such forbidden techniques, what are they aiming for?"

Gandaph had encountered this technique before.

He had previously killed a member of the Hydra Organization and was aware this was one of the so-called Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques.

He wasn't certain if there was an issue with the "Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique" from ancient times, but it was clear that the version he held in his hands was definitely problematic.

As such, the true self had constantly cautioned not to practice this technique and had already warned the members of the Midland Squad.

"Who exactly is behind all this planning?"

...

In the South,

a desolate Lost Secret Realm.

The place was shrouded with demonic aura, as if the Abyss itself had invaded.

Deep within the demonic aura, Demon Lord Victor lounged upon his throne and, opening his eyes, said indifferently,

"Another Four-headed Snake has fallen. Go investigate who's responsible... The attrition rate of our experimental subjects has been rather high lately."

"Hehehe, as you command."

A peak level 5 shadow demon vanished into the Shadow Dimension amidst his strange laughter.

...

Time flies swiftly.

A year later,

In the Ancient Saint plane,

The Holy Infant had already created dozens of level 5 divine talismans, but it was far from enough.

Nowadays, the Fire Dragon Shop managed to bring nearly a million in annual income to the true self, turning a handsome profit.

After liquidating some items, Levi's stash of Aether Stones had returned to three hundred million. The remainder simply could not be sold, as they were essentials for him and his organization.

As for the sixth-level Witch Artifact Wand, he decided to keep it on hand for unforeseen emergencies.

"Three hundred million Aether Stones should be enough to buy a level 6 bloodline crystal."

On this day.

Within Fairyland.

Levi's tightly shut eyes opened, and in the void, an intangible momentum swept across, causing the Undead of the Graveyard of Death to shudder.

He opened the panel.

Levi

Six Heavenly Gods: level 9 (1/150,000).

...

Levi murmured,

"The next breakthrough for the Bloodline Dharma Body requires a higher demand on spiritual force, only a primordial soul wizard would suffice. However, the current stage of the Bloodline Dharma Body is already powerful enough."

With a thought,

Levi's mind surged with over 1500 points of spiritual force, and 150,000 spell power, all converging into a mighty Yangtze River, emerging from the Divine Ring Tower and spinning around Levi.

But, this was not the end.

Next, from within Levi's body, the blood qi of the strength derived from the six great breathing techniques—crimson, golden, white, black, blood-colored, and others—merged into a convoluted Yellow River, cascading downwards.

The Yangtze River representing the path of the wizard and the Yellow River representing the path of knights.

The ethereal spiritual force, and the tangible power of the body, completely intermingled like milk mixing seamlessly with water.

Silver entwined with yellow, the great river, ceaselessly flowing.

In the midst of the rivers, the small figure composed of Levi's soul power stood tall, unflinching.

Eventually, around this small figure at the center, the Yangtze and the Yellow River condensed into a golden sphere.

"Merging divine and flesh, duality becoming unity, a new stage of the Bloodline Dharma Body, can be called... Primordial Spirit."

In that moment, Levi had an epiphany, seemingly understanding the principles behind the birth of the primordial soul wizard form.

The primordial soul wizard form is based on the primordial soul, with the mind as form, forming a power projection of spiritual force in the outside world!

And since he himself had not yet birthed a primordial soul, he could only rely on the skill of Bloodline Dharma Body, using the soul as a bond, to merge his body and spiritual force into a duality, forming his own power projection.

Levi tried to mobilize this strength he called the "Primordial Spirit," realizing it was still lacking an element.

"With the mind as form, to project the power of the Primordial Spirit into the outside world. So, what is my mind's form now?"

Levi pondered the image of three heads and six arms, then shook his head.

"The form according to Levi's mind will constantly change with changes in mindset and strength... Three heads and six arms no longer suit me. Moreover, if I continue to use the Three-Headed Dragon God Dharma Form in the Wizard World, the possibility of exposing my identity becomes greater. It would be better to seize this opportunity to comprehend a new form according to Levi's mind and birth a brand new image. I had no choice in the ancient tower, but now, I want to be a good person."

Inside Levi's mind.

The sphere harboring the "Primordial Spirit" power floated quietly.

The six divine palaces and the iridescent crystals along with the Divine Ring Tower, all trembled together.

Momentarily,

It was as if Levi arrived in a chaotic, lightless world, spherical like an egg.

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water rose, and six differently shaped giant dragons clashed and roared furiously within.

The haughty Crimson Emperor Dragon, the eerie and cunning Scarlet Dragon, the elegant and noble Sky Dragon...

These powers, like untamed horses or raging apes, surged wildly, untamed and rebellious.

Suddenly, the chaotic world was cleaved open by a beam of light.

Within that light,

Levi stood like a giant, dominating everything; like the Sun, illuminating all directions.

He controlled the elements, subduing the six giant dragons, and the world started to turn quietly and orderly.

"Whether it's the path of the wizard or the path of knights... my mind's form is myself!"

Levi opened his eyes, and the golden sphere in his mind exploded thunderously, a myriad of golden rays bursting forth.

Both the spiritual power and the power of the body reflected outward, projecting onto the Sky Dome.

A hundred-meter-tall, golden emperor-like apparition that vaguely resembled Levi's face appeared.

Beneath the emperor,

Six majestic dragon apparitions soared into the sky, circled by six extraordinarily diverse Bloodline Divine Weapons.

With a thought from Levi,

The six dragons and divine weapons transformed into six differently colored pieces of Emperor's Tools, armoring the emperor's entire being.

"My Primordial Spirit shall be... 'Time-Riding Six Dragons'!"

Chapter 1572: Time-Riding Six Dragons to rule the heavens, Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water transform Chaos!

Time-Riding Six Dragons.

It was a term from "The Book of Changes" in Levi's previous life.

Here, it expressed Levi's simple desire to truly subdue the six dragons.

The Path of Bloodline was a way to break the shackles. On this path, Levi integrated various techniques and created the so-called six-dimensional breathing technique.

Yet, the Path of Bloodline seemed always to be shadowed by the imprints of many Primordial Ancestors, an undeniable fact.

Levi would never allow his efforts to become the stepping stone for someone else.

Thus, he didn't aim to become the six dragons; he intended to rule over them.

His current mindset was not to have three heads and six arms or to be a Three-Headed Dragon God but to control and dominate everything as himself.

That emperor represented Levi's confidence and authority.

The Emperor's Essence stood behind Levi, and at that moment, he seemed to be in a mystical realm where man and God merged as one.

He felt the surging power brought by the Primordial Spirit, giving him the urge to compete with the primordial soul.

Suppressing the impulse, Levi examined his own Primordial Spirit.

The appearance of the Primordial Spirit was similar to his own, like the primordial soul wizard form, radiating fluctuations of spiritual force.

Once armored with the six Emperor's Tools, the Primordial Spirit seemed to don a set of full-body armor.

The overall design was like a Cyberpunk version of a mechanical Divine General, sharp and sleek, with a chilling gleam and a strong metallic sense.

With every move of the Primordial Spirit, sounds of metal clashing emerged, deafening and causing the void to tremble.

Levi flew into the Primordial Spirit and became part of it, the spirit soaring into the sky amid the clouds.

It held the Red Emperor Sword, and within miles around, the tumultuous power of the fire element began to boil, all flowing into the Emperor's Sword.

"This... I, I can actually channel elemental power now?"

Levi was somewhat astonished, then shocked.

Channelling elemental power had always been a signature ability of the primordial soul.

Beyond this, only a few exceptionally gifted alien races, like the bearman clan who practiced "Dense Qi" as mentioned by the Flower Knight, or those rare special spiritual creatures or treasures, could achieve this.

Now, having birthed his Primordial Spirit, Levi could do it too.

"Who among my companions cannot channel the elemental forces of heaven and earth?"

Levi couldn't help but quip.

ABiao, Sword Spirit, Nick, Thunder God—all could do it. Now, it would be embarrassing for anyone who couldn't.

The Red Emperor Sword swept through the heavens, carrying a sky full of flames from the hand of the Primordial Spirit!

The fire element Sword Qi from the spell and the physical Sword Qi formed by Levi's combat technique merged, forging an attack of ultimate power that could slash through any specter!

The Ancient Banyan Fairyland was like an embryonic form of a plane, with much less stability than regular planes.

At that moment, cracks spread around the Sword Qi, clearly on the verge of collapse.

"In a way, I guess I'm also sort of a novice at shattering the void..."

Levi exerted his full strength and found he could only manipulate the elemental powers within about three miles' radius.

This was still a significant gap compared to a Sixth-Circle Wizard, who could easily manipulate within ten miles.

"At the moment, it's about the same range as the Thunder God Illusion. Right, the Thunder God Illusion is somewhat similar to a low-tier primordial soul wizard form's projection of spiritual force. I wonder if it could merge with this Primordial Spirit?"

An idea struck Levi.

"Thunder God!"

With a thought, a hundred-meter-tall Thunder God Illusion appeared.

A Supreme Thunder God, commanding lightning, divine presence overwhelming.

An Emperor's Essence, gazing defiantly across the world, mastering the Time-Riding Six Dragons!

The two colossal deities looked at each other and then took a step forward, overlapping with each other.

Thunder and golden light collided, and then under Levi's powerful will, they began to merge.

Eventually, a newly-formed Primordial Spirit was born.

At this moment, the Primordial Spirit was bathed in purple lightning, under which shone boundless golden light.

The Primordial Spirit slashed again, and the power of the fire element and the thunder element within a three-mile radius surged toward it simultaneously.

In the end, a noble and majestic purple Sword Qi laced with thunder and fire was unleashed. Its strength was even greater than before.

"Hahaha, the Thunder God can also be used like this. Let's just call this form the Time-Riding Six Dragons·Thunder Emperor."

With a flick of the Thunder Emperor Illusion's fingers, a purple lightning ball traveled ten miles, exploding and evaporating the distant ocean's surface.

"So powerful. Since the Emperor's Sword can manipulate elemental power, can the other five Emperor's Tools do the same?"

Levi, controlling the Emperor's Illusion, felt the surrounding elemental powers.

Subsequently, the Emperor's armor, cloak, helmet, and other tools all burst into bright light.

Golden Snake represented the elements earth and water; Crimson Emperor, Death Ember signified fire; Sky Dragon represented wind and thunder; Scarlet Dragon and Nightmare Dragon represented different kinds of dark energy.

The elemental powers and dark energy of earth, fire, wind, water, and lightning from within a three-mile radius, surged like rivers flowing into the sea.

All these forces merged, as if reverting to the chaotic world before the creation of heaven and earth.

The power of white chaos, akin to Aether Stone, strikingly took form!

"This... isn't this the kind of power used by the Supreme Archmage?"

The shock Levi felt at that moment was indescribable.

Chaos, the progenitor of earth, fire, wind, and water, these are the four foundational forces of creation.

After that, frost, lightning, the power of metal element, and other energies like light and darkness emerged in succession.

Levi knew that all wizards could only choose one of these forces to wield.

Even in the Dual Cultivation Faction, such as the Water and Fire Faction, the focus was on individual aspects rather than fusion like Levi's, which integrated everything into one.

The power of the Supreme Archmage he had witnessed enabled him to fight dozens of level 6 upper-level beings alone, where any attack was easily deflected.

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For the power of this world can never escape the category of Chaos.

In the aspect of elemental dominance, no sect can restrain Chaos; on the contrary, Chaos restrains all sects.

Now, he had also mastered this power of Chaos. This brought him many enlightenments.

With the slashing of the white Chaos Sword Energy, the forces of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water surged forth.

This strike caused even the heavens and earth to spawn the anomaly of Creation.

The sea level parted, creating a channel five miles long and a hundred meters deep. The residual power of the Sword Qi lingered for a long time.

The power of Chaos transformed into Frost, which froze and solidified the rolling waves on both sides.

"This is the correct use of the Primordial Spirit!"

This strike already had the essence of a strike from a primordial soul.

"Now that I possess a means similar to wizard forms, like the [Primordial Spirit], and I can manipulate elemental powers on a small scale... There is no significant essential difference between me and a Sixth-Circle Wizard. The only thing is that, in terms of magnitude, I am far from a Sixth-Circle Wizard... But this is already a great progress. It means that I might be able to shake the might of the primordial soul with my own power."

Of course, the primordial soul has many other incredible abilities, which Levi currently does not possess, but these were no big deal.

"With my current abilities, if I showed off in front of those who have never seen a primordial soul wizard, they would most likely mistake me for one."

Levi tirelessly experimented with the abilities of the Primordial Spirit.

With a grasp of his Primordial Spirit, the Red Lotus Purgatory slowly formed in the sky, then vanished without a trace.

With a casual wave, the Crimson Temple descended, carrying the Primordial Spirit into the void.

With a flick of a finger, the Fire Dragon Tribulation roared and clawed, sweeping a heatwave through its path.

Golden Snake Divine Palace, Nirvana Dragon, Golden Ray, Ice Dragon Prison... Until Levi felt his blood qi and spiritual force both exhaustedly depleted.

Boom!

The Primordial Spirit shattered, the lightning illusion dissipated, the golden light faded.

Levi's face was pale, but his eyes revealed uncontrollable excitement.

"Under the Primordial Spirit Form, there is no need to transform into various states anymore; I can now freely cast any divine palace, divine weapon, Dharma Idol, or Blood Source Armor... Most importantly, I can also cast innate spells enhanced with the power of the heaven and earth elements!"

At that moment, Levi understood.

If he wanted to merge the six-dimensional breathing technique, or even combine the path of the knights with the path of the wizard,

Then this Primordial Spirit will undoubtedly play a key role in the future.

"I must continue on this path, until I forge a path that truly belongs to me."

By the Small Stone Pond.

Levi soaked in the spring water, recovering his strength, calming his mind.

After the birth of the Primordial Spirit, his strength had undergone a true qualitative transformation.

He had a premonition that even without using rare treasures, he might now be able to injure an ordinary Sixth-Circle Wizard.

Of course, to truly battle a primordial soul wizard was definitely still out of his reach, but he was no longer as feeble as before.

While bathing, Levi suddenly had an epiphany.

"Primordial soul wizards cannot directly manipulate the power of Chaos; they can only use a single type of elemental power or energy. If I use the might of the Primordial Spirit to fuse all the surrounding elemental powers into Chaos, wouldn't the primordial soul wizard be unable to manipulate the elemental powers? By forming an 'Elemental Vacuum' in this way, the might of their spells would be greatly diminished, and even if they were stronger than me, the gap wouldn't be immense. However, I can currently only interfere with the elemental powers within a three-mile radius, while the primordial soul controls at least a ten-mile radius. So currently, this tactic might not be very effective."

The following day.

After Levi had mostly recovered, he went to the ancient banyan tree.

"Dragon Ant, come, let's have a couple of exchanges above the sea."

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant was a bit bewildered, its antennas forming question marks from the condensed frost.

"???"

It wondered if it had heard wrong.

This Rank Five creature wanted to exchange a few moves with itself, a Level 6 upper-level creature?

But since it was the master's command, it could not resist.

Thus.

A man and a bug came to the open sea.

Levi sent out his Spiritual Perception, finally determining that there were no transcendent creatures within a hundred miles to prevent friendly casualties.

"Come on, use your defense mechanisms, let me try to see if I can break through."

The Dragon Ant suddenly realized—it was supposed to be a punching bag.

But that seemed impossible, right?

For Rank Five power to breach Level 6 defense was utterly ridiculous.

Only a Level 6 could contend with a Level 6.

This has been the immutable recognition of countless civilizations in the Multidimensional Plane since time immemorial.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant lay prone in place. With a thought, the frost elemental power within a ten-mile radius condensed on its body surface, forming a solid ice armor.

In addition to its naturally impregnable shell, these two layers of defense were such that even a Sixth Circle Ordinary Wizard could not break through in a short moment.

"I'm starting now!"

Primordial Spirit-Time Riding Six Dragons! Thunder Emperor Form!

In an instant.

Around Levi, a majestic figure as dignified as God or an Emperor coalesced.

The Thunder Emperor, carrying the heavens' thunder, wielded the Red Emperor Sword. Within a three-mile radius, powers such as Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water surged into the sword!

Levi operated the Heavenly Dragon Sword Codex, with its first form: Crimson Dragon in the Sky!

The white Sword Qi, illuminating the darkness like a galaxy descending from the Nine Heavens, charged towards the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant!

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant danced its antennas, somewhat curious whether this attack could harm it. Judging by its might, it seemed to have the stature of Level 6.

Boom!

The Chaos Sword Energy struck the ice armor, releasing a torrent of terrifying energy, as the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant was sent flying.

Accompanied by the deep cracking of the ice, the Dragon Ant was astonished to find—

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His own armor had actually developed multitude of fine, dense cracks.

In the core zone of Sword Qi, the Frost Armor shattered, the supposedly impervious shell had developed deep cracks.

These damages were naturally trivial as his body was strong and would quickly repair itself.

But this meant that Levi's strike, at rank five, now qualified to breach his defenses. This was a milestone event!

The vast chasm between Level 6 and Level 5 had suddenly narrowed considerably.

What Levi lacked was no longer a qualitative change, but a quantitative one.

Seeing this scene, Levi couldn't help but sigh.

"It's still far from enough, but hope is already in sight. After all, the strength of the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant is not like that of an ordinary Level 6, early stage. I wonder if a common sixth-circle Cave Wizard can actually break through my defenses?"

Levi couldn't help but imagine. After all, regular Cave Wizards were definitely not as powerful as the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

"Forget it, it doesn't matter. Even if it's truly possible to harm a sixth-circle, I am taking a great risk myself. For me, this attack uses all my strength, but for a sixth-circle, it's just a casual strike. That's the difference."

Given Levi's character, even if he indeed faced a Cave Wizard, he would certainly still use the Wind Disaster Pearl and the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

Safety first.

Whether or not the body of the fifth-circle can shake the primordial soul is not important, it's just a nominal reputation...

Levi let the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant use its spell-like abilities.

The Frost Power within a radius of ten miles gathered to form a mountain of ice.

He then took the opportunity to stir up the elemental power within a three-mile radius with his primordial soul, transforming it into Chaotic Power.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant clearly felt that the power of its mountain of ice had weakened considerably compared to before.

It shared this observation with Levi.

Levi showed a look of realization.

"It's still effective... This technique, my second major killing move for my primordial soul, can be named 'Chaos Forbidden Ruins'... Within the Forbidden Ruins, forbid the use of elements!"

This technique, once Levi reaches the sixth-circle, could truly shine.

It could strongly suppress wizards of the same realm.

Thus, in the form of the primordial soul, he had two major trump cards: one is 'Chaos Sword Energy' and the other is 'Chaos Forbidden Ruins'.

One for attack and one for control, yet lacking a critical ability, that is, defense.

Levi studied for several days. Drawing on inspiration from God Nick, he combined all elemental powers into one, forming a barrier made of Chaotic Power.

Levi's strongest defensive measure was thus born, which he named 'Chaos Barrier'.

After testing, when Nix, Black Lotus Beast, and the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon jointly attacked, it took them a long time to break through this defense.

As for the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant, using just a third of its strength, it was able to shatter Levi's barrier.

Levi was completely satisfied with this.

In the following months, Levi immersed himself in the research of the primordial soul, gradually developing some interesting new tactics, waiting to be employed in real combat in the future.

On the proficiency panel, he completely renamed the skill 'Bloodline Dharma Body' to 'Primordial Spirit'.

After busying with this, he continued to condense the soul to the maximum, cultivating breathing techniques, and focusing on the auction.

...

Cultivation knows no seasons.

Unknowingly, two years quickly passed.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1260th year, Month of Beginning, almost thirty years since the ancient tower closure. Dragon King Li was also 270 years old.

In his place of seclusion.

Levi had condensed out the 33rd maximum soul.

In the Divine Ring Tower.

The iridescent crystals had steadied and stopped trembling.

This meant that Levi's mental state had finally caught up with the surge in spiritual force, and most of the previous side effects had been eliminated.

Levi could now continue upgrading his spiritual force step by step.

However, he could only rely on Meditation Art next, and no longer on oddities.

The eight golden leaves would also have to wait for Mana to awaken to be refined.

In the path of knights, the Golden Snake had progressed significantly.

That day.

The 160th round table meeting of the Twilight Knights was convened, and Levi logged on early.

He was busy with his seclusion and seldom met with the knights except for routine meetings.

Even the Flower Knight, perhaps he hadn't contacted her for a long time.

Today, all the Eighteen Riders were present.

It's worth mentioning that the Flower Knight did not come as a projection but in person, saying she came to visit him, the commander. But Levi thought that she wouldn't visit without a reason...

During the meeting.

Levi noticed.

The Blood Knight had reached the peak of Level 4, and it seemed that he would soon advance to Level 5.

After planting seeds for many years and investing so much resources and effort, the Knights were finally about to bear fruit.

Level 5 was a watershed.

While Level 6 was powerful, they were also rare and mostly did not enter the fray.

If they maintained a low profile, Level 5 was sufficient to navigate freely in the human realm.

To Levi, after reaching Level 5, the Knights could follow him on some perilous missions.

Apart from the Blood Knight, the other older generation knights had all made progress.

When it was the Flower Knight's turn to discuss recent matters, she looked at Levi, and smiled.

In a moment, a giant green tree's phantom appeared.

On the tree trunk, a mysterious and elegant phantom of an Immortal Banyan Dragon wrapped around it.

For a moment, Levi felt as if he had returned to the Witch's Family.

The Flower Knight said with a smile:

"Commander, I've also reached Level 4. My Dharma Idol is named 'World Ring Dragon'. Wherever the Immortal Banyan Dragon wraps around, a protective barrier can be created."

Levi realized that the Flower Knight's life was intertwined with trees now.

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The primordial soul wizard form is "Hundred Flowers and Thousand Trees," and the Bloodline Dharma Body is "Wind Nestling Thousand Trees," while the current Bloodline Dharma Idol involves dragons encircling the World Tree.

Levi mused to himself:

"She must have been a tree in her past life."

Divine Light and the Goddess Knight couldn't help but exclaim:

"What a beautiful Dharma Idol."

However, the male knights were more concerned with practicality.

"A large-scale barrier for defense is extremely useful on the battlefield. It can provide powerful protection for teammates."

Levi praised:

"Truly worthy of being the Flower Knight."

The Flower Knight looked at Levi with a meaningful smile and said:

"Compared to the commander's Dharma Idol, mine is nothing."

She vividly remembered that Dharma Idols of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination. As someone who could lead the path of knights, there must be something special about him; otherwise, he wouldn't qualify as a leader.

Levi felt a wave of emotion.

The Glittering Legends, those who had made a name for themselves in the End of Magic Old Era.

Given the current revival of the Dark Wave, it comes as no surprise that they would shine brightly. Levi wasn't astonished in the least.

It's just a pity that Lion Heart, Golden, and the Snowflake Knight have fallen. The Thousand Faced Knight was ended by his own hand.

Levi's wish to collect all seven Golden Legend Divine Cards was doomed to go unfulfilled.

However, he believed that the Eighteen Twilight Cavalry he led would not fall short.

After more than a hundred years of cultivation, the new generation of knights had finally stepped into the Third-level Realm.

This pace, when compared to the wizard world, still fell far short of the talents nurtured by the top wizard organizations.

But for the Knights, whose start was late, reaching this point today far exceeded Levi's expectations.

After reaching level three, the new generation of knights couldn't wait to forge their own Bloodline Divine Weapons.

These divine weapons fully utilized their strengths, and their designs were as diverse as their powers were varied.

Take for example the Snow Dragon Knight's "Snow Iron Dragon Sword," the Pheasant Knight's "Black Pheasant Claw," and the Feather Knight's "Dragon Hawk Halberd."

With this, the Eighteen Twilight Cavalry finally reached level three across the board.

Paired with their respective divine weapons and the Knight Skills modified from the Barbarian Battle Techniques, as well as their Talent Brands.

They were fully capable of contending with the normal wizards of the same realm.

Of course, compared to wizard prodigies, there was still a notable gap.

At the very least, they'd have to wait until they reached level four and birthed Dharma Idols or advanced to rank five and developed the Blood Source Armor before they could truly compete.

At the meeting.

Levi listened to reports from the various knights.

Today, the seven kingdoms of the human realm had all transitioned from the traditional form of explicit royal power and implicit divine authority to the state of divine power governance like the Holy Brilliance Kingdom.

With the Dark Wave Revival progressing to this point, it was impossible to hide the truth any longer, and the arguments of the churches had also changed from what they were during the initial appearance of evil spirits.

The seven major churches were all spreading the transcendent path of faith within their own realms to subjugate the many "outer realm demons."

Even mortals, if they were devout enough in faith, could be absorbed by the church and after baptism by the Gods, become the honored Holy Priest.

This was something that had never happened before in the previous Dark Wave revivals.

Typically, the churches were particularly averse to ordinary people possessing extraordinary powers, for fear it would endanger their rule.

This action indicated that they were truly at their wits' end. They could only expand the base by turning more people into guardians of the church, employing universal conscription to confront the armies of the Black Dragon Empire and the various lifeforms from alternate planes.

In the past, whenever there was a dire crisis, the gods of the astral world would always come to the rescue and save the churches.

This time, what most living beings including Levi didn't know was that above the astral world, the gods too were facing their own struggles to survive.

The great war between the astral world and the Dark Insects was intensifying, with the flames of war spreading from the margins of the astral world to many Divine Kingdoms.

One by one, the high and mighty Gods fell, some dying utterly and dissolving into nothingness.

Some used divine methods to fall into the Multidimensional Plane, downgrading to saints and becoming the rulers of some planes.

Others preserved their memories through secret techniques and chose to reincarnate, taking the opportunity to break free from the seemingly beautiful prison of the astral world, to cultivate anew and seek Eternal Life through other means.

The grand convergence of planes and the turmoil in the astral world, these two momentous events that could stir up immense waves throughout the Multidimensional Plane, were going to profoundly change the future landscape for tens of thousands, if not millions of years to come.

However, aside from the few real powerhouses of the Multidimensional Plane, the majority of people were still in the dark.

Somewhat rapidly, both the round table meeting and the Tower of Dawn conference came to an end.

Thanks to years of effort, the Tower of Dawn had seen some improvement in its talent dilemma, but much work still remained.

Levi sending Gandaph to the Midland Continent to proactively reach out to halflings, dwarves, and elves, was a move with a specific purpose.

These minority races, in the wizard world, were more or less discriminated against, even though they often possessed more excellent talents; it's simply the nature of humans to behave this way.

What Gandaph needed to do was to continuously foster good relations with these races so that, when the time was ripe, they might migrate to the Ancient Saint plane.

Although the Ancient Saint plane was just as strict, it had resources to ensure that all who worked hard could receive proportional rewards.

Under Levi's deliberate guidance, whether it was the Knights or the Tower of Dawn, the Lizardmen, commonly regarded as the lowest race in the standard wizard perspective, could generally get along peacefully.

Once halflings and dwarves joined, there naturally was no significant discrimination. Of course, complete avoidance was impossible.

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A year later.

In the year 1261 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Flowers. Seventy years remained until the next opening of the ancient tower for Levi.

The Realm of Life.

The vibrant city, Yordle City.

Levi, in his white robe, stood amidst the incessant flow of people.

"As expected of the Realm of Life, it's filled with a vibrant and upward thriving energy."

If shadows, bloodlines, death, poison, and nightmare are considered dark energy or negative energy,

then light and life represent the other extremity, positive energy.

That's why most people feel very comfortable living here.

In the major cities of the Realm of Life, there resides a large number of mortals.

Furthermore, Levi noticed that the mortals of the Realm of Life seemed to generally have stronger and healthier bodies than those from other places.

All this was thanks to the official organization, Rowling's Lab.

Every mortal born here could obtain a vial of the Life Potion developed by Rowling's Lab for the price of one Fate Coin.

The potion could prolong life, strengthen the body, quite similar to Levi's Spring of Immortality.

However, after purchasing one, he found that its effect could only be considered a lite version of the Spring of Immortality.

Leveraging this approach, the Realm of Life had attracted even more wizards and mortals to settle here over the years, becoming increasingly powerful.

And Lady Rowling herself had long reached the peak of a Nine-Ring Great Wizard. She was considered the most likely candidate to complete the twelve legendary seats.

According to the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items that Levi obtained,

Lady Rowling might be waiting for the right Legendary Artifact to forge her foundation.

In fact, through the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items, Levi knew

that to ascend to legendary status, aside from refining those naturally occurring legendary oddities, there was another method involving artificial legendary objects.

After all, legendary artifacts were unpredictable and highly sought after not only by wizards but also by powerful individuals from alien races who wished to break through level 10 and required such items.

Oddities like the "Mortal Circle" or "Evolution Stone," which were innately formed legendary objects, required an incredibly long time to gestate, and their locations were fixed.

These oddities were often occupied by some extremely powerful alien entities and naturally couldn't meet the demands of the wizard civilization.

In light of this, Sorren, with his great wisdom, blazed a new trail and created a method for the creation of artificial legendary objects, known as "Sorren's Heavenly Seizing Technique."

The Heavenly Seizing Technique wasn't a specific spell, but rather a comprehensive analysis and systematic methodology for studying legendary artifacts.

This method could only be approached by Ninth-Circle Wizards because the knowledge involved was so profound that those below this realm would harm themselves if they rashly engaged with it.

According to the congressional act, any Ninth-Circle Wizard from the Wizard World could go to the Central Realm to obtain this method for free, and it was strictly forbidden to be shared.

Many future Legendary Wizards would use this method to create their legendary artifact and take their first step on the path of legend.

There's no distinction between such crafted oddity and an innate artifact. They may not be as good initially, but they have strong growth potential and, being "custom-made," often have better effects.

As the knowledge of Legendary Wizards grew richer and their strength and horizon expanded, their artifact could also continue improving, all the way to the end of their legendary path.

Upon death, these artifacts could be disassembled and benefit later generations.

Levi estimated that among the eleven legendary members of the congress today, most probably ascended to legend with an artificially created artifact.

Even, he suspected that the higher-ups in the congress might use this method to create some non-legendary artifacts to nurture their organization or descendants.

But due to its extremely high threshold and significant cost, this method couldn't be widespread, causing a severe shortage of Truth Oddities in the Wizard World.

"Sorren's Heavenly Seizing Technique," and Levi's initial guess about the origin of oddities were serendipitously similar.

Because the "Heavenly Seizing" here refers to plundering from the outside. The targets could be strong alien races, Plane Sovereigns, or even Heavenly Fathers. Otherwise, oddities couldn't simply emerge out of nowhere.

Compared to other Schools, the Life School lacked some legendary background, so it definitely wouldn't be easy for Lady Rowling to become legendary.

Several days later.

The Mushroom Witch City.

The naming of the many cities in the Realm of Life was related to the famous Artificial Monsters that accompanied Lady Rowling.

In the past, Levi had seen entries in the common folk's Green Diary where people glimpsed the lady amidst incredible creatures of odd shapes and forms.

The Realm of Life wasn't large; almost every industry here was infiltrated by the "Rowling's Lab" led by Lady Rowling.

The auction Levi was attending was organized by a branch of Rowling's Lab.

Being a regular auction, security wasn't a concern.

Soon, the auction began.

Before securing the Sixth-level Bloodline Crystal, he dared not spend a single coin.

Amidst Levi's eager anticipation, a beautiful witch appeared on stage holding a glass vial with a fist-sized crimson crystal.

At this moment, all eyes were focused here.

The host said,

"Here we have the Sixth-level Bloodline Crystal of the sub-dragon, the Black Water Dragon Turtle, obtained by a primordial soul wizard during a plane journey. This material is an invaluable resource for weapon-making, Pharmacy, and bloodline modification. The starting price for this item is fifty million Aether Stones, and each bid increment must be no less than one million. Don't miss out on this rare opportunity."

Levi breathed a sigh of relief.

From the look of things, the price of this bloodline crystal probably wouldn't exceed that of the Host God Fruit. With his financial resources, it was a sure thing.

He scanned the crowd and saw only two individuals who appeared to be Sixth-Circle Wizards.

And they were likely not here for the bloodline crystal. The highlight of this auction was a Sixth-level Treasure, the Flash Greatsword.

Chapter 1577: Time-Riding Six Dragons to rule the heavens, Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water transform Chaos!

The host had just finished speaking when some Fifth-Circle Perfection Wizards in need of the item began to increase the bid by 1 million Aether Stones.

Seeing this, Levi directly bid 60 million Aether Stones, suppressing all the Fifth-Circle Wizards.

"70 million."

In a corner, a burly man spoke out. He exuded an aura of a Sixth-Circle wizard, practically shouting 'strangers keep out'.

Levi looked over.

The man's face was aged, his body covered in dragon scales, with wings on his back and four fearsome dragon claws on the side.

It seemed he was a Sixth-Circle wizard who had chosen the path of bloodline modification, and all the organs he had installed were from Sixth-level Sub-Dragon species.

Noticing Levi's gaze, the burly man grinned and said:

"Kid, I happen to need this bloodline crystal. Why don't you show some respect for your elder and let me have it?"

Levi responded with a smile, neither servile nor overbearing:

"The senior must be joking. I also need this item, perhaps the senior could give this junior an opportunity?"

The burly man laughed:

"So, there's no room for discussion?"

Levi directly raised the bid to 80 million.

At the auction, a Sixth-Circle veteran wizard from Rowling's Lab spoke out coldly:

"Six-Armed Gedwin, do not disrupt the normal order of the auction. It's only fair that the highest bidder wins."

The burly man sneered and continued to bid 80 million.

Levi continued to raise the bid.

Only after reaching 100 million Aether Stones did the man finally back down.

He hadn't expected that he would actually lose to a junior.

"How can this guy be so rich..."

He closed his eyes to wait for the upcoming Sixth-level Treasure. That was the item he was determined to obtain. As for the bloodline crystal, he would temporarily let the junior have it.

Levi was in good spirits, having managed to smoothly secure the Sixth-level bloodline crystal for 100 million Aether Stones.

Through his Danger Perception, he had sensed the hostility from the burly man.

So after acquiring the crystal, he quickly paid and left, uninterested in the subsequent items however good they might be.

The burly man watched Levi's retreating figure, sneering inwardly.

"At least you know what's good for you."

On the other side.

Levi, having changed his appearance, left Mushroom City in a hurry.

"Now that I've got the bloodline crystal, I'll have a look around the Realm of Life next, purchasing some Life School spells from the market for research."

Levi, having tested with a new Rowling Crystal, confirmed that the Black Water Dragon Turtle contained the pure-blooded lineage of the Turtle-Backed Dragon.

The Turtle-Backed Dragon is a water-element Legendary Creature known for its defense, ranked among the sturdiest of level 9 creatures.

In terms of defense alone, even the Nightmare Black Dragon and Golden Horn Beast in his body were no match for this dragon.

This was an unexpected joy. All he needed was one more Sixth-level bloodline crystal focused on defense, and he could "Evolve" his Golden Snake Breathing Technique.

After the next evolution, its quality should be second only to the Crimson Emperor Dragon, surpassing other Four-Dimensional Breathing Techniques.

Time flew, and three months passed.

The small Realm of Life was quickly explored by Levi.

There weren't many markets here, and everything was dominated by Rowling's Lab.

Levi had collected plenty of knowledge from the Life Schools, costing a total of 2 million, for those below Fifth-Circle.

As for the more advanced knowledge, it was kept secret, beyond his means to purchase.

Though he still had 200 million Aether Stones, he needed to buy both the Heart Stealer Brain and the Host God Fruit.

However, during these three months, the sense of danger Levi felt never went away.

He knew that the burly man was definitely coveting the bloodline crystal he possessed.

However, he had changed his appearance and was constantly on the move. This burly man had not been able to find him yet.

Month of Wheatfield.

Levi, who had returned with a full load, left the Realm of Life.

During his months of field exploration, he had exchanged hands with some wizards from the Life School of Thought, gaining a preliminary understanding of this mysterious school. He now had some clues for his ninth talent as well.

...

Half a year later.

Year 1262 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Grass.

Levi, now 272 years old, was hard at work mastering the Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique.

He had become more at ease compared to before; he had offloaded the work of the Four Arts and body tempering technique.

All he needed to do was to practice his breathing technique, Meditation Art, innate spells, the Rune Language, combat techniques, and his Primordial Spirit...

In terms of the "Warlord Catalog," he had already perfected Thunder Half-Moon at the fifth level.

Next, he was about to grasp the most difficult move before advancing to level six, the sixth level "Rising Sun."

"Lion King Battle Technique" had reached the threshold of the sixth level "Lion King's Struggle," a combat technique that could only be completely mastered after achieving level six, at the seventh level to develop the "Lion King Battle Body."

This was a special acquired physique, similar to the Flame Dragon's true form that Levi had developed from his breathing technique.

His progress in the "Eagle Divine Scripture" was about the same as in the "Warlord Catalog."

The most challenging "Moon Rune" had reached level 4, increasing his lifespan augmentation to 30%. His lifespan was now at least starting from 1500 years.

Thus, even though Levi was nearly reaching "three hundred" years old, he was actually no more than an eighteen-year-old in mortal terms, forever at his peak.

On this day.

Levi was quietly cultivating at home when his Danger Perception alerted him to a warning.

"Could it be that the burly man has come looking for me?"

This kind of danger must mean that a figure of level six had arrived; recently, he had offended no one else but that man, yet he was certain he had shaken him off.

"It's also possible that the Black Dragon Army has launched an attack... Regardless, I need to go check it out."

Riding on ABiao, Levi quickly arrived at the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

He asked:

"Feather King, have any enemies attacked?"

Feather King looked puzzled and shook his head:

"Lord, we have been on guard here all along and have never seen an enemy."

Levi surveyed the area with his Perception but saw no enemies.

"It seems the enemy may not have arrived yet; just that my Danger Perception has warned me in advance."

There was also the possibility that the enemy had an exceptionally strong stealth ability, seamlessly passing through Levi's two layers of arrays undetected by him.

However, Levi thought this was unlikely. With his current level of skill in arrays, even a Sixth-Circle Wizard should not be able to do all this.

With this thought.

Levi instructed the five kings:

"Notify all battle groups to enter a state of combat readiness and conduct full-scale patrols of the plane."

He went to the outer layer of the array, the Ice Hell, and released the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

"Dragon Ant, hide in this place. There may be level six enemies coming, be ready to fight."

The Dragon Ant's antennae nodded.

Its body surface began to ice over, quickly turning into an ice mountain, inconspicuous in the Ice Hell.

In the center of the array, God Nick sat cross-legged, his divine eyes watching over the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

Levi himself flashed with the Hermit Rune, hiding in the Lightning Hell. The miniature of his Primordial Spirit in his mind was ready to project into the outside world at any moment.

He even chose a very fitting piece from the Music Fungus, "Ten Sides Ambush," and calmly said:

"Come on."

Chapter 1578: Ring of Pacific war song begins, Five-Ring Body shakes the primordial soul!

On the sea surface.

A figure in a Black Dragon Witch Robe emerged quietly from the void.

He was none other than the commander of the 17th Legion of the Black Dragon Empire.

Casio Domo.

Known as the Bone Erosion Wizard, he was a true Sixth Circle Ordinary Wizard from the Poisonous School.

The Bone-Eroding Wizard looked towards the sea ahead, and from the information reported by his subordinates, this place was the entrance to the secret realm.

So far, primordial soul wizards rarely took action themselves.

To avoid alerting the enemy and causing unnecessary trouble, he came alone this time and did not lead an army.

"To easily obliterate one of my elite battle groups, the master of this secret realm could well be a primordial soul strong like me. To be cautious, I'll first probe the reality before making plans. If there is a Sixth-Circle guarding this place, then I'll report to the General and let a Seven-Circle take action... If not, I'll make this place my secret base," he thought.

He knew that times had changed, and their strength as older beings was far inferior to that of modern wizards.

Prudence was best in all matters.

With that thought, the Bone-Eroding Wizard spread his palm open, and a pool of black poisonous substance took shape, transforming into a tiny snake.

The snake traveled through the void toward the front.

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

In the void, the snake appeared, its forehead displaying the eyes of the Bone Erosion Wizard.

His eyes glancing around, his Spiritual Perception attached and sensing the surroundings.

"These traps are not bad... But they should still be within the category of a Fifth-Circle Array, given my strength, I can easily break it with force," he murmured.

When sensing an external invasion, a fire dragon emerged in the Inferno Hell, engulfing the little snake.

With an explosion, the little snake vanished.

Levi's heart stirred.

"An enemy has arrived, quite cautious, using spells to scout the way first... The good news is the enemy has just arrived and has not infiltrated the Ancient Saint Plane," he noted.

Levi held his position as he had the advantage of the array, naturally unwilling to venture out to fight.

If the enemy decided to retreat, knowing the difficulty, it'd be better if they left on their own; otherwise, an unavoidable fierce battle loomed today.

Outside.

After scoping out the area, the Bone-Eroding Wizard muttered:

"A fire array, huh?"

He flicked his fingers, sending one stream after another of black substance flying out, transforming into snakes, spiders, scorpions, toads, and centipedes—beasts of poison.

All these poisonous insects dove into the void, blinking into the range of the array.

He wanted to see if he could directly traverse the array through the method of Void Travel, sneaking into the secret realm silently and unnoticed.

After a moment, his expression brightened.

"It actually works, as expected. A mere Fifth-Circle Array could hardly trouble me. It seems I was overthinking. If the master of the secret realm were a primordial soul wizard, they would have already sought revenge against the Black Dragon Army, instead of staying silent after being bullied," he reasoned.

Black negative energy surged from the Bone-Eroding Wizard, eroding a gap in the void before him. He transformed into a pool of poisonous sludge and slipped into it.

...

Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

Sensing a strong danger, Levi transmitted:

"The enemy has arrived, Dragon Ant, stop him!"

Ice Hell.

The ice mountain exploded thunderously.

A Mountain Giant Ant burst forth with immense force, its antennae shooting out blue energy like waves.

This energy formed a tempest, sweeping through the entire array instantly.

In the void, a figure tumbled out awkwardly.

"What? A level 6 entity?"

The Bone-Eroding Wizard's complexion changed dramatically; he had not detected any level 6 presence earlier.

His strength was already far inferior to the Dragon Ant's, compounded by the array's influence and his misperception; he hadn't noticed the Dragon Ant's presence.

Cold winds howled, sweeping across heaven and earth.

Under the influence of the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant, Ice Hell expanded infinitely, trapping the Bone-Eroding Wizard within.

The Dragon Ant's body was massive, and its speed was incredibly fast. Its jaws snapped shut like scissors.

A streak of icy brilliance shattered the void, charging towards the Bone-Eroding Wizard.

The Bone-Eroding Wizard had no intention of fighting; he only wanted to escape.

He waved his hand, and thousands of poison insects transformed from poisonous substances charged towards the Dragon Ant.

Clad in Frost Armor, the Dragon Ant let the insects gnaw and bite at it.

Its body shook slightly, dispersing cold air that froze and shattered the swarm of insects.

Its scissor-like jaws moved to clamp down on the Bone-Eroding Wizard.

If he were caught solidly, he would either be seriously injured or killed.

The Bone-Eroding Wizard's body exploded, scattering into countless insects, covering the interior of the array.

These insects, extremely permeating, crazily gnawed at the array, seemingly trying to forcefully break out.

"Wind coming!"

In the heavens and on earth, a hundred-meter-tall golden emperor phantom appeared on a sword, bringing with it thousands of tons of thunder.

A Wind Disaster Pearl spun in front of him, unleashing an endless force of Wind Disaster Power, forming a vortex that gathered all the poison creatures gnawing on the array into a black tornado.

In the wind, the insects congealed into the ghastly face of the Bone-Eroding Wizard.

"A Primordial Soul Wizard form, another Sixth-Circle Wizard? No... you are not a primordial soul; you merely rely on the power of a rare treasure," he said.

The Bone-Eroding Wizard calmed down; in the storm, he softly spoke:

"Primordial Soul Wizard Form·Thousand-legged Poison God!"

The ethereal projection of the primordial soul rose to heaven and earth, the burgeoning spell power and the dark energy around merging rapidly to forge a two-hundred-meter-tall black behemoth.

Spider eyes, scorpion tail, snake scales, centipede legs, and toad body comprised a nameless and indescribable creature exuding an evil aura.

The Thousand-legged Poison God protected the Bone-Eroding Wizard within its body, resisting Levi's power of Wind Disaster.

Seeing this, Levi immediately withdrew the Wind Disaster Pearl, switched from offense to defense, and the Wind Spirit Shelter surrounded him, never ceasing.

Chapter 1579: Ring of Pacific war song begins, Five-Ring Body shakes the primordial soul!

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ants did not have a primordial soul wizard form; their strength lay entirely within their own bodies.

They charged like raging bulls, aiming to slay the Poison God.

The tail of the Poison God lashed out, colliding with the Dragon Ants.

Boom!

After one collision,

The Poison God was unstable, retreating several steps before stabilizing.

Clearly, even after summoning its primordial soul wizard form, the Bone-Eroding Wizard was no match for the Dragon Ants in a head-on clash.

Seeing this, Levi felt greatly relieved. He skirted the edges, in the Thunder Emperor form, releasing bolts of lightning as his attacks.

Against the Dark Energy Faction, lightning and fire attacks were most effective.

A storm of a black dark energy force field swirled around the Poison God, swallowing all of Levi's attacks completely.

At the same time, the body of the Poison God also thinned slightly... enough to prove that Levi's attacks were indeed effective.

The Dragon Ants kept charging wildly; their current battlefield was Ice Hell, where the dark energy force was sparse. In contrast, the frost elemental power was rich.

As one diminished and the other flourished, it wasn't long before the Bone-Eroding Wizard was battered and in pain.

He gritted his teeth.

From his mind, a Flying Needle-shaped Wizard Tool flew out.

Lifebound Soul Artifact·Viper's Kiss!

The Flying Needle moved at an astonishing speed, its target not being the Dragon Ants but the constantly harassing Levi on the side.

He aimed to deal with this nuisance first, then safely drive back the Dragon Ants and thereby make his escape.

The Flying Needle entered the Wind Spirit Shelter and then slowed down.

This treasure could withstand a strike from a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard. Even though the Bone-Eroding Wizard was using his Soul Artifact, he could not breach the defense.

His face changed drastically.

"Damn it, this rare treasure is so powerful. Who exactly is this person? Could this secret realm be the territory of a top-level organization?"

He hastily willed the Flying Needle to recall, and it entered the void, maneuvering across the battlefield, looking for an opportunity,

He concentrated his spiritual force intensely, raising his hand in a gesture.

Talent Magic-Arrow Poison Frog Burst!

The clouds of dark energy compressed, and the sky began raining down thousands of poisonous droplets, each one containing an arrow poison frog.

Wizards below the fifth circle who touched it would die upon contact, and even a Fifth-Circle Wizard could not linger long.

Such arrow poison frogs, in their thousands, would make even a primordial soul retreat.

"Explode!"

The poisonous entities exploded altogether, and the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison shook violently, clearly at its limit.

If not for the Dragon Ants' restraint, this array would have been broken long ago.

But now, with both the Dragon Ants and Ice Hell complementing each other, the array managed to hold on.

Within the array, endless poisonous fog swept through the eight hells.

Luckily, seeing the dire situation, Levi had the entire battle group withdraw, avoiding any unnecessary casualties.

In the poisonous fog,

The Divine Light of Nick shone brightly, its defensive field pushing away the corrosive gases while the forces of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water converged into a flame flow!

A white streak tore through the poisonous fog, striking the heavily wounded Poison God wizard form, adding yet another wound.

The Bone-Eroding Wizard, now surrounded, was shocked.

"Has the wizard civilization's development of alchemical creatures progressed this far? To think they could wound my wizard form?"

Little did he know that the God Nick, having been modified by Herman, had absorbed advanced technology from the Mechanical School and even possessed a special spiritual creature that could manipulate elemental power. Even if Lemay were alive, he would have been astoundingly shocked at his strength.

As the attacks of the Dragon Ants grew fiercer, the Bone-Eroding Wizard tried several times to escape through the void, but the Dragon Ants countered each attempt.

Its antennae could emit a strong energy fluctuation, powerfully disrupting the surrounding void energy.

Moreover, Levi's Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison could also interfere with void travel.

The Bone-Eroding Wizard cursed his carelessness. Numerous innate spells were used to no avail; the Dragon Ants, with their immense strength, simply crushed them with their bodies.

Tit for tat, their frost spell-like abilities, enhanced by Ice Hell, possessed immense power, leaving the Bone-Eroding Wizard increasingly unable to defend himself.

The moment was ripe.

Levi roared loudly.

Chaos Forbidden Ruins!

Around the illusion of the Thunder Emperor, within a three-mile radius, the forces of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water merged back into the primal Chaotic Power, overwhelming the already pressured Bone-Eroding Wizard to the point of agony.

He shockingly discovered that the dark energy forces he could mobilize were diminishing... meaning that the power of his wizard form and innate spells were also weakening.

"I must break through now! Otherwise, if I keep delaying, death is inevitable!"

The Bone-Eroding Wizard used a secret technique, recklessly burning his spiritual force, which granted him a temporary boost in strength.

The Flying Needle Wizard Artifact shone brilliantly, emitting a poisonous light, shooting towards the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ants.

With its strong penetrating power, even the Dragon Ants dared not directly intercept it, as being poisoned was no laughing matter.

It manipulated the ice to create ice walls for defense while dodging with its body.

Relentless, the Flying Needle Wizard Artifact intensified its attacks.

Seizing this moment,

The Bone-Eroding Wizard sneered as he charged towards Levi, who was at the weakest point in the encirclement.

Nick's God rapidly provided protection.

The Bone-Eroding Wizard, seeing this, coldly said:

"Tear him apart, Poison God!"

The Poison God wizard form and the Bone-Eroding Wizard separated, grappling like giants. The Poison God pinned Nick's God down right on the ice surface and started slamming into him.

Around Nick's God, Chaotic Power formed shields, turning from offense to defense.

The accompanying special spiritual creature gathered the fire elemental power, scorching the Poison God.

The Bone-Eroding Wizard, with a vicious look in his eyes, gazed at Levi. This burning of his spiritual force, without a century to recover, would further shorten his already limited lifespan, adding to his misfortune and eliminating any hope for a breakthrough. His bitterness and resentment were unimaginable.

Bodies of the Bone-Eroding Wizard continuously emitted poisonous substances, which, linked with the forces of Earth and Heaven, shaped into a demonic hand covering a square mile around!

Talent Magic-Poison Demon Seal Technique!

Chapter 1580: The Battle Hymn of the Ring of Pacific rises, and the Five-Ring Body shakes the primordial soul!

Levi didn't dodge; his Wind Spirit Shelter could still withstand a hit from a level 6 upper-level.

Now situated within the Emperor's Essence, the Music Fungus played a transcendent rendition of the "Ring of Pacific" theme music.

It made him feel as though he was in the cockpit of a dangerous Wanderer.

Bass, electric piano, and electric guitar along with other transcendent Sound Waves containing a heavy metal sensation, formed music notes visible to the naked eye, three-dimensionally surrounding the battlefield in a dance of demons!

The rhythmic and melodic drumbeat infused the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant with an inexplicable Strength, boiling its blue blood.

Its body erupted with a ten-thousand-foot blue light, sweeping away the Flying Needles lurking in the shadows like a violent storm.

Simultaneously, a streak of cold light flashed, and the harassing Flying Needles were suddenly cleaved in two.

The Bone-Eroding Wizard grunted, spewing out a mouthful of blood.

"Damn it, what kind of witchcraft is this?"

Now that the arrow was on the bowstring, there was no turning back; he couldn't worry about his Soul Artifact being shattered, his demonic hand pressed down toward Levi.

The Thunder Emperor put away the Emperor's Sword, took one step forward, leaped into the air, and with both hands wielded the Eight Desolate Halberd weighing a hundred and eighty thousand pounds, drawing in the moon's aura that filled the sky into the emperor's body.

Thunder Half-Moon, Slash!

With this slash, Levi felt the unyielding spirit of the Badger Barbarian King who fought against heaven and earth, and a sense of heroism naturally arose within him.

This slash was a strike that fused the essence of various transcendent systems of Wizards, Knights, and barbarian tribes.

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water twined around the halberd, reshaping into the Chaotic Power unique to Levi.

A Chaos Sword Energy beam about a hundred zhang wide and several miles long, like an arc of a half-moon, illuminated heaven and earth.

As the battlefield music's drumbeat and rhythm climaxed!

The Sword Qi clashed with the demonic hand!

Thunderous booms!

The black and white lights attracted each other, entangled, and the explosive shockwaves from both energies completely tore apart the already strained Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison, shattering the Ice Hell and revealing the gloomy dark night outside.

The Sword Qi vanished, and the shattered demonic hand continued pressing toward the emperor.

A white Chaos Barrier suddenly formed, struggling to resist the emperor's attack until it shattered.

Under the remaining shockwaves, the emperor's figure exploded, turning into a sky full of golden light.

"Is he dead now?"

The Bone-Eroding Wizard gasped for air, his heart shaken, unable to imagine that he was only dealing with a rank five enemy.

The damage to his Natal Soul Artifact significantly impaired his spiritual force.

The enormous Dragon Ant charged at him again; he cracked the Void, just about to flee.

Accompanying the music's ultimate climax, a black divine palace floating in ash, shockingly descended!

Stars adorned the night sky, lightning illuminated the core of heaven, and the Thunder Emperor's phantom wielded the halberd, smashing through the divine palace.

The Star Aura and Moon Aura were both drawn into it.

Nirvana Rebirth!

Levi was already prepared for the second strike, and this one would only be stronger than before!

Traceless Star Stepping, Thunder Half-Moon, both Slash!

The Bone-Eroding Wizard pointed a finger, and the innate spell's Poisonous Substance surged again.

The shattered Poison God Witch Image, after disassembling Nick, likewise rushed to the rescue.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant clamped onto the Poison God like a Wild Dog, thrashing it left and right, completely disintegrating the wizard forms.

The Chaos Sword Energy and the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant's attack sandwiched the Bone-Eroding Wizard from front and back.

Boom!

Earth, fire, wind, and water exploded chaotically, lightning, ice, and Frost flew together... various anomalies descended.

The defensive field of the Bone-Eroding Wizard shattered without a chance, his body exploded, and his primordial soul fled.

The emperor threw a golden divine palace, enveloping the primordial soul.

In his panic, the Bone-Eroding Wizard threatened,

"If you kill me, you declare war against the Black Dragon Empire, and the consequences of offending a Black Dragon Wizard, have you thought it through?"

Levi sneered,

"Pretender to the throne."

A blue light from the Dragon Ant swept over, and the Bone-Eroding Wizard's primordial soul also disintegrated in extreme unwillingness.

Inside the primordial soul, the spell power, the spiritual force dissipated, and the Witch Fall Relics with traces of Truth, hidden in this world.

Leon silently netted that soul, stealthily dragging it away. It had already devoured several level 6 souls and was now quite experienced.

Levi looked at the traces of Truth dissipating in the world.

"Not bad, these opportunities and creations in the future shall rightly belong to the Ancient Saint plane..."

On the other end of the Ancient Saint plane,

The Feather King and others were a bit puzzled.

"It seemed like there was singing just now, what's happening outside?"

"I don't know, but I just feel my blood boiling, and I want to rush out and fight."

"I don't know why, but I feel like I could tear apart a primordial soul with my bare hands..."

Once Levi was sure there were no other enemies, he looked at the similarly disintegrated Nick and said with a wry smile,

"To have held up for a while against the primordial soul wizard form, that's pretty good."

With the resources he had now, fixing Nick was only a matter of time.

He indeed needed to test Nick's power in actual combat.

Now it seemed that after the Tower Master's modifications, Nick indeed stood out as an extraordinary being capable of controlling Chaotic Power, just like himself.

Of course, the most decisive factor in this battle was still the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

However, Levi's role was no longer as insignificant as before.

He had indeed caused considerable damage to the enemy.

"Today's battle, where I teamed up with the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant to slay a primordial soul, should be without fault... Although the Cave Wizard is an easy target, this was still a genuine primordial soul. Moreover, the Cave Wizard is just the drain of the wizard profession. In the Multidimensional Plane, there are weaker sixth-circles than Cave Wizards, it's not like there aren't any."

Killing a primordial soul himself, Levi was terrifically excited.

He might have accomplished a feat unprecedented in history.

And this Cave Wizard, in the afterlife, could take pride in achieving the unique accomplishment of being slain by a rank five.