

## Wizard 1591

Chapter 1591: I Reign Supreme in the Sword Domain, the Red Infant Sword Transforms from Python to Dragon!

Several days later.

On Levi's proficiency panel, a new sword skill emerged.

Levi

Cold Ice Breath: Level 1 (1/1000), Special Effect: Ice Sword Domain (Level 1).

...

[Ice Sword Domain: Creates a ring-shaped domain of ice crystal particles around the user. Within this domain, enemy attack speeds are significantly reduced and slowed, and enemies are continuously struck by ice crystal particles.]

Levi's eyes sparkled.

"This sword skill is even more powerful than I imagined. It can even form a Sword Domain."

He immediately tested the sword skill on the training ground.

Levi held his shark-tooth-shaped sword and spun around like a whirlwind, unleashing the Ice Sword Qi.

The Sword Qi released countless ice crystal particles, forming a spiral of blue particles that enveloped Levi.

Eventually, it transformed into a Star Ring domain about a hundred meters in diameter.

The alchemical creatures used for sparring entered the domain and moved incredibly slowly, appearing like slow motion to Levi.

Countless ice crystal particles scoured their surfaces, quickly encrusting their Steel Body with a layer of frost, making a sanding noise before completely freezing over and shattering.

"Not bad. Just at the first level, it already has such power. This sword skill is certainly sufficient to be cultivated up to the seventh floor."

According to the Sword Skill Manual, this "Cold Ice Breath" could be mastered by a rank five expert with exceptional talent and sufficient time up to the sixth level.

However, the seventh level required a level six expert to execute it. By then, the [Ice Sword Domain] would advance to become [Frost Sword Realm].

A single strike, and the Sword Realm emerges!

The enemy would be trapped in a Frost Barrier made up of ice crystal particles.

Even a primordial soul wizard would be momentarily confined.

"This is a control-type sword skill, but its damage is also formidable... It perfectly complements my innate spell, Ice Dragon Prison."

Having acquired a powerful new combat technique, Levi was even more formidable. For days to come, he continued his relentless training.

Half a year later.

This "Cold Ice Breath" had been cultivated by him to the third level, increasing the range of the Ice Sword Domain slightly.

Three years later.

This sword skill had been practiced to the fifth level; at this point, the power of the Ice Sword Domain could finally be exercised somewhat.

On the training ground.

Levi spun with his sword, emitting a beautiful spiral of frost particles, like a scene from fairyland.

Centering on him, a considerable range was enveloped by the Ice Sword Domain.

Swordsman Gerri, Isa, and others who sparred against him felt as if their bodies, even their souls, were being frozen.

In this extreme cold, their movements grew increasingly stiff, their consciousness and thoughts dulled, and they could only rely on muscle memory to utilize their combat techniques.

As Levi initiated Ice Dragon Prison, under the dual suppression of the two domains, Gerri and others had numerous flaws in their movements as seen by Levi, akin to slow motion.

He casually strolled among their attacks and swiftly knocked them back.

"We are too weak,"

Isa said with a bitter smile.

"Indeed,"

Gerri felt somewhat disheartened.

Lord had suppressed most of his power, and still, together, they were no match for him.

Levi said with a smile,

"With diligent practice, you too can achieve what I have."

He sheathed his sword, returning to the Ancient Saint plane. The five levels of the Ice Sword Domain were now sufficient for use. Next, like with other combat techniques, he would gradually refine it to the peak realm below Level 6.

It was now the year 1273 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of the Furnace.

Dragon King Li was 283 years old.

More than forty years had passed since the ancient tower had closed.

Levi couldn't help feeling sentimental. Cultivation truly made one lose the concept of time.

Especially now with his long lifespan, each closed-door session started at two to three years at a minimum, consuming resources extravagantly.

"Less than sixty years remain until the next opening of the ancient tower... By then, my knight techniques should have advanced to Level 6. After entering, I can resolve some previous issues."

...

Nightmare World.

Black Dragon Territory.

Nightmare Main Tree.

Levi descended from the sky, shedding his Dragon Body and transformed into a Black Knight.

Upon seeing Levi, Electric Saw Head scurried over excitedly.

"Lord, you're back. I've recruited another level 5 Wanderer today."

Behind Electric Saw Head was Triangle Head, wearing a metal cage and armor, holding a huge axe, appearing immensely strong.

"This is Giant Axe Quinn. His strength is on par with mine. We both hail from the same territory. After our lord fell, we scattered. Considering you needed help, I brought him here. Quinn doesn't talk much, Lord, please don't mind that."

Since Electric Saw Head arrived in the territory, the Black Dragon Territory had become lively. He was practically a born chatterbox.

Levi examined Triangle Head and solemnly said,

"I dislike coercion. Electric Saw Head joined my territory voluntarily. Would you like to join my Black Dragon Territory?"

As he spoke, a formidable aura of the Nightmare Black Dragon emanated from him.

Recalling how his own head had been slapped off, Electric Saw Head quickly added,

"Ah yes, yes, yes. This place is excellent, filled with talented individuals. I truly joined willingly."

Triangle Head remained silent but nodded, planting his axe into the ground and kneeling on one knee as a sign of submission.

Levi smiled,

"Electric Saw Head, take Quinn and find him a dwelling."

Electric Saw Head, pulling Triangle Head along, quickly left and selected the tallest Nightmare Mother Tree as Triangle Head's home.

Chapter 1592: In the Sword Domain, I Alone Am Supreme, the Red Infant Sword Emerges, the Python Turns into a Dragon!

These formidable Nightmare Creatures liked to cultivate under the Nightmare Mother Trees, where the power of Nightmare was even denser.

Thus, Triangle Head, after receiving an invitation from Electric Saw Head, hesitated for a moment but still came.

Knowing Electric Saw Head, he was sure that the place would be excellent. It was certainly better than wandering in the wilderness on his own.

After settling in, Triangle Head quickly started his job, leading a team to patrol the territory.

Levi looked on with a pleased expression.

"Not bad, now there are seven rank five leaders."

Moreover, the strength of Electric Saw Head and Triangle Head was both at the peak of level 5.

These two were Nightmare Monsters that frightened children in many parts of the Multidimensional Plane.

For these people, their power of fear was akin to many people's power of faith towards Gods, however fear signified a negative form of faith.

As long as their terrifying legends continued to exist as urban myths in the Multidimensional Plane, they would continue to grow robustly, and advancing to level 6 was not impossible.

The same principle applied to leaders like Red Cloak and Butcher.

Levi did not recruit just anyone; he only chose those with potential.

In the wilderness.

These past two days had been the Knights' intensive training days, and at this moment, a group was battling a flesh giant that stood a hundred meters tall.

The giant's muscles were exposed, steaming; its body surface was pitted, and filled with red insects, looking extremely disgusting.

Levi couldn't help but remark:

"This giant's strength has reached the mid-stage of level 5. Now, however, it's being suppressed by the Knights, indicating that everyone has made significant progress."

Achieving all this was closely related to the frontmost Blood Knight.

He held a longsword, surrounded by an unending storm.

Countless Grey Feathers came flying, forging a Cyan Blue set of Blood Source Armor around his body.

After six or seven years of trials, the Blood Knight had successfully advanced to level 5.

His Blood Source Armor, named Cyan Blue Feather Armor, could unleash terrifying level 5 Wind Blade attacks, equivalent to spell abilities.

With his loud shout.

A series of Wind Sword Feathers pierced the flesh giant completely through.

With a wave of his hand, a cyan blue divine palace suddenly descended.

Around the divine palace, hundreds of diverse bird phantoms spiraled upwards, stirring up a storm.

Countless currents formed chains emerging from the divine palace, binding the flesh giant.

This was known as the Maiya Divine Palace, also called the Ten Thousand Eagles Temple—Blood Knight's signature skill.

Maiya, the king of the sky and the God of birds, with the divine palace's appearance, spectacularly displayed the anomaly of thousands of eagles gathering!

Seizing this opportunity.

The other Knights swarmed forth, all sorts of Dharma Idols and divine weapons were hurled at the flesh giant.

After a tough and bitter fight, the flesh giant fell to the ground.

Of course, a small fraction of the Knights then returned to the city.

Such uncommunicable Nightmare Creatures were directly slain, having no value to be tamed. Not all were as sensible as Nine Infant and Electric Saw Head.

"Not bad."

Levi clapped his hands.

The growth of the Knights was visibly evident.

The Blood Knight remarked:

"After level 5, it indeed opens a new world for us Knights. The Blood Source Armor and divine palace greatly enhance our defensive and attack powers, and even grant incredible magic abilities, so very useful indeed."

The other Knights cast envious glances.

Thousand Illusion Knight said:

"You forgot another important feature. After putting on the Blood Source Armor... it really looks cool."

The Blood Knight was stunned, then burst into hearty laughter.

The Knights were engulfed in a joyful atmosphere.

Black Knight said:

"This Nightmare World holds numerous resources and materials never found in the Wizard World. But it's too vast; even after so many years, we have only reclaimed a small area. Fortunately, we possess immortal bodies, or a hundred lives would not suffice."

Levi said:

"This is merely the tip of the iceberg of the Nightmare World. Once you advance to level 5 or even level 6, I will take you to explore a broader world."

The Knights were immensely hopeful.

...

Tower of Dawn.

This year marked the fortieth year since the organization was established.

Among the first batch of new members, many had advanced to First-Circle Wizard, since the organization had high criteria for recruitment, selecting only promising seeds.

Among the newcomers, Aya was far ahead, having advanced to the third circle.

This orphan that Levi brought from the ancient tower was now over seventy years old, her quirky nature imbued with a more composed air.

Aya's exceptional talent, coupled with her lovely face and beautiful figure, made her the object of countless admirers within the academy.

Even a Child of the Elements openly expressed his affection for Aya, but she rejected all such advances mercilessly.

Aya claimed she wanted to focus on cultivation and not be distracted by relationships.

However, Marlene noticed that the little girl's gazes toward Master Fire Dragon were somewhat off...

After a heart-to-heart talk with Aya, wise grandmother Marlene learned the object of Aya's admiration was indeed Ace.

One day.

Marlene casually mentioned this to Ace while busy with various things, making the Holy Infant laugh and cry, saying:

"This..."

Levi was also at a loss.

The Holy Infant had always treated Aya as his little sister, yet here she was, having a crush on his duplicate...

"Had I known this would happen, I wouldn't have given the Holy Infant such a handsome appearance. If he'd kept his original three-foot child form, how could any woman possibly fancy him?"

Now, Levi could feel that apart from some girls boldly expressing their feelings of love within the organization.

Chapter 1593: In the Sword Domain, I reign supreme; Red Infant Sword transforms serpent into dragon!

The only ones who sensed something about the Holy Infant in the dark were Mia and Aya.

"This appearance of mine is good; little girls simply ignore me... attracting, instead, a bunch of muscly men from the Knights."

Levi said in self-mockery.

He continued his cultivation, leaving it to Mia to pay attention to any developments at the auction.

Now, his Maximum Soul had reached 39 strands; one more, and he would be halfway there.

During this period, he had been constantly reviewing materials, searching for ways to speed up the condensation of his soul.

Otherwise, at the current rate, he feared it might take him until the age of four hundred to reach the Primordial Soul.

The pace was already not slow, but it still felt somewhat frustrating.

After all, Hundred Flowers reached Primordial Soul at three hundred years old; he, as a commander, couldn't lag too far behind.

...

Two years later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1275, Month of Beginning.

Levi, now 285 years old, was ever closer to the limit with the Golden Snake Breathing Technique.

However, another Bloodline Crystal that met the conditions was still without a trace.

But Levi had already mentally prepared for this.

If he could gather two types of Bloodline Crystals before the limit, then he would evolve; if not, he would simply advance.

Now, with the Essence of the Immortal Banyan Dragon Bloodline already in hand, finding another Level 6 Essence wouldn't be difficult.

Bloodline Essence was a renewable resource, while Bloodline Crystals were one-off; their rarity was incomparable.

Unknowingly.

The World's First Dragon Tournament, held once every ten years, had already been held three times.

The Black Lotus Beast had won three consecutive championships without dispute. The runner-up was the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, but the third place in the dragon selection had changed.

The Faceless Infant Dragon, briefly summoned by Levi, participated in the competition and utterly defeated the Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon.

Its every bodily function and flame flow left the Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon with a psychological shadow...

That day.

Levi condensed his 40th Maximum Soul strand; he sighed with relief, was calling the task laborious.

With a thought,

Figures floated on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 1640/1700]

[Spell Power: 164,000]

"Within ten years, my spiritual force will reach Perfection,"

Levi muttered to himself.

In the distance, the mountain-like Black Lotus Beast slowly approached.

Its aura had greatly strengthened compared to when Levi had first taken it in.

It had already reached the peak of Level 5; after cultivating in Ancient Banyan Fairyland for so long, it was just a step away from Level 6.

But that one step was like a heavenly chasm.

To cross it, even for sub-dragons, involved enduring some necessary hardships.

But compared to most wizards, sub-dragons were already fortunate.

After all, they only needed to grow step by step to become stronger; this tribulation of advancing to Level 6 was one of the few setbacks they faced.

The Black Lotus Beast said:

"Lord Dragon King, I am going to seclude myself in Flame Mountain. I'm not sure how long it will take, possibly three to five years, or even up to ten years, so I might not be able to serve you during this period."

Levi thought.

It seems the blood drawn from the Black Lotus Beast over these years would be enough for his cultivation for ten years.

"No worries, your advancement to Level 6 is what matters. If you need any help, just let me know,"

The Black Lotus Beast expressed its gratitude:

"Thank you for understanding."

The giant beast's figure went away; it reached Flame Mountain and stared at the threatening Black-Scale Giant Egg.

"Such a potent Bloodline, it must certainly belong to the pure-blooded Dragon Clan. Once the little one is born, our Dragon Palace will become even stronger."

The Black Lotus Beast chose an active volcano, leaped into the magma with its over 100-meter-tall body, and formed a giant egg surrounded by flames and magma.

"Level 6, here I come,"

The Black Lotus Beast thought boldly, recalling the days in the ancient tower when Simon and others oppressed it.

If it had the strength of Level 6 back then, who could have suppressed it?

The strongest sub-dragon in history began its ascent!

A year later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1276, Month of Winter.

Flame Mountain.

The volcano where the Black Lotus Beast had secluded itself had now become an extinct volcano.

Levi stood above, looking down.

"The Black Lotus Beast's advancement has sucked a land of underground fire dry, justifying its status as the strongest sub-dragon. It looks like it will still take some time,"

He was eager to see how a sub-dragon would ascend to Level 6.

Imperial Palace.

As Levi continued his cultivation, he suddenly sensed something unusual coming from his storage ring.

His expression shifted as he took out a palm-sized Dragon Scale Token.

The token trembled endlessly, its surface pattern of a door emitting a deep black luster, and a small black hole formed in front of Levi in the void.

From the black hole, a decayed scent wafted through, as if a graveyard lay on the other side.

"This token?"

Levi couldn't help but recall.

Forty years ago, he seemed to have obtained this object from a Fifth-Circle Wizard in an Immersed Ancient Castle, and had never figured out how to use it, eventually forgetting it in a corner.

Unexpectedly, the token had undergone such a transformation today.

"It looks like it might be an admission ticket to a secret realm or Shadow Realm."

Levi had a feeling that with just a thought, he could step into this unknown place.

"I know nothing about this place, should I enter?"

He couldn't help but hesitate.

Clearly, this vortex existed only for a limited time; miss this chance, and there would be no other.

But entering it, his Danger Perception subtly reacted, indicating that this place definitely held risks above Level 6.

Just Level 6 was not a concern; after all, he had three Level 6 combat powers, and he himself could be considered half a Level 6. But if there were Level 6 Peak or even Level 7 beings, that would be troublesome.

His thoughts spun rapidly.

Chapter 1594: In the Sword Domain, I Alone Am Supreme, the Red Infant Sword Emerges, the Python Turns into a Dragon!

Levi finally summoned the busy Holy Infant.

With a single thought, the Holy Infant turned into a beam of light and surged into his body.

The Holy Infant was his duplication, ready to unite with him at any time to enter the unknown territory, and this was not a problem.

"After entering, let the Holy Infant explore first, while I find a safe place to wait... If there are too many powerful foes, I'll patiently await my return. If not, with my three sixth-level combat strengths, I'll start a massacre," he said.

After careful consideration, Levi turned into a ray of light with a thought, and surged into the black hole.

...

Meanwhile.

At a certain location in the Endless Sea.

In a profound sea trench, there was an ancient underwater city with traces of mottled years, majestic and spectacular.

This was the base of the Immersed Ancient Castle, a top-level dark wizard organization.

Within the tower, a wizard clad in a sharkskin robe, his skin dark and gilled like the Sea Clan's, gazed at the black hole before him. He was the renowned Black Shark Devourer.

"Five hundred years of waiting, and the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm has finally opened! I wonder what opportunities await me in this grand realm... Heh heh heh. Also, that guy who tried to snatch my token should be here too. Let's see what you've got, Black Shark," he declared confidently.

He stepped into it, the moment he had long awaited.

At the same time, in the Immersed Ancient Castle, many figures, just like the Black Shark, disappeared from their base.

...

Witch's Family.

Dressing room.

The mature and charming Madam Triss shed her white lab coat uniform and slipped into a hip-skirt she hadn't worn in a long time.

She wrapped her black stockings from her slender, fair calves all the way up to the hidden depths, smooth and delicate, then put on long black boots, and draped a luxurious coat of Sixth-Ring Magical Artifact Level over everything.

After getting ready, Triss looked at herself dressed youthfully and beautifully, put on an elegant bell-shaped hat, and couldn't help but vanity-praise, "Although this old gal is eight hundred years old, my beauty can still knock them dead..."

Madam Triss needed one more Seven-Circle Primordial Soul main ingredient to ascend to the seven-circle, the Demon Dragon Grass.

It was likely to be found in the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

Her long legs stepped into the vortex, as she muttered to herself, "I hope some of Levi's good luck will rub off on me."

...

Sleeping Dragon Realm.

An odd space.

Mighty red giant dragons, like mountain ranges, stood proudly under the sky dome.

This was a Level 9 Expert, a mature Lava Dragon, sir Leodes.

Below, there were three familiar figures.

A white-robed, kind-eyed Rust Dragon Wizard.

The flamboyantly dressed, bold and sexy figure of the Red Dragon Queen Alexandra, daughter of Leodis.

And the nervously faced, distinctively dressed blue-robed Blue Dragon Lady, Elsie.

It had been more than forty years since the ancient tower had closed.

Alexandra and Elsie had already reached Fifth-Circle Perfection, with spiritual forces exceeding 1000 points.

If it weren't for the treatment of the Ninth Talent remaining unfinished, they would be ready to prepare for the advancement of their primordial souls.

The voice of Leodis boomed like thunder, "The Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm is the final resting place of a dear friend who was seduced by the Abyss and became a demon dragon. After his fall, his demonic aura spread, turning this place into a Human World Demon Realm. Be careful when you explore it, and be sure not to be tainted by the Abyss.

Mandros, you are now at Sixth Rank Cultivation. As this grand mysterious realm opens, other Sixth-Circle Wizards are sure to enter. Alexandra and Elsie, I'm counting on you to look after them."

The Rust Dragon Wizard assured, "Elder, rest assured, I will ensure the ladies' safety."

Alexandra spoke, "Father, don't worry, Elsie and I together can take care of ourselves in the mysterious realm."

Leodes laughed, "Then I wish you a smooth journey."

The giant dragon watched the three dragon descendants step into their respective black holes, feeling emotional inside.

"Advance to a primordial soul soon, Alexandra. Father won't be able to protect you for much longer..."

...

Realm of Life.

A wizard tower built from dragon bones.

In mid-air,

a bulky figure held a great sword that shimmered with the luster of a Golden Legend, practicing his swordsmanship.

He was Six-Armed Gedwin, a Sixth-Circle Wizard from the Bloodline Transformation School.

His treasure, recently acquired at an auction, was the "Flash Greatsword."

"Good. This treasure indeed has considerable power. It carries with it a Light Element Six-Circle Spell 'Holy Light Shining' that, when cast, can blind opponents for miles around, making it difficult to detect. Moreover, the sword has a potent burning effect on Abyss Demons and other dark creatures," he pondered.

Gedwin had entered the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm once before, five hundred years ago.

At that time, he was merely at Fifth-Circle Perfection, and he dared not delve too deep.

Yet, he was fortunate enough to obtain a recently deceased Sixth-level Sub-Dragon species corpse, which could be considered extremely lucky.

With this corpse, he successfully completed his transformation and entered the realm of a Sixth-Circle Wizard.

Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm is a true Human World Demon Prison. Without proper preparations to enter, one is bound to be devoured by the demons, demon dragons, and powerful Dragon Abominations within.

Therefore, he began preparing for this journey before the mysterious realm opened. The auction of the "Flash Greatsword" was the most critical part of his preparations.

The Flash Greatsword.

This rare treasure was forged by a rare Light Element Sixth-Circle Wizard ten thousand years ago.

The Light Element belongs to a very special sect, as ancient as the traditional schools.

However, it was gradually replaced by the Burning Faction during its development, resulting in very few practitioners today, and has become an elementary school of little influence.

Compared to the Burning Faction, the Light Element appears somewhat lackluster.

Chapter 1595: I reign supreme in the Sword Domain, as the Red Infant Sword transforms from a python into a dragon!

The Bright Faction's power lay in its ability to fight dark creatures such as demons, devils, the Blood Clan, the Undead, and the like, providing significant attribute suppression and increased damage.

"Where the light shines, darkness shall disappear!"

However, when confronting other wizards or alien races, its effectiveness was quite ordinary. As a result, only a few general "Flash Techniques" and "Light Healing Techniques" were widely circulated.

In contrast, the Burning Faction was versatile enough to deal with anything. It was said: "Let the flames purify everything!"

There was nothing that a Fireball Technique couldn't solve; if there was, then just use several more.

However, during certain special periods, such as the Abyss Blood Battle, the Wizard Tools, spells, and treasures of the Bright Faction would be remembered once again.

After all, specialization matters, and when facing dark creatures alone, the Light Element had a slight edge.

Gedwin had such confidence because of this Flash Greatsword.

He stepped into the vortex, laughing confidently:

"Heaven does not let down those who are prepared. The opportunity always goes to those who are ready. The chances in the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm should belong to me!"

Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

Very few knew about it, and even fewer possessed the key to it.

Yet over the long years, many had obtained the key to this place by chance.

Now, they were gathered in a dark place, about to clash with the intense sparks of destiny!

...

Dragon Ruins.

This place was shrouded in fog all year round, and the mist was mixed with dense demonic aura.

If one was unprepared and stayed too long, it could easily affect one's resolve and even spellcasting.

In the Void.

A black vortex appeared, spitting out a figure.

Levi landed on the ground, his Danger Perception sensed that everything was normal. He spread his spiritual force, frowning deeply.

"The density of the demonic aura here far exceeds that of the Hundred-Eyed Demon Territory... It's highly likely that an extremely powerful demon fell here, and it couldn't be resolved by the plane's ecological cycle, thus accumulating here year after year."

Levi was almost certain that this place was a Shadow Realm he had never heard of before.

Shadow Realms, he hadn't encountered many.

The last time he explored one was more than two hundred years ago, during his days as an apprentice wizard in the Grey Mist Realm.

But that was a small Shadow Realm, not highly dangerous.

This place was likely a large Shadow Realm, which would certainly have level 6 beings or above. Levi's sense of danger stemmed from this fact.

Shadow Realms and secret realms were just different terms for places in Nora's Secondary Plane, essentially the same.

Secret realms had generally been fully explored, less dangerous, and were mostly owned, while Shadow Realms were the opposite.

The area of a large Shadow Realm could be even larger than an Ancient Saint plane.

Levi released the Holy Infant and said:

"Go and explore this place for me."

The Holy Infant nodded:

"Then I'll be off."

He turned into a streak of fiery red light and disappeared into the fog.

Levi, unfamiliar with the territory, didn't dare to move recklessly.

His Hermit Rune flickered, and he dived a thousand feet underground.

After setting up a hidden array, he murmured:

"May the Lovers Rune protect us, and I hope the Holy Infant finds everything going smoothly."

...

In the fog.

The Holy Infant moved cautiously, always on guard.

Without a map and knowing nothing, progress was slow.

Suddenly.

A gust of cold wind assaulted him, and the Holy Infant frowned.

A giant flame hand reached into the mist and grabbed a snake over ten meters long.

"Second-level demon..."

As the snake turned to ash, the Holy Infant continued on his way.

"If only I had a guide who knew the area well, I wouldn't have to be so passive."

All at once.

Noises from a battle reached him from afar.

This put the Holy Infant on alert.

"Sure enough, others are here besides me."

The Holy Infant was a Perfection-level wizard, and with a body filled with top-grade Wizard Tools and rare treasures, he had a fighting chance even against level 6 beings. Moreover, the battle fluctuations didn't seem like those of a level 6.

Upon this thought, the Holy Infant whispered an incantation, and a creature the size of a mosquito appeared in his palm.

"In crucial times, Herman's 'Flying Mosquito No.1' comes in handy."

This was a hyper-realistic, miniature, scouting life-form created by Herman using the advanced knowledge from the Mechanical School.

Made entirely of a weak-sensing alloy, not just fifth-circle wizards, but even primordial souls would have difficulty detecting it without paying careful attention. It could scout up to a thousand li (approximately 500 kilometers) at its farthest.

Despite its small size, the cost of making it was extremely high, comparable to a top-grade Wizard Tool.

Moreover, it took time to build, so even Herman didn't have many on hand.

The Flying Mosquito No.1 hid in the mist, indistinguishable from an ordinary insect, and quickly reached the battlefield, transmitting all the information along the way directly into the Holy Infant's mind.

Finally, the Holy Infant saw who was fighting.

"How could it be her?"

In the image, a blue-robed witch controlled frost, equally matched with a black-robed wizard.

The wizard laughed:

"So it's the little lass from the Dragon Descendant School. I knew that when the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm opened, you wouldn't miss it."

The blue-robed witch was Elsie, and she replied coldly:

"Looking at your ugly appearance, you must be a Sea Clan mixed-blood from the Immersed Ancient Castle."

The black-robed wizard's face turned furious.

"Why bring appearance into a good fight... Today you'll see just how formidable I am, hehehe."

He lustfully eyed Elsie's shapely figure combined with her beautiful, icy countenance, which only increased a man's desire to conquer.

"Abyssal Snake Strike!"

Black-water-like spells stirred the fog, forming a hundred-meter-long black demonic snake.

Elsie's secret ice sword in her hand fired rays of cold light that froze everything in its path.

"Fandar, I'm here to help you."

A voice rang out, and another black-robed wizard emerged from the mist.

Chapter 1596: In the Sword Domain, I Alone Am Supreme, the Red Infant Sword Emerges, Python Turns into Dragon!

He raised his hand, and a Black Shark Spell struck Elsie.

Elsie's defensive field flickered, withstood it for a moment, only to be shattered.

Ice armor appeared in front of her chest, barely blocking the Black Shark's attack.

It felt as if her chest was hit by a sledgehammer, and the next instant, she was sent flying backward.

"Hahaha, Sanchez, you arrived just in time. Join me in capturing this little witch from the Dragon Descendant School. After we bind her magic, we can enjoy her slowly,"

With a pale face, Elsie flicked her finger, and a bead of ice-blue shot out.

Both men in black robes changed their expressions and hurriedly dodged. f

Boom!

A terrible explosion froze the fog within the vicinity.

After the shockwave passed, Elsie's figure had already disappeared.

"Chase her, she has my Black Shark tracking mark on her. She won't get away,"

"Shouldn't we meet up with Lord Black Shark first?"

"What's the rush? Let's enjoy the pleasure before that."

"True, tsk tsk tsk, the taste of a dragon descendant witch is indeed delightful."

...

In the distance.

The Holy Infant sat cross-legged.

In front of him, the Red Infant Sword emitted a scorching aura, drying up the surrounding mist, and the elemental power of the fire element surged into it from within the vicinity.

In today's Wizard World, there were not a few who mastered the Flying Secret Sword Cult.

Therefore, the Holy Infant was confident to wield the Red Infant Sword and slay with sword control.

"It seems that the dragon descendant priory and the Immersed Ancient Castle are quite familiar with this place. Lady Elsie is indeed a good guide."

The Red Infant Sword trembled intensely, and the phantom of a crimson-scaled python with bared fangs and claws emerged out of the void.

The Holy Infant's expression remained calm as he flicked his finger on the sword's body.

"Go, kill those two men."

With a whistle, the Red Infant Sword transformed into a flaming beam, instantly piercing through several miles of fog, creating a blistering corridor of fire.

Ahead.

Thanks to the strength of a dragon descendant's body, Elsie was not seriously harmed.

But the two dark wizards behind her were closely following her.

These two were elite members of the Immersed Ancient Castle, not something a mere Fifth-Circle Perfection could compare to.

"Alexandra will be here soon. When she arrives, these two thugs are as good as dead!" She was engulfed in murderous intent, waiting for the right moment.

"Little girl, stop running. The more you run, the more excited we brothers get,"

"Exactly."

The dark wizard brothers began their pursuit, their crimson tongues flicking out, gills opening and closing, drool flowing everywhere.

Unperturbed, Elsie continued to flee.

Suddenly.

A streak of red light flickered in front of her, and before Elsie could see clearly what it was, the red glow flew past her at a distance, the high-speed airflow stirring around her, almost drawing her into the draft.

Bang.

Bang.

Accompanied by two blasts.

The dark wizard brothers incredulously looked at their own chests.

"Flying Secret Sword Cult... who is it?"

Apparently, the might of the Holy Infant's secret sword was not enough to kill the two dark wizards instantly.

The Red Infant Sword revealed itself and continued to attack the two brothers.

Around the brothers, Black Sharks orbited, desperately keeping up their defense.

The Blue Dragon Lady stopped in her tracks, shocked by what she saw.

"Flying Secret Sword. Is that Victor? No, if it were him, these two would have been killed instantly just now. Moreover, Victor wields the purple secret sword, not red."

Victor was, after all, the extraordinary figure who could instantly kill a peak level 5 wizard in the ancient tower.

After five or six decades, Victor has most likely ascended to the realm of the primordial soul.

No matter who it was, Elsie took this opportunity to beat the fallen dogs.

On the other side.

The Holy Infant smiled slightly.

In fact, he could have killed those two instantly, but after thinking it over, he decided against it, to avoid being suspected of being Victor.

"I won't play with you anymore," he said.

He began to chant an incantation.

"Red Python... transform into a Dragon!"

On the battlefield.

The Red Infant Sword poured forth an endless stream of fire elemental power. It shook its body and transformed into a two-hundred-meter-long python covered with crimson scales and lumpy horns on its head.

Elemental power rushed into it madly, with the lumps on the great python developing into dragon's horns and dragon claws emerging from its belly, while its neck bristled with hair.

The "Crimson Dragon" looked down with indifferent eyes, regally observing the ants below.

At that moment, it seemed to have regained a hint of its former majesty.

"Level 6...?"

"No, it's just an artifact spirit," they realized.

Boom!

The Red Python breathed out endless wildfires, turning several miles around into a scorched earth Hell.

Elsie retreated frantically, looking at all of this in shock.

"Who is this? Such terrifying power."

As the fire faded away,

Only two piles of ash remained, scattering in the wind.

When did it happen, but from the mist, an extremely handsome, ethereal red-haired wizard emerged.

He stood with his hands behind his back, the Red Infant Sword at his feet formed stairs of flame reaching down to the ground.

Master Fire Dragon revealed his signature smile and said:

"It's been a long time since the ancient tower... Lady Elsie."

Chapter 1597: The Three Great Level 6 Upper-Level Powers Take Action, The Might of the Dragon King Subdues the Flame Demon!

Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

In the midst of the fog.

Master Fire Dragon radiated a dazzling glow, illuminating the surroundings.

Elsie's eyes were filled with shock as she gazed upon this familiar figure.

Inside the ancient tower, she hadn't felt it, since she was in the midst of it all and unaware of many things Master Fire Dragon did.

It wasn't until she came to the Wizard World and saw those projections, saw Master Fire Dragon single-handedly annihilating a group of Fifth-Circle Perfection Wizards, that she realized this modest and handsome wizard was so powerful.

Not only did he have talent in weapon-making, but his strength was extraordinary as well.

When Master was with her and her sister, the power he displayed was just the tip of the iceberg.

Some, on the surface, are weapon craftsmen of the White Robe Wizard Association.

Behind the scenes, however, they rank first on the ancient tower's leaderboard.

He stands shoulder to shoulder with super-popular wizards like Lord Victor and Gandaph.

And Master was so wilful that he didn't even claim his reward, which shocked the Wizard World for a time.

Now, he appeared before her once again, saving her in such a magnificent manner... The elegance of that sword strike just now was deeply engraved in her mind, likely unforgettable even after a hundred years.

In the end.

All the excitement in Elsie's heart turned into a smile at the corner of her mouth.

"Master, long time no see," she said.

Holy Infant put away the Red Infant Sword and picked up a storage ring from the ground, saying,

"You pick one."

Elsie shook her head and replied,

"I didn't contribute much to this fight; it was all due to Master's efforts. I won't take it."

Holy Infant quickly responded,

"Then I won't be polite."

Two storage rings from fifth-circle perfection wizards in hand.

This action was already a profit!

As Elsie's emotions calmed, her chest heaved slightly, and she asked,

"Master, you also know about this Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm?"

Holy Infant replied,

"This place is the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm? What is the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm?"

Elsie looked baffled.

"Master... how did you get this Mysterious Realm Key?"

Holy Infant answered,

"I got it from a dark wizard."

Elsie said,

"Then it's very likely from the people of Immersed Ancient Castle. It seems Master knows nothing about this place."

Holy Infant smiled and said, [noveℓ.com](http://noveℓ.com)

"Indeed, if Lady Elsie is willing to enlighten me a bit, that would be most appreciated."

Elsie nodded and replied,

"No problem, but let's meet up with Alexandra and Rust Senior first. With the opening of the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm, likely no fewer than ten primordial soul wizards have come to the secret realm. Without primordial soul strength, it's very dangerous."

Upon hearing this, Holy Infant thought that indeed, this mysterious realm was not simple, and his original caution was justified.

After some time.

In the mist, a bright figure with fiery red hair hurriedly approached.

"Elsie, where are the people from Immersed Ancient Castle?"

Alexandra looked around but saw no one.

Elsie said with a smile,

"Master Fire Dragon has already dealt with them."

The anxious Alexandra then noticed another red-haired figure in the fog.

Her face went from astonishment to excitement, running over to give Master a customary hug, and laughed,

"Master, long time no see, I've missed you!"

Her cheerful and informal nature meant nothing untoward by this gesture.

Elsie was evidently used to it.

Holy Infant, caught off guard by this sudden warmth, smiled gently and said,

"Indeed, it's been many years. Both of you ladies still look beautiful and have improved in strength, which is a joy to behold."

Alexandra joked,

"Master, you sure have a sweet tongue, I'm almost embarrassed... However, you really made it hard on us, pretending to be so strong yet mingling among us ordinary folk. Are you experiencing the life of a mortal rookie wizard?"

Holy Infant helplessly said,

"I don't know how the congress decided on the rankings. There are many in the ancient tower who are stronger than me. I'm hardly deserving of that first place. I'm just a weapon-maker; I don't know much about fighting, relying only on the might of my Wizard Tools."

Alexandra replied with a pout,

"Don't be modest, Master. Wizard Tools are also a part of one's strength."

Holy Infant laughed it off and changed the subject,

"Where is Rust Senior?"

Elsie said,

"Rust Senior will be here shortly. Let's wait for him here. Master, you should join us onwards, the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm is quite dangerous."

Holy Infant, with gratitude, said,

"Thanks to both of you ladies, then I will gladly join the light."

Alexandra added,

"Master, you saved Elsie, and we can't repay such a huge favor enough; there's no need for courtesy. The three of us forged a relationship in the ancient tower. Elsie was even saying she wanted to explore mysterious realms again with you. If we three go together, we're sure to return in triumph."

Elsie gave Alexandra a light punch, reproachfully saying,

"Don't make stuff up, I... I never said that."

Alexandra hugged her and giggled.

Elsie then seriously asked,

"Master, did you also join the Flying Secret Sword Cult?"

Holy Infant replied,

"Yes, the school founded by Lord Victor is indeed extraordinary. I've only recently mastered it. I can confront enemies from ten miles away, and its power is quite impressive, though still far from Lord Victor's level."

Hearing this, Alexandra showed a look of envy and said,

"Master, I want to learn the secret sword... Could you find some time to guide us sisters? We are willing to pay."

Elsie's face also showed a look of yearning. Both their Ninth Talents had chosen the Flying Secret Sword Flow.

But having studied for nearly a hundred years, they had not truly mastered it yet.

In comparison, it highlighted the genius and uniqueness of the Master.

Holy Infant pondered for a moment and said,

Chapter 1598: The Three Great Level 6 Upper-Level Powers Take Action, The Might of the Dragon King Subdues the Flame Demon!

"Actually, Flying Secret Sword Flow isn't as difficult as you all imagine, you just need to..."

Next, Levi probably explained some key points and tricks.

After Holy Infant finished, he asked with a smile:

"Did the two of you understand?"

Alexandra shrugged her shoulders and said with a bitter smile:

"Not at all."

Elsie seemed to have had an epiphany, nodding repeatedly.

Alexandra asked doubtfully:

"You understand?"

Elsie replied:

"I kind of get it... but not quite."

Holy Infant said:

"No matter, we'll talk more after we get out of here."

While waiting for Rust Dragon Wizard, Alexandra updated Holy Infant on the general situation of this place.

...

Edge of the Shadow Realm.

A thousand feet underground.

Behind Levi, two distorted shadows emerged.

These were the two people Holy Infant had just killed, each with the strength of the peak of Level 4.

The good news was that enemies Holy Infant killed could also be converted into Levi's shadows. It seemed that Holy Infant also had some control over the Shadow Dragon Group.

Levi murmured:

"The Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm actually holds the burial ground of a Level 9 Dragon Abomination; no wonder the demonic aura is so dense here—it's a Demigod Level Dragon Abomination."

The so-called Dragon Abominations are from the Dragon Clan.

Only, for various reasons, they joined the Abyssal Plane and became contaminated by demonic aura, turning into the brutal, bloodthirsty, mad Dragons of demonic aura.

Another easily confused concept is that of demon dragons, also known as dragon descendant demons. They are the offspring of a mix between dragons and demons, close to the Dragon Descendant Wizard.

Therefore, in this Mysterious Realm:

There are four fearsome creatures.

The first is demonic creatures, the lowest level, simply things tainted by demonic aura; the snake Holy Infant hunted earlier was such a creature.

The second is demons, inside that Dragon Abomination's body, there were many Abyss Worms. Abyss Worms are the initial form of all demons. Over the long years, this Mysterious Realm has evolved countless kinds of demons.

The third is dragon descendant demons, also monstrous beings brought by the Dragon Abomination, propagated generation after generation.

And lastly, the Dragon Abominations themselves.

Only those that can be called "Dragon Abominations" are at least sub-dragons of level 6 or higher.

They are also the most dangerous creatures in this Mysterious Realm.

Of course, danger also comes with opportunities.

In the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm, there are many rare medicinal herbs, Dragon Clan, Demon Material, as well as wizard relics and treasures from those who had explored the place and fallen here before.

Alexandra and Elsie entered this place to find materials to refine the breakthrough potion, preparing to ascend to primordial soul.

This made Levi's heart also burn with excitement.

His advancement to level 6 with the Golden Snake Breathing Technique was still lacking one bloodline crystal. Perhaps he could find a solution here.

Additionally, this place was filled with various herbs related to the Dragon Clan, which he could collect more of to transplant to the Ancient Saint Plane.

After all, besides the main ingredient like the bloodline crystal, the potion also required numerous supplementary ingredients.

"From the current situation, it seems that there are very few, if any, Level 7 Experts with the opening of the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm this time... With my strength and a bit of caution, I should be able to protect myself. Once Holy Infant gathers more intelligence, I can start making my move."

...

Elsewhere.

Holy Infant and the others finally met Rust Dragon Wizard.

This senior had stepped into the realm of primordial soul nearly a hundred years ago, and his strength and mastery were not only solid but even more profound.

Rust Dragon Wizard said:

"Master Fire Dragon, good to see you well. When can you break through to primordial soul? I'm still waiting to ask you to Weapon Refine for me, hahaha."

Master Fire Dragon helplessly replied:

"Master, I wish I could, but the barrier to primordial soul is truly difficult. Maybe I'll break through after these two ladies... it's hard to say."

Rust Dragon Wizard said:

"You're being modest, Master. I still remember when we first met in the ancient tower, you were a fifth-circle senior. Now, after more than a century, you've achieved Fifth-Circle Perfection and mastered the powerful Flying Secret Sword Flow Technique. Your talent is indeed high... After you reach primordial soul, you must definitely visit our wizard association. I will introduce you to a few Dragon Descendant Soul Witches, how about that?"

Holy Infant was overwhelmed but still managed to reply politely with a laugh:

"Hahaha, I am busy all day long, I'm afraid I won't have the luxury of enjoying such blessings."

The protagonist's 007 blessings weren't even fully enjoyed, let alone others'. Several money-burning establishments were waiting for him to earn money to support.

To improve all this, he would need to reach primordial soul sooner. That way, life might become a bit easier.

And with that:

Holy Infant formed a small team with the three Dragon Descendant Wizards to explore the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm. With Rust Dragon Wizard, a senior looking after them, what lay ahead would undoubtedly become smoother.

Meanwhile, the four agreed that the upcoming gains would be distributed based on contribution.

If Master Fire Dragon had special needs, he could make them known, and they would be prioritized to return the favor for saving Elsie.

"To be honest, this is also my first time in the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm, but according to the introduction by other seniors from the priory, the treasures here are not on the surface but inside various-sized Catacombs buried under the 'Demon Land' at the center of the Shadow Realm.

The Catacombs are as small as castles or as large as a small secret realm. The demonic aura inside is extremely dense, often nurturing many demonic creatures and demons. All the Catacombs are interconnected by a complex network of passages that are more intricate than a maze."

Remember, you can only leave the Shadow Realm using the token from when we arrived, before it closes!

So we must remember the way we came, make good markers, otherwise, we'll have to force our way through the Demon Land of the Shadow Realm."

Chapter 1599: The Three Great Level 6 Upper-Level Powers Take Action, The Might of the Dragon King Subdues the Flame Demon!

It is said that this may awaken a powerful presence sleeping within the Demon Land.

At that time, even a primordial soul wizard would face death nine times out of ten.

Besides, these Catacombs contain a special mysterious power, so that even the Spiritual Perception of a primordial soul wizard would struggle to scrutinize the situation within.

Therefore, if one has spells such as Divination or Foreknowledge, exploration would be somewhat easier.

But the sect of Foreknowledge is unfathomable and extremely complex; most primordial soul wizards are also unable to delve into it."

Upon hearing this, Holy Infant responded with a solemn face,

"Does this not mean that before we enter the Catacombs, we do not know what kind of monsters are inside?"

The Rust Dragon Wizard said,

"Indeed, it could be that the Catacombs contain a very ordinary demonic creature, or perhaps a terrifying Dragon Abomination lies dormant, or an evil spirit formed by the erosion of a demonic aura in ancient ruins... With luck, there might only be the medicinal herbs and other treasures we need in the Catacombs.

Of course, what we need to be most wary of are the people from the Immersed Ancient Castle. Due to special reasons, they possess quite a number of Mysterious Realm Keys, so there might be several primordial soul wizards who have entered."

Holy Infant pondered inwardly,

"Isn't this just like opening a blind box? This Shadow Realm is more interesting than I imagined."

The group flew toward the front, searching for a rift entrance to explore the Catacombs.

...

On the edge of the Shadow Realm.

Levi opened his eyes.

"Heaven helps me, I didn't expect that the structure of this Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm would be like this. The Underground Demon Cave can block conventional perception, but my Danger Perception should not be hindered. In this way, by utilizing Danger Perception and coordinating with the special spiritual creature Jin, I can seek advantages and avoid harm, shunning potential dangers in the Catacombs and finding places teeming with opportunities. Coupled with my current 60% Luck Boost, this trip to the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm will surely be full of rewards... Alas, I mustn't get too complacent; obtaining a suitable bloodline crystal would suffice."

Levi immediately left his hiding spot, the Hermit Rune flickering as he disappeared into the mist.

Elsewhere.

The place where Holy Infant had slain those two black wizards from the Immersed Ancient Castle.

A fearsome Black Shark Devourer emerged from the shadows.

"Two fools, not joining up with me and getting themselves killed by someone; it looks like they were killed by a wizard from the Burning Faction... Moreover, there seems to be a long flame flow particle path in the Void, indicating mastery of the Flying Secret Sword Cult."

...

The deeper one goes into the devil's dens within the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm, the greater the chance of encountering terrifying demonic creatures, similar to the creatures of the Abyssal Plane.

Since the opening of the Shadow Realm, some efficient explorers have already begun delving into the devil's dens.

Along a winding, secluded, blood-red corridor, Triss looked ahead with sparkling eyes as she slowly flew forward.

As she passed, black wisps that looked like strands of a woman's hair and emitted the scent of mature charm rose silently from the walls.

Up ahead, a faint light appeared. There was a semi-transparent Crystal Membrane covering the area, like a doorway.

This was the entrance to the devil's den.

Triss smiled and said,

"The first devil's den, I wonder what surprises await?"

She reached out with her jade hand, and a blue Wizard's Hand gently tore through the Crystal Membrane.

Triss entered the devil's den, spreading out her Spiritual Perception.

This devil's den was not large, with a range of about five miles. Blood-red worms were bubbling on the ground.

These were Abyss Worms, rumored to be able to evolve into various demons, but requiring long years.

In the corner of the devil's den, a black plant grew in silence.

"Hahaha, Demon Scale Grass, though not Demon Dragon Grass, it's still one of the ingredients I need for Pharmacy. Sure enough, Levi's luck is reliable; in the future, I must learn to tap into it more..."

After harvesting the herbs, Triss randomly picked a pathway in the Catacombs and continued her journey.

On the other side.

Levi had finally found an entrance rift.

Only by passing through the rift could one connect to the Catacombs; otherwise, it would be a mere waste of effort, with a chance of disturbing something terrifying.

Not long after,

Having made a mark,

He arrived at an entrance to a Catacombs, with no reaction from his Danger Perception.

Looking at the Crystal Membrane before him, it seemed to still have vitality.

"This place is a burial ground for a level 9 Demon Dragon; these Catacombs and channels feel as if they were within the body of the Dragon Abomination... It's just unclear why they would be so immense, which leads me to think it may have been refined by some Lord of the Wizard World."

This reminded Levi of the Dark Ancient Tower, which transformed a deity-like Ancient Serpent into ten worlds.

He slit an opening with his longsword and stepped inside; the wound slowly healed.

Levi's Spiritual Perception sensed that this Catacombs was about five miles in radius, it was comparatively large for a shallow area.

In the mist, several demons, towering ten feet tall with goat horns and bodies aflame, attacked him; they appeared to be level 4 standard.

"Fire Antelope Demons."

With a sweep of Levi's longsword, the demons fell dead, their demonic aura escaping.

Besides that, there were only some low-level demonic creatures, hardly worth mentioning.

Levi collected some useful materials and carefully searched the corners of the Catacombs. Inside a dilapidated castle, he found the lair of the Fire Antelope Demons.

It was empty, with nothing but the carcasses of other demons and demonic creatures.

For the chaotic demons of this Dragon Ruins Shadow Realm cut off from the world, these demons and creatures could only resort to cannibalism.

To these demons of disorder, this was business as usual.

In the end, Levi did not find any special medicinal herbs, which disappointed him.

The only thing of interest to him was a crudely made staff emanating demonic aura found on one of the Fire Antelope Demons.

Chapter 1600: The Three Great Level 6 Upper-Level Powers Take Action, The Might of the Dragon King Subdues the Flame Demon!

"Magic Tools, likely of level 3 standard."

The powerful Abyssal Plane naturally has its own weapon-making system.

However, demons generally possess strong bodies or talents, and it is rare to see them using Magic Tools.

"If we could collect some Magic Tools for research, that would be good... And we could also equip the Mind Flayers and succubi with them."

Within the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

Those who entered began to slowly explore the Catacombs, delving deeper.

But since there were few keyholders, the probability of encountering others was not high as of now.

...

On the Holy Infant's side.

He formed a team with Alexandra and others; though they hadn't made any major finds yet, they had collected some herbs.

And because they explored early, he went deeper than his main body.

The responsibility of the Rust Dragon Wizard this time was mainly to protect Alexandra under the orders of the Lava Dragon.

Therefore, he had not taken action unless they encountered a level 6 existence.

The three youngsters combined could now sweep through the shallow layers of the Catacombs.

Time flew by.

A day passed.

Triss had come to the middle layers of the Catacombs, within a devil's den that spanned a hundred miles.

Gazing at the black Dragon Abomination skeleton on the ground that stretched for hundreds of meters, she muttered to herself:

"Where a Dragon Abomination falls, the chances of Demon Dragon Grass being born are higher."

Her spiritual force swept forth, keenly perceiving.

Indeed, several miles ahead, under the skull of the black dragon bones, was a small black herb.

Next to the herb was a figure.

The figure was burly, with the appearance of a burly man, dragon wings sprouting from his back; it was Six-Armed Gedwin.

Seeing Triss approaching, his expression changed.

"Sixth Circle Perfection?"

Without hesitation, he raised the Flash Greatsword, and a sweep of dazzling Holy Light enveloped the scene.

Within the whole Catacombs, demonic aura, dragon bones, and demonic creatures all began to dissolve.

At the same time, both vision and other senses were obscured by this intense light.

Triss didn't hesitate, her Black Silk Scarf flew up, transforming into a black river radiating an Anomaly, which encircled her while rolling toward the burly man.

The burly man's wailing spirits arose, his wings flapped creating a tempest, opposing the scarf.

With a loud bang,

he was sent flying.

But he was not alarmed, rather elated; his figure shot straight into a fissure nearby.

"Woman, you didn't expect this, did you? This is my escape route."

He was naturally no match for Triss, but relying on his familiarity with the terrain of the Catacombs and the Flash Greatsword, he managed to escape successfully.

Triss's scarf extended continuously but ultimately couldn't catch the burly man.

She frowned, the scarf returning to rest on her fair shoulders. Her figure flickered, appearing at the mouth of the fissure only to see that on the other side, there were no less than seven or eight exits.

"To avoid my pursuit, you didn't even mark your way... never mind, there should be more than one Demon Dragon Grass here."

Triss, in her cultivation journey, had always stood out for her laissez-faire attitude.

On the other side.

The burly man, having obtained the Demon Dragon Grass, was in high spirits.

"I'm glad I was prepared and familiar with this place, otherwise that woman would have left me there."

Now, his back was all cold sweat; that had been too close.

Such was the charm of the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm; one never knew what might happen next.

...

The next day.

Holy Infant and his companions delved deeper, reaching a medium-sized Catacomb.

This Catacomb spanned hundreds of miles, filled entirely with Magma.

The fiery atmosphere made Elsie feel somewhat uncomfortable.

Rust Dragon Wizard's expression was solemn:

"Be careful, this place gives me a bad feeling."

Holy Infant and the others immediately became alert. Could there be a level 6 existence here?

From within the Magma suddenly emerged a group of creatures resembling fiery bats, their semi-transparent bodies radiating the power of the fire element.

"Fire Elemental Spirits?"

A thought struck Holy Infant.

Among these Fire Elemental Spirits, there was no lack of level 5 existences.

However, compared to the Phoenix, these Fire Elements were filled with brutal and chaotic demonic aura, clearly having become demonic creatures.

Alexandra said:

"Prepare for battle."

In an instant.

Elsie's secret ice sword spewed forth frost spells, barraging violently, causing many fire elements to fall.

Holy Infant, on the other hand, struck down with Fire Dragon Tribulation.

Although he lacked attribute advantage, his realm's overwhelming pressure allowed for the annihilation of a level 5 fire element with each strike.

Seeing Master Fire Dragon slaughtering fire elements faster than herself, Elsie had become numb.

Her strength still lagged at least a full Fifth Circle Perfection behind that of the Master... Why is there such a vast gap between people?

Before long,

All the demonic-transformed Fire Elements in the magma were slain.

Holy Infant flew above the magma, retrieving one by one the crystal cores infused with demonic aura, totaling nine.

Holy Infant laughed:

"How about three for each of us?"

Alexandra smiled:

"I don't need mine. Master, you take them. I don't know how to Refine Weapons, and besides, getting rid of the demonic aura would be troublesome."

Elsie also smiled:

"I don't want it either, thanks to your rescue."

Holy Infant laughed heartily:

"Then, I won't be squeamish. Thank you both."

He planned to process these crystal cores for his loyal companion Phoenix.

Phoenix had been hard at work for centuries, still stuck at the fifth-circle without progress for a hundred years.

These crystal cores could make a nice compensation.

Among them were level 5 and even peak level 5 cores; if Phoenix refined all of them, advancing to the Mid Stage of level 5 would be easy, and breaking into the Late Stage was also possible.

As Holy Infant turned to leave.

Suddenly, a mighty force burst from the deep of the Lava Sea.