

Wizard 1611

Chapter 1611: Enemies meet on a narrow road, overflowing success and profits skyrocketing!

Holy Infant sincerely said,

"I don't have such needs at the moment, just take one for spare, the rest are all yours. When you refine medicines, you also need to consider the success rate... This Dragon Abomination skeleton is not bad either, let's divide it."

Hearing this, Alexandra was deeply moved. She blinked and joked,

"Master, you are so kind. If it weren't for the fact that I already have Elsie, I would have wanted to marry you."

Elsie blushed and remained silent.

Holy Infant coughed and said,

"Let's finish picking as soon as possible and return the way we came, we cannot afford to waste time anymore."

The two women nodded, and the four of them finished dividing up the Fire Dragon Fruit and the Dragon Abomination skeleton.

Rust Dragon Wizard laughed,

"With Master joining this journey, it feels much smoother, and many things have gone according to plan... I look forward to continuing cooperation with Master in the future."

Holy Infant laughed out loud.

On the way back, they did not explore any catacombs but just focused on hurrying.

The next day, after a roundabout path, Holy Infant and his team returned to the surface.

Alexandra asked,

"Master, where are you cultivating these days?"

Holy Infant said,

"I'm currently mainly practicing in the Endless Sea, where I've also opened a small weapon-making shop. You are welcome to visit the Endless Sea when you have time."

Alexandra's eyes sparkled, and she said,

"Nice, can we sisters get a discount?" novel.cøm

Holy Infant laughed,

"Be bold, I'll give you a sixty-nine percent discount."

Elsie said,

"Once we advance to primordial soul, we will definitely visit Master in the Endless Sea."

Alexandra said,

"By that time, Master might have already become a primordial soul."

Holy Infant smiled and said,

"I have other matters to attend to, so I'll part ways with you now. After becoming a primordial soul, let's meet again."

He turned around nonchalantly, and the Red Infant Sword slithered around him like a long snake.

Master Fire Dragon stepped on the secret sword, whooshed, and turned into a red light, disappearing on the spot.

Watching this, both Elsie and Alexandra were startled.

"Can the Flying Secret Sword Cult be used like this?"

Rust Dragon Wizard laughed,

"Of course, many people have already developed the method to fly with the secret sword, but it requires strong control. Otherwise, if the speed is too fast, one cannot stand on it and will be thrown off by the air stream."

Alexandra said,

"I'm really looking forward to meeting Master again next time, wondering what surprises he will bring us."

Elsie remained silent.

Wasn't she thinking the same?

Master, he's indeed a very interesting person.

...

In a certain catacomb.

Levi killed a peak level 5 Mantis Demon and took its blade.

"It's really good for weapon-making, with slight modifications, it can be dual blades... The Dragon Abomination bones Holy Infant got could wait until he becomes a primordial soul, then reforged into Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella and other Wizard Tools."

He looked at the catacomb passages and sighed,

"It seems that this Mind Flayer's brain can't be obtained; I'll have to look for other methods."

Levi wasted no more time and quickly returned the same way he came.

However, halfway through, he took a slight detour and went to the catacombs where Holy Infant previously picked Fire Dragon Fruit. He transplanted the entire Fire Dragon Fruit plant in the canyon to the Flaming Mountain area, to accompany the Iron Tree.

"Fire Dragon Fruit is also an ingredient for refining some Six-Ring Potions, so cultivating them is definitely the right choice."

After transplanting the Fire Dragon Fruit, Levi soared into the sky and disappeared into the catacombs.

On the last day before the closure of the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm, Levi returned to the surface.

Looking at the Demon Land beneath his feet, he muttered to himself,

"I wonder what secrets this place still hides... After another five hundred years, when I advance further, I'll come back to unveil them."

He quickly proceeded to Holy Infant's secret hideout to meet up with him.

Halfway there.

Levi's Danger Perception sent out a warning.

Out of the void, an enormous pitch-black dragon claw emerged, wrapped in Black Flame, grabbing towards Levi.

Levi dodged, barely avoiding the strike.

The dragon claw violently grabbed into the Earth, plowing three deep furrows.

From the void, a surprised grunt was heard.

"You brat, you do have some skill. No wonder you managed to escape from this old man's tracking."

A burly man with a brawny build, wings on his back, and six arms, stepped out from the void, his gaze coldly fixed on the nearby emerging Levi.

The burly man was none other than Six-Armed Gedwin, his expression smug, and he sneered,

"Hehehe, surprised or not, unexpected right? I searched for you in the Realm of Life to no avail and had almost given up. But who would have thought, destiny has us meet here, it's a kind of fate too. Be sensible and hand over the Aether Stone and the bloodline crystal you've obtained before, and I can spare your life. Just swear an oath to become my servant."

Gedwin knew that this boy before him was a tycoon with over a million in assets, not inferior to a primordial soul wizard, a nouveau riche from who knows where.

Levi's expression tensed, and he flickered, trying to flee once again.

Gedwin furiously shouted.

"Boy, you dare run!"

He flapped his wings, causing a black storm to sweep across ten miles. Levi's attempt at Void Travel hadn't even activated before it was shut down.

"In front of a primordial soul wizard, your little tricks are utterly futile."

Levi said,

"I have no grudges or grievances with you, senior. Why do you press me so hard, bullying the weak? I only want to be a law-abiding good wizard."

Gedwin scoffed,

"Die!"

He sensed that the boy was playing tricks again, thus directly going for the kill!

Boom boom boom!

Four dragon claws, like four pillars, plunged from the sky into the ground, locking the surrounding void to prevent Levi from escaping using Void Travel techniques.

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Levi took a deep breath, his face filled with sorrow, as the corners of his mouth lifted:

"Looks like I can only act in self-defense now."

Boom!

The Wind Disaster Pearl appeared in Levi's mind, and he was surrounded by the everlasting armor of the Wind Spirit Shelter.

Gedwin's dragon claw attack was like a ferocious storm, swift and relentless.

However... a flurry of actions ferocious as a tiger, yet on closer inspection, his damage couldn't break Levi's Wind Disaster Pearl.

Gedwin was not alarmed but delighted.

"You, a mere rank five, actually possess such a heaven-defying rare treasure, it truly is a waste to be in your hands. Let's see how long you can last!"

Roar rumble!

The dragon claws beat against the Wind Spirit Shelter armor, and after a few moments, it still hadn't shattered.

An even more vast power of the Wind Disaster surged suddenly. A massive, penetrating hurricane gathered a swirling fog and demonic aura, uprooting the four dragon claws embedded in the ground, and swept up Gedwin within its raging spin.

Gedwin's face lit with joy.

"What a powerful rare treasure!"

His body was enveloped in densely packed Black Scales forming armor reminiscent of an ancient Major General.

The Hurricane Power rubbed against the armor, sparking flames!

With a yank of his four dragon claws, he tore a hole through the hurricane and leaped out.

His strength, far surpassing that of a Cave Wizard, manifested a shark-tooth-shaped sword gleaming with Holy Light in his hand!

He didn't use any combat technique, but a simple and unadorned slash!

The whole world surged with fire elements, Black Flame twining around the greatsword, forming a sword aura miles long.

Crack.

The void before him shattered, extending toward Levi.

Levi countered with the defense of the Wind Spirit Shelter, leaping skyward to the Cloud Summit, and with a thought.

"Time-Riding Six Dragons!"

Roar rumble!

Endless thunderous lightning appeared, and Levi, as if a Thunder God, bathed in golden light, merged with the Thunder Emperor Illusion behind him.

With a single thought, he summoned the elemental power around several miles into his hand to form a white spiral pill!

On seeing this, Gedwin's face was struck with alarm.

"A primordial soul wizard form? No, this isn't a primordial soul wizard form; this kid must have other treasures on him!"

Boom!

The white Chaos spiral pill descended, radiating an aura of destruction, and even Gedwin dared not underestimate it.

He was shocked, for Levi's methods surpassed his every expectation for a Fifth-Circle Wizard.

The Flash Greatsword ripped through the spiral pill, which exploded and scattered into an attack of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, dealing minor damage to Gedwin.

Gedwin's scales rustled like an eager snake poised to strike; his Crimson tongue flicked out.

"I'm a Bloodline Transmuter of sub-dragon origin; let me show you what real strength is!"

Boom!

He flapped his wings, transforming into a black cannonball.

The Thunder Emperor drew a circle, and a chaotic shield in the likeness of Taiji appeared.

Levi blinked away, as Gedwin's sword shredded the shield, then stepped into the void, instantly blinking behind Levi.

Boom!

The Eight Desolate Halberd in the Thunder Emperor's hand collided with Gedwin's greatsword.

A thunderous explosion resonated.

The Thunder Emperor Illusion was smashed into the ground by the greatsword!

Roar rumble!

A massive sinkhole emerged, and dust filled the air.

The image of the Thunder Emperor dimmed.

Clearly, even in the form of a Primordial Spirit, Levi was no match for Gedwin.

Yet, having withstood several blows, Levi was quite satisfied.

The astonishment in Gedwin's heart grew.

"I've yet to kill a Fifth-Circle Perfection, and he dares to attack me? What is wrong with this world?"

He had always regarded anyone below a primordial soul wizard as mere ants.

Most primordial soul wizards held this view.

But at this moment, he found an ant that turned into a vicious dog capable of biting him.

Fortunately, it was just between him and that kid, otherwise, he could not afford the loss of face if other primordial soul wizards were to see.

Gedwin opened his mouth wide.

Boom!

A Black Flame flow erupted, penetrating heaven and earth, blasting the sinkhole open.

Millions of tons of earth and stone flew, and under that terrifying attack, Gedwin saw the kid's body turn to Ash.

He breathed a sigh of relief.

"Phew, it was just relying on a rare treasure to counter me for a moment, but ultimately, the gap was too wide."

The next moment.

In the void not too far away, a black Divine Palace emerged.

The Ash drifted, surreal as a dream.

Inside the Divine Palace, Levi's figure, full of smiles, appeared.

"Surprise, surprise, or was it unexpected?"

By his side, four presences of level 6, even one astonishingly at the Middle Stage of level 6.

A billion beams of green light burst forth, and in the sky, leaves fluttered down, each one seemingly weighing a ton.

Martha's face darkened as she looked at the wizard who had sneak-attacked Levi, an unscrupulous man who bullied the weak, and said coldly,

"Seal!"

She pressed her right hand down!

Green light, like a laser grid, linked together, directly enveloping the bewildered Gedwin.

Gedwin trembled and said,

"Is this... Ancient Banyan King Manna? Are you that Three-Headed Dragon Abomination? You must be a wizard in disguise!"

Levi smiled.

"Correct, so my dear, it's time to die... I was just using you for practice; you don't mind, do you?"

The Four Heavenly Kings sprung into action.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ants invaded the crystals and bit through the Protective Dragon Scales encasing Gedwin.

Martha's Ice Sword Domain appeared, a Star Ring binding Gedwin, as sharp Sword Qi sliced open gashes in his invulnerable body.

Diya roared, a Sea of Fire descended, alongside cutting sword light, Gehwin's protective wings were directly slashed off, spilling blood.

The Thunder Emperor wielding his halberd, with the aura of the sun poured into his body, Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water gathered!

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"Sunrise!"

Chaos light surged toward the sky, slashing deep wounds across Gedwin's body.

He was being ganged up on four against one, utterly unable to fight back—not even a Sixth Ring Senior could withstand such an onslaught.

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor plunged into Gedwin's heart, bursting it open!

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant bit off his head, while Frost froze his body solid.

The primordial soul protected by the Divine Ring Tower fled but was caught in a green light, clutching a shark-tooth-shaped sword in hand.

"Holy Light Shining!"

A dazzling white light appeared, tearing a gap in the green crystal, and the binding force dissipated.

Gedwin attempted to flee into the Void to find a way to possess another body and recover.

The next moment.

Diya Bo's fiery serpent tail coiled around Gedwin's primordial soul and then ingested it.

Inside the Fire Element Lord's superheated belly, Gedwin's Divine Ring Tower quickly crumbled, his primordial soul tormented in the furnace, in excruciating pain.

He tried to cut through Diya Bo with the great sword, but Diya Bo's hand reached in and snatched it away.

Gedwin's desolate primordial soul disintegrated rapidly in the flames, his spiritual force vanishing, his spell power escaping as elemental power.

All that was left was a slightly bewildered soul, which Diya Bo plucked out and handed to the soul collector, Little Leon.

Leon spun a spider web around Gedwin's soul, muttering to himself:

"Too many, way too many..."

Levi gathered the spoils of war and sent Martha and others back to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland before quickly departing.

"I still need to advance to level 6 to truly stand against an ordinary Sixth Circle Wizard. Now that I've obtained the bloodline crystal, once Golden Snake reaches its maximum, I can start planning my advancement."

In the end.

Levi successfully converged with the Holy Infant.

He took the Holy Infant into his body, held the token, and hid there, waiting for the closure of the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

Danger Perception tingled faintly, keeping Levi on constant alert.

Within the Catacombs, commotion abounded.

A group of primordial soul wizards were embroiled in a chaotic battle, fighting to claim a long, black whip-like treasure.

A plump, red-skinned Sixth Circle Perfection wizard with Sea Clan blood lineage, a dark wizard, shouted furiously:

"This Demon Dragon Whip is a treasure of my ancestors from the Immersed Ancient Castle, back off! Otherwise, don't blame me, the Red Whale Ancestor Witch, for a massacre!"

A few Sixth Circle Wizards, including the Black Shark Devourer, guarded him.

Their purpose here was to seek the level 8 exotic treasure, the "Demon Dragon Whip," lost by their ancestor in this place.

This treasure was refined by the City Lord of their time after acquiring a Level 9 Demon Dragon Tendon in the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

Later, it was obtained by a talented primordial soul wizard of the ancient castle.

Five hundred years ago, he perished exploring the Deceit Realm Cave, and the treasure was lost here.

At this moment, the Demon Dragon Whip was held in the hands of a Level 6 Peak Enchanting Demon Lord.

Her figure could no longer just be described as explosive, it was defying the heavens.

She wielded the whip, creating snaps in the Void. A Sixth Circle Wizard was accidentally struck, nearly wiped out in soul and spirit, revealing the might of the Demon Dragon Whip.

Even so, the Enchanting Demon Lord couldn't fully unleash its power—a Level 7 or even a Level 8 powerhouse would produce a completely different effect.

A Level 8 exotic treasure was highly coveted, even by top wizard organizations.

Everyone at the scene lusted after it. A group surrounded the Enchanting Demon Lord in an attempt to take advantage.

The curvaceously mesmerizing demon lord, wielding her whip, laughed sweetly:

"You don't know how to appreciate a fine lady. Since that's the case, become the servants of Bulonia Ginas. I'll treat you well!"

This person was actually the true owner of the "Fire of Joy" magic tool that Levi had found. She was also one of the most powerful beings in the Deceit Realm Cave.

The battle was intense; the primordial soul wizards were anxious, fearing they might be trapped in the realm forever if they couldn't settle the fight soon.

Seeing this, the Red Whale Ancestor Witch played his trump card, tearing a spell scroll that summoned a thousand-meter-long giant whale with the power of a Seven-Ring spell.

The Sixth Circle Wizards scattered, their faces draining of color.

"A Seven-Ring spell, madness."

Boom!

With a ground-shaking explosion, the proud figure of the Enchanting Demon Lord was directly battered.

At the critical moment, she surrounded herself with the Demon Dragon Whip but was still nearly killed, such was the might of a Seven-Ring spell!

Her severely injured figure hastily fled, while the Red Whale Ancestor Witch emanated a fierce aura, sweeping everyone aside.

"Get the hell away from me!"

He charged forward, blasting a looting Sixth Circle Wizard away with an innate spell.

In a flash.

A Black Silk Scarf emerged from an alleyway and wrapped around the Enchanting Demon Lord trying to escape.

A golden feather quill drew talismans in the Void, and the runes shot forward.

A repelling force shoved the pursuing wizards aside!

Triss, the opportunist.

The already gravely wounded Enchanting Demon Lord and the Demon Dragon Whip were both suppressed in Triss's black handbag.

The Black Silk Scarf blocked the entrance to the cave, enduring damage of millions of tons.

Rumble!

The scarf turned into a flow of light, swirling around Triss, who casually tossed out a blue bead.

Boom!

The bead exploded, unleashing billions of water streams, like the ocean itself pouring out. The flood rolled through the passages, stopping the pursuing wizards momentarily.

Seizing the chance.

Triss's figure disappeared without a trace.

A furious roar pushed back the flood, as the Red Whale Ancestor Witch charged out.

"Triss, this isn't over!"

Clearly, he recognized the owner of the Black Silk Scarf.

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He had never imagined that all his efforts at the Immersed Ancient Castle would end up benefiting Triss. Now, consumed with fury, he vented his madness, while the other Sixth-Circle Wizards scattered and fled.

Half a day later.

Triss patted her towering bosom, deeply exhaling a fragrant breath of sweet orchid.

"That was close. It wasn't a waste of so many trump cards after all. A Level 8 Exotic Treasure is now in my hands, haha, Levi's luck is truly against the heavens!"

In mid-air.

A black vortex appeared.

Triss stepped into it and disappeared.

"Except for not finding the Demon Dragon Grass, this trip was just perfect!"

At the same time.

Far away.

Levi also stepped into a vortex.

"Time to head home, I wonder what good stuff that burly man had in his storage bags."

In the final moment.

The other primordial soul wizards also, almost on cue, entered the vortex.

But some greedy wizards missed the opportunity.

They could only wait for five hundred years to pass before returning to the Wizard World.

One primordial soul wizard, in a rush against time, traveled directly through the Demon Land. A strange, low growl came from the void as a black-scaled giant claw that blotted out the sky reached out and caught him without suspense, and he disappeared without a trace.

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Endless Sea.

Witch's Family.

Back home, Triss immediately opened her black briefcase.

Inside the case, the Enchanting Demon Lord's body lay lifeless, her whip radiating treasure light.

"A Level 8 Exotic Treasure, the Demon Dragon Whip. With this, I have another trump card. When I advance to a Seventh-Circle Wizard, I'll be much more confident in battle."

Also, the body of this Sixth Level Peak Enchanting Demon Lord was a treasure all over.

Especially the Enchanting Demon Crystal Core, which was priceless.

Finally, Triss pulled out a rattling Heart Stealer Brain from a jar in the briefcase. With a smirk, she murmured to herself:

"Next, we'll see how Levi performs."

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Ancient Saint plane.

Emperor's Palace.

Seeing the vortex disappear, Levi exhaled and said to himself:

"Although brief, this journey was incredibly intense and exciting—it's probably because most of the beings I faced were once unreachable Level 6 entities to me."

After making repairs, Levi took out a shark-tooth-shaped sword.

The sword was forged from a special metal and radiated an undying Holy Light.

"A Light Element treasure? That's rare... after all, this Wizard World and the many fantasy novels of my previous life are different; the presence of the Light Element is very weak here."

The sword bore the shallow restriction left by the burly man, which was easily unlocked by Levi, now that he was dead.

After some study, Levi learned that the item was the "Flash Greatsword," indeed a Light Element rare treasure with two functions.

One, it released a powerful spell, "Holy Light Shining," that would fill a ten-mile radius with blinding light, severely disrupting enemy perception and proving to be a valuable tool for ambushes or escapes.

The Holy Light also had a burning effect but primarily targeted dark creatures, with a general effect on other races.

Two, the greatsword, being forged from the special metal "Holy Gold," contained powerful Light Power. It inflicted high damage with attribute suppression against most dark creatures.

After reading, Levi pondered and said,

"This shark-tooth-shaped sword's function is indeed simple and straightforward, one is to blind others with Holy Light Shining, and the other is to slash dark creatures, with built-in critical hits. Beyond that, it's a bit of a white elephant."

Now, Levi had too many rare treasures of the sword variety, he simply couldn't use them all.

Besides, his main weapon was the Crimson Dragon Slash.

Gandaph didn't even own a single rare treasure, so this thing would be quite suitable for him.

Over at the Midland Continent, the Hydra Organization and demons were inseparable. It's very likely that Gandaph could face retaliation from them in the future.

If he had this Flash Greatsword, facing demons, every slash would be a critical hit, every strike a Blazing Fire, that would be quite satisfying.

With this thought, Levi sent a message to Gandaph, asking him to find time to come and collect the sword.

He continued to crack the storage ring of the burly man.

Time flew by, and in a few months,

The ring was cracked, Levi tallied all the loot inside, and joy spread across his brows.

First of all, there were the Aether Stones, although the burly man was a primordial soul wizard, the cash in the ring was only ninety million.

Levi guessed it was because of the auction for that Flash Greatsword that he was so destitute, but that was still much better than the Cave Wizard.

Add that to the Aether Stones that Levi had scavenged from those two fifth-circle dark wizards.

This operation netted him another billion Aether Stones, now his net worth had reached 3.5 billion.

Levi couldn't help but reflect that he had industriously made money from weapon-making and alchemy for decades, without eating, drinking, or spending, he earned just a few tens of millions, nothing compared to a month's earnings in the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

"Indeed, earning money through skills has its upper limits... The real capitalists, they never amassed wealth through skills, it's always through looting."

Of course.

For Levi, relying on this kind of robbery to make money, while hugely profitable, also bore great risk and uncertainty; it was unstable.

His main direction in the future would still be the steadier trade of the Three Arts of Wizardry.

Aside from the Aether Stones,

Inside the burly man's ring, there was an abundance of spells from the Life School of Thought.

Most of them were related to bloodline modification, even including several six-circle spells.

Levi collected all these as references for studying his Ninth Talent.

Levi also noticed that the ring contained many vials and jars, inside which were various transcendent creatures' bloodline essences.

Among them, a few were precisely the Sixth Level Bloodline Essences needed for the "Advancement" of his future breathing techniques.

"Thunder Horned Dragon" and "Gale Dragon," these two could advance the Sky Dragon Breathing Technique.

And the "Ghost Energy Dragon" could advance the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique.

These three bloodline essences came from sixth-level sub-dragons, and there was a considerable quantity of each. Aside from advancements, part of them could also be used for cultivation.

"I've struck it rich."

Levi continued his treasure search and found twenty-eight fifth-level Abyss Crystal Cores.

Plus those from the Holy Infant and his own hunts, the number of crystal cores exceeded fifty, plenty for the Mind Flayers and Mia to cultivate for quite a long time.

Without demonic aura, they could only evolve by absorbing crystal cores of the same kind; in fact, demons in the Abyss did the same.

Half a day later,

Levi found many herbs in the ring that had not yet been sorted out. The variety was so rich that even Levi was astonished.

"This guy was quite lucky, too bad it's all mine now... Huh, there's even a seven-circle Demon Dragon Grass."

Demon Dragon Grass.

As far as Levi was aware, once refined, this herb could strengthen the primordial soul and aid in advancing one's cultivation. It just needed to be made into the appropriate Primordial Soul Potion, or else it would be wasted.

"Let's keep it for now, and after strengthening my primordial soul, I'll look into how to utilize it."

Chapter 1615: All 24 Flowers have settled, and the Spirit of the original being has finally reached Perfection!

Ancient Saint plane.

This day.

Gandaph quietly returned home and met with Levi in the Emperor's Palace.

The old fellow was now in high spirits, with countless female fans in the Midland Continent.

Some of the more sycophantic even called him "big brother."

Levi solemnly said,

"Don't forget the cultivation of the body tempering technique. Once all the body tempering techniques reach Fifth-Circle Perfection and are fully fused, you'll be able to ascend to a primordial soul. With these top-grade Wizard Tools and treasures I've bestowed upon you, there shouldn't be any issues with achieving a primordial soul."

As for the breakthrough potion, Gandaph needn't worry.

As long as Levi had the Heart Stealer Brain, the materials he had on hand were enough to refine three vials of "Heart Stealer's Pure Fairy Tale."

When the time came, he, the Holy Infant, and Gandaph, would each have one.

Gandaph took the Flash Greatsword from Levi's hands, and he said,

"Uh-huh, I understand. Just as the saying goes, 'passing through a myriad of flowers, a single leaf does not stick.' My actions are also for work... I will diligently practice my cultivation and strive to become a primordial soul as soon as possible."

Levi waved his hand.

Gandaph played with the Flash Greatsword and then left.

Several days later, Gandaph refined the Flash Greatsword.

From then on, he also had a sixth-level Treasure to protect himself. He returned to the Midland Continent once more, dedicating himself to Levi's cause.

Miraya's office.

She was now a busy person, but as a succubus, she always had moments of loneliness and solitude.

That day, Levi's figure appeared and startled Miraya, who was indulging in self-pleasure.

Miraya, without a hint of shyness, dressed herself and said with a smile,

"Master, do you have any orders?"

After being scolded by Levi several times, her true nature was now concealed in front of Levi, and she dared not act up anymore.

Levi took out a purple staff and said,

"This is a Five-Ring Magic Artifact named 'Fire of Joy.' Take it as a reward for your hard work recently. Also, take this crystal core and use it for your cultivation."

The succubus gleefully accepted the Magic Tool and crystal core without any formalities.

"Thank you, Master, for thinking of me and finding this Magic Tool especially for me. Hehehe, how can I repay you?"

Levi said,

"You practice diligently and work hard; that will be the best repayment to me."

Miraya, scolded again, pouted and said,

"I know, I'm going to get busy."

She happily took the Magic Tool and went to practice.

Next.

Levi called the Heart Stealer, and compared to Miraya, Guillermo was still more of a relief to him. Therefore, he gave more crystal cores to the Heart Stealer.

"Practice hard."

Guillermo thanked him,

"Thank you, Master. With these items, my strength will take another step forward, and advancing to the late stage will not be a problem."

Guillermo had already reached the intermediate stage while working in the demon race.

Levi asked,

"Besides the Abyssal Plane, do you know where in the Wizard World there are Heart Stealers above level 6?"

After a moment of thought, Guillermo said,

"Master, I honestly don't know... When I escaped from the Abyss Well in the Hundred-Eyed Demon Territory, I had no knowledge of any powerful Heart Stealers that had already hidden themselves in the Wizard World."

Levi said,

"No worries; for now, go and strive for the Late Stage Realm."

The Heart Stealer left. f

Levi thought to himself,

"If it really comes down to it, I'll go and ask Madam Triss. Since she has the potion formulas, she must have refined them before. She probably has clues about the Heart Stealer Brain."

The Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

God Nick sat crossed-legged in the center, guarding the Qian Kun.

In the Inferno Hell, the Thunder Roc and Phoenix dwelled.

The Thunder Roc essentially was not exploited; its strength was extraordinary, and it had recently advanced to the middle stage of level 5.

And Phoenix, the former Flame Avenger, had long been tempered by the blessings of 007, softening its edges.

Seeing Levi coming, it quickly flew over, bowing and scraping, and perched on his shoulder. Even if it had endless grievances deep inside, it dared not show it.

Looking at its pitiful appearance, Levi laughed and said,

"I am a man of my word; your good days have come."

After speaking, over a dozen red crystal cores floated in mid-air, exuding highly refined fire elemental power.

The demonic aura in them had already been cleansed by Levi's Purification Potion.

Levi said,

"If these crystal cores were to be sold, they could fetch tens of millions of Aether Stones... all yours, today. Continue your good practice here and strive for a breakthrough. Over the past years, I might have been a bit harsh on you, but it was all for your own good, just to train you. Now, as the hardships end, enjoy the sweet fruits; don't forget my kindness towards you."

Phoenix breathed rapidly, unable to believe that all in front of it were Fire Element Crystal Cores.

With its excited heart and trembling claws, it gathered all the crystal cores, inwardly shocked,

"I actually wronged him... He truly cared for me; otherwise, how would he bestow so many precious cores on me? I was wrong, so very wrong."

In this moment, Phoenix was utterly convinced, with no more dissatisfaction. From then on, Levi would be its foster father!

It was no longer Flame Avenger Anvada but Fire Phoenix Phoenix!

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Holy Brilliance Calendar 1277, Month of Beginning.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Small Stone Pond.

Levi ran through the Golden Snake Breathing Technique once more, and after a drenched bath, a group of palm-sized Shell Demon Clan girls were responsible for scrubbing his back and massaging.

Now that the Bloodline Breathing Technique crystals were complete, only advancement was left.

Levi's pressure wasn't as massive as before, and he began to enjoy himself.

As long as he became a level 6 knight first, he'd have the power to dominate an area in the ever-changing human realm.

Chapter 1616: All 24 Flowers have settled, and the Spirit of the original being has finally reached Perfection!

Other things can come slowly.

Suddenly, the innate spell "Shadow Dragon Group" in Levi's mind flickered with a ghostly light.

This meant that the enemies he had killed some time ago had all transformed into his "Shadows."

The thought struck him.

Behind Levi, one distorted figure after another surged out like asphalt, solidifying into their original forms.

Finally, a team consisting of over three hundred shadows firmly took shape.

Leading them were four rank five shadows, namely the Rotten Giant Snake, Six-Armed Gedwin, Swamp Earth Dragon, and Bone-Eroding Wizard.

The rest of the shadows mostly possessed rank four or three battle strength.

The shadow army of over three hundred, ninety percent of which were demons and demonic creatures, were all beings Levi had slain in the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm, with hardly any wizards.

"Not bad, my Shadow Army has initially formed, just waiting to shine on the battlefield."

Among them, apart from those four rank five shadows, the others were mere cannon fodder on the battlefield, but that was also sufficient.

Levi waved his hand, and all the shadows returned to the Shadow Plane.

The 177th Round Table meeting was convened, and the knights entered one after another.

This year marked the tenth anniversary of the Knights' campaign to pioneer the Nightmare World.

Ten years of experience had made the temperament of the Knights' members more mature and steady, with an air of solemnity.

Over these years, the Flower Knight had often visited the Ancient Saint Plane, almost letting her Sword Flower Tower run wild.

This time at the meeting, the Flower Knight herself came in person.

She looked at Levi with a smile, as if she had some good news to announce.

After the meeting began, everyone first reported on their respective responsibilities.

Currently, setting aside the Eighteen Twilight Cavalry, there were over five hundred Level 1 knights at the Dusk Holy Temple, more than fifty Level 2 knights, and over ten Level 3 knights.

The total number of people in the Holy Temple still remained around three thousand.

Since the Holy Temple's purpose was quality over quantity, the selection requirements were very high.

Too many people would only dilute the efficiency of resource utilization.

Thus, the number Levi had set during the initial stages at the Dusk Holy Temple was around three thousand.

The Holy Temple itself also had a fairly strict elimination mechanism; if one couldn't meet the Temple's goals, it was possible to be stripped of the Holy Temple Knight status and relegated to various logistical departments as an ordinary staff member.

Therefore, to stay at the Holy Temple, the knights had to constantly be vigilant and strive for improvement.

Over the years, the resources that Levi brought had been consumed by a good half.

However, the contents of the Romantic Ring had not yet been touched.

Holy Temple Knights, along with the equally well-developed Fur Clan Knights, could barely form a small Level 3 battle group.

The Ancient Dragon Empire, after its rapid growth in prior years, had also entered a period of gradual ascension.

There were now six Level 5 Ancient Kings.

A new "Green King" was born, who was also one of the earliest batch of Ancient Saints.

There were over seventy Level 4 Ancient Saints and more than five hundred Level 3 Ancient Snakes.

This was the current main battle group of the Ancient Saint Plane.

At the meeting.

The Blood Knight also reported the situation of the human realm to Levi.

In a word: chaotic.

According to incomplete statistics.

More than a dozen inter-dimensional rifts had appeared within the boundaries of the Seven Kingdoms Continent.

Of course, these alien races were mostly inconspicuous small to mid-sized civilizations like the Ice Crystal Clan.

The strongest being in their planes was possibly just a Level 6 entity, which posed no threat to the Wizard World.

However, it still caused quite a bit of trouble for the Church.

Now, the human realm's moon had turned into a Blood Moon, reflecting the influence of the Blood River Will.

In the near future, with the power of the plane convergence, the spatial channels between the Blood Clan World and Nora would also be opened.

When that time came, the Blood Clan's large army would surely come surging back, bringing disaster. The Wizard Council would certainly respond.

Similarly, other worlds like the Blue Frost World and the Werewolf World, having Level 10 entities and significant strength.

Mentioning the plane convergence, the Flower Knight pointed out.

This significant plane convergence was both a crisis and an opportunity for the Wizard World.

As long as Nora could successfully survive this ordeal and absorb all the converging planes,

Nora's rank would advance further, leading far ahead among the major worlds.

Even if it couldn't compare to super worlds like the Abyss, the gap would gradually lessen.

For human beings in Nora World, whether wizards, knights, or other transcendent professions, the elevation of their mother world's rank was also their opportunity.

A larger world meant more territory, resources, materials... these were the foundations of civilization's development.

Of course, a significant plane convergence is a long historical period.

Especially this convergence, which might span thousands to tens of thousands of years!

And right now, these invading alien races, even those like the Blood Clan and Blue Frost with Level 10 entities, were just minor disturbances for the Wizard World, incapable of shaking the foundations of civilization.

Eleven legendary wizards were not to be trifled with.

With the Wizard Council in place, these early-appearing civilizations and worlds couldn't stir up any significant upheaval.

In history, the real enemies during plane convergence were always from the Abyssal Plane.

Every convergence resulted in a "Blood Battle" that could last for hundreds of years.

Although each battle ended with the victory of the Wizard World, the Abyssal Plane had never fully revealed its strength.

This significant convergence might see the Abyss launching an even more ferocious attack than before.

Chapter 1617: Flowers have all settled in, the original Spirit finally achieved Perfection!

Blood Battle was even more terrifying than the dark and righteous war between wizards and the Great Expedition, like a flesh-grinding machine of horrors.

While the dark and righteous war was merely a periodic internal discord within the Wizard World due to differing interests,

Blood Battle represented the collision between an extremely ancient superworld and a newly emerging powerful civilization.

Seeing the knights with their furrowed brows and distressed faces, the Flower Knight comforted them.

Blood Battles often emerged in the late stages.

By then, the Knights should have enough strength to protect themselves in the Blood Battles.

Besides, if the sky fell, there would be tall ones to hold it up.

The Wizard Council had long been preparing to counter the Abyss.

For instance, the Bright Faction of ordinary wizards was rarely seen in daily life,

but in reality, the council had secretly nurtured many warband wizards from the Bright Faction, and had manufactured a large number of Holy Light Magic Tools and rare treasures.

However, these were generally inaccessible to ordinary wizards.

As a primordial soul wizard backed by a powerful figure, the Flower Knight only knew some of these details.

Historically, when the wizard civilization was weak, it had successfully endured multiple Blood Battles.

Now, the wizard civilization was stronger than ever and was bound to successfully weather the storm.

The Knights only needed to quietly grow under the protection of the wizard civilization's large vessel.

If the 18 Twilight Cavalry could all advance to level 6 before the Blood Battle, then the elite knight group might shine in the Blood Battle.

The Flower Knight's speech not only brought a sense of urgency to the Knights but also unveiled a broader world.

Levi looked at everyone's expressions—anxious, resolute, hopeful.

He finally concluded,

"In the end, what we need to do is to become stronger! Not just us, but the entire organization, so that we can counter the overwhelming forces of the Abyss Army."

He had stressed the importance of cultivation numerous times before.

At this time, the Knights deeply realized the foresight of their commander.

After the meeting,

A wave of "self-discipline" swept through the Dusk Holy Temple. Levi was very pleased with this.

Extreme Path Palace.

Levi was reviewing the organizational work reports of this period.

Every year after the meeting, he reviewed the entire Knights through this means, ensuring he was not a leader who completely delegated his responsibilities.

The Flower Knight's voice came,

"Commander, may I come in?"

Levi quickly responded,

"Please come in."

The Flower Knight, dressed in silver light armor, with golden hair draped over her shoulders and slender legs in combat boots, smiled,

"Commander, busy again?"

Levi stood up and asked,

"Yes, Flower, what do you need?"

The Flower Knight smiled,

"Actually, I do have something. Would I dare disturb you if it weren't important?"

Levi smiled sheepishly.

Flower continued,

"Well, I... I'd like to move Sword Flower Tower to our Ancient Saint plane."

Her voice became quieter towards the end, as if lacking confidence, her cheeks flushing slightly.

Levi, surprised by the Flower Knight's usually bold and straightforward demeanor, was rarely seen blushing, causing him to pause.

Noticing Levi's gaze, the Flower Knight, feeling doubtful, asked,

"Commander, can it be done?"

Levi thought deeply for a moment.

"As long as it's done according to our organization's rules, it can certainly be done."

The Flower Knight smiled lightly.

"Of course, the talent of the 24 Flowers isn't top-level, but it's also not bad. You could incorporate them into the Tower of Dawn, perhaps as instructors or something, to give them responsibilities and prevent them from idling away their days."

Levi asked,

"Flower, why do you want to move Sword Flower Tower here? Are there issues at the Witch's Family?"

The Flower Knight explained,

"Sword Flower Tower was just something I started on a whim during a particularly lonely period of cultivation, just to have some young girls for company. They're all my people, so I can manage them as I please, and the Witch's Family won't interfere. Of course, those like Rosa who have already settled down and married, I naturally won't disrupt their lives."

Levi responded,

"Oh, I see."

He felt fine, not lonely at all.

For him, the panel was like a smartphone from a previous life. As long as he had internet, he could play for a lifetime.

Treating cultivation as a "single-player game" of collecting various achievements naturally kept boredom at bay.

The Flower Knight added,

"Now that we have the big family of the Knights and so many like-minded companions, I find life is no longer so dull."

After speaking, she looked at Levi, who was again busy with his reports.

Seeing this, the Flower Knight chuckled,

"Commander, I'll leave you to your work. I'm going to bring the girls back."

Levi replied,

"Goodbye."

Days later.

With a burst of chirping and chatter, Levi knew... the women had arrived!

At the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

Twenty-two vibrant and different personalities, like colorful flowers competing in splendor, chattered incessantly.

It's worth mentioning that over the past few years, the Flower had filled the positions of the 24 Flowers.

Other than the Rosa Witch and the Rose Witch, all the "Flowers" were present.

The Flower Knight, like a parent, said,

"First, follow me to meet the commander and complete the process of joining the organization."

The Lily Witch commented,

"What majestic alchemical creatures, who refined these?"

The Wind Chime Witch added,

"Really, who's so talented? Are they lacking a companion in the way of the witch?"

The Lilac Witch asked,

"Lord Irena, is this Levi's home?"

Chapter 1618: All 24 Flowers have settled, the Spirit of the True Self finally reaches Perfection!

In comparison,

the Violet Witch, who was more familiar with Levi, was much quieter.

She reminisced about the first time she met Levi, and could only feel that Levi's journey to today was truly inconceivable.

Another witch, clad in a kimono-styled wizard robe with black hair akin to sakura, felt her chest heave with emotion.

"Is this his world?"

Extreme Path Palace.

Levi, looking down at the witches below, spoke earnestly,

"I presume all of you already know what kind of organization this is, so I'll skip the pleasantries. I hope you will all treat the Tower of Dawn as your new home and truly care for it. In turn, the Tower of Dawn will provide you a haven in these turbulent times."

The witches sensed Levi's aura, far surpassing Fifth-Circle Perfection.

At that moment, they even felt that they were in the presence of a real primordial soul!

The Flower Knight stood in the corner, arms crossed and looking relaxed.

After taking their oaths, Levi said,

"Next, the Tower Master of the Tower of Dawn will assign you all suitable positions based on your areas of expertise."

Before long,

the Holy Infant arrived, gliding in a blaze of fire.

His red hair cascaded over his shoulders, his features as delicate as those of the elves.

Inside the Extreme Path Palace, a wave of gasps rippled through the air, warming the great hall slightly.

The voluptuous Pomegranate Witch exclaimed,

"Our Tower Master is the Master Fire Dragon? Lord Irena, you didn't tell us that."

Irena smiled,

"It's a surprise."

The demure and attractive Molly Witch said in a soft voice,

"The star of tomorrow, ranked first in the ancient tower ranking, is actually our direct superior, that's fantastic!"

The other witches also secretly rejoiced, their gazes towards the Holy Infant were different from those towards Levi.

Looking at Levi, there was only admiration and respect, but gazing at the Holy Infant, they showed a hint of longing.

After all, though Levi was strong, he lacked fame and was not considered an idol.

Even if Levi was a primordial soul wizard, their hearts would not flutter.

But the Holy Infant was different.

The Master Fire Dragon was their idol, cultivated step by step during the activation period of the ancient tower.

Now, in the Wizard World, his fame surpassed the ordinary primordial soul.

With such a filter, Ace seemed even more imposing.

The Jasmine Witch, shaking with excitement, chuckled,

"With the Master Fire Dragon as the Tower Master, we will certainly treat this place as our own home."

"Yes, yes, I would die before leaving the Tower of Dawn."

The witches approached, volunteering for the Holy Infant to assign them tasks.

Pushed by the crowd, the Holy Infant left the Extreme Path Palace.

Inside the palace.

The Flower Knight shrugged helplessly,

"Girls are just enthusiastic like that; don't let Ace take it the wrong way."

Levi laughed,

"Not at all. Things at the Tower of Dawn are about to get lively."

That evening,

to welcome this group of witches, the Tower of Dawn held a lively reception and a networking event for organizations from the Ancient Saint plane.

The men from the other three organizations, hearing about the arrival of a group of talented and beautiful witches, rushed over like wild wolves catching a scent.

However, these witches were all at least Third-Circle Wizards.

Most knights dared only to watch from afar, not daring to flirt.

The 18 Twilight Cavalry were somewhat better; Levi had brought these witches in also considering resolving the widespread singleness among the male knights in the future.

Among the Eighteen Riders, there were only four female knights, creating a severe imbalance.

After the networking event,

Levi once again began to cultivate in seclusion.

...

Time is irrelevant in cultivation.

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

It was the year 1280 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Wheatfield, and Dragon King Li was 290 years old.

It had been fifty years since the end of the Dark Ancient Tower.

On his lonely birthday, Levi couldn't help reflecting on his life, recalling his past starting from Black Water Valley.

In the past three years, Mana had completely refined 8 golden leaves, and Levi had assimilated all of them.

This increased his spiritual force by 30 points and his maximum spiritual force by 40 points.

His spiritual force had reached 1705 points, not too far from the current maximum of 1740 points. Another five or six years of cultivation would suffice for perfection.

Thus, all the golden leaves, the Truth Oddities,

except for the duplicates, only the Cry of the Cicada remained unrefined.

This oddity was prepared for the Holy Infant, not necessarily needed, but kept just in case.

Levi's maximum soul had also reached 42 channels, quite a fast pace.

After decades of cultivation, his seventh talent, Golden Dragon Break, eventually reached the thirteen-stage limit.

Even after reaching the maximum, the control distance of the Amethyst Light Sword remained at a thousand miles, with no change.

However, the power of the Amethyst Light Sword had reached its peak.

In his Primordial Spirit Form, Levi, fully charged, with a single strike, was powerful enough to shatter the outer frost armor of a Dragon Ant and pierce its shell.

Regrettably, Levi's solitary cultivation meant no enemies to test his sword against.

His eighth talent, Shadow Dragon Group, also reached level 12, and as the proficiency increased, the shadow's strength improved slightly as well. Levi took the time to train the shadows in combined attacks, striving to create a well-trained "Black Shadow Army."

Additionally,

Levi's Strength Rune first reached level 12, with a strength increase of 110%. The power of the Horned Bull Star Soul's Righteous Charge had become even more terrifying; even God Nick's Chaos Shield could be shattered, which speaks volumes.

And the Lovers Rune, which brought Levi countless gains, had finally broken through level 8, with a luck increase of 70%. The harder one works, the luckier one gets—it's as simple as that.

The Moon Rune was the slowest to cultivate, still at level 4, quite a distance from level 5, but a 30% increase was already sufficient.

Chapter 1619: All 24 Flowers have settled in, the True Self's Spirit finally achieved Perfection!

Golden Snake Breathing Technique was only about a tenth away from reaching its maximum. Levi hoped to achieve Perfection before he turned three hundred years old.

When measured by standard realms, Levi was already a peak level 5 expert.

His cultivation in the "Warlord Catalog" was stable at the sixth layer, albeit not yet perfected.

Both "Lion King Battle Technique" and "Eagle Divine Scripture" had initially engaged the sixth layer.

"Cold Ice Breath" still stood at the fifth layer realm.

Aside from his cultivation,

Levi continually devised and researched his Ninth Talent.

He already possessed formidable cards at hand with "Book of the Undead" and "Shadow Dragon Group."

After weighing the pros and cons of the School of Death versus the Life School of Thought, he ultimately decided on the Life School of Thought.

The Life School of Thought was similarly a broad sect.

The "Bloodline Modification" represented by Gedwin was just one of its branches.

Like most other mutant sects, the roots of the Life Faction could also be traced back to traditional sects.

Earth and water represent the cradle of life, while fire and wind are catalysts for evolutionary progress.

Therefore, unlike the Elementalist School, the requirements for elemental affinity are the lowest and most arbitrary in the Life School of Thought.

Regardless of one's talent, one can find a suitable path within the Life School of Thought.

Later on, the Life Faction gradually drifted apart, evolving into various smaller sects such as "Healing," "Spirit Awakening," and "Mutation."

Healing predominantly focused on treating wounds, similar to a healer's work.

Mutation included "Artificial Monsters" and "Bloodline Modification," which nowadays are quite prevalent and require no further explanation.

Spirit Awakening involved bestowing momentary liveliness to non-living entities through spiritually infused spells, returning them to their original state after the spell ceased—like the classic "Earth Spirit Awakening."

It was said that powerful Enlightenment Wizards could awaken mountains and rivers to fight on their behalf, the potential of such power being immense.

Levi wanted to learn from the most complex, most mysterious, yet most potent part of the Life School of Thought—the Spirit Awakening Faction.

He already possessed the Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique and other knight techniques for healing. There was no need to waste talent spell slots on that, nor on the Mutation Faction.

Nowadays,

with wizard civilization rapidly advancing in an era that sought efficiency, the Enlightenment Faction was increasingly being replaced by quick-fix mutant sects.

Thus, the stereotype left for the Life School of Thought was nothing but procured patchworks scurrying around.

Levi calmed his mind, with seven crystal balls laid out in front of him—all belonging to the Enlightenment Faction's five-ring general magic.

They were the spells of the Earth Spirit, Fire Spirit, Wind Spirit, Sea Spirit, Ice Spirit, Gold Spirit, and Thunder Spirit Awakening!

For most ordinary wizards desiring to learn Enlightenment Magic, they would have to choose one or two types based on their elemental affinity.

But Levi was different, being a Child of Chaos with a proficiency panel... thus, he wanted them all.

The Ninth Talent, for a wizard, was the most critical, with no equals!

This talent had to be powerful and fully able to express his unique strengths.

Levi's largest advantage compared to other wizards lay in his ability to practice multiple sects.

Even under his Primordial Spirit Form, he could control earth, fire, wind, and water, transforming them into chaos.

Thus, his Ninth Talent necessarily had to integrate and master all elements of the Elementalist School, drawing from the Supreme Archmage to create his own Chaos Magic.

Of course,

this path was bound to be highly difficult.

Not to mention practicing seven sects, even cultivating a single "Earth Spirit Awakening" was a challenge for other wizards.

Enlightenment Wizards believed:

Flowers, trees, mountains, rivers, lightning storms... all things in this world possess spirituality.

But in the wizard's perception, all organic life, including animals and plants, are innately spiritual.

Rocks by the roadside could only rely on a wizard's spirit to enlighten and awaken their spirituality.

Thus, practicing Spirit Awakening Magic had to test one's "elemental affinity" and also required one to comprehend the "spirituality" in all things.

Wizards are a practical group; elemental powers such as earth, fire, wind, and water are established "Basic Forces," and energies of various other sects are similarly so.

However, "spirituality" is hard to articulate, although some Enlightenment Wizards walked into luck and managed it; still, no effective methodology could be proposed.

Actually, the mainstream view in the Wizard World nowadays had already recognized the existence of "Spiritual Power" and was actively studying advancements, although substantial progress had yet to be made.

Thus, the Enlightenment Faction remained a minority and dispersed community.

These individuals often secluded themselves like hermits from past lives, in deep mountains and lonely islands, seeking to comprehend "All Things Spiritual," hoping to one day achieve enlightenment and become great people who could command mountains and seas in battle.

Levi spoke to himself,

"This retreat, taking out ten years to understand the spirituality of these seven elements, with my proficiency panel, as long as I can get started, I should be able to continue practicing.

Otherwise, if it ends up like the Spiritfire Sect Heart from the Energy Sect, where I completely fail to perceive it, then it means I lack such comprehension. In that case, I'd better give up early and switch to other practices."

Anyway, Levi was still far from obtaining the 81 soul limits, so he had plenty of time for trial and error.

Research is just like that, many things are unknown until tried.

With eyes closed, Levi's mind constructed spell models while adhering to the spell's requirements to gain understanding.

Chapter 1620: All 24 Flowers have settled, the Spirit of the True Self finally reaches Perfection!

With his talent, he could easily sense the Elemental Particles drifting between heaven and Earth.

"Spiritual Power, where are you?"

Levi muttered to himself.

He focused his mind, trying to enter that state, unconsciously reciting the "Tao Te Ching" from his previous life.

"Mysterious yet more mysterious, the gateway to all wonders..."

To Levi, the "Dao" from his previous life was also an extremely profound and mysterious force.

He decided to use mystery to counteract mystery, figuring it didn't hurt to try.

Time flickered by.

Half a year had passed.

It was unclear whether it was Levi's good comprehension or the effectiveness of the "Tao Te Ching."

One day, Levi placed his palm on a rock next to the Small Stone Pond. Suddenly, his heart fluttered.

"It's not my heart that's trembling, it's the rock..."

Levi's eyes brightened in realization, beyond the elemental foundational forces, there indeed existed an extremely elusive mystical power.

This might be what the Enlightenment Wizards referred to as "Spirituality."

The spell model in his mind flickered, absorbing this "Spirituality."

A mountainous spell model was completely constructed.

Simultaneously, Levi recited an incantation.

"In my name, awaken your spirit, Earth Spirit Awakening!"

Boom.

The bluestone under Levi's feet stood up, then... it fell back down.

Levi's face lit up.

"I've done it, I've done it!"

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

Earth Spirit Awakening: Level 1 (1/1000).

...

"Indeed, even though my basic elemental affinity talents aren't great, my comprehension of this mysterious path is pretty good... Perhaps the reason I can't comprehend the Flower Knight's 'Spiritfire Sect Heart' is because I truly have no affinity with the School of Fire Energy."

Of course, it might also be that reciting the "Tao Te Ching" had an effect.

Who can say for sure?

At any rate, his path to Earth Spirit Awakening had begun.

The advantage of the proficiency panel was just that, whether quickly or slowly, Levi, the Liver Emperor, would eventually practice it to perfection.

If it were someone else, they might have an epiphany, only to find it ineffective the next time they tried to cultivate...

Three years later.

After Earth Spirit Awakening, Fire, Wind, Water, and other spirits were fully awakened.

Another two years passed.

Levi had entered the beginner level of all seven Enlightenment Magic situations.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1285, the Month of the Harvest, 36 years before the next opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

By the Small Stone Pond.

Levi looked at his proficiency panel, where all seven Enlightenment Magic levels showed entry level, feeling elated.

Next, he would integrate all seven magic types to create Enlightenment Magic suitable for Levi.

At that time,

Mountains, rivers, flowers, and trees could all awaken and serve me.

Similar to the previous life's techniques of "Planting Beans into Soldiers" and "All Plants and Trees are Soldiers."

Having tasted success, Levi pondered within his mind:

"After forming the primordial soul, it might be worth exploring the path of the Energy Sect; perhaps I could gain some insights."

Unbeknownst to him, he secluded himself for another five years.

Apart from comprehending Enlightenment Magic, his practice of Meditation Art had not faltered.

Levi placed his hand on a Klein Crystal.

[Spiritual Force: 1740/1740]

[Spell Power: 174,000]

"This time, my Spiritual Force is completely perfected. Once the Ninth Talent forms and the maximum soul reaches perfection, I can advance!"

Levi breathed a sigh of relief, meaning he had one less burden before advancing his primordial soul.

He had more time to cultivate combat techniques, breathing techniques, and Enlightenment Magic.

Several days later.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland Colosseum.

Levi sat in the stands, with Mana and the Four Heavenly Kings on either side.

Today was the day of the 4th World's First Dragon Tournament. Along with the shaking of the earth, heavily-hyped combatants made their appearance.

This time, there was no Black Lotus Beast, and after fierce competition,

the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon narrowly defeated the Faceless Infant Dragon, claiming first place.

Infant Dragon second, Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon third.

Mana said:

"Black Lotus Beast has been secluded for ten years and still hasn't advanced, Levi, are you not worried?"

Levi helplessly replied:

"Worrying is useless, I believe in Black Lotus Beast."

After awarding the competitors, Levi visited various Element-Rich Lands to check on the growth of rare plants.

In ten years, the Dragon Cedar had grown thirty meters, three times its normal rate.

All this was thanks to Jin's masterpiece.

After devouring the decaying corpse of the Three-Headed Demonic Snake, it had produced a sixth-level Jin Kela.

Tests showed that this high-quality fertilizer could enhance plant growth by 200%.

This meant that if sixth-level fertilizers could be continuously provided.

The Dragon Cedar would fully mature, flower, and bear fruit in just over three hundred years.

Unfortunately, sixth-level fertilizers were rare and low production means they couldn't be made widely available.

Moreover, bodies of sixth-level Transcendent Creatures are usually treasures; using them as fertilizer seemed like a waste.

Additionally, the quality and quantity of fertilizer produced by wizards of the same realm are much less than those of transcendent creatures.

Most likely because wizards focus on Spiritual Power and their essence dissipates into the world upon death.

The solution to the sixth-level fertilizer issue still lay in... Black Beasts or demons!

After inspecting the botanical garden, Levi was ready to continue his seclusion.

Suddenly,

The land of Flaming Mountain stirred, the earth trembled.

Dense clouds of fire gathered overhead, emitting a destructive aura.

Faint sounds of giant beasts roaring shook the heavens.

Levi's expression changed.

"Black Lotus Beast is about to advance!"