

Wizard 1631

Chapter 1631: Level Six Shocked the World

The Black Beast Lord winced in pain as its tentacles flailed wildly and a black mist enveloped the heavens and earth, swallowing the giant dragon.

In the mist, the golden pupils of the giant dragon sparkled like bronze bells.

Its golden heart pounded intensely within.

Roar!

A golden ripple swept across, dissipating the fog.

The dragon's claw pressed down, pulling the void with the force of Primordial Magnetism as meteorites plummeted like stars, leaving the Black Beast Lord riddled with holes.

Simultaneously,

A majestic and imposing [Golden Divine Palace]descended from the sky!

The dragon stood on the divine palace, pinning it down on the Black Beast Lord.

It roared towards the heavens, its wings spread wide as if a sovereign had descended upon this world!

The Black Beast Lord struck fiercely, causing the divine palace to tremble incessantly.

With a thought from the dragon, all the suppressing forces inside the palace poured out.

Boom!

The fleshly body of the Black Beast Lord exploded into a pool of flesh.

The divine palace shrank.

Under immense pressure, the flesh was compressed into a black bead, exuding a highly concentrated corrosive power.

The dragon transformed, and Levi, pale-faced, gazed at the bead in front of him.

"Concentrated essence, perfect for feeding Long."

These soft-bodied creatures held no value for Weapon Refinement, so Levi couldn't be bothered to keep the entire corpse.

He sat cross-legged, regulating his breath to recover his strength, while ordering his team members to come and clean up the remains of the black beast.

A golden shield engraved with a dragon pattern flew from the void, orbiting around him as if sentient.

The Golden Dragon Heavenly Shield had advanced to a Level 6 Divine Weapon.

Inexplicably, Levi knew that after the Black Beast Tribulation, his own [Dark Tribulation] had passed.

Opening the panel.

Levi

Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique: eighteenth-tier (1/5,000,000), Special Effect: Golden Brilliance Dragon Body·Mythical (Level 6 Early Stage). Bloodline Dharma Idol: Golden Dragon Frenzy. Blood Source Armor: Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor. Exclusive Weapon: Golden Dragon's Blessing (Level 6).

...

"After advancing to Level 6, some minor special effects have been absorbed by the Golden Brilliance Dragon Body, making the panel look much cleaner. The Bloodline Dharma Idol also advanced from [Golden Snake Dance]to [Golden Dragon Frenzy]."

[Golden Brilliance Dragon Body·Mythical (Level 6 Early Stage):

1. You possess the ultimate defense of a Golden Brilliance Dragon.
2. You have mastered talents like "Golden Rock Armor," "Turtle Shell Barrier," "Pupil of Lamp."
3. Your affinity with water and earth elements is unusual; you can control elemental power within a certain range.
4. You comprehend a "Primordial Magnetic Field" with a diameter of about five kilometers, within which you can reverse the magnetic field, change gravity, and summon meteorites.
5. You comprehend the power of "Golden Gravity," capable of emitting beam-like gravity wave from any part of your body.
6. You can temporarily transform into a Golden Brilliance Dragon. During transformation, you will have strength near that of a dragon of the same realm. Meanwhile, the energy consumption of the Golden Brilliance Dragon will drastically increase. After the transformation, a long recovery period is required.]

Levi pondered as he looked at the panel.

"It seems that the Golden Brilliance Dragon still hasn't exceeded the range of mythical creatures; probably only the Crimson Emperor Dragon can surpass it, given that the Red Lotus Dragon itself is already a leading mythical creature."

Mythical level is quite an abstract concept with Levi's current knowledge, beyond his reach to access this advanced knowledge.

Whereas "Level 6 Early Stage" represents the realm of Levi's current Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique, also aligning with the general standards.

According to the panel description,

Reaching 2 million in proficiency allows advancement to Level 6 Mid Stage; 3 million to Level 6 Late Stage; and between 4 to 5 million, reaching Level 6 Peak.

From proficiency, it's apparent that after Level 6, a new stage begins, and every small realm advancement is a victory.

Levi had essentially utilized all abilities of the Golden Brilliance Dragon during the Dark Tribulation.

It goes without saying for mobilizing water and earth elements.

Most dragons inherently involve elements.

After Level 6, like a primordial soul wizard, one can also control elemental forces of heaven and earth, giving birth to spell abilities, not just physical combat.

Of course, the application techniques of transcendental creatures' spell-like abilities are cruder and less refined than those developed by wizards, given each profession has its specialization.

It's worth mentioning that "Pupil of Lamp" seems to alter local day and night within a small area—amplifying oneself during daytime and weakening enemies during nighttime.

Additionally, Levi was amazed by controlling Primordial Magnetism and Golden Gravity.

Both are magnetic forces, with Golden Gravity being a special type of Primordial Magnetism.

Even within wizard civilization, Primordial Magnetism is scarcely developed.

The Primordial Magnetic School is just a minor sect.

Levi's previous Golden Ray was a utilization of Golden Gravity, not an energy of light or electricity.

Having passed through many tribulations, as the excitement of Levi's ascension subsided, drowsiness overwhelmed him.

He remembered Flower Knight was still nearby; she looked at him slightly bewildered.

"Is your tribulation over?"

Levi smiled and replied,

"It's over, sorry to have kept you waiting."

Seeing Levi's fatigue, Flower Knight said,

"Let me take you back to rest."

Levi waved his hand,

"It's okay, I'm just a bit tired, not to the point of being unable to walk."

Flower Knight blinked to Levi's side, supporting him like helping an old lady, and laughed,

"Commander, don't push yourself, I know you're worn out."

Levi hastily said,

"I can manage. How could I not?"

Flower Knight reluctantly said,

"Then let's go."

The two walked shoulder to shoulder.

Along the way, to alleviate the silence, Levi actively shared some insights on breaking through to Level 6 with Flower Knight.

Chapter 1632: Level Six Shocked the World

Flower Knight said with a meaningful smile,

"I'm not even level five yet, so I'm not in a hurry to reach level six. There's plenty of time, Commander, you'll have plenty of time to teach me..."

Levi thought about it and realized that Flower Knight was indeed a busy person.

In addition to the paths of wizards and knights, she was also involved in the path of the Energy Sect, and she was now at the late stage of experiencing the Heaven-Man Connection, which was equivalent to the fifth level.

He returned to the Dusk Holy Temple.

Levi immediately sensed a tense atmosphere.

It had been over two years since the Black Dragon Empire had launched a full invasion of the Mortal World.

So far, the Ancient Saint plane had not been attacked as Levi had anticipated.

This surprised him, but anyway, it was a good thing.

The knights stationed at the headquarters felt that the commander seemed even stronger when they saw Levi return.

In front of their commander, they felt like rootless duckweeds; his every move inadvertently displayed an aura strong enough to intimidate everyone present.

The tense Blood Knights, upon seeing Levi break through his cultivation, finally relaxed, and one happily said,

"Congratulations, Commander, on advancing further!"

Levi smiled,

"Thank you all for your efforts over the past two years. It seems like our Ancient Saint plane is not within the invasion range of the Black Dragon Empire. While everyone stays alert, we can return to normal operations."

Now his power, even though only level six single-dimensional, was enough to defeat most of the ordinary sixth-ring Cave Wizards.

If he transformed into the "Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor," facing a Sixth Ring Senior Cave Wizard would be easy.

Moreover, he had allies like Flower Knight, Mana, Martha, and other level six experts.

It could be said that currently, in terms of level six combat strength, the Ancient Saint plane had already surpassed many high-level wizard organizations in the Endless Sea.

After inspecting his territory, no incidents occurred.

Levi directed Diya to cultivate at a volcano in the Ancient Saint plane.

From then on, he would be the first protector and Divine General of the Ancient Saint plane, as well as Flower Knight's little follower.

As for other level sixes, Levi personally led them to surround enemies and protect himself.

...

A year later.

That year, Levi spent most of his time consolidating his level six realm, and hardly did anything else; it was essentially him taking a year's holiday to adjust his previously tense mindset.

In the year 1303 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, during the Month of Wheatfield, he left the Ancient Saint plane to head to the Endless Sea.

Triss's message still lingered from a few years ago...

"I hope you're not upset, ma'am, though I've reached level six, I still can't give up this support."

Endless Sea.

In the Wind Disaster Stratum, Levi rode the White Tiger, proudly moving forward.

Before finding Triss, he decided to check on the Fire Dragon Shop on the way.

...

Inner Ring District 1.

Azer Continent, No.1 Witch City.

Fire Dragon Shop.

Several years had passed since the fall of the Surging Wave Wizard.

Currently, the main wizard tool shops in the Witch City were, first, the Fire Dragon Shop, and second, Schubert's House.

Needless to say, the Fire Dragon Shop thrived across the continent with the reputation of the Master Fire Dragon.

The latter, however, was the result of the Schubert Family's array wizards using their financial power to merge all the wizard tool shops in the city.

Schubert Family had achieved the strongest position in the array production industry in Zone One and even radiated to surrounding areas.

But to progress further, they also hit a bottleneck and thus decided to open up another track.

The Schubert Family had developed over tens of thousands of years.

With the inherited tradition of arrays as their base, there was always a primordial soul wizard in their ranks.

Currently, there were three publicly known primordial soul wizards.

That day.

Fire Dragon Shop.

A red and a blue figure, as swift as startling swans, descended onto the street.

It was Yali Alexandra and Elsie.

Their appearance immediately attracted the attention of passersby.

Although not as famous as the Master Fire Dragon, the "Red and Blue Dragons" still made a name for themselves in the ancient tower.

After all, both were dragon descendant witches of substantial power and stunning beauty, and they were also a same-sex couple, which naturally drew public interest.

Yali Alexandra was as radiant as a flower, and Elsie was as cool as water.

They looked at the small shop with excited expressions and stepped inside.

The pedestrians envied them.

"Brother, these two really make my heart stir, alas, at my age of having nothing, I've encountered the 108th dragon descendant witch I want to protect."

"Stop dreaming! Element Child talent, members of top-level organizations, core members of high-level wizard families, civil servants of the Wizard Council, assets over ten million Aether Stones... Which of these do you have?"

"None, but I have a sincere heart..."

"Then go wash up and sleep, better join me in the witch brothel for some fun, what status is the Master Fire Dragon? We can't compare."

The male wizards sighed.

Mismatched social status indeed led to despair.

Inside the shop.

Holy Infant looked at the report Mia handed him, frowning.

Over the years, the sales performance of Fire Dragon Shop had slightly declined.

Schubert's House, ready to invade the weapon-making industry for a long time, employed many array wizards who also practiced weapon-making.

Now, the production of wizard tools from Schubert's outmatched the Fire Dragon Shop, and their prices were even lower than market prices.

If Fire Dragon Shop targeted the high-end market, then Schubert targeted the mass market, relying on thin profits but high sales.

There was no "Anti-Unfair Competition Law" in the Wizard World.

Those who initially gritted their teeth to buy his wizard tools, turned back and opted for the cheaper Schubert weapons.

"Never mind, I'll stick to my strategy of focusing on top-quality products. Let's see who has the last laugh."

Holy Infant put away the report and stepped outside.

The two women had been waiting for a while.

Yali Alexandra smiled,

"Master, we meet again, we've come to learn the Secret Sword Flow from you."

Chapter 1633: An Irresistible Force Advances to Level 6 Upper-Level, the Brilliant Golden Dragon Emerges Astonishing Heaven and Earth!

Elsie pursed her lips, standing with dignity, yet she could not hide her excitement.

"That's great, the Master still hasn't reached the primordial soul... Eh, why am I thinking this way?"

The Holy Infant said,

"Please have a seat, both of you."

Alexandra said,

"Master, we have already secured property and will now reside temporarily in Nether Capital. This will be convenient for us to seek your guidance, hehe."

Elsie said,

"As long as the Master helps us master the talent of the Secret Sword Flow, we are willing to offer up this item."

In her hand, there appeared an amethyst the size of a human head. Judging by its quality, it was clearly sixth-level.

The Holy Infant's heart stirred; this must be the share given to the two ladies by the Rust Dragon Wizard. General Sulca had exploded a large sixth-level amethyst, and even Levi had been envious at the time.

He smiled and said,

"No problem, no problem. With your levels of comprehension and willingness to spend some time, you will definitely be able to learn it."

Alexandra joked,

"It's a deal then. If we can't learn it, we'll just have to squat here and not leave. The Master will have to take us in."

After saying this, she handed the amethyst to the Holy Infant.

The Holy Infant was surprised.

"Are you giving it to me now?"

Alexandra exhaled softly and said,

"We believe in ourselves and in the Master."

The Holy Infant did not stand on ceremony and directly pocketed it.

After ascending to the primordial soul, he could use this item to upgrade the Amethyst Light Sword.

As the three of them were chatting.

A hundred miles outside Nether Capital.

Above the high heavens,

a figure hid in the Wind Disaster Stratum, wearing a Grey Robe and an Invisible face mask that blocked detection, exuding the aura of a sixth-circle.

In his mind, a gray-white bone sword appeared.

The bone sword was engraved with mysterious spell runes.

"I was originally only out to kill a big fish, but now two decent little fishes have come along... This time, the harvest should be full. Not only will I complete the organization's mission, but I'll also fulfill the Schubert Family's commission—killing two birds with one stone."

"To die under my 'Pale Justice', it is an honor for you three young talents."

His fingers lightly brushed over the bone sword, and streams of metal elemental power from the surrounding world converged into it.

"Target, Fire Dragon Shop... Kill them all, leave no survivors!"

The words of the Gray-Robed Wizard revealed a hint of madness.

Swish!

The bone sword traced out a ghastly white line of light and, in the blink of an eye, arrived within Nether Capital.

One after another, the wizards walking in the city didn't even perceive its trajectory.

Boom!

The Fire Dragon Shop exploded with a bang, and the array dimmed.

A streak of light, with the speed of lightning that couldn't be dodged, lunged at the most important target—Master Fire Dragon.

Master Fire Dragon's Fiery Flame Iron Armor, sensing the crisis, automatically emerged.

Bang!

Accompanied by a sharp collision sound, the bone sword was repelled.

Under the tremendous force of the impact, Master Fire Dragon grunted, coughed up blood, and was sent flying, collapsing many wizard towers.

Two rings appeared beneath his feet, and he soared into the sky, flickering into the Void, disappearing from sight.

Alexandra and Elsie immediately reacted.

"Someone is trying to assassinate Master Fire Dragon?!"

Outside the city.

The Gray-Robed Wizard's expression changed.

"Worthy of being the top-ranked in the ancient tower's leaderboard... No matter, if the first strike misses and there's a rare treasure involved, with Fire Dragon's strength, he's likely long gone. Better to kill those two dragon descendant witches first, otherwise, this attack will have been too costly."

It was apparent that he had prepared himself mentally for the operation's failure.

The bone sword changed direction, targeting Alexandra.

Bang!

Another clang of metal on metal resounded, and Alexandra, pulling Elsie, quickly retreated.

On her forehead, a Molten Red Scale emerged, radiating an immensely domineering aura.

Clearly, it was this object that blocked the Secret Sword attack.

The Gray-Robed Wizard exclaimed in shock,

"The giant dragon's reverse scale? Damn it, I refuse to believe that I, a primordial soul wizard, could fail to take even a single person today."

This time, he targeted the Blue Dragon Lady!

The bone sword shot forth violently, and with Elsie's strength, she could only sense something attacking but had difficulty reacting.

Alexandra had already positioned herself in front of Elsie.

"Quick, Void Travel!"

Queen Elsa's complexion turned pale as the dragon scales on her forehead flickered with light once more.

Clearly, using such a method that exceeded her own realm was not without significant cost.

Bang!

The Invisible shockwave created by the fierce collision lifted the entire location of the Fire Dragon Shop, engulfing it in smoke and dust that spiraled into the high sky.

Alexandra opened her eyes in surprise, followed by an expression of shock.

Elsie also opened her mouth, disbelieving.

A figure in a white robe stood amidst the ruins.

It was none other than a transformed Levi.

In his palm, he held a bone sword, from which flowed faint golden blood.

This blood, upon touching the air, turned into golden particles and dissipated.

The bone sword had penetrated his palm but failed to pierce through, instead being caught in between, buzzing and trembling incessantly.

Levi grasped the bone sword with his left hand and pulled it out, his mighty grip holding on to the escaping bone sword as he studied it closely.

Behind him, the figure of the Holy Infant materialized; he heaved a sigh of relief and said,

"Thank you for your intervention, senior."

Levi indifferently replied,

"Don't mention it."

He gazed into the distance,

where a recently closed rift in the Void was visible.

The one who attempted to assassinate the Holy Infant had already escaped.

All of a sudden, he exerted strength, and a Golden Gravity Wave rippled in his palm, pouring into the bone sword.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

The bone sword, in violent trembling, exploded with a bang, shattered into fragments that Levi scattered, letting them drift away with the wind.

He sneered,

"Such a shoddily-made wizard tool dares to emulate the Flying Secret Sword Flow of Master Victor? That man is my idol!"

Chapter 1634: Everyone is overjoyed with the exchange of magical brains, the Undead Festival brings another Divine Fruit!

Endless Sea.

Inner Ring District 1.

A sudden terror attack had thrown Nether Capital into chaos.

On the ruins, crowds of figures gathered to spectate.

"What happened to the Fire Dragon Shop?"

"Someone tried to assassinate Master Fire Dragon!"

"Who would be so despicable and shameless? My order hasn't even been completed yet! If the master is killed, who will make my Wizard Tool?"

"Who is this White Robe Wizard? I just saw him catch the assassin's secret sword with his bare hands and crush it..."

...

On the ruins.

The recent bone knives had unlocked Levi's long-sealed memories.

He knew.

After the auction in Sea Capital, the Mysterious Organization that assassinated the auctioneers had returned once again.

And this time, they seemed to have set their targets on the geniuses of the ancient tower rankings, like Master Fire Dragon, Alexandra, and others.

Levi sighed internally,

"These people have learned well; using the Flying Secret Sword Cult to kill, if successful they fare well, if not, they can quickly escape. It's my fault for providing a new approach to the Wizard World.

Moreover, the fall of the Surging Wave Wizard and the assassination of the Holy Infant don't seem to be so simple.

Levi squinted his eyes, looking towards Schubert's House, deep in thought...

Elsewhere.

After Alexandra and Elsie felt safe, they canceled the teleport.

They saw the wound in the palm of the White Robe Wizard visibly healing.

Catching a secret sword barehanded, how terrifying!

The Holy Infant looked at the ruined Fire Dragon Shop with a pained expression.

He wryly said,

"Alas, it seems business was too good and attracted unwanted attention."

Alexandra asked,

"Master, have you been assassinated by similar means before?"

The Holy Infant shook his head,

"No, this is the first time such a thing has happened."

Elsie seemed to know something; she said,

"This method resembles that of the Mysterious Organization that roams the Land of Darkness... The terror attacks that previously occurred in the Endless Sea and the Psychic Realm were all their doing, but so far, no one knows the true nature of this organization. Their members are well-trained, each of them bearing powerful restrictions; even if captured alive, nothing can be extracted from them."

The Holy Infant sighed,

"Let's temporarily close the business for a while, at least until we figure out who is trying to assassinate us. Since the birth of the Flying Secret Sword Cult, the number of assassination incidents in the Wizard World has noticeably increased... The combat school founded by Master Victor is indeed a double-edged sword."

Alexandra said,

"That's why mastering a Secret Sword Magic is essential in the coming era, or else one would be at a distinct disadvantage. Master, why don't you come back with us to the dragon descendant priory? Weren't you supposed to meet someone last time? Hehehe."

Alexandra was the carefree type, and even after just experiencing an attack, she was already joking around with the serious Holy Infant.

Elsie pinched Alexandra's armpit and said,

"Master already said he's not interested in such matters right now, why bring it up?"

Alexandra muttered,

"Just kidding, how could I let those arrogant fools have the master?"

The two women occasionally glanced towards Levi.

The Holy Infant could have such a powerful body-refining wizard as his personal bodyguard.

This made them even more curious about the real identity of Master Fire Dragon.

Elsewhere.

Master Fire Dragon and his "bodyguard" seemed to be discussing something.

The two women quietly waited.

Soon, the White Robe Wizard hurriedly left.

With the departure of the Sixth-Circle Wizard, the atmosphere at the scene finally relaxed significantly.

Alexandra exhaled and asked,

"Master, this senior is extremely skilled, isn't he? Crushing a Sixth Ring secret sword with his hands, too cool! Is he your... guard?"

The Holy Infant was momentarily startled, then chuckled,

"You are mistaken, he is not my guard, just a friend. He was just passing by to visit me, and didn't expect me to encounter this change."

Alexandra said,

"That senior, he must also be a dragon descendant, right? I felt a certain Dragon's Might emanating from him."

Elsie puzzled, noveℓ.com

"How come I didn't feel it?"

Alexandra pointed to her forehead and said,

"I have a treasure given by my father, I naturally can. This senior's aura is reclusive, returned to its original state; even a primordial soul-level Dragon Descendant Wizard might not be able to detect this Dragon's Might."

The Holy Infant smiled,

"It seems the Queen's father is quite a figure. Yes, my friend indeed is a dragon descendant."

A thought crossed his mind.

From Alexandra's behavior all along, there must be a significant figure behind her, but since they do not take the initiative to say it, the Holy Infant also does not ask.

Alexandra and Elsie chimed in unison,

"Master, does your friend want to join the dragon descendant priory?"

The Holy Infant replied,

"My friend is a loner, doesn't like joining organizations. Let's not worry about him. Since I've accepted your fees, I must teach you next."

...

A long time later.

There was talk that Azer Continent had experienced a Sixth Circle-level terror attack.

An enforcer from Star Tower was late to arrive, the one who came was a Sixth-Circle Wizard.

She wore a tight-fitting Star Cluster Uniform, slim and curved, wearing a cat woman mask.

She also sported a Witch's Family badge on her chest, her walk as elegant as a cat's.

Cat Witch Serena.

A senior investigator of Star Tower, one of the thirteen publicly known witches of Witch's Family, about the same age as Triss, and nearly at Sixth Circle Perfection.

She looked at the crime scene, her assistant picked up a specialized Wizard Tool, seemingly investigating something.

At this time, Mia was handling the aftermath of the Fire Dragon Shop.

Chapter 1635: Everyone is overjoyed with the exchange of magical brains, the Undead Festival brings another Divine Fruit!

The Cat Witch asked,

"Where is Master Fire Dragon?"

Mia replied,

"The Master has temporarily left to prevent the assassins from returning."

The Cat Witch pursed her lips, her nostrils flaring like a cat scenting the air, and a green light flickered in her eyes.

"Did the attacker use a secret sword?" she asked.

Mia nodded,

"Yes."

Before long,

the assistants began to recreate the collected information, and the Cat Witch pulled out a mirror-like rare treasure.

Where the mirror shone, it dimly retraced the events of the day.

This was the "Mirror of the Past," a treasure that only high-level agents of the congress could request.

It was used only for cases involving a primordial soul.

The mirror could partially retrace events that had transpired in a small area for up to seven days.

However, it would fail if the person involved had a higher cultivation than the user of the mirror or had some counter-surveillance measures.

Generally, to interfere with the mirror's retracing, one must either possess a powerful rare treasure or master advanced Astrology Magic.

None of these were possible for an ordinary Sixth-Circle Wizard.

The scene quickly moved back to moments before Master Fire Dragon was assassinated.

The Cat Witch tried to expand the mirror's scope, and at the edge of the image, she vaguely spotted a Grey Robe figure.

"This organization again... I knew it, these people are really reckless, daring to attack geniuses of wizard civilization, this won't be the end!"

With a cold snort, the Cat Witch continued watching.

In the scene,

a grey light flashed, and in the next moment, it had struck Master Fire Dragon.

But the Master, wearing a rare treasure, blocked it.

The Cat Witch muttered to herself,

"With Master Fire Dragon's strength, he must have gained a lot in the ancient tower. If it weren't for this rare treasure shielding him, he would have died here today."

Seeing Alexandra also block the secret sword attack didn't surprise the Cat Witch.

Some of their upper echelons knew that Alexandra had solid backing.

That influential figure was her father, a pure-blooded giant dragon in his prime.

Eventually, she saw a White Robe figure, arriving from the Void, blocking the trajectory of the secret sword with his hand.

After the secret sword pierced into him, it was stuck in his hand, unable to move.

At that moment, even the Cat Witch felt the pain.

"Who is this ruthless person? Catching a secret sword with bare hands... body-refining wizards can't do that, right?"

What surprised her more happened next.

In the palm of that figure, golden Ripple Slash spread, shattering the secret sword.

"This golden Strength, so powerful!"

The Cat Witch frowned tightly.

"This person's strength is extraordinary."

Regrettably, in the retracing of the scene, this person had his back to her the whole time.

The Cat Witch murmured,

"Turn around..."

Just when he finally turned around, allowing her to glimpse his face,

the "Mirror of the Past" began to flicker like a television without a signal, filling the screen with static.

"Damn, why is this happening?"

She cursed inwardly.

This broken mirror had crashed again.

"When in doubt, just reboot."

She rebooted the mirror.

The mirror retraced again.

But when the person turned around... it lost the signal once more.

The Cat Witch, undeterred, tried a third time.

Still the same.

By then, she realized it was not the rare treasure malfunctioning... it was that person.

That person had some kind of rare treasure that prevented retracing, or an Astrology Secret Technique.

"Let's try one last time."

Cats are curious creatures, and so was the Cat Witch.

Like an active kitten, she rebooted the mirror, fast-forwarding to the White Robe Wizard turning around.

"Click."

A clear sound of the mirror cracking rang out.

The Cat Witch's expression changed from unrelenting to shocked.

She muttered,

"The untracable one..."

Her curiosity was no longer piqued; she only needed to know right now that it was the work of that Mysterious Organization.

As for the White Robe Wizard who shattered the secret sword with his hands, he was beyond her level to spy on.

Behind him, there must be influential figures; otherwise, he wouldn't have caused a backlash from the "Realm of the Past."

The influential figure she referred to wasn't a primordial soul wizard.

It was a being like Alexandra's father, a level-9 creature, or even... a Legendary Wizard!

With this thought,

the Cat Witch, like a nimble black cat, leaped into the Void and disappeared.

"Uh? If the Realm of the Past is broken, the Star Tower won't make me pay, right? This was official business, meow..."

...

Endless Sea.

Somewhere underwater.

The Grey Robe Wizard who had attempted assassination appeared.

He sat cross-legged, spat out a mouthful of blood, and his breath weakened.

"Damn, my Soul Artifact!"

The secret sword, considered trash by Levi, was actually being used by him as a Soul Artifact...

Such is the disparity of the world.

In fact, his Soul Artifact was a Sixth-Circle standardized secret sword, uniformly refined by the organization.

Since the emergence of the Flying Secret Sword Cult, the organization found a shortcut suitable for assassination.

From tens, even hundreds of miles away, they could decapitate a target undetected.

If the attempt failed, it generally wouldn't expose their identity, so they wouldn't get caught by enforcers of various Schools.

The organization's casualty rate had also dropped to the lowest.

Over the past hundred years, senior members of the organization had established a specialized "Flying Secret Sword Cult" research group, pioneeringly popularizing this magic among the organization's primordial soul and Fifth-Circle Wizards.

The Grey Robe Wizard was one of the beneficiaries.

In fact, he had not been a primordial soul for long.

Chapter 1636: Everyone is overjoyed with the exchange of magical brains, the Undead Festival brings another Divine Fruit!

With his potential, had it not been for the organization's nurturing, acquiring a primordial soul would not have been easy.

Now, his Soul Artifact was destroyed, and his spiritual origin was severely damaged; it would take him hundreds of years to recover.

He recited an incantation, and ripples appeared in the Void, reflecting a figure within them.

This figure sat before a crumbling, deteriorating plane, his body covered with venomous snakes.

"What do you seek from me, Number Twenty-Three?"

"Number Twenty-Three" was the code name of the Grey Robe Wizard.

He was the twenty-third assassin trained by the organization to master the Flying Secret Sword Flow.

The Grey Robe Wizard spoke with a respectful tone, slightly lacking in confidence,

"Lord Snake Master... I have failed."

Upon hearing this, the figure on the other side showed no surprise and said,

"I understand, it was just a test. You've only recently reached Level 6, and Master Fire Dragon, a genius who seems like a nomadic wizard, surely has a powerful backer... You haven't exposed your whereabouts, have you? Why do you look so weary?"

The Grey Robe Wizard said,

"I am currently safe. I missed my target and retreated a thousand miles away. I encountered a formidable opponent who... he actually crushed my Soul Artifact with his bare hands! My spiritual force has been damaged, and my combat strength has plummeted for the time being."

The Snake Envoy frowned and stated,

"Although your Soul Artifact was a standard issue from the organization and not a top-quality product, it shouldn't have been crushed so easily. How strong was this person?"

The Grey Robe Wizard replied,

"He seemed to be an ordinary Sixth-Circle body-refining wizard."

The Snake Envoy pondered aloud,

"Could he be from the Ocean Abyss Alliance? I'll ask the 'walker' over there to check if there's anyone who fits the description. For now, don't attempt to assassinate Master Fire Dragon. I will arrange for a new Wizard Tool for you. Once you are accustomed to it and your strength has somewhat recovered, head to the Midland Continent and assassinate Gandaph."

The Grey Robe Wizard harbored some psychological shadows upon hearing this.

"What if Gandaph also has a Sixth-level Treasure protecting him? Surely there's a powerful figure from the Wizard World backing him too?"

The Snake Envoy said,

"No rush on this matter. Moreover, you'll have someone collaborating with you by then. If you two 'walkers' can't kill a Fifth-Circle Wizard, then don't call yourself one of my 'Komodo Snakes'."

Within the organization, the hierarchy was strict; Level 6 could be called 'walker', and Level 7 could be termed 'emissary'.

"Komodo Snake" was a powerful Level 7 entity and the ruler of a medium-sized plane.

The Grey Robe Wizard quickly responded,

"Rest assured, Lord Snake Master, I will surely complete the mission this time."

After ending the communication, the Grey Robe Wizard wore a worried expression.

"These Fifth-Circle Wizards can't be gauged by ordinary standards... each one is protected by top-grade Wizard Tools or rare treasures."

...

Star Sea.

On a picturesque island filled with the sounds of birds and the scent of flowers, three figures descended.

It was two women and the Holy Infant.

Alexandra laughed,

"This is a private island I previously purchased, which is very convenient whether going to Star Tower or to the Twelve Wizard Cities... Here, I doubt that assassin would dare to come again. Master, let's conduct our lessons here."

Elsie looked cool but felt immensely excited inside.

"With the Master's guidance, mastering the Ninth Talent is within reach."

The Holy Infant mused,

"Queen indeed is wealthy, such an island isn't cheap, you know, every inch of land in the Star Sea is incredibly valuable, I can hardly bear to buy."

Alexandra rolled her eyes,

"Master being modest again, you are much wealthier than me."

Elsie said,

"Let's not delay, let's start our lesson."

The Holy Infant nodded.

Together, they established two shelters on the island.

One for the two women, and one for the Holy Infant.

After setting up their arrays, they began their cultivation journey.

Next, the Holy Infant would continue his previous weapon-making orders while teaching the two women sword control.

Having Alexandra, a happy-go-lucky humorous woman, made the lonely island a place of endless joy.

...

Witch's Family.

In a white robe and full of vigor, Levi arrived at the small witch's shop.

Celia, sensing the vast Spiritual force, asked,

"Senior Levi? Have you achieved your primordial soul?"

Levi laughed,

"Not yet."

Celia hummed, seemingly unconvinced,

"Then when you do achieve your primordial soul, don't forget to invite Celia to the ceremony! I love lively events, and with your talent, it won't be far off."

Levi said helplessly,

"What am I, the Flower Witch achieved her primordial soul at three hundred years old."

Celia responded,

"Don't be so hard on yourself, Senior. I feel you are not less than Senior Elena. Oh, by the way, I heard about a major auction recently, and it seems they'll have items you need."

Levi's face lit up as he took the intelligence from Celia and patted her shoulder,

"Keep it up, Celia, I wish you an early Fifth-Circle."

Watching Levi disappear,

Celia touched her shoulder, still feeling his encouragement,

"Senior certainly knows how to comfort people."

In the square,

Levi absorbed the intelligence.

"In a year, the Realm of Hell, Howling Wilderness, Undead Festival grand revelry, the Giant Tavern auction..."

Levi smiled,

"With my nearly four hundred million Aether Stones, I should have enough to bid."

Primordial soul wizards are wealthy, but even many Sixth-Circle wizards might not have cash flow like Levi's.

Levi had gathered endless resources in the ancient tower, allowing him to save up Aether Stones like a hoarder.

"Now that I'm also Level 6, the Six-Ring Magic Wand I picked up earlier can be sold in the black market for cash, just in case I run short at the auction."

Chapter 1637: Everyone is overjoyed with the exchange of magical brains, the Undead Festival brings another Divine Fruit!

On the Magic Tree.

The Immortal Banyan Dragon was sleeping.

After advancing to level 6, Levi had discovered even more about Lady Idrasala's strength.

"The path of the primordial soul, the journey is still long."

At Triss's cabin.

Levi knocked gently on the door, wondering how to explain.

"Tap, tap, tap..."

The sound came, Levi puzzled.

"Why does it feel like someone is whipping inside?"

The door opened slightly, and Triss, with her arms crossed, holding a whip, leaned against the sofa.
She smiled and asked,

"Did you go into seclusion again?"

Levi hastily replied,

"Yes, Lady."

Triss questioned suspiciously,

"Primordial soul?"

Levi shook his head.

"How could I possibly advance to a primordial soul without asking the lady to refine medicine for me?"

Triss, wearing black silk stockings, put on her pharmacist uniform, buttoned up, and her impressive figure was highlighted.

The Demon Dragon Whip transformed into a belt tied around her slim waist.

She harbored suspicions inside.

Levi before her indeed exuded a level 6 aura.

After some thought, she seriously said,

"The path of the wizard is the righteous path for us, don't stray onto the wrong path in your haste to improve your strength."

Levi thanked her,

"I understand... rest assured, I am aware of where I stand!"

Triss probably suspected that he had practiced some forbidden technique, given his current level 6 aura.

Triss asked,

"Did you find the Heart Stealer Brain?"

Levi was somewhat troubled.

"I might need the lady's help to provide a clue for that; I just can't find it. Don't worry, Lady, the clue has a separate price, which I'll pay independently."

Triss mused,

"What price can you offer?"

Levi considered carefully and replied,

"I might be considered quite wealthy?"

He said this without much confidence.

After all, Triss struck him as a wealthy woman, who likely didn't lack money.

Or more accurately, she might lack money, but not the kind he had.

Triss found the awkwardness of Levi somewhat amusing.

With a satisfied expression, she snapped her fingers, and a glass jar appeared in her hand.

It contained a heart still pulsating, flickering with a purple glow.

"Tsk tsk tsk, think again, what do you have that could match the price of this?"

Levi was startled.

"A sixth-level Heart Stealer Brain."

Triss nodded with satisfaction.

"Correct, I obtained it accidentally. Don't overthink it; I didn't find it especially for you."

Levi was taken aback for a moment and said under his breath,

"Lady... I hadn't put much thought into that aspect, actually."

Triss felt slightly displeased and retorted,

"Please, I am your teacher after all. Do you see me as a woman who doesn't care for her juniors?"

Levi cursed himself for speaking unnecessarily.

"No, I... I'm just simple-minded."

This made Triss laugh.

"If you're simple-minded, then Anya is the epitome of innocence."

Levi questioned internally,

"Isn't she?"

Triss didn't tease Levi any further.

She hummed, slightly expressing her dissatisfaction, and said,

"I'll give you this, but I need you to do something for me."

Levi replied,

"Please tell me, Lady. If I can accomplish it, I surely will!"

He was joking; a Heart Stealer Brain was truly hard to find.

Triss's possession was a must-have!

During the Abyss Blood Battle period, demons would come to him.

But in this era of peace, even though there were sixth-level Heart-stealers in the Wizard World,

given the Heart-stealer's concealment, he really couldn't find one on short notice.

Triss patted the sofa, indicating for Levi to sit down and talk.

Levi sat down beside Triss, straight-backed, hands on his knees.

Triss glanced over and smiled,

"You know Master Fire Dragon, right?"

Levi said,

"Yes, he's my friend."

His friendship with Master Fire Dragon wasn't a secret.

He occasionally visited the Fire Dragon Shop, and even Flower Knight was a shareholder.

It was normal for Triss to find this out.

Triss continued,

"I learned from a friend in the Sleeping Dragon Realm that Master Fire Dragon has a good relationship with the Red Dragon Queen?"

Levi recalled with an expressive look,

"It seems they are on good terms."

Triss then said,

"Could you ask Master Fire Dragon to obtain a Demon Dragon Grass from the dragon descendant priory in the name of the Red Dragon Queen? I will pay the corresponding price... after all, as a primordial soul wizard, it would be embarrassing for me to get involved personally."

Triss felt that Yali Alexandra's father was the most likely to have Demon Dragon Grass currently.

Levi's heart stirred.

"Demon Dragon Grass? I have some; why should I ask someone else?"

Seeing Levi silent, Triss sighed,

"If it's not possible, then never mind. I suppose your relationship with Master Fire Dragon isn't that close yet."

Yet she saw Levi silently pull out a medicinal herb that resembled a black dragon from his ring and asked,

"This is Demon Dragon Grass, right?"

Triss looked splendid, staring at Levi somewhat astonished.

"May I boldly ask where you got this?"

Levi thought for a moment and responded,

"From some Shadow Realm, I suppose."

Triss inquired,

"The Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm?"

Levi's expression changed slightly and he asked,

"How did you know, Lady?"

Triss chuckled, patted Levi's shoulder gently,

"So you can go there, but I can't? Surprising that we entered the same secret realm at the same time and didn't encounter each other. Did you get this Magic Grass from a Six-Armed Wizard?"

Levi shook his head and replied,

"No, I found it."

Triss was skeptical.

But she didn't press further, the Demon Dragon Grass was enough, how it was obtained didn't matter.

Chapter 1638: Everyone is overjoyed with the exchange of magical brains, the Undead Festival brings another Divine Fruit!

She laughed and said,

"Assemble, our deal is struck, Seven Days Soul Returning Grass for a Level 6 Middle Stage Heart Stealer Brain, with me benefiting slightly. But, who lets me be your teacher? You don't mind, do you?"

Levi chuckled and replied,

"Everyone's happy, I certainly don't mind. When it comes to collecting difficulty, the Heart Stealer Brain is indeed harder to come by."

Triss removed the whip that served as her belt, the Demon Dragon Whip, and cracked it with a snap.

"How about this whip?"

Levi appraised,

"The material is extraordinary; from my shallow perspective, it should be a remarkable treasure."

Triss boasted,

"A Level 8 Exotic Treasure, acquired from the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm. How's my luck?"

Levi was surprised, feeling a surge of envy within.

To think it was a rare Level 8 Exotic Treasure.

Despite 300 years of cultivation, he himself owned merely one level-10, four level-9, and one Level 8 Peak Exotic Treasure... that was it!

He expressed genuine admiration and sighed,

"Madam's luck is far too good; this student is in awe."

Triss replied,

"Stop pretending, you certainly have your fair share of treasures."

Levi smiled.

Triss inquired,

"Have you prepared the rest of the materials? Since I have time now, let's finish refining the Heart-stealing Demon Potion. I'm going into extended seclusion soon. When I come out, your teacher will be a seven-circle wizard, and you, as my student, will surely carry more prestige too, hehe."

Levi responded,

"I've prepared everything, and I wish you further advancements, madam!"

He handed over all the refining materials to Triss.

Triss shoed Levi out of her cabin, saying she needed to bathe before beginning her alchemy.

Levi wandered around the witch shop without finding anything of interest.

He then visited Nether Capital to see "naive and innocent" Anya.

This kid was now a fifth-circle senior wizard.

Although his progress was slightly slower compared to Levi's own, almost cheating advancement,

in the vast Wizard World, being a 300-year-old fifth-circle senior was not bad at all.

Steady and solid, the primordial soul was in sight.

Anya looked at Levi's departing figure, feeling downhearted.

"Why, even though I've become a fifth-circle senior... Sir Levi's cultivation is still stronger than mine. Am I not working hard enough! I guess I have to reduce my daily walks and talks with Sierra, she wouldn't get mad, right?"

Several days later.

Levi returned to Triss's cabin.

She opened a small medicine box, revealing a row of fantastical purple medicines, four in total.

He and his two duplications, each took one, with an extra one as a backup.

She joked,

"So, with your personality, aren't you worried I might poison you, my student, to seize your opportunities?"

Levi laughed and said,

"My humble opportunities are beneath your interest, madam... Besides, having known you from my third-circle period until now, I am confident in your character; not only are you beautiful, but your heart is as well."

Triss, flattered, said,

"I love to hear compliments, keep them coming."

Levi let out a hearty laugh, pocketed the medicines, and turned to leave.

"Madam, I bid you farewell. I shall repay your kindness in the future!"

Triss teased him as she said,

"Always in the future, in the future... When exactly is that future going to be? You cheeky boy, why not repay it today?"

Levi had already disappeared.

Triss felt drowsy.

The Six-Ring Breakthrough Potion was difficult to concoct, but shouldn't have left Triss so exhausted.

She had sought advice from Ms. Lucy a few days earlier, asking for her assistance in refining the "Heart Stealer's Pure Fairy Tale" potion.

After the improvement, this potion's refining difficulty was one of the top in the six-circle realm.

At the same time, its success rate had also increased from 23% to 25%.

During this time, she had added some rare ingredients.

Every 1% increase in the success rate of the Primordial Soul Potion was exceptionally difficult.

She went to the bathroom, lit aromatic incense to aid in recovering spiritual force.

The bath filled with pink petals and comforting medicine, Triss lay in the water, stretched out, and fell into a deep sleep.

"This kid is certainly capable of reaching the primordial soul."

...

One year later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar, Year 1304, Month of Wheatfield.

Over the past year, Levi focused on researching his Ninth Talent, aiming to create a satisfying Spirit Awakening spell, which required extensive time.

Recently, the Eighth Talent-Shadow Dragon Group also cultivated to Perfection.

Likewise, spells like "Solar Aggregation" and "Thunder Tiger" achieved Perfection as well.

Aside from the Ninth Talent, he had completed all his spell-related tasks.

Since reaching maximum with his spirit's 50 paths, the difficulty of solidifying further had increased.

More than ten years had passed, and he had managed only three more.

Of course, this was also because he had spent time tackling the Golden Snake Breathing Technique, taking away from his solidification efforts.

Since the assassination of the Holy Infant, and up to now, the enemy had not struck again, seemingly giving up for the time being.

Considering that the Mysterious Organization might still target other talents emerging from the ancient tower,

Levi had asked Gandaph to lie low for a while and handed the management of the medicine shop to others.

Gandaph had now cultivated the Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique to the fifth level, but reaching the fifth-circle realm's sixth level would take some time.

Now,

as the realm of the Black Lotus Beast had stabilized, Levi began extracting level 6 bloodline essence again for cultivation.

This had brought the cultivation speed of the Crimson Emperor Dragon closer to Perfection.

The Crimson Emperor Dragon was already powerful enough, and Levi didn't want to waste more time searching for evolution materials. He decided to advance directly and worry about reaching level 6 afterwards. Of course, if an evolution opportunity arose, Levi wouldn't let it pass.

Golden Light Cave.

Inside the Sword of Victory, the first Earth-Grade Oddity, the Sword of Dust People, had formed, taking less than a hundred years.

Chapter 1639: Everyone is overjoyed with the exchange of magical brains, the Undead Festival brings another Divine Fruit!

After much contemplation, Levi did not choose to continue waiting nine hundred years to advance the "Knight's Sword". Instead, he used the wizard's method of refinement to refine this oddity.

After the refinement, his spiritual force and its upper limit both increased by 10 points, an unexpected joy.

Now, his spiritual force's upper limit had reached 1750 points, only 250 points away from the 2000 point threshold of the primordial soul.

This oddity further optimized Levi's metal talent "Golden Dragon Break".

Beyond that, there were no other functions.

Such oddities, if refined using the methods of Arthur's world, would yield entirely different effects from those of a wizard.

As a dual practitioner of wizard and knight, Levi wanted to try, should another oddity arise in the future, whether he could once again use Arthur's method to refine the "Sword of Dust People".

...

Month of Northern Wind.

Hell Realm.

Howling Wilderness.

Undead Festival.

It is said that on this night, undead creatures sleeping in the desolate graves of the wilderness and the deep forests would crawl out.

Not only that, but the legendary "Gate of Hell" would also open, and a surge of undead would pour out.

A night march of a hundred ghosts, a doomsday for other Schools.

For the School of Death, this was a festival.

Levi took this opportunity to capture some powerful undead spirits and placed them in the Book of the Undead, replacing the low-level ones.

Central part of the Howling Wilderness.

An ancient battlefield.

This place was one of the core battlefields where the wizard civilization once fought with the Hell plane and was shrouded in gloom all year round.

Weak undead could be seen everywhere.

A group of Death Wizards dressed in wizard robes and wearing undead masks mingled with the ghosts, dancing along.

Here, one could see wizards and undead drinking, playing guessing games, and even mating... or wizards fighting among themselves, with the occasional eye or arm that could still move falling from the sky.

This was the carnival festival, no rules, no restraints, just this one day.

In a tavern built from a giant's skull.

When in Rome, do as the Romans do; Levi, dressed in a black robe and donning an undead mask, was drinking alone.

Tonight, a high-end Wizard Gathering was to take place here. Those attending were all of the fifth circle or above.

Levi looked around; according to his Perception.

In this small tavern, there were at least five Sixth-Circle Wizards hidden.

"It looks like they are all here for the Host God Fruit. This thing really is sought after, it's a pity... The Host God Fruit cannot be cultivated artificially; otherwise, I would've tried to transplant it to the Ancient Saint plane."

Levi thought back to the last Dragon Bone Gathering.

"Blood Demon, Black Pattern, Deceitful Poison, Painful Banshee... I wonder how they are doing now? Once I, too, advance in the path of the wizard to the primordial soul, I can pay them a visit. At the very least, the Blood Demon Wizard who directly attacked me must be taught why the flower is so red."

The Blood Demon Wizard was noted on Levi's killing list.

The other three, since they didn't directly attack him, were optional kills.

Even with his current strength, Levi didn't dare to kill a primordial soul wizard in the Wizard World on a whim.

The congress would inevitably investigate.

Of course, in the Shadow Realm or places outside the Wizard World where the law doesn't reach, and life and death are disregarded, it didn't matter.

After three rounds of drinks.

At the center of the stage, a group of "skeletal beauties" that looked like rosy skeletons were dancing boldly, their Solid State skeletons nearly falling apart.

A wizard, skinny as a rail and wearing a top hat, walked in and started the auction directly.

Levi was energized; before coming here, he had already sold a Six-Ring Magic Wand in the black market and pocketed sixty million.

Now.

His fortune was 450 million.

With so much, securing the Host God Fruit should be almost certain.

Amidst the bustling atmosphere, one item after another was sold, the School of Death's rare items, all odd and curious, were quite an eye-opener for Levi.

Finally, the Host God Fruit came up.

The starting bid was 100 million Aether Stones, and each bid had to be no less than 1 million.

Just at the start, a hoarse voice rang out from a corner.

"150 million!"

He inadvertently revealed a hint of the authority of the primordial soul, intimidating everyone present.

Immediately a few auras of ordinary Sixth-Circle level clashed with it.

Levi had no intention of getting involved in such a contest of power; he was not short of money and saw no need to intimidate others with his influence.

He spoke indifferently,

"200 million!"

With Levi's bid, he could feel the gaze of numerous undead masks concentrating on him.

His spiritual force was now not too far off from that of a primordial soul, the only thing was it had not undergone metamorphosis so its quality was poor.

But he himself also possessed the cultivation of a level-six knight, so he could exude a faint level-six aura.

Moreover, with the Hermit Rune providing cover, his aura flickered in and out of perception.

This also created the illusion of a level-six expert pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger.

Seeing that Levi was also of the Sixth Circle, those probing gazes quickly retreated.

But still, two gazes lingered, sizing up Levi with a sinister air.

One wore a Red Eye Mask, the very primordial soul wizard who had started the bidding.

The other wore a ram-horned devil mask with flames coming out of the eye sockets and muttered to himself,

"During the lawless Undead Festival, it has been quite a while since I've seen blood, tee hee hee."

The threat in his words was very clear.

Levi remained unphased.

Indeed, anything goes during the Undead Festival.

But now, he was no pushover.

The bidding continued.

Eventually, Levi unsurprisingly secured the Host God Fruit for 250 million Aether Stones, paying significantly less than last time.

It was apparent that the wizards present didn't have as much money as those at the last auction.

After obtaining the Host God Fruit and paying for it, Levi hurriedly left the tavern, his figure flickering as he stepped into the Void.

The Red Eye and the devil-masked wizard exchanged a look and followed in pursuit.

Levi felt amused inside.

They couldn't even wait to leave the grand carnival's venue before showing their impatience?

Boom.

In the Void, a series of slender black hounds chased after Levi.

These were the Void Hounds, extremely adept at pursuing enemies through the Void.

Clearly, these people had come prepared: they had never intended to obtain the Host God Fruit by legitimate means but had planned to kill and rob from the start.

Levi sighed and said,

"The local wizards truly lack manners... It's no wonder their School can be hailed as the cradle of dark wizards."

The congress had attempted to curb the chaos within the School of Death, but each time they were accused by the School of "School discrimination," claiming it lacked respect for local traditions and cultural norms, calling it improper!

In the Void.

Levi was forced out, surrounded by howling Void Hounds.

He glowed with a golden light, his black robe snapping in the wind.

Under the mask, Levi's pale golden pupils looked on.

Two figures surrounded him, one in front and one behind.

The Red Eye Mask said with a sinister laugh,

"Although it's the Undead Festival, I don't really want to kill... The Host God Fruit is something I am determined to possess, it looks like you've only just advanced, right? Why not sell it to me at a low price? I'll help you deal with the other guy, tee hee hee."

The other in the devil mask sneered,

"Do you think he'll believe your nonsense?"

Levi spoke,

"May I ask, is it really legal to kill people during the Undead Festival?"

Red Eye Mask replied,

"Turns out you're from another School and don't understand our customs very well."

Devil Mask laughed,

"As a traditional festival, it's under the protection of the 'Hand of Netherworld Prison.' Don't you believe it? Let me kill you and see if anyone investigates. I'll find a way to inform you in the Underworld, hahaha."

The Hand of Netherworld Prison was a legendary wizard of the School of Death.

Hearing this, Levi breathed a sigh of relief and calmly said,

"I see, thank you for the information. So if I kill you two, I won't be punished, right?"

Chapter 1640: Dragon King Causes Havoc at the Carnival, Golden Dominator Spreads His Fame!

Realm of Hell.

Undead Festival.

The grand celebration scene.

Levi was enveloped in golden light, dazzling to the point where it was impossible to look directly at him.

He was like the sun in the night sky, completely out of place with the School of Death.

Since he couldn't escape, Levi had nothing more to say.

It was time to take action.

Since his advancement to a level 6 knight, he had not yet had a true battle to test the results of his cultivation.

Today seemed to be a good opportunity.

Hearing Levi's bold words, both the Red Eye and the devil hesitated for a moment before they sneered and said,

"Since that's the case, let's kill you, the foreigner, first, then we'll slaughter each other."

Around Red Eye, an endless blood-red power furiously swirled, spreading out in all directions.

At the venue, blood-colored currents lifted the dust into a frenzied ascent to the skies.

Sensing that primordial soul wizards had also started fighting each other.

A crowd of low-level and middle-level wizards scattered and fled.

The festival venue grew even noisier.

"A primordial soul powerhouse has made a move!"

"Every year at this time, we ordinary wizards get a chance to witness a battle of primordial soul caliber."

Some, bold despite their competence, watched the battle from the outskirts, clearly not wanting to miss such an opportunity.

Giant Tavern.

A few primordial soul wizards focused their attention on the primordial soul battlefield.

"Interesting, a foreigner daring to come to our School of Death's festival, truly a fearless rookie."

"Isn't that the truth? It seems he thought we were joking when we said 'No holds barred.'"

In a corner of the festival,

Wizard Wildbone and Mistress Cruel, both fifth-circle wizards, had a drink while watching the battle.

After gaining his chance in the ancient tower, Wizard Wildbone had just advanced to Fifth-Circle Perfection, catching up with his beloved recently.

Although Mistress Cruel hadn't given up investigating who had murdered her son, she had gotten no results for so long.

She knew, with her own abilities, even if she found out, she couldn't take revenge, so her mindset had somewhat changed.

Wizard Wildbone laughed,

"The fight has started again, fitting for the festival."

Mistress Cruel said,

"I heard that Giant Tavern auctioned off a Host God Fruit. Presumably, these powerhouses are fighting over it."

Wildbone asked,

"Wasn't Teacher of Pain also looking for a Host God Fruit? Why didn't she come?"

Mistress Cruel replied,

"The teacher personally went to Hell recently to kill an Archdevil of Hell and obtained this item."

Wildbone said,

"That so, I really envy the teacher, becoming a lich is like being an undying... Go wherever you want, as long as the soul box is safe."

As the two chatted,

On the primordial soul battlefield,

Three powerful auras clashed for the first time, causing the skies to change color and the earth to tremble.

The Red Ghost Mask wearer, a rare Blood Sect wizard.

As soon as he made a move, the blood inside the bodies of those low-level wizards at the venue began to boil involuntarily, as if it were about to leave their bodies.

Levi's blood also trembled, but he quickly suppressed it.

Levi sneered,

"True to the Realm of Hell, such wizards practicing forbidden cultivation techniques can also appear publicly, truly lawless... If I'm not mistaken, you must be a Blood Demon Wizard, right?"

Previously, he was ambushed by a Blood Demon Wizard, and naturally, he had investigated some information.

Originally, if the Red Ghost Mask had not made a move, Levi would not have recognized him.

But his action exposed his identity.

Red Ghost Mask remained silent, clearly unwilling to admit it.

When he made a move, a ghostly blood claw emerged from the void, reaching for Levi.

At the same time,

Devil Mask had a thought.

"Such a fool, Blood Demon, not even knowing to cover his tracks, now I can't lightly use my wizard form."

Primordial soul wizard form is the best way to identify a primordial soul wizard.

Levi extended his hand, the "Golden Gravity" shone in his palm, transforming into a lightning-like gravity wave!

Boom!

The gravity wave shattered the approaching blood claw.

A sinister feeling spread, and behind Levi, a poison snake emerged from the void, hissing its snake tongue.

Levi had a thought,

"Golden Rock Armor!"

He waved his enormous hand, and the earth elemental power around surged towards him, entering all his limbs and with his blood, solidified into a golden stone armor around him.

The poison snake struck the stone armor and was deflected, then Levi pointed a finger, releasing a golden light that shattered it!

Seeing that Levi could wield elemental power, Red Eye and Devil dissipated their doubts about Levi's cultivation.

Red Eye thought,

"This man is indeed a sixth-circle wizard, facing both our attacks and still not using the primordial soul wizard form, partly not wanting to expose his identity, and perhaps he is very confident in his power!"

Protected by the Golden Rock Armor, Levi felt extremely secure.

He took a large step and in a blink of an eye, he was before Red Eye.

Red Eye's fingers danced, and the power of blood emerged from the void, surrounding him, turning into ghostly blood-red Undead, wailing incessantly.

Hundreds of thousands of blood-red Undead circled around Red Eye. f

Levi's eyes emitted beams of golden gravity, shooting forth!

Sizzling sounds!

Accompanied by slicing noises, those protective Undead were torn apart by the gravity.

Levi pressed his hand in the air!

Primordial Magnetic Field!

Centered on him, a strong gravitational force emerged, catching the Devil Wizard, who was sneaking up from behind, off guard, destabilizing him.

He was shocked,

"Hiss, controlling elemental magnetism? This man has so many methods."