

## **Wizard 1661**

Chapter 1661: Reviving the Panda Qi Sect, one dragon awakens and all things are reborn!

Levi said,

"No worries, I will first use an array to conceal it."

With a raise of his hand, he released multiple array items, shielding the entrance.

"This isn't a long-term solution, but it can at least prevent others from mistakenly entering your world."

The Holy Emperor said,

"Thank you very much."

...

In the human realm,

In the outer sea region,

On a lone island,

The silhouette of Hundred Flowers appeared. She looked at the Holy Emperor, whom she had not seen for a long time, and said helplessly,

"It's been a while, Zhou. It looks like the Panda World inevitably has to converge with the Wizard World now; you can't hide away from the world anymore. By the way, this is Sir Levi, a very, very... good friend of mine."

Levi smiled slightly.

The Holy Emperor said,

"Sir Levi has already told me. Thank you for your selfless help."

Remembering the previous battle, he was deeply impressed.

"The Wizard World truly abounds with experts, a real crouching dragon, hidden tiger... It's no wonder it's Sauron's homeland."

Levi had long been aware of the existence of the Origin Holy Emperor, one of Sauron's "Fellows."

On the isolated island,

Three level six beings strategized for the future development of the Panda World.

The sons of the Qi Sect and others looked at Levi with admiration.

"To defeat a level six expert with a single punch, is this what a world of the powerful is like?"

"With our strength, in the Panda World, we stand second only to the Holy Emperor, above tens of thousands... But in the Wizard World, they are a dime a dozen."

Ann also had a worried look, fiddling with a green snake in his hand.

Clearly, this group of geniuses felt bewildered about the future.

Suddenly coming from a small country with few people to a vast and extensive world, their mentality could not adjust in a short period of time.

The three level six experts talked for a long time.

Elena asked,

"Zhou, now that the Panda World has become a target of the Black Dragon Empire, it will sooner or later be conquered. The Qi Sect is in decline now, obviously no match for the Cave Wizards. Have you thought about where to go next? The safety of the citizens of the Panda Empire rests on your shoulders."

The Holy Emperor said with distress,

"Yes, I do have some plans, but this plane convergence came too suddenly... This world is so vast, where is my home?"

Elena glanced at Levi.

Levi, understanding, said,

"Holy Emperor, if you don't mind, I have a small private plane. Although it is not as vast and rich as the Panda Plane, it should be enough to accommodate the Panda Clan people."

The Holy Emperor pondered for a moment, then said,

"Would you be willing to take us in? Wizards are accustomed to Equivalent Exchange; I wonder what price we would have to pay?"

Levi said,

"It's not a matter of price, but more about taking the appropriate oath. After all, my plane is still in a confidential phase, or else it would easily be disturbed by enemies like the Black Dragon Empire."

The Holy Emperor earnestly said,

"I understand, we indeed can't stay in the Panda Plane anymore... If the Black Dragon Empire extends the war there, I don't know how many of our people might die. Thank you for taking us in. Once our Qi Sect is strong enough, we will take back our homeland from the Black Dragon Empire. The Panda Clan is grateful; should you need help, we would go through fire and water, not shying away from death."

Levi knew that the bearman clan were simple in nature, genuine, and that he was not merely talking.

Now it seemed, the coordinates of the Panda Plane were most likely exposed to the upper echelons of the Black Dragon Empire.

But his Ancient Saint plane probably wasn't, which is why, after so many years, it remained untroubled.

Next, the three set up a plan for the bearman clan's immigration.

Before the Black Dragon Empire could launch another invasion, they would leave them an empty plane.

The Panda Clan people were not many, but they lived remotely, scattered.

Levi had the major organizations of the Ancient Saint plane, with the help of Wizard technology and Wizard Tools, assist the Holy Emperor to gather the people.

The four major Qi Sects and other Qi Sect Mountain Gates rang their long-silent bells.

In three days, the teeming Panda Clan people were transported to the Ancient Saint plane through various means.

The Holy Emperor and his sons looked at the desolate Panda World and sighed,

"I hope it won't be heavily destroyed."

The poignant feeling of leaving their homeland filled the world.

In contrast,

The Ancient Saint plane became lively once again.

Levi found a temporary settlement for the Panda Clan people in a plain in the south of the continent.

With Wizard technology, shelters were quickly constructed.

Once the Panda Clan people were mostly settled.

As per tradition, under Levi's mobilization, major organizations held a grand welcome feast for the Panda Clan people.

This way, they could quickly feel a sense of belonging to this place, reducing the sadness of losing their homeland.

As Levi had anticipated, the simple and kind-hearted Panda Clan were quickly accepted by the members, and now it was time for them to start a new life here.

Several days later.

At the entrance to the Panda Plane,

A figure descended from the sky, the Water General.

His face was solemn as he waved his hand, and the mighty floodwaters washed away the array Levi had set up.

A few days ago, he had received news of their defeat.

From some wizards who had managed to escape, he learned that they had been attacked by a Sixth-Circle Wizard, presumably a strong enforcer sent by the congress.

This made him uneasy, and after some hesitation, he decided to come and see for himself.

Half a day later.

The General returned from the Panda World. From his initial investigation, it seemed that the bearman clan had moved out.

The Wizard Tool rang out.

The projection of the Black Dragon Wizard appeared.

"Did you find that group of bearman?"

The General shook his head,

"No, I suspect they have been taken away by the congress; otherwise, how could so many people disappear in such a short time?"

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The Black Dragon Wizard said,

"Let's not send a legion in yet, I'm worried it's an enemy's empty city strategy... As for actions in other planes, everything proceeds as usual."

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

By the Small Stone Pond.

After the spoils of war were accounted for,

those Cave Wizards, including two sixth-circle ones, had only brought Levi a little over 100 million Aether Stones, as well as two Soul Artifacts.

One, the "Sky Sea Blade," could congeal sixth-circle standard Elemental Blade Light to attack enemies.

The other, the "Meteor Wand," was just a very ordinary Six-Circle Magic Wand, with the ability to amplify spell power; the sixth-circle spells attached to it were relatively average as well.

Overall, the Cave Wizards were a rather destitute group; living to this day was no small feat.

Both of these Soul Artifacts were of poor workmanship and quality, but the materials were passable.

Levi planned to wait until his Weapon Refinement skill reached the sixth-circle, then refine them again with new materials, and sell them in the black market.

Over the years, the Fire Dragon Shop and Gandalf Pharmacy had both closed down.

Without a source of income, Levi's wealth in Aether Stones grew slowly and, coupled with some expenses, he now had only about 500 million Aether Stones on him.

...

Half a year later.

At the edge of the Small Stone Pond.

Levi's right hand rested on the bottom of the pond.

He carefully sensed the spirituality within the pebbles.

"In my name, awaken your spirit..."

As the incantation was recited,

A mysterious and profound spirituality flowed from the heavens and earth, stored within Levi's spell model.

With a sweeping gesture of his hand, the spell model shone brightly, accompanied by the dispersion of spell power.

The pebbles at the bottom of the Small Stone Pond, one by one, came to life like creatures.

They grew limbs and, like little fairies, danced around Levi.

This scene looked incredibly strange and dreamlike.

After a full hour,

The pebbles returned to normal and settled back at the bottom of the water.

"The smaller the stones for Spirit Awakening, the longer the duration; but compared to the previous few minutes, the progress is quite significant."

Next, he cast spells such as "Sea Spirit Awakening" and "Fire Spirit Awakening".

The small stream beside him, a flame between his fingers... everything lifeless seemed to come alive, dancing and frolicking around Levi.

"It's close; my Ninth Talent is almost fully formed."

This year marked 45 years since Levi first awakened the spirit.

The difficulty of developing the Ninth Talent was evident.

...

A year later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1326, Month of Vitality.

The Panda Clan had begun to integrate into the Ancient Saint plane, starting normal cultivation, living, and labor.

The dojos led by the four major Energy Sects were also fully rebuilt.

To express their gratitude and to promote The Path of the Energy Sect, for the salvation of the Panda World,

The Holy Emperor decreed that the doors of the mountain gates of the Energy Sect would open to all members of the Ancient Saint plane.

Anyone interested, whether Humans, Lizardmen, the fur clan, could go to the various sects to undergo a "heart-seeing" test.

It was said that this test could reveal if someone had the potential to walk The Path of the Energy Sect.

Those identified with potential would become "Disciples" of the sects.

Levi also took advantage of the Knights meeting to encourage the Eighteen Riders and any knight willing to learn The Path of the Energy Sect to give it a try.

This was voluntary and based on individual capability; after all, many people could barely progress on the path of knights alone, so how could they take on something else?

In this way, members of the Ancient Saint plane, who lacked knight or wizarding talent or had mediocre talent, reignited their hopes.

The light might shine in the west if the east remained dark.

Perhaps their Qi Sect Talent would be exceptional.

With this mindset, the Qi Sect Mountain Gate was almost flattish by aspirants...

The bearman clan had never seen such a spectacle and hastily sought Levi's help.

He set a fixed annual quota for visiting the mountain, which helped manage the influx.

The usually sparsely populated Qi Sect Mountain Gate gradually bustled with activity.

Numerous Qi Sect Seedlings were discovered.

Among them emerged several remarkable individuals,

Both mortal rookies and transcendents.

It's worth mentioning that the White Wolf Girl had the "Heart of Clear Spring". After receiving Levi's permission, she joined the Clear Spring Sect and embarked on The Path of the Energy Sect.

Additionally, Emperor Mu, who had a "Heart of Strong Spirit" akin to the Flower Knight's, had poor wizarding talent; even with the resources of a level five knight, he hadn't reached the standard of a third-circle wizard. He decided to try the School of Fire Energy path.

The Blood Knight and the Divine Light Knight also joined in the excitement.

Ultimately, they discovered that they did not possess a "Heart."

The Holy Emperor told them not to be discouraged.

A "Heart," unlike talents in the wizarding world, was not fixed; a lack of it now didn't mean it would never manifest. Perhaps one day, they would have a moment of enlightenment.

It appeared that the bearman clan had an abundance of Qi Sect Talent, and the fur clan was impressive too, spawning several Qi Sect Seedlings.

Humans were next in line.

The Lizardmen had yet to produce a single Seedling, seeming more suited to the path of Ancient Saints.

Regardless, The Path of the Energy Sect was just an additional transcendent path for the members under Levi's command.

He sheltered the Panda Clan to provide more options for everyone.

As for himself, he hadn't undergone the "heart-seeing" test.

Without a Primordial Soul, he had no interest in pursuing other paths.

...

Time flew like an arrow; days and months passed swiftly.

In the blink of an eye, four years went by.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1330, Month of Flowers.

According to the Ancient Tower Scepter's guidance, just over a year remained until the Dark Ancient Tower would open.

Levi sat meditating by the Small Stone Pond, lost in time.

Within the Iridescent Crystals,

His Maximum Soul had condensed a full 64 strands, with only 17 left to achieve Perfection.

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Emperor Mu, already 340 years old,

was embarked on the path of the Infinite Primordial Soul, a journey destined to be extremely difficult. Otherwise, why would it be easier to reach Grand Wizard or even legendary status?

Levi's mentality also shifted constantly. With a lifespan like his, why rush?

On the side of the Holy Infant, the Maximum Soul had already condensed 20 paths.

After over eighty years of cultivation, Gandaph had successfully brought the Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique to the peak of the fifth level.

The old man's whole body had concentrated a grand total of ninety thousand body-refinement demon god runes. These runes, akin to demon god scales, covered his entire body, granting him monstrous power with each movement.

But, breaking through to the sixth level and reaching the Fifth-Circle Realm required more time.

Additionally, Gandaph's own condensation of the Maximum Soul was also progressing smoothly.

Overall, for Levi's two clones, the 49 Maximum Souls were merely a matter of time.

These four years of refining

had seen the Chariot Rune successfully reach level 12, increasing the speed boost to 120%.

Simultaneously, the travel distance of the Heavenly Pegasus Star Soul's breath through the void had stretched from three thousand miles to four thousand miles!

This enhanced Levi's ability to escape, making it even more extraordinary.

If this continued to increase without limit, wouldn't it reach "one hundred and eighty thousand miles" in a single breath?

As for the Moon Rune, it had also advanced to level five, and Levi's lifespan increment had reached a terrifying 40%.

If calculated according to the standards for wizards for a rank 6 knight, Levi could now live at least 2400 years!

However, don't forget that Levi's own longevity came additionally from the Dragon Clan's bloodline boost and his wizardly cultivation.

Even if these factors couldn't simply be stacked one on top of another, Levi's actual lifespan should be above 3000 years.

And that was the average lifespan of a seven-circle wizard.

His lifespan could likely be much longer than this.

Yet Levi preferred conservative estimates, overly cautious.

After the Panda Clan joined the Ancient Saint Plane, this small realm became livelier and increasingly bizarre.

For a moment, Levi felt as if he were on the set of "Kung Fu Panda," surrounded by divine dragon warriors...

With the Holy Emperor, a bona fide level 6 expert, joining, the Ancient Saint Plane was even more impregnable.

The Four Sons of the Qi Sect had all reached the pinnacle of level 5.

They had gained much from their adventures inside the ancient tower and were still digesting their fortunes.

As the top talent of the Panda Clan, their ascension to level 6 was foreseeable.

Levi once secretly peeked at the Panda Plane; it was clearly guarded by the Black Dragon Army, evidently having become the main base of the Black Dragon Empire.

He dared not get close, as the empire's four generals and the Black Dragon Wizard were not to be trifled with.

Also, Levi hadn't forgotten the gift for Hundred Flowers.

He was now preparing materials, waiting to personally refine it for her after obtaining his primordial soul.

...

In the year 1331 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, in the Month of Beginning, there were still nine months until the ancient tower would open.

The 231st round table meeting of the Twilight Knights was fully attended.

Levi looked around at everyone, each exuding an exceptional aura, clearly all had made significant progress.

The older generation needn't be mentioned, as they were all already at rank five, with standout individuals like the Blood Knights, Ash Knights, and Divine Light Knights, who were already advancing to the mid-stage.

Emperor Mu, smiling, said,

"Commander, I've recently invented a new combat technique. How about you help me name it?"

Levi replied,

"Sure, demonstrate it for me."

Emperor Mu pulled out a wine gourd filled with spirit brewed by the Spirits Energy Sect.

It was said that staying constantly tipsy from it helped one to comprehend the essence of the spirit.

After drinking, a drunken vigor overcame Emperor Mu, and he staggered about like a spirit monkey that had stolen some immortal wine, each movement fluid and natural.

He swung his fist enveloped in flames, and as he opened his mouth a breath of alcohol ignited by the scorching air transformed into a flame flow, which Levi easily deflected.

After the demonstration, Emperor Mu burped and then used blood qi to sober up, laughing,

"How about that, commander?"

Levi replied,

"Not bad, it can be called 'Drunk Ape Sacred Fist.'"

Upon hearing this, Emperor Mu clapped and cheered,

"I thought of a hundred names and none seemed right. It still has to be the commander, the culturally educated have such a nice ring to names... I will now propagate the way of the Drunk Fist."

Levi said,

"It's indeed a very good combat technique, integrating the marvels of the Energy Sect. Every move carries the majesty of nature itself. Once your Energy Sect reaches rank five, only then will you truly unleash the power of this technique. Right now, it's merely a cantrip, flashy but not practical..."

Levi then pointed out some areas where Emperor Mu's boxing could improve, leaving Emperor Mu very satisfied as he returned to his seat.

Among the middle-generation knights, the Dark Moon Knight had also reached the fifth level.

He showcased his Blood Source Armor to everyone.

Named "Shadow Armor," it had two functions:

First, much like the Dharma Idol, it could enter the Shadow Dimension, though faster, and could even banish enemies to that dimension.

Second, it could summon the "Shadow-devouring Heavenly Dog" from the Shadow plane, a shadow creature of fifth level existence. It inherently possessed the ability to summon shadow creatures... With the help of the Heavenly Dog, Dark Moon could summon a small squad of shadow creatures to battle. While not comparable to Levi's "Shadow Dragon Group," it was still considerably powerful.

The Shadow-devouring Heavenly Dog, a rare and noble creature within the Shadow plane, reached a sixth level existence upon maturation.

The Dark Moon Knight's summon was merely a juvenile.

Not only could it summon shadow creatures, but it could also chase and lock onto an enemy's shadow, using this method for reconnaissance and positioning.

After devouring a shadow, it could even acquire a small part of the enemy's memories, and without their shadow, the enemy would eventually die.

Overall, this summoned creature was incredibly sinister.

This directly made the Dark Moon Knight the top assassin and jungler of the version.

Furthermore.

The Dark Moon Knight could also use the Heavenly Dog to extract bloodline essence for cultivation... fully embodying Levi's virtue of thorough utilization.

Of course, one shouldn't overdo it; it was necessary to keep the Heavenly Dog contented, or it might render the next summoning ineffective.

The Dark Moon Knight's divine palace could create a Moonlight Barrier to trap enemies.

Now, in the middle generation, only Thousand Illusions and Steel Dragon Knight had not reached level five.

Levi advised them not to rush and to let things take their natural course.

Among the new generation knights, the Halberd Knight had advanced to level four, giving birth to the Bloodline Dharma Idol "Heavenly Unihorn."

This was a giant insect Dharma Form with immense strength, and its sharpened unicorn head could easily penetrate the protective force field of an ordinary fourth-circle wizard, demonstrating formidable power.

Among the various Dragon Knights and Beast Knights, the Heavenly Unihorn was indeed an outlier.

Having heard the knights' reports and formulated plans for the next phase, Levi continued his retreat.

Half a year later, on the eve of entering the Dark Ancient Tower, beside the Small Stone Pond,

a brilliant light surged in Levi's mind.

On the five-story Divine Ring Tower, another lifelike white Divine Dragon spell model emerged.

Although the dragon was white, it radiated multicolored splendor; if one gazed intently, it seemed one could see endless changes, mountains and rivers, sun and moon.

It appeared that within this white dragon, a world was contained, nurturing all beings!

As the white dragon opened its eyes, at the moment of its awakening, Levi closed his eyes, in his world.

All things were imbued with spirituality!

He exclaimed,

"When one dragon awakens, all beings thrive."

"This Chaos System's Spirit Awakening magic can be called... Ten Thousand Dragons Birth!"

Chapter 1664: All the seas and mountains bow down, Eternal Star Abyss Wizard Tower!

Ten Thousand Dragons Birth.

Levi had devoted fifty years to this spell.

Keep in mind that it hadn't taken him this long to rise from the realm of fifth-circle to the realm of Fifth-Circle Perfection.

He had contemplated the name for the Ninth Talent, Ten Thousand Dragons Birth, for fifty years.

Whether in grandeur or concept, he was quite satisfied with it.

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

Ten Thousand Dragons Birth (Ninth Talent): level 11 (1/300,000).

...

Fire Dragon Tribulation, Earth Dragon Barrier, Water Dragon's Song, Thunder Dragon Flash, Wind Dragon Scamper, Ice Dragon Prison, Golden Dragon Break, Shadow Dragon Group, Ten Thousand Dragons Birth!

Hence, Levi's nine great talents were all mastered.

He only needed to cultivate Ten Thousand Dragons Birth to the maximum thirteenth level of a Fifth-Circle Talent for his achievements to be complete.

Levi sat by the Small Stone Pond, spreading open his palm.

A white spirituality mist swirled within it, and then he pressed it into the pond water.

In the next instant, invisible ripples spread throughout the vicinity.

All inorganic things like stones and creeks, as well as unconscious entities like ordinary plants, started trembling.

Centered among them, Levi appeared godlike, looking on with a casual gaze.

The creek water all congealed into a transparent, water wave giant standing thirty feet tall, like a water elemental spirit, which then knelt down with a thunderous sound, bowing before Levi.

Thousands of pebbles sprouted limbs, and even faces, chattering away in a language they couldn't understand, forming an army like a nation of little ones that surrounded Levi in the middle, also bowing down.

Dead trees by the river, scattered rocks on the bank, tiny hills...

Everything within this vicinity began to move, worshipping Levi in a manner akin to stars orbiting the moon.

Levi surveyed all this with interest.

Mana appeared on his shoulder, laughing:

"This is quite interesting. Is this the latest spell you've mastered?"

Levi wrapped an arm around Mana's slender waist, set her down, and said,

"Yes, mountains and rivers, every grass and tree, all have spirituality and can be enlisted as soldiers, which I call 'Spiritual Weapons'... However, my current level of cultivation is too shallow. Once I reach rank six, I should be able to endow a mountain peak with spirituality, transforming it into a powerful 'Mountain Spirit Weapon' capable of shaking a Sixth-Circle Wizard. Or turn a whole lake into a 'Lake Spirit Weapon' that could drown everything."

Mana listened and opened her mouth slightly in surprise, before sitting back on Levi's shoulder and saying,

"So, if you became a Grand Wizard, or even a Legendary Wizard, couldn't you endow continuous ranges of mountains or vast seas with spirituality? Or even directly transform a plane into Spiritual Weapons?"

Levi replied,

"In theory, that is possible, but as for the Enlightenment Faction I practice, it is possible that no one has reached this level so far."

Mana laughed,

"I believe you can be the first in all of history."

Levi said,

"Thank you. Is the spatial channel ready?"

Mana, swinging her crystal-clear, jade-like little feet, laughed,

"It's ready."

Levi said,

"Excellent. Next, I can allow the members of the Ancient Saint plane to start developing the Ice Sea Secret Realm."

...

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1331, Month of Harvest.

Emperor's Palace.

Levi felt something unusual in his mind.

With a wave of his hand, the Ancient Tower Scepter emerged.

[Ancient Tower Enforcer (Level 5 Authority)]

[Law Enforcer's Manual]

[Ancient Tower countdown to opening: Ready to open, prepare to enter.]

Levi felt somewhat excited.

"One hundred years have passed, I can finally enter again; although it's only for one year, it should be enough to achieve my goals."

He took a deep breath, checked the items he was carrying, and said,

"Enforcer Levi, logging into the ancient tower."

Alongside a beeping sound.

The Ancient Tower Scepter shone brightly, and Levi's figure disappeared from the Emperor's Palace.

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

First layer.

Lost Swamp.

A figure in a white robe appeared.

This was where Levi had once discovered the Saint Fruit Tree.

It left a deep impression on him.

"Now that I've advanced to rank six, on this mission, I can try to pass the trial and become a Level Six Authority Holder. This way, the next time it opens, I can enter the sixth layer of the ancient tower."

He explored the swamp for several days, discovering that the Saint Fruit Tree he had harvested previously was beginning to bear fruit again.

"Not bad."

Levi picked some Saint Fruit, and after ensuring there were no other rare animals or plants in the Lost Swamp, he wandered around other areas on the first layer with Jin.

After several days, he had a small harvest, finding some rare medicinal herbs not found before.

Levi didn't harvest them all; instead, after getting some seeds, he moved on to the second layer.

For one, it would have been too time-consuming.

And second, as an enforcer, he couldn't overstep his boundaries by taking too much.

The glossy Jin laid atop Levi's head.

Levi said,

"Next, it's your turn."

Jin puffed up with pride, feeling more valued than ever.

Sniffing around, it started to act importantly.

Levi's previous explorations of the first four layers had been rather rudimentary.

Now, with his strength immensely improved, he could rapidly revisit them.

Three days later.

Levi, traversing the wilderness of the second layer, suddenly stopped.

Jin squeaked excitedly, pointing at a fiery catacomb below.

Memories from over a hundred years ago surged, and Levi murmured to himself,

"Isn't this where I obtained the Iron Tree and the Crimson-Horned Fire Python before? Could there be some opportunity left undiscovered?"

Jin grinned and transformed into a streak of golden light, darting straight down.

Levi stepped inside.

The flames of the catacomb automatically parted, creating a majestic path to the heavens for him. This was one of the changes after the Crimson Emperor Dragon had reached rank six.

Chapter 1665: All the seas and mountains bow down, Eternal Star Abyss Wizard Tower!

As the "Flame Dragon of World Annihilation," ordinary flames, when faced with the Crimson Emperor Dragon, are as if before the Fire Sovereign.

Jin didn't know how long he had descended before he arrived at a magma pool.

The scalding golden magma surged, unbearably hot.

Levi felt that even a Fifth-Circle Wizard might not be able to endure it.

At the edge of the pool lay a snake skeleton hundreds of meters long.

On its forehead grew a flesh-colored plant, mushroom-like in appearance.

In addition to that, there were two curved horns, akin to those of a water buffalo.

Time, so long and eroding, had withered everything else; yet these two great horns still shimmered brightly.

Levi's face lit up with joy,

"There are remains of a Sixth-level Creature here... It looks like it might have wandered into the ancient tower and died of old age."

Moreover, he sensed an aura similar to that of the Crimson-Horned Fire Python on this creature's body.

"This must be some kind of sub-dragon, somewhat close to the Single-Horned Dragon Python... It might be a mutant of its kind, which is why it grew a pair of horns."

The fleshy mushroom on its forehead was a "blood fungus."

Levi had obtained such an item from the skeletal remains of a giant beast in a forbidden area of the Outer Ring of the Endless Sea. Later, he refined the Bloodline Secret Medicine for Leviathan, helping it advance to level 2.

"This skeleton could be an ancestor of the fire pythons; this fellow is indeed fortunate."

Now that Levi had the Black Lotus Beast, the Crimson-Horned Fire Python had long retired, cultivating in the Flaming Mountain, only showing up for the Dragon Dao Conference.

As a meritorious servant, it was sure not to be treated poorly.

Levi carefully picked the blood fungus and stored it in a jar.

With a grand wave of his hand, he pulled down a ten-meter-long crimson horn.

"This Sixth-level horn is excellent material for weapon refinement, especially suitable for crafting combat arrays. Later, I can let the Holy Infant produce more Dragon King Orders using it."

The rest of the snake bones, under the influence of external forces, collapsed thunderously, turning into ashes.

"This kind of sub-dragon can be named the 'Bull-horned Dragon Python.'"

Levi recorded it in the "Dragon Clan Atlas" he was compiling and turned to leave.

Jin squealed in a mess.

Levi said with a smile,

"Alright, you're awesome. Are you satisfied now?"

Jin crossed his arms, heart brimming with satisfaction.

With this, even the miss Sword Spirit should be of lower status than him, right?

Levi whistled softly.

Riding the gale, the majestic White Tiger appeared beneath him.

He mounted the White Tiger, vanishing from the Second Level.

Next, relying on Jin, Levi took another stroll through the Third Level.

The Third Level had no significant finds, just an old gathering place for wizards, littered with the remains and artifacts of wizards.

Levi picked up a dozen storage rings. The cash inside, along with various materials and Wizard Tools, amounted to several million Aether Stones, a small consolation...

After having obtained materials from a Sixth-level Creature in the Second Level, his standards had naturally risen.

One day,

He found another wizard's remains and picked up a ring from the dessicated and weathered corpse. He cremated the body with the Fireball Technique.

"I take your belongings and cremate you free of charge; let's consider it an Equivalent Exchange. If you have a spirit in the Underworld, please don't blame me."

He emptied the contents of the storage ring.

"Sixty thousand Aether Stones, a fourth-circle Wizard Tool... wait, what's this?"

A small, exquisitely crafted tower-shaped artifact appeared in Levi's palm.

After some study, Levi could hardly conceal his excitement.

"It turns out to be a wizard tower design model and blueprint."

The wizard tower here was not the broadly defined wizards' tower, but specifically a narrow-sense wizard tower.

In today's Wizard World, few wizards would go to the trouble of building such a thing, so not many designs are circulated.

The Flower Knight had been eager to construct one; she had collected some blueprints, though mostly from some ordinary primordial soul wizards of old, not of great reference value, which left her unsatisfied, so she wanted to design her own blueprints.

Levi's excitement stemmed from the fact that this wizard tower model was crafted by a Grand Wizard.

He had even heard of this Grand Wizard's name.

From the storage ring, he took out an ancient-looking book.

"Gargamel's Book of Seals," a Fifth-Ring top-grade Wizard Tool.

With the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, this Wizard Tool was temporarily set aside by Levi, intending to bestow it upon future meritorious servants.

The wizard tower model in his hands was left by Gargamel.

Gargamel was adept at "Sealing Science," "Space Studies," "Monster Studies," and several other disciplines. The Hundred-Eyed Demon King of the Endless Sea from the past was sealed by him.

Originally, Levi was unsure whether or not to build a wizard tower since most mainstream wizards had already abandoned the idea, preferring to treasure their time for an earlier breakthrough.

This mainstream wizard approach was entirely unproblematic, given the limited lifespans of wizards.

It was only someone like the Hundred Flowers, who had broken through to primordial soul early on, who would plan for a wizard tower.

Now armed with Gargamel's wizard tower model, Levi felt that after reaching primordial soul, it might be worth a try.

Without a wizard tower, a wizard always seemed incomplete.

"It is said that in ancient times, some wizards with wizard towers would combine the Divine Ring Tower as a Supreme Archmage, merging it with the wizard tower as one, and use the wizard tower as their Soul Artifact to protect their primordial soul."

A wizard tower as a Soul Artifact could encompass attack, defense, control, sealing, and various other functions, far beyond what ordinary Soul Artifacts could compare to.

But as Sixth-Ring Magical Artifacts, others might simply refine a Flying Needle, a secret sword, or a crucible. Using a wizard tower as a Soul Artifact, on the other hand, was of an entirely different level of difficulty.

Chapter 1666: Seas and mountains all bow down to the Eternal Star Abyss Wizard Tower!

So even the Flower Knight, her Soul Artifact of choice was the "Star Ring."

The refining of a wizard tower is a long-term process. Starting from the sixth-circle, it is possible to advance to the seventh-circle during the refining process.

This lengthy time certainly requires the protection of a Soul Artifact, otherwise, in combat with others, one would definitely be at a disadvantage.

Of course, after paying a price that ordinary wizards find hard to bear, it is also possible to replace the Soul Artifact itself.

Otherwise, what would wizards do if their Soul Artifacts were damaged? Would they be without one for the rest of their lives?

The wizard tower model left by Gargamel was named "Eternal Star Abyss."

This wizard tower is fully functional, but its main focus is on sealing.

According to his design philosophy, the "Eternal Star Abyss" consists of ten layers of "Star Abyss," perfectly corresponding to the realm of wizards from the first-circle to the Legendary Wizard.

This reminded Levi of the "Dark Ancient Tower" left by Sauron.

"Could the Dark Ancient Tower be Sauron's own Soul Artifact, or even his wizard tower?"

Thinking like this, it really seemed possible.

The Eternal Star Abyss had ten layers.

Each layer contained an individual Sealing Space.

Sealing Spaces are essentially small heavens and earths, unlike the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. These small heavens and earths are not alive but rather dead; they are not complete small worlds. Their area is much smaller than the Dark Ancient Tower, but they should be about the size of a small or medium-sized secret realm.

From the first to the tenth layer, beings of corresponding power levels can be sealed within.

These beings would become "Star Abyss Tower Citizens."

Tower Citizens could be called forth for battle, or used as wizards' laborers, slaves.

If the Tower Master sustains damages beyond their tolerance, these injuries would be shared and absorbed by the "Star Abyss Tower Citizens."

Therefore, the more Tower Citizens there are, the stronger the Tower Master's ability to preserve life.

Moreover, the wizard tower itself is a massive energy converter.

Every increment of power birthed by the Tower Citizens' cultivation breakthroughs would have a small portion drawn away by the wizard tower. After conversion by the wizard tower, this accumulation of power, much like a combat array, would gather within the Supreme Archmage.

In critical moments, the Supreme Archmage could unleash the stored power.

If there were enough Tower Citizens with strong enough powers, fighting above one's level was also possible.

Of course, the power of Tower Citizens could not exceed Levi's own realm, or it would inevitably lead to backlash.

After viewing this, Levi's face showed shock.

"This is what a real wizard tower is! Gathering the strength of thousands to augment oneself for battle."

Initially, Levi had considered making a secret sword his Soul Artifact, for simplicity's sake.

"Now it seems that the secret sword Soul Artifact could only be a temporary measure. My ultimate Soul Artifact must be a wizard tower."

Or rather, put the Soul Artifact on hold and use an ordinary Wizard Tool after the primordial soul. Although it would be less powerful, Levi had knight techniques to supplement it, so the impact wouldn't be significant.

Changing Soul Artifacts can have quite a negative effect on the primordial soul. Although it could be compensated for, the cost would be substantial.

Constructing a wizard tower is a century-long project, not a day's work.

Levi packed away the model, saying,

"I can take it back for Hundred Flowers to look over, hmm, consider it her birthday gift for next year."

He and Hundred Flowers couldn't possibly completely copy the Eternal Star Abyss model.

They wanted to integrate their own ideas and innovations, crafting the wizard tower to suit themselves better.

The calling of Jin brought Levi back to reality.

Levi grabbed the little creature, saying,

"I'll credit you with a great merit."

His mount ABiao howled as if to say, what about me?

"You've also worked hard these past days, following me around."

Levi patted the White Tiger's backside and laughed.

Content, the White Tiger rose on the wind and flew toward the entrance to the Fourth Layer.

Within the Wind Disaster Stratum.

Suddenly a whirlwind of boundless air currents coiled into a cluster of cyan feathers.

A tremendous cyan Hast Eagle with a wingspan of hundreds of meters suddenly emerged.

It spoke in a human voice,

"Are you an enforcer as well?"

Levi displayed the Ancient Tower Scepter and laughed,

"An enforcer from beyond, Levi, Level 5 Authority."

This level 6 upper-level Wind Element Lord was the Third Level's enforcer. Seeing the scepter, the Hast Eagle addressed him respectfully,

"I bid Sir Levi a safe departure."

Levi waved his hand,

"Go about your business, I'm just here for an inspection."

The eagle transformed into a breeze and dissipated into the nature.

...

Fourth Layer.

Sea Continent.

Levi revisited the place with a sense of nostalgia.

Following his memory, he toured various resource points.

Because only a century had passed, nothing was found except for some leftovers.

Oddities and such were not seen at all.

Jin wasn't omnipotent; after all, the creature itself was an "oddity," operational sometimes and not at other times.

However, Levi felt that as his Lovers Rune and wizard realm improved, Jin's treasure-hunting efficacy was also getting better.

A month had passed since Levi entered the ancient tower.

Without delay, he headed straight to the location of the Siren, guided by his memory.

...

The boundless ocean.

Levi descended from the sky, spreading his spiritual force.

"Right here is where I once discovered traces of that sea beast lord... I wonder if it's still here."

Generally speaking, sea beast lords seldom change their lairs unless they are in danger.

On this Fourth Layer, a Siren is a ceiling-level force, so the likelihood of it moving was low.

Levi dived into the water and descended continuously, as his Danger Perception began to alert him.

He smiled,

"It seems it's still here."

After an unknown amount of time,

Levi may have descended tens of thousands of fathoms deep, in the sunless depths of the Sea Abyss, when suddenly two eerie green eyes appeared.

The flickering pale green light was barely able to reveal eight shadowy figures dancing, seemingly warning those who approached.

A thought entered Levi's ears,

"Who are you?"

Chapter 1667: All the seas and mountains bow down, the Eternal Star Abyss Wizard Tower!

Levi's expression remained unchanged.

The Siren was smart, it knew Levi was powerful, so it didn't choose to attack immediately.

Levi said,

"I want to take you out of the ancient tower, are you willing?"

The Siren fell silent, then said,

"I have lived here for a thousand years, this is my home."

Levi shook his head,

"No, this is just a tower."

His body emitted ten thousand strands of golden light, illuminating the gloomy seabed.

The figure of the Siren was fully revealed.

It had eight tentacles, each two hundred meters long, like pillars holding up the sky.

In the Mortal World, long ago, tales of such monsters were passed on by sailors' lips but then they disappeared without a trace.

The Siren asked,

"Why do you want to take me away?"

Levi exuded endless authority as he said,

"I need your blood for an experiment... Of course, I will ensure your safety and provide you with a better living environment to compensate for your loss."

The Siren laughed,

"How about we fight a round? If I lose, I'll let you do as you please; and if you lose... you'll become my meal!"

Right at that moment.

Levi realized that he was surrounded by eight giant tentacles in the sea area he was in, and an overbearing aura pressed towards him.

He laughed,

"I've already given you a chance."

The Siren said,

"I'm not a fool to go with a stranger easily..."

The tentacles were overwhelming, shattering the Void, stirring up turmoil, engulfing Levi.

In the blink of an eye.

A giant tortoise phantom enveloped him, which the tentacles shattered after withstanding them for a moment.

"No wonder you dare to attack me, indeed your strength is not bad."

His palms were like dragon claws, filled with Golden Gravity.

The Elementary Magnetic Field churned like a washing machine, stirring the seawater.

The Siren's figure involuntarily spun as it suddenly opened its mouth and spewed out a stream of ink.

The ink, filled with poison, dyed a ten-mile radius of the sea black.

Countless sea beasts perished.

Levi's golden light spread, repelling the poisonous water.

"Ink that can affect Perception, interesting."

When the ink dissipated.

Levi found that the Siren had already made its escape.

The creature was truly cunning.

The Ancient Tower Scepter appeared, and soon Levi found the Siren's hiding place.

"Sorry, but I'm an enforcer with authority; a level 6 upper-level existence like you doesn't belong on the Fourth Layer."

The next day.

The Siren looked at the golden figure as if it had seen a ghost.

"Why are you chasing me?"

Levi said,

"Come with me, there's no place for you on the Fourth Layer."

The Siren repeated its trick and began to spray ink again.

Levi snorted coldly,

"You won't cry until you see the coffin!"

With a thought.

The Red Emperor Domain unfolded!

In an instant, the seawater around Levi, along with the ink, evaporated into nothingness.

Feeling the surge in his attributes, Levi stomped fiercely, shattering the Void and causing the seawater to retreat!

The Siren's eight arms whipped around like a propeller tearing the Void, trying to flee.

Levi's hand, filled with golden light, grabbed a tentacle of the Siren.

"Get out here!"

The extreme power of the Crimson Emperor Dragon left the Siren with no chance to react, and Levi pulled it out from its midst!

The Siren's other tentacles wrapped around Levi, tightening.

The suckers revealed countless Seven-gilled Eel-like mouths, gnawing at Levi.

"Red Emperor Dragon Transformation!"

Levi roared.

Boom!

A sun rose, the scorching heat forced the Siren's tentacles to retract quickly, curling into a ball, manipulating the seawater to protect its vitals.

An even larger Red Giant Dragon emerged.

Its four dragon claws clung to the flesh of the Siren, its wings flapped, propelling it into the sky!

The giant dragon opened its mouth, the terrifying Crimson Emperor Dragon's breath already brewing.

If this were to hit solidly, the Siren thought it would likely meet its end here.

The Siren pleaded,

"Lord enforcer, please show mercy, I... I am willing to leave this place."

The giant dragon sneered.

"Do you really know you were wrong?"

The Siren replied,

"Absolutely true!"

The dragon transformed back into Levi.

"The wise adapt, I won't harm you."

He held the Scepter in his hand, drawing symbols in the Void.

Runes appeared, Branding on the forehead of the Siren.

Levi said,

"From now on, you follow me."

The Siren quickly agreed.

What Levi used just now was also a kind of enforcer's authority.

Through this method, he could take the Siren out of the ancient tower.

Levi stood on the head of the Siren, floating in the Void, and asked,

"Do you have any treasures in your lair?"

The Siren replied,

"Lord, I do not know if this is the treasure you speak of?"

It extended a tentacle, from one of its suckers, it spat out a semi-translucent blue jellyfish with Truth Runes flowing on it.

"Not bad, it's exactly this item."

Levi pocketed the jellyfish.

It was the "Heart of Jellyfish", a Sky-Grade Oddity.

Had it not been for the "Illustrated Guide of Strange Items" from Ms. Lucy, he would not have recognized this item.

"Now to take down the Golden Absolutes Race, my spiritual force's upper limit can still grow a bit more."

Levi rode the Siren, heading to the fifth level.

...

On the fifth level.

On the Io Continent.

The giant Siren eclipsed the sky.

Levi sat on its head, ABiao lay beside him, resting.

"With the Siren as an assistant, it's even more certain to defeat the Golden Absolutes Race."

Because the Siren resembled an octopus, or the "North Sea Kraken" from ancient myths,

Levi named it "North Sea Octopus·Paul".

Paul was a creature that the ancient tower had accidentally sucked in a thousand years ago, not native to this place.

Its former world was extremely harsh, so naturally, arriving at the Fourth Layer felt like coming home, and it did not want to leave.

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Its abilities are numerous, commonly using "Control Ocean Currents," "Poisonous Ink," "Spiral Jet," and "Shrinking."

It could reduce its size at will, from a gigantic creature of several hundred meters to the size of a palm.

And compared to other giant beasts, its intelligence was also higher.

Next, Levi rode Paul, touring Western Aio.

He went to the Northern Barbarian Tribe lands.

The barbarian tribes still existed, but they no longer had Barbarian King-level powerhouses. The previous battle in Chaos City had dealt a devastating blow to the barbarian tribes.

Perhaps in hundreds, or even thousands of years, the barbarian tribes might gradually regain their strength and then continue the previous cycle.

But next, the boss they would face was no longer the Supreme Archmage, but... Levi.

Although this was unfair to the barbarian tribes, Sauron considered it from the perspective of wizard civilization, and Levi was helpless.

Afterward, Levi went to the demon race lands in the Million Mountains.

The situation of the demon race was similar to that of the barbarian tribes. Demon king realm powerhouses had already died out, leaving only some ancient demons barely surviving. However, the Million Mountains were rich in demonic aura, and given time, new demon kings might be born.

Levi found a giant underground cavern and used a fifth-circle array to create a mushroom farm. He then planted spores there.

According to the Art of Fungus, demonic aura facilitates the growth of fungi.

Levi had already witnessed the power of Music Fungus.

Next were Bomb Fungus and Fungus Breeding Gear.

In the central Kane Empire, the faith in the Supreme Archmage collapsed.

The surviving mages in the empire, connected by schools or master-apprentice relationships, began building mage towers. They recruited apprentices and rebuilt mage civilization.

However, the newly born mage civilization, lacking tools like Supreme Divine Talisman, was obviously not as powerful as before.

Levi, like a behind-the-scenes observer, carefully watched the evolutionary process of civilization on ruins over the past century.

"The Dark Ancient Tower, isn't it just a large laboratory?"

Levi did not interfere much with the three great civilizations.

He randomly appeared in the gathering places of mortals, in the guise of a White-robed Wizard, taking along some mortals with promising wizarding or combat skill talents.

The ancient tower had few restrictions regarding the removal of mortals.

Population was also a resource for wizard civilization.

As the creator, Sauron naturally hoped that the mortals within the ancient tower could provide fresh blood for the Wizard World.

In the blink of an eye,

Three months passed.

On Paul's body, a dozen Kane people were protected within a light shield.

They were young, both male and female, and even the least talented in wizarding talent had triple affinity.

Half a year later.

On Paul's back, an eight-year-old boy timidly stood within the light shield.

His name was Sta, and as he looked at the White-robed Wizard ahead, his little heart was filled with envy.

Three days ago.

This wizard had passed through their village and with a wave of his hand, golden light struck dead hundreds of black beasts, saving the villagers, including him.

Levi turned around, and the little boy bowed his head, not daring to look directly at him.

Sta was the only Thunder Wizard he had discovered in the past six months, a rare Thunder Element Child.

Levi planned to have him become Sorrett's disciple, so that Sorrett could personally teach him Black Oblivion Thunder spells.

If he survived, he had hopes of advancing to rank five and even primordial soul in the future.

These people, including Paul, had all been taken by Levi using the permissions of the ancient tower.

As for Ancient Banyan Fairyland, according to the Law Enforcer's Manual, they were not allowed to open this time.

Now that his permissions were nearly exhausted, there was no need to waste more time.

"Golden Absolutes Race, I'm coming."

...

Western Aio.

Underground world.

A Blackstone Palace lingered there, slowly absorbing the elemental power around.

Inside the palace.

Captain Arixis sat on the throne, with several first mates standing guard by his side.

Within the cabin.

Crowded with countless barbarian, mage, and demon race natives of Aio, captured as "sacrificial offerings."

The number of these offerings was in the thousands.

They looked despairing and numb.

The Golden Absolutes Race was too powerful, especially the one who claimed to be the captain.

With a single punch, he had directly killed their Archmage or a rank five from the barbarian tribes.

Among this group, there were some familiar faces to Levi.

Silver Badger Tam and his tribesmen from the Badger tribe.

Tam, now a late-stage level 5, had no strength to fight back before the Golden Absolutes Race.

Arixis said coldly,

"The Blackstone is almost fully charged, and next I will communicate with the [Golden Will] through sacrifice, relying on the power of the Sacred Tree to tear through this ancient tower's barriers and send us back to the Land of Darkness."

Golden Will, also known as the Golden Ancient Tree.

In the culture of the Golden Absolutes Race, if All Saint Kings are gods,

then the Golden Ancient Tree, towering above all Saint Kings, is their Supreme Will! The sole God of Creation!

They believed that in the boundless [Black Sea], there was nothing the Golden Ancient Tree could not do.

Arixis exclaimed,

"Wherever the Sacred Tree's will shines, the golden law flourishes everlastingly!"

He looked at those offerings as if they were mere pigs.

"Lowly creatures, being the bridge to communicate with the Golden Will is an honor for you!"

He waved his hand, signaling the start of the sacrifice.

Three Midor golden sculptures, perfect bodies, transformed into golden blades.

"May the Sacred Tree shine upon you!"

Midor chuckled coldly, and as the blade light flashed, the heads of the offerings fell to the ground one by one.

The screams and cries of pain were incessant.

Arixis clasped his hands together, his heart devout:

"Blame the creator of this ancient tower... He trapped you here, treated as pigs, and I'm just helping you liberate."

Chapter 1669: All the seas and mountains bow down, Eternal Star Abyss Wizard Tower!

The other vice captains also joined in the slaughter.

They were all at the peak of level 5 Saint Warriors, especially the First Mate Guredo, who was already halfway into the realm of a sixth-level Soul Warrior.

Silver Badger Tam closed his eyes.

"The War Badger Tribe shall now become dust in history..."

Boom!

With a thunderous roar,

the Blackstone Palace seemed to tremble.

The vice captains who were slaughtering stopped in their tracks.

The figure of the Second Mate Cagalli, who had the explosive physique of the statue of Venus, said,

"Captain, someone is attacking the main gate of the Blackstone Hall."

Arixis said,

"It doesn't matter, the fully charged Blackstone Hall is not something that ordinary level 6 warriors can break through."

He had just finished speaking when

Boom!

With another thunderous roar,

a Blackstone gate came flying through the air, destroying all the mechanisms in its path!

Behind the gate, a figure shrouded in golden light, like the God of War, used the gate as a shield, charging straight ahead!

This person was Levi.

Boom!

Levi fell from the sky into the hall and looked around.

At the same time, a giant octopus, as large as a mountain, knocked down chamber after chamber, guarding Levi's rear.

Cagalli frowned and said,

"Who are you? Daring to enter the interior of our Blackstone, truly ignorant of life and death!"

She quickly recited commands, and in the Blackstone, endless mechanical Tentacles reached for Levi.

Levi clenched his right fist, his muscles tensed, with flames flowing in his veins before bursting forth!

Boom!

His unadorned punch was thrown, directly shattering all the Tentacles.

Then a flash of golden light beheaded the beautiful head of Cagalli. Her beautiful face lost its luster, already lifeless.

Cagalli turned into a golden leaf, caught by Levi with gravitational attraction in his palm.

He raised his hand again and gravitational light shined brightly, rescuing the natives from the hands of the Golden Absolutes and throwing them out of the Blackstone Palace.

Some of the Golden Absolutes tried to chase after them but were blocked by Paul's mountainous figure in the passageway.

Levi pulled out the Ancient Tower Scepter and slammed it down on the ground, saying coldly,

"You should surrender, as invaders, to eradicate you is my duty."

Seeing such a display by Levi, even Arixis was taken aback.

"Everyone, all of you, kill him!"

Arixis's body suddenly swelled, transforming into a ten-meter-tall golden statue, his body shining with elephant-shaped golden runes.

He had no weapon; his indestructible Vajra fists were his strongest killing moves.

Levi said,

"Paul, those below level 6 are yours; leave that bald First Mate, kill the rest."

Paul nodded, swinging his Tentacles, fighting against ten by himself!

The First Mate, the Third Mate, and others led a group of less than thirty Golden Absolutes sailors to fight Paul.

But before Paul, their attacks were insignificant.

With just a casual sweep of his Tentacles, Paul could kill a Golden Absolute.

Levi sensed approaching danger; Arixis was already on the attack.

"Law·Holy Image Shield!"

Levi's body flashed explosively, his presence mountainous as he swung out with a Flame Fist!

The red fist wind swept out, clashing head-on with Arixis's golden fist!

Boom!

Fist against fist.

Levi did not budge, while Arixis was sent flying, crashing into wall after wall before steadying himself.

The outcome was immediately clear.

Arixis spat blood, looking at his own cracked fists in disbelief, and said,

"Who exactly are you? A wizard, a mage? Or from the barbarian tribes?"

Levi smiled and said,

"Not bad, this body."

The power of this Arixis was quite impressive.

It was stronger than a sixth-circle ordinary body-refining wizard from the Wizard World.

Unfortunately, when compared to Levi, at the rank five level of the Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor and the Crimson Emperor Dragon, the gap was huge.

His figure blinked, appearing instantly in front of Arixis, and his fan-sized palm shot towards Arixis's chest.

Arixis protected his chest with both hands.

"Law·Holy Image Shield!"

A golden shield appeared, blocking Levi's punch.

Crack.

The defense Arxis was proud of shattered with a single punch from Levi.

His figure retreated explosively, swinging out tens of thousands of fist shadows in a blink of an eye.

"Law·Myriad Forms!"

Boom!

Rows of giant elephant phantoms charged forward like a stampede, crushing everything in front of them, aggressively headed towards Levi.

Levi took a deep breath as the Eight Desolate Halberd materialized in his right hand.

The BGM of the Music Fungus also started to play.

The aura of the Moon entered his body.

He stepped forward, the floor cracked, and he slashed down with the halberd!

Vacuum thunder flashed, spear light streaked, and one by one, the giant elephant phantoms fell and dispersed.

Levi leaped into the air, bringing the halberd down from above!

Upon seeing this, Arixis roared like an angry elephant.

His body swelled once again, directly transforming into a gold elephant a hundred meters tall, like a mountain!

The elephant's trunk, like a long whip, struck Levi's halberd.

Crack.

The halberd cut through the trunk with unstoppable force. Arixis cried out in pain as the massive body of the elephant, fearless in the face of death, charged at Levi.

A golden repelling force emanated from Levi, slowing down the elephant's momentum.

Boom!

The giant elephant kept pushing against Levi, its tusks pierced through the golden force field and the Golden Scales, knocking Levi out of the Blackstone and carrying him for ten miles.

Levi gripped the tusks with both hands, his arm muscles bulging fiercely.

Arixis laughed wildly:

"Hahaha, that's all you've got!"

Arixis's strength in his giant elephant form was indeed exceptional.

Levi was unimpressed.

He tightly grasped the tusks.

"Crimson Emperor Domain, open!"

Boom!

Red flames surged, scorching the giant elephant.

Arixis screamed in agonizing pain, his cries piercing.

Levi's immense strength burst forth, gripping the tusks, he followed with an overhead throw and a whipping kick!

Boom!

The giant elephant fell from the sky to the Earth.

The underground world trembled, and huge rocks tumbled down.

The giant elephant was smashed into a crater, its body disintegrating and revealing the form of Arixis.

Levi descended from the sky, his halberd striking into the vulnerable Arixis!

In terror, Arixis screamed:

"I am a level 6 citizen of the Sacred Realm, even in the Black Sea, I am protected by the Golden Decree, if you kill me, the All Saint Kings will not let you off!"

Levi's halberd plunged into Arixis's head, stirring it into a pulp.

Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames followed suit, pouring into his body, which was now a statue cracking with red light.

Boom!

The body of Arixis exploded.

A golden leaf inscribed with the Holy Image fluttered into the void, grabbed by Levi and stored in a ring.

"This Golden Decree really is domineering. Too bad, this is the ancient tower, not to mention the Sacred Kings, even if the will of the Golden Ancient Tree descended, it wouldn't make a difference."

Before this, the will of Heaven that might have been on par with the Golden Ancient Tree had descended, and wasn't it also killed by Sauron's power within the Scepter?

Inside the ancient tower, Levi, as an enforcer, was unruly. Behind him stood Sauron!

Chapter 1670: No regrets inside the ancient tower, God Abomination authority upgrade!

Dark Ancient Tower.

The fifth level.

Underground world.

Paul quickly dispatched the remaining members of the Golden Absolutes Race.

Golden leaves floated in the void.

"Assemble totals 36 golden leaves, plus one Sky-Grade Oddity, if I'm lucky, my spiritual force might have the chance to directly touch the lower limit of the primordial soul..."

Levi's current upper limit of spiritual force was 1750, just 250 short of 2000!

If Levi were to ascend to the primordial soul with an upper limit of 2000 points of spiritual force and then increase it by another 1000, his spiritual force would be at 3000 points as soon he entered the primordial soul.

According to Hundred Flowers, 3000 points was precisely the requirement for a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard.

Setting aside other conditions, the moment Levi ascended, he could leapfrog directly to the status of a Sixth Ring Senior.

Even for Hundred Flowers, it took a hundred years of polishing.

And some ordinary Sixth Ring wizards with exhausted potential might never step into the senior realm until their death.

Levi mused aloud,

"Looking at it this way, it's indeed very beneficial to increase one's spiritual force a bit more in the fifth-circle."

However, the requirements for Infinite Primordial Soul were too high.

Throughout history, for sure not many had achieved it.

Levi's condition could only be considered a special case.

Levi withdrew his mind.

Paul used his tentacles to bind and bring the deputy Guredo in front of Levi.

Guredo looked listlessly at Levi and said,

"You actually dare to attack a citizen of the Sacred Realm, the Golden Will will punish you."

Levi laughed and said,

"Don't worry, I won't kill you."

He had already refined a bunch of golden leaves and hadn't seen the so-called Golden Will come to punish him.

To put it plainly, it was just a powerful divine tree.

Everyone was a child of the Origin Will; when Mana grew in the future, it might not be weaker than this Golden Ancient Tree.

By then, the residents within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland might even have to respectfully address it as "Mana Will."

Currently, the six contract slots of the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique were already in use.

He could only temporarily imprison Guredo and wait to contract him after ascending. It would be convenient for gathering information and materials about the Golden Sacred Realm.

Guredo could feel Levi's unabashedly greedy gaze, as if the latter would devour him.

For the wizard civilization, the Golden Sacred Realm was a dream come true.

It was only because the Golden Sacred Realm was far away and the secrets of the Golden Ancient Tree were little known that the congress had not already sent an expeditionary army to attack the Sacred Realm.

Those natives that Levi had saved had hastily fled, and Silver Badger Tam led the Badger Clan away as well.

The Warlord Catalog had been quite helpful to Levi, and he still had some fondness for the Badger Clan.

On the other side.

The Blackstone Palace lay in a corner.

The glow from Levi's Flower Gaze ring shone brightly, pulling it inside.

As a Sixth Ring storage ring, the space within Flower Gaze was comparable in volume to a living space ring like Alice's ring; fitting an entire palace inside was not a problem.

"This thing seems to be the transportation of the Golden Absolutes Race, or rather, a universe spaceship... Once I attain my primordial soul, I'll study it thoroughly. Perhaps I can decipher some powerful techniques and knowledge for my use."

The Blackstone Palace was made entirely of precious materials, and the cost was so high that ordinary primordial soul wizards could not afford it.

In the future, when constructing his own wizard tower, he could dismantle this thing to obtain materials.

...

A month later.

Levi arrived at the Abyss where he had initially encountered the Shell Demon Clan.

From there, he traveled an unknown distance downward.

At the center of an underground lake, his Danger Perception started to send warnings.

Lightning bolts slithered over the surface of the lake like water snakes.

Splash!

Gallons of lake water exploded, and a thick lightning pillar shot towards him!

Boom!

A barrier formed by golden gravity covered Levi's body, and scales of Golden Scales emerged one by one!

Crackle!

The terrifying thunderous strike blasted him away, and he slammed deep into the rock wall, embedding himself within it.

High heat brewed inside, and a faint firelight could be seen as Levi's voice came from the dark mouth of the cave.

"Starting with an attack before wits, huh? You clam lack martial virtue; today, I shall stir-fry some clams!"

Boom!

Red flames melted the rocky cavern into Magma, flowing upon the Earth and into the lake water, summoning endless steam.

Levi's figure, slightly charred, restored to its original state.

He leaped into the air and landed in the center of the lake!

"Boil for me!"

Gurgle.

The small lake began to bubble and steam.

Under the unbearable heat, the water level started to rise.

An islet covered in seaweed, kelp, and sandstone suddenly rose to the surface.

It exuded an aura of ages, its lifespan probably measured in tens of thousands of years.

Shell creatures had lengthy lifespans. Even most longevity species could not compare.

Correspondingly, for them to step onto transcendent paths or to become stronger was much more arduous.

The ancient giant clam's shell was covered in intricate, mysterious rings.

It opened its mouth, revealing delicious clam meat and a purple lightning bead emitting a destructive aura.

This lightning bead was the most valuable thing on it.

It could serve as the energy core of the Ancient Shell Palace, providing a continuous supply of energy.

Crack!

Lightning beads shot out one after another.

Levi, like a startled dragon flying through the sky, used the power of the Void to flicker continuously, dodging the attacks, and approaching the giant clam.

Once within striking range, Levi held the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor and swung it down with the flow!

Bang!

The attack wave sent the giant clam flying, smashing into the lakeshore.

Levi struck out with his palm, and streaks of golden light, like the Six Veins Divine Sword, blasted the giant clam continuously.

The indestructible exterior of the giant clam began to show fine cracks.

"Hand over the shell pearl, submit to me, and you may live," said Levi.