

Wizard 1671

Chapter 1671: No Regrets inside the Ancient Tower, God Abomination Authority Upgrade!

A thought wave entered Levi's mind.

"Young man, don't kill me. I am willing to hand over the shell pearl."

The giant clam was obviously cowed.

It had lived for tens of thousands of years, and it was not easy to have come this far.

It certainly did not want to die here without understanding why.

The human in front of it was far superior in strength.

Not to mention, there was a Siren with strength not inferior to its own behind him.

There was no hope of victory in today's battle.

Levi said in a softer tone,

"Thank you. I'll just take the shell pearl and won't disturb you."

He also knew it was not easy for the giant clam to have grown to this point; he did not wish to kill needlessly.

A beautifully splendid lightning bead was spat out from the giant clam's mouth and was attracted to Levi's hand by golden gravity.

Levi asked,

"I am an Ancient Tower Enforcer; I can take you out. Would you like to leave with me?"

The giant clam's aged voice inquired,

"Where would you take me, young man?"

Levi answered,

"To a perfect world, beyond this Earth."

The giant clam replied,

"Please allow me some time to think."

Levi responded,

"That's fine. If you decide to follow me, wait for me at the exit of this underground world in five months. If not, I won't harm you."

To him, the shell pearl was all he needed, but if he could take a level 6 giant clam with him, it would naturally be most desirable.

After setting the arrangement, Levi left riding on Paul.

Only five months remained until the ancient tower would close. However, he had already completed all of his objectives for this trip.

The following actions were up to him.

He had two plans for what to do next.

One, take advantage of this opportunity to hunt some more black beasts in the underground world.

A hundred years had passed, and the stockpile of black beast flesh and blood, which was alarming in the face of Long's increasing appetite, was starting to dwindle. Furthermore, by hunting some level 5 and level 6 black beasts, he could replenish the Shadow Army's forces and upgrade the troops. Once back in the Wizard World, there wouldn't be as many level 5 black beasts to hunt.

Two, to complete the Level Six Authority Holder assessment.

...

Three months later.

Central Io.

Motto Main City.

Surrounded by a fifth-circle array.

Inside the city, a group of wizards was struggling to fend off the Black Beast Tide.

Mortal onlookers were watching in despair as if it was the end of the world.

Over these hundred years,

The increase in the amount and frequency of black beast invasions was visible to the naked eye.

The foundations of the three native civilizations suffered damage, allowing the black beasts to grow unchecked in number.

The actions of the black beasts became more brazen.

At this moment, deep abyssal fissures opened across the Earth outside.

Tens of thousands of black beasts surged forth. The level 5 Archmages defending the city had lost all hope.

Just yesterday, outside the wilderness of Motto City, a Skeleton giant ape dropped from the sky. Its immense strength cracked the wilderness, opening numerous passages to the underground world.

Like gates to the Demon Realm opening, a dense horde of the Black Beast Tide returned.

With their forces, they were utterly insufficient to stand against them.

After who knows how many waves of assaults, the black beasts breached the fifth-circle array using their dead bodies.

With the array's illusion shattered, the wizards and mortals within the city walls were exposed, naked before the onslaught of the black beast horde.

Murderous aura filled the sky, and black gas swirled.

Black beasts of the sea, land, and air came down like a blanket, sweeping across.

"Run, Motto City can't hold out anymore!"

"What about these mortals?"

"Who can worry about mortals now? Ever since the Supreme Archmage fell a hundred years ago, Io's day of reckoning has arrived!"

"Alas, the sky is falling."

A group of wizards began to flee, the mortals watched the black beasts charge but could only wait for death.

Even the weakest black beast could easily slaughter mortals.

Since ancient times, the mortals of Io had been intricately bound with Wizard Kane.

Now, as the wizards themselves were struggling to survive, there was no need to mention the mortals.

The sound of a howling wind passed through the heavens and Earth.

A figure in a White Robe, shrouded in endless red twilight and enshrouded in flames, descended from the sky.

Levi looked at the black beast tide with a grave expression.

"Such organized assaults, there must be a Sixth-level Black Beast Lord organizing them from behind."

He waved his hand, and a vast Shadow obscured the sky as Paul descended.

"Paul, defend this city. Kill all these black beasts, and pile their bodies up for me."

Paul replied,

"Lord, rest assured."

Levi snapped his fingers.

From the Shadows behind him emerged the vast Black Shadow Army, which had already reached a thousand in number.

"You, along with Paul, hunt the black beasts."

After three months of hunting, a good part of the Shadows behind Levi were of level 4 strength.

In addition to the Three-Headed Demonic Snake, Dragon Abomination, Ghost Baby, and Big-eyed Monster that were level 5 Shadows, he had formed an extremely formidable force.

These level 5 Shadows transformed from level 6 beings could exhibit combat strength far exceeding their realm; they were quite impressive.

The Black Shadow Army began to suffer casualties, but Levi remained undisturbed.

The Black Shadow Army needed to be tempered.

Through constant slaughter, a thousand elite soldiers would be selected.

This way, his Shadow Dragon Talent could grow.

Inside the city.

The escaping wizards and mortals saw the White-robed Wizard descend like a heavenly deity and were greatly shaken.

"Is this the Supreme Archmage?"

"I don't know; I have never heard of this being."

"We didn't expect that besides the black beasts, there would be level 6 experts on Io Continent. We're saved!"

"Perhaps he's a powerful figure who has been in seclusion in the outer sea region."

"To be able to command the Beast King, his strength is indeed extraordinary!"

Seeing this ray of hope, some joined the larger force hunting the black beasts.

Paul stood firm, impregnable, its eight Tentacles sweeping across the land improbably fast, not needing to cast a spell, relying solely on its Body, capable of crushing swathes of black beasts.

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It was still unable to exert its full strength on land, but in water, it would be even more invincible.

The Black Shadow Army was responsible for intercepting those that escaped Paul's watch.

The black beast masses gathered around Paul, like river water held back by a dam.

This provided an opportunity for mortals and mages within the city to evacuate.

Levi arrived at an abyss that connected to the underground world, seemingly newly formed.

Wrapped in golden light, he stepped in.

Before long, a hall constructed of bones appeared before his eyes.

Around the grand hall, there were dozens of fifth-level black beasts.

In the square, a Skeleton Ape King sat on the throne with a sturdy bone club beside it, radiating treasure light, clearly a crude rare treasure.

Seeing Levi arrive, the Skeleton Ape King stood up, gripping the bone club and roaring defiantly.

"So it's you, the Big Guy causing trouble."

This was the Skeleton Ape King that had attacked the Nine Cities Alliance a century ago.

Levi grasped his great halberd, standing firm with it across the air.

The Skeleton Ape King leaped high, the bone club in its hand striking down with the weight of the heavens!

Levi lifted his halberd upward!

The aura of the sun filled his body.

War King Chronicles: Sunrise Eastward!

Boom!

With a crash resonating through the underground world, the bone club was directly repelled by the halberd, its surface cracking and the treasure light dimming tragically.

Seeing this, the Skeleton Ape King's expression turned to horror, then it became even more frenzied.

This bone club was its beloved object!

It swung fists as large as small hills, the dense shadows of its punches enveloping Levi.

Golden light from Levi's surface formed chains, entwining the Skeleton Ape King.

He burst forward like a superhero, his halberd slashing down repeatedly!

Like playing Fruit Ninja, the Ape King's long arms were chopped off inch by inch but rapidly grew back, clearly possessing a strong self-healing ability.

Levi wrapped his hands in the power of the Death Ember Dragon, sheathing his halberd, his form rocketing forward like a cannonball, cutting through the gusts, and smashed atop the giant ape's head.

With a kick, he sent the giant ape's head flying. Though headless, it still thrashed about, its arms attacking Levi like swatting flies.

Levi's body was engulfed in red flames; he burrowed into the giant ape's body, igniting it inside and out.

"I refuse to believe you can still heal from this."

The giant ape cried out mournfully, struggling amidst the flames, Levi's punches raining down like a swift storm, until he reduced the giant ape to a pile of ashes, finally pausing to catch his breath.

"It's dead."

Levi didn't waste the giant ape's ashes either, collecting them to feed to Long.

He picked up the fallen bone club, muttering,

"Though crudely made, it is still a sixth-level treasure, suitable as a reward for a member of the Knights."

Levi named the bone club "Ape King Stick."

Emperor Mu would likely find it quite handy.

Following the giant ape's death, Levi swept through the remaining fifth-level black beasts like a whirlwind.

Outside.

The Ape King had fallen, and the black beast masses receded like the tide.

Despite the superior numbers, Paul was still riddled with wounds.

But that wasn't a big issue, as he would recover quickly.

The Shadow Corps also lost a third of their force, leaving only the elite.

With the black beasts from the ancient tower, these forces would be quickly replenished.

Inside Motto City.

Surviving mortals and mages watching the White-robed Wizard turn away, said in unison,

"Thank you, senior! We don't know your honored name, but we could erect a temple in your honor and worship you always."

The White-robed Wizard said indifferently,

"No need. It's not a god that saved you, but yourselves."

He vanished.

The mages in the city pondered his words.

"Though the Archmage has died, life must go on."

"Indeed, the Gods are high above and don't always watch over us; only by improving our own strength can we save ourselves."

...

Time flew swiftly.

Only a month remained until the end of the ancient tower trial.

Levi, using information from the Ancient Tower Scepter, hunted down three hidden black beast lords in the underground world and killed countless ordinary black beasts.

Though minor to Io, this could lessen the onslaught of the sea beast tide somewhat, giving the civilization of Io a brief respite.

Now, having collected plenty of black beast flesh and blood, and with time running short, it was time to initiate the trial.

He brought out the Ancient Tower Scepter and said,

"Initiate Level 6 authority trial."

The Ancient Tower Scepter flickered with light as beeping sounds emanated.

[Enforcer Trial Initiated]

[Trial Requirement: Level 6]

[Trial Duration: 30 days]

[Trial Objective: Use your own strength to kill a severely injured Chaos God Monster]

[Trial Reward: Gain Level 6 authority]

Levi looked at the trial info and pondered,

"That Supreme Archmage seems to have unleashed some monster, which was gravely injured by the Sky Eye; I thought it was dead, but it seems it's still clinging to life. Without the Ancient Tower Scepter's reminder, once it fully recovers, lo might face a great age of terror."

The Chaos God Monster was a creation of the Supreme Archmage.

At its peak, it might have just reached Level 7.

Yet now, heavily injured, it was likely at the scale of a Sixth Ring Senior, at most Sixth Circle Perfection.

The Ancient Tower Scepter wouldn't send him on a suicide mission against a Level 7 entity.

After all, he might also be the "chosen one" Sauron spoke of.

The gap between Level 6 and Level 7 wasn't as vast as from Level 5 to Level 6.

However, this didn't mean that after reaching the primordial soul, leveling up challenges became easy.

In fact, leveling up battles remained difficult.

Most primordial soul wizards, even when facing someone slightly higher in minor realm, wouldn't dare risk life and death. Not to mention a major realm difference.

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Levi estimated that once he advanced all his breathing techniques to the sixth level and added the primordial soul of his wizard cultivation, he would have some confidence when facing a seven-circle opponent.

Of course, fighting beyond his level was clearly against Levi's life philosophy. There was no need to risk his life in battle if he could dominate his current level.

Levi's principle was to show cowardice when facing those of higher realms.

But within the same realm, he still needed to maintain an invincible momentum!

...

Half a month later, using the Scepter for location, Levi arrived at the hiding place of the Chaos God Monster.

This place was the final battlefield a century ago.

The ruins of Chaos City.

Levi spread his spiritual force, carefully perceiving his surroundings to see if he could scavenge any treasures, but in the end, he found nothing.

As he delved deeper into the center.

A strong sense of crisis overwhelmed him, much stronger than any other enemy he had encountered before, even the Ghost Baby Lord.

"Could it be a Six-Circle Perfect strength? Or is it because Hundred Flowers is not with me, causing a subconscious lack of security?" Levi suddenly thought of Flower Knight. With her, even if the sky fell, Flower Knight would be there to hold it up....

Not long after.

In the center of the ruins.

Hermit Runes flickered as Levi saw the remnants of the Archmage Tower, collapsed there.

Around the debris, there were countless bones, human, black beasts, barbarian tribes, the demon race... innumerable.

Among the piles of bones.

A red-haired quadrupedal monster with its ribs turned out opened its eyes.

A wave of chaos and brutality swept through.

Clearly, it had discovered Levi, who was hidden.

Levi deactivated his invisibility.

From his perception, the monster appeared to be at the strength of a Six-Circle Senior, which was still within his capacity to deal with.

However, the monster radiated an ominous aura that unsettled him.

"Roar!"

The red-haired monster raised its hand, and endless corpses tumbled toward him.

With a thought, Levi's Red Emperor Domain descended, turning all the corpses into ash.

He clasped his hands, and golden gravity formed into sky-spanning lightning, striking the red-haired monster.

On the monster's body, red hair spread, turning an area of more than ten miles into a dense jungle.

Tens of thousands of monsters emerged and lunged at Levi.

"This power, no doubt it is that of a Six-Circle Senior."

Levi's Red Emperor Domain acted like a grinding mill, killing the attacking monsters one by one.

In his mind, the Wind Disaster Pearl emerged.

"Wind arises!"

Levi waved his hand, and a colossal tornado formed, charging recklessly, engulfing those monsters within it.

"Time-Riding Six Dragons!"

Behind Levi, the Primordial Spirit in the form of the Thunder Emperor emerged imposingly.

Purple thunder flickered, gathering the power from the Thunder God Illusion in his palms!

Hands to the sky!

Summoning thunder!

Boom!

Electric snakes fell from the void, and Thunder Flames were the best for dealing with such ominous beings.

Thunder King's Court, nothing could withstand its devastation!

The Thunder Emperor and Levi attacked the red-haired monster from both fronts.

The Thunder Emperor, wielding the Crimson Dragon Slash, surrounded by the Golden Dragon Heavenly Shield, and with Chaos Sword Energy entwined with lightning, dominated the battlefield!

Levi layered on multiple defenses for himself.

Golden Force Field, Golden Rock Armor, Turtle Shell Barrier, Wind Spirit Shelter Armors encircled him.

Even if a Six-Circle Perfect Wizard came, breaking through such defenses would not be easy.

The monster's hand stretched out like a long snake, snatching at Levi.

Bang bang bang!

The defensive field shattered, his Heavy Armor cracked open, the Turtle Shell Barrier shone, shielding him from the terrifying assault.

Seizing the opportunity, the Thunder Emperor's shield, filled with Thunder Fire, slammed into the monster's back, with a stench permeating the air as countless creatures within its pores perished.

In pain, the monster's hand struck, hitting the Thunder Emperor's chest.

Boom!

The Chaos Shield shattered.

The golden shield was sent flying.

The Thunder Emperor was blown back, a bloody hole prominently visible in his chest, countless tentacles writhing violently inside.

At that moment.

Levi's Red Emperor Domain slammed onto the red-haired monster, igniting its thick fur with the scorching flames of the Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames.

From within it, thousands of creatures crawled out, their dazzling attacks detonating like fireworks in the void.

Levi's halberd thrust into the monster's chest as he exerted all his strength!

Under the 500% strength amplification of his domain, he felt like he could lift the entire world!

The sunrise!

The red-haired monster, several times bigger than Paul, became unstable and was flipped over, its belly torn open by a gaping abyssal maw, from which countless creatures ran out.

The Thunder Emperor's Sword Qi followed, slashing deeply into the monster's right arm, spilling dark blood onto the ground, which morphed into another group of creatures.

"This thing is a composite of various monsters, a pinnacle Sewing Monster, I wonder how the Archmage came up with it."

Levi increased his firepower; the power of the Crimson Emperor Dragon made millions of flames rise within the domain, all converging on the red-haired monster.

The monster wailed, in agony within the flames, its mouth gaping as three shadows emerged from within.

One clothed in a wizard robe, clearly a Supreme Archmage.

One clad in beast skin, a Barbarian King.

The last one, massive and corpulent like a mountain, was the Mountain Demon King.

Levi's gaze intensified, this abomination appeared to be capable of transforming the corpses of strong beings into puppets within its body.

The three puppets, expressionless and covered in red fur.

They used their past techniques, wielding the momentum of level 6, and charged.

Levi swung his halberd, clashing with one of the Barbarian Kings!

Boom!

Their powerful presences collided, sending the Barbarian King flying backward; Levi quickly followed up, and the halberd chopped down!

The Barbarian King tried to block with his weapon but was severed by the halberd and crumbled.

Then the halberd tore through him, splitting his body in half.

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Levi unleashed the Golden Gravity and Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames together, incinerating the body of the Barbarian King.

"Good, these level 6 creatures are but paper tigers; their strength is far from what it was when they were alive."

Elsewhere, the Thunder Emperor also dealt with that Supreme Archmage but was now entangled by the Mountain Demon King.

The Demon King had been a level 6 mid-stage being in life. Now, even as a puppet, it was still troublesome.

The two titanic beings collided and fought in mid-air, causing the Earth to split and mountains to collapse.

Levi's figure flickered as he chased toward the distance.

Just a moment ago, the red-furred monster, sensing danger, had actually run away.

The Ancient Tower Scepter became a streak of light, guiding Levi to its location.

What seemed to be a trial task was actually the ancient tower's way of seizing the opportunity to have Levi eliminate this unstable element, preventing it from affecting Io's ecological balance.

Before long,

Levi caught up to the red-furred beast aboard the Heavenly Pegasus Chariot.

At this moment, it was in a town, unleashing a massacre.

Lives were devastated; doomsday had arrived.

Seeing this, Levi let out a roar of anger and transformed into a golden giant dragon.

The dragon became a flash of golden light and brought down the red-furred monster.

Its wings flapped, and the Golden Gravity burst forth, sweeping all the townspeople to a safe place.

Boom!

The red-furred monster, with immense strength, reversed the situation and pressed the Golden Brilliance dragon to the ground, its hooked claws reaching for the dragon's belly.

The giant dragon suddenly changed shape back into Levi, freeing himself from control.

He teleported into the void, appearing above the red-furred monster's head.

"Red Emperor Dragon Transformation!"

In the sky, a red giant dragon with a 500-meter wingspan glared down at the monster.

"Roar!"

The giant dragon's four claws brought down the red-furred beast, and an unimaginable force erupted!

No matter how the monster struggled, it remained immovable.

The giant dragon swung its wings fiercely, releasing the Solar Wind at close range, blasting the monster's face!

The scorching breath burned off all the red fur on the monster's body, revealing countless small creatures inside that continued to emerge and die off...

Then, the dreadful Crimson Emperor Dragon's breath was sprayed directly onto the monster's head.

Under such a primitive attack, the monster felt fear.

It suddenly exploded, turning into a sky-full of blood and flesh remnants that scattered in all directions.

The Red Emperor Dragon was caught in the blast, covered in wounds.

It let out a loud roar, extending its Red Emperor Domain to the maximum!

At the same time, the Thunder Emperor, having slain enemies, came to support Levi.

With a sword swing, as if blessed by divine providence, within a ten-mile radius, everything turned into an Ice Crystal world.

At this moment, the Cold Ice Breath broke through to the seventh floor!

Frost Sword Realm!

The world of the sword oppressed the area, trapping a large part of the flesh, with billions of Ice Crystal Particles scouring it away.

The rest of the flesh remnants were turned to ash by the Red Emperor Domain.

From Levi's palm, streaks of golden light shot out, and the gravitational pull brought the remaining escapees into the Red Emperor Domain.

Not until the Ancient Tower Scepter stopped giving warnings and text emerged did Levi finally breathe a sigh of relief.

"The trial task is now complete, your authority has been raised to level 6, and your rights have increased..."

After reading it, Levi's face lit up with joy.

Level 6 Law Enforcement Rights would take effect the next time he entered the ancient tower.

By then, he could go directly to the sixth layer, and he would be able to bring more people out with him.

After checking, the flesh monster did not drop anything good.

Levi left the place.

Days later, he was back at the exit of the underground world.

A giant clam floated in mid-air, and the voice of an elder transmitted:

"Kind sir, please take me away."

Levi nodded and said,

"Sure."

He wandered aimlessly for a few days and then left the ancient tower with Paul and the others.

Next time he'd enter, it would be a hundred years later. By then, he would be a primordial soul wizard.

...

Emperor's Palace.

Accompanied by a white light brightening up.

Levi, Paul, Goulet, the giant clam, and a group of mortal rookies materialized.

These mortals curiously observed the new world, waiting for Levi to issue his commands.

Soon after, Mia arrived hurriedly and asked,

"Lord Levi, what do you need me for?"

Levi said,

"Take these mortals to the Tower of Dawn for cultivation, and assign them to the teachers."

Mia's face lit up with happiness upon checking and finding that these mortals had good talents, basically all with dual affinity.

"Understood."

Mia left in a hurry.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi brought the ancient clam to the seashore and said,

"You shall cultivate here from now on; no one will disturb you."

The clam gratefully responded,

"Thank you, sir."

The slender figure of the Shell Demon Mistress flew over, her face brightening upon seeing the ancient clam,

"Lord, have you found the Thunder Shell Pearl?"

Levi nodded as a purple bead floated up.

The Shell Demon Mistress said,

"This Thunder Shell Pearl is of great quality; now, the Ancient Shell Palace doesn't have to worry about energy issues anymore."

Levi said,

"I've brought its owner too; from now on, live in harmony."

Out at sea,

The figure of Ah Kun surfaced; it had wandered the oceans for years, significantly improving the ecosystem of the fairyland sea.

The clam found a place for itself and began cultivating in solitude, feeling moved,

"Indeed, this is a wonderful place."

For it, losing the shell pearl was not fatal—only a drop in strength.

With time, it could return to peak condition and regather a shell pearl.

Levi rode Ah Kun, patrolling the sea, followed by Leviathan, Gustav, and a host of sea beasts, with the clam engulfing the power of lightning.

He reflected,

"The Dragon Palace is getting better."

Goulet, the first officer, was imprisoned by Levi in the fairyland, strictly guarded by the Black Lotus Beast.

Thunderclap Mountain.

The Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon and Sorrett cultivated in this place.

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The former was still in the late stage of level 5.

Sorrett had already achieved Perfection of the fifth-circle; now, with eight innate spells under his belt, he wasn't planning on learning a ninth.

Compared to Alexandra and Elsie, he didn't have as much time on his hands.

Seeing Levi approach, Sorrett concluded his seclusion and, standing up, said,

"Master, what are your orders?"

Levi, pulling along the timid Sta, said,

"This is a Thunder Wizard. You don't have any students, so from now on, he will take you as his master."

Having spent years in seclusion, Sorrett felt somewhat lonely. He responded,

"As you command, I will surely nurture him into talent."

Levi inquired,

"Is your potion for advancing to the sixth-circle ready?"

Sorrett hesitated before answering,

"In the legacy I received, there is a potion. Although its potency isn't great due to its age, it should be enough for me to gamble on the primordial soul once..."

Levi said,

"That will suffice."

After Sorrett's primordial soul, he would also become one of Levi's generals.

Due to his identity as a fugitive, it wasn't convenient for him to reveal himself in the Wizard World.

When the time came, a change of appearance would be in order, letting him teach and educate at the Tower of Dawn and guard the rear—a fine choice indeed.

Under the ancient banyan tree, Levi approached slowly. Mana and Martha were playing a game of chess; he watched quietly, silent.

When the game ended, Mana asked,

"What's up?"

Levi chuckled, pulling out a stack of golden leaves, and with a smile said,

"Senior Mana..."

Mana huffed,

"When you need me, I'm 'Senior'; when you don't, you keep me away."

Although she said this, she still gleefully took the golden leaves.

Those things were addictive to absorb.

And among these golden leaves, it seemed like there were a few of higher quality.

If fully refined, her mid-stage level 6 strength would likely be able to increase a bit more, entering the late-stage level 6 realm sooner.

For Mana, conventional cultivation would take tens of thousands of years to break through a major realm.

But now, she had golden leaves and Golden Fertilizer to rely on.

Together with Pandora's Root and absorbing the will of shattered planes, her upgrading pace had greatly accelerated.

Levi left Ancient Banyan Fairyland with an embarrassed smile and vanished in a flash.

...

Flower Hall.

Elena was practicing the path of the Energy Sect when Levi's voice reached her.

"Hundred Flowers, are you busy? I need to talk."

With a smile creeping on her lips, Hundred Flowers replied telepathically,

"I'm occupied."

Levi said,

"Oh, I see. Then I'll come back after you're done."

He turned to leave.

Hundred Flowers sighed and teleported behind Levi using Void Travel.

"Why didn't you ask what I was busy with?"

Levi turned around, puzzled,

"What's there to ask?"

Looking skyward speechlessly, Hundred Flowers inquired,

"What do you want?"

Levi coughed and said with a laugh,

"I've got something nice for you."

Expectation in her voice, Hundred Flowers's eyebrows rose,

"Did you figure out what you're getting me for my birthday?"

Levi shook his head, stating seriously,

"That's not it... Your official birthday gift has to wait until after I reach the sixth-circle."

He pulled out the Eternal Star Abyss model and said,

"This is a wizard tower structure model, take it for reference for now and just return it to me when you're done."

The wizard tower structure model was unlike ordinary spells; with the capacity of the memory slate, it was not enough to replicate it.

This thing was too mysterious; Levi felt dizzy after just a while, figuring he would only be able to study it after obtaining a primordial soul.

Hundred Flowers reached out to take it and after examining it for a moment, exclaimed with delight,

"It's actually from the Grand Wizard Gargamel, where did you find such a priceless treasure?"

Levi said,

"Picked it up on the road."

Hundred Flowers' nose wrinkled slightly, her voice tinged with sadness,

"Commander, you're lying to me... aren't I your best friend?"

Levi scratched his head in frustration and replied,

"I really did pick it up, you have to believe me!"

He had aimlessly wandered around the third level of the ancient tower under Jin's guidance and found it on a corpse—it was the honest truth!

Seeing that Levi did not seem to be faking, Hundred Flowers chuckled and said,

"As long as you didn't lie to me, thank you. You're really lucky, no wonder Triss said that praying for a 'Blessing from Levi' before exploring a secret realm could have wondrous effects."

Levi's face was full of black lines. What was Triss thinking? So wizards don't believe in gods they believe in me instead?

Levi said,

"You'd better get busy, I won't disturb you any longer."

Hundred Flowers said softly,

"It won't take up much of your time, come in and sit down? I just have some questions about level five knights I'd like to ask you."

Levi gladly agreed. After advising Hundred Flowers, it was already the next day.

Hundred Flowers looked at Levi's retreating figure, fumbling with the wizard tower model in her hands.

"Looking forward to your birthday present."

...

Four years later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1335, Month of Flowers.

Dragon King Levi, 345 years old.

Time flies like a fleeting steed.

Unbeknownst to anyone, Dawn Tower had already become a centennial wizard organization.

Levi refined the blood fungus obtained from the Bull-horned Dragon Python into a medicine. Shortly after the Crimson-Horned Fire Python consumed it, it advanced to the fifth level realm.

This metamorphosis significantly enhanced its potential. Though level six was inconceivable, reaching the peak of level five was not beyond possibility.

After reaching level five, during the 9th World's First Dragon Tournament, the Crimson-Horned Fire Python also achieved an impressive ranking.

Sea Demon Paul was released by Levi to roam in the ocean of the Ancient Saint plane, cared for by the Giant Beast Paradise.

In the past few years, the Knights had preliminarily selected ten "martial prodigies" from the human realm: without faith, bloodline, or background, but all with "exceptionally good foundations."

These individuals with notable combat technique talent would be specially cultivated by the Knights into sacrificial soldiers, practicing the Siren Breathing Technique.

Levi was only responsible for proposing ideas, and the specific implementation was done by others.

Most of the time, he was in closed-door cultivation.

After refining the Sky-Grade Oddity of the Heart of Jellyfish, Levi barely obtained any substantial benefits.

It only optimized the Water Dragon's Song spell model a bit, increasing the spell's power.

He couldn't remember the last time he was so down on his luck.

His hope for pursuing a higher limit on spiritual force still relied on the golden leaf.

Half a year later.

Small Stone Pond.

Levi, who was practicing the "Ten Thousand Dragons Birth" spell, opened his eyes.

A scent filled the air as Mana stood in front of him.

incomplete Truth Oddities swirling around her.

Levi smiled and said,

"It seems your cultivation has improved again, congratulations."

Mana replied,

"It's a shame, still far from the late stage."

She left behind the incomplete oddities and went back to solidify her strength.

Levi casually caught the incomplete oddity with the Holy Image painted on it.

"Next, let's see where the limit of my spiritual force lies before I obtain my primordial soul!"

Chapter 1676: Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique, Maximum Spirit Pressuring the Primordial Soul!

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Because the oddity was relatively incomplete, it didn't take too much time to refine.

Three months later, the Sacred Elephant Artifact from Captain Arixis had been refined.

Levi's mind.

Within the Divine Ring Tower, the iridescent crystals that had not changed for a long time expanded a bit more.

It was as though a balloon was being inflated—Levi could clearly feel his spiritual force's upper limit had been raised.

He placed it atop the Klein Crystal.

[Spiritual Force: 1750/1780]

[Spell Power: 175,000]

"An incomplete oddity can increase about 30 points of spiritual force. If it was in perfect condition, this oddity must have been of Morning Star-level standard."

Levi reached out with his right hand, his arm adorned with golden Holy Image Runes of truth flowing around it.

Within these runes dwelled an incredibly explosive power.

"This incomplete oddity still has other functions... It seems that if the level of an incomplete oddity is high enough, it doesn't serve only to enhance spiritual force or its upper limit."

These Holy Image Runes were somewhat similar to the body-refining runes produced by cultivating body tempering techniques, and they could amplify Levi's attributes, such as strength and defense.

"It appears that the functions of a Truth Oddity are more than I had imagined."

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

Holy Image Law: Zeroth Rank (non-upgradable), Special Effect: Elephant Power.

...

[Elephant Power: Increases your basic strength attribute by 50%.]

After reading this, Levi's brows furrowed tightly.

"Zeroth Rank, this is the first time I've seen this... It seems the Holy Image Law might be a combat cultivation method from the Golden Absolutes Race, and it's inseparable from the inherent traits of a Truth Oddity."

A 50% increase in strength was quite good. After all, it didn't require Levi to waste time on cultivation. He wasn't keen on learning such cultivation methods.

"Continue refining, maybe there'll be more to gain."

Levi had been settling his mind for quite some time now, with no issues.

Thus, he decided to refine the remaining incomplete oddities in one go.

...

One year later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1336, Month of Germinal.

Midland Continent.

On this day.

Gandaph had completed his meditation.

He was covered in a dense array of Demon God Runes, emitting an ancient and fierce temperament.

"Ten thousand Demon God Runes, having reached the Sixth Layer in the Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique, I have stepped into the fifth-circle realm!"

Gandaph calculated, and before he knew it, ninety years had passed in his cultivation of this body tempering technique.

Over the ninety years, his aura had become more stable, and his physique even more robust.

With a casual punch, he stirred the air, and the void burst with sound.

Meanwhile.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi opened his eyes.

"Finally reached the Sixth Layer, next I can try to fuse the 'Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique' with the 'Bronze Statue Body Tempering Technique.' Two primordial soul-level body tempering techniques, plus an assortment of various other tempering techniques layered on top—wonder if I can break through their limit and reach the Grand Wizard realm."

With a thought, he began to fuse. f

Gandaph of Midland Continent immediately closed his eyes, the light from the two types of body-refining runes within him intensified, starting to merge.

In the blink of an eye, several months had passed.

Gandaph stood up from the meditation room, his body lean and emaciated, like someone starved to death.

Furthermore, his mental state was also in deficit.

White-haired Gandaph truly became a little old man, his life seemingly at its twilight, except for his eyes which remained profound, piercing through space-time.

He hurriedly consumed the prepared medicines and nutritional supplements.

Before long.

Gandaph's shrunken body inflated rapidly, like a balloon.

He pounded his chest, feeling the strength surging into his limbs and body.

"Remarkably powerful."

His entire body turned a bronzed hue, reminiscent of a temple's Buddha statue, the patina revealing traces of the ages.

The previously sinister demonic runes transformed into dark golden runes filled with a sense of divinity.

His gaze profound, a smile on his lips, coupled with a head full of white hair, he looked like a kind-hearted elder.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi opened the proficiency panel.

Just now, the iridescent crystal and its capacity within his mind had expanded by a fraction.

He felt as though he had just gained a considerable increase in the upper limit of his spiritual force.

He quickly tested with the Klein Crystal.

[Spiritual Force: 1752/1880]

...

"The upper limit of spiritual force soared by 100 points in one breath. That's even more than what a Morning Star-level oddity would grant... it seems I have fused a remarkable body refinement technique."

Levi opened the proficiency panel.

Every body refining technique he had before had disappeared, leaving only one.

Levi

Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique: Level 5 (23467/30000), Special Effect: Ancient God Body (rank five), Divine Light Protection, Ancient God's Gaze, Divine Light Flashes, Thousand Hands Without Space, Ten Thousand Demons Paying Homage!

...

Seeing the dense array of special effects, Levi was momentarily stunned.

"Such a powerful body refinement technique. Reaching level 9, aiming for the Ninth-Circle Realm, shouldn't be a problem."

"This 'Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique' can surely become the fundamental cultivation method for Gandaph in the future. All he will need is to continually integrate new body refinement methods to optimize it."

He opened each of these special effects one by one.

[Ancient God Body (rank five): Possess a powerful body similar to that of an Ancient God, greatly increasing your strength, defense, speed, physique, endurance, and perception attributes. Additionally, the upper limit of your spiritual force is increased by 100 points.]

"The Ancient God Body sounds very strong... With this, Gandaph's upper limit for spiritual force has also reached 1100 points, comparable to some top talents."

[Divine Light Protection: Protective shield formed from the Divine Light of the Ancient God Body, capable of withstanding a huge amount of damage without breaking.]

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[Ancient God Condensation: Utilize the power of the ancient gods to launch a spiritual force attack on enemies, causing those of weak will to fall into a short state of confusion.]

[Divine Light Flashes: Burn ancient god runes to triple your speed.]

[Thousand Hands Without Space: Reveal the true form of the thousand-handed ancient god and drag enemies into the infinite divine prison.]

[Ten Thousand Demons Paying Homage: Inflict increased damage on creatures of the Abyss and other dark creatures.]

"Hiss."

Levi couldn't help but take a sharp intake of breath.

"This must be the strongest body refining technique in the history of the wizarding world, without equal..."

He closed his eyes and continued to refine the incomplete oddity.

He only had 120 points of spirit left before he could reach the lower threshold of the primordial soul wizard.

...

Two years later.

Gandalf opened his eyes from his secluded retreat and looked at the communication wizard tool.

"Gandalf Pharmacy suffered from a terrorist attack?"

In the image, the place where he used to sell medicine suddenly exploded, chaotic streams of the void swept through, and among them the clerks were reduced to ash and smoke.

"As my true self said, I have been targeted by the mysterious organization indeed. Good thing I haven't been there much recently."

Gandalf felt a rush of relief, realizing that any being capable of such a terrifying attack must be of the sixth circle level.

Although he had mastered the Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique, he was still far from a match for those in the sixth circle.

Before long, a message arrived.

[Laplace: Gandalf, are you okay?]

Gandalf glanced at it.

Laplace was a sixth circle senior from the Sorren Holy Tower he knew, and his strength was on par with Triss. Although they did not meet often, they clicked well, which made for a good relationship.

In addition to this, there were numerous messages, all expressing concern and well-wishes.

It couldn't be helped; Gandalf was just too popular in the Midland Continent.

Gandalf didn't rush to reply, uncertain whether any of the well-wishers were spies of the mysterious organization.

Midland Continent.

A secret realm.

Demonic aura rampaged, darkening the skies.

On the throne, Crow Feather Demon King Victor had a cold gaze.

In front of him stood a mysterious gray-robed wizard, masked, he was the "Number Twenty-Three" who had attempted to assassinate the Holy Infant.

The gray-robed wizard asked,

"At present, it appears Gandalf is not at the pharmacist's shop. How shall we proceed?"

Victor said,

"This Gandalf must have heard something and concealed himself ahead of time, damn it!"

Victor was in fact a seventh circle dominant, the walker assigned in the Midland Continent by the [Komodo Snake] Ann!

The mysterious organization was not picky about its members; as long as someone served their purpose, they welcomed wizards, dominants, alien races, and even demons.

Victor's quick recovery of the demon lord's strength was also helped by the mysterious organization.

His mission was to spread the forbidden technique of the Nine-Headed Prison Snake Body Refining Technique throughout the wizarding world.

By employing this technique as a lure, he ultimately served a [Hidden Level] VIP within the mysterious organization.

The organization had a strict hierarchy.

From top to bottom, it could be divided into [Ancient Level], [Hidden Level], [Venerable Level], [Envoy Level], and [Walker Level], below which were all [Operators], differentiated only by rankings from one star to five stars.

The Snake Envoy was, after all, just a high-level lackey.

He and Victor, their real boss, was that ninth-level hidden entity.

As for those comparable to legendary wizards of the ancient level, their true identities were unknown to the rest of the organization.

The gray-robed wizard said,

"Now that my whereabouts in the Midland Continent have been exposed, I need to lay low for a while to prevent being captured by the enforcers. The attempt to assassinate Gandalf will be put on hold for now."

Victor frowned fiercely,

"I can't stand this, that Gandalf has foiled my plans time and time again, and now he has managed to escape."

After a brief discussion, they contacted the Snake Envoy.

The figure in the black robe sitting amidst the snakes opened his eyes.

The gray-robed wizard spoke softly,

"Emissary Lord, Gandalf appears to be aware of our actions and has hidden in advance. Our raid flattened the pharmacy he frequently visited, but we did not find any trace of Gandalf himself. Only some ordinary workers were there."

The Snake Envoy spoke coldly,

"Are a few fifth-circles not able to resolve this... For such a minor matter, do you expect us emissaries to take personal risks of being discovered by the congress and act on our own?"

Victor said,

"These geniuses are far too cunning, and often they are protected by powerful backers, making it exceedingly difficult to eliminate them."

The Snake Envoy asked,

"How is the teaching of the Nine-Headed Prison Snake Body Refining Technique proceeding?"

Victor responded,

"So far, one person has cultivated to the Level of the Six-Headed Snake, a six-circle refining body wizard, and there are seven at the fifth circle who have reached the Level of the Five-Headed Snake. There are a good hundred people below that, at the Four-Headed Snake level or lower."

The Snake Envoy said,

"Your progress is still too slow. Accelerate the process, and strive to produce several geniuses who can cultivate to the Level of the Nine-Headed Snake as soon as possible. Our patron behind the scenes is growing impatient... If you can successfully accomplish this, the patron will help you return to the Abyss to reclaim what is yours and ascend even higher!"

Victor said,

"I will speed things up. Recently, the attack efforts of the Sorren Holy Tower have intensified, and I hardly dare to show my face. Moreover, with that meddlesome Gandalf, our work has encountered many obstacles. Gandalf alone has killed three members who were at the Level of the Five-Headed Snake!"

The Snake Envoy furrowed his brows.

"It seems this Gandalf is indeed a nuisance, he must be eliminated... Number Twenty-Three, go to this coordinate in the Land of Darkness, someone will arrange to send you an item called the [Power God Fruit]."

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Victor's expression changed.

"Power God Fruit? A sixth-level treasure fruit that can greatly improve a wizard's physical constitution, the Holy Fruit in the hearts of body-refining wizards!"

The Snake Envoy said,

"This is what I obtained from the Hidden One, originally intended to help practitioners of the Nine-Headed Prison Snake Body Refining Technique increase their cultivation speed and improve their cultivation talent... Now it seems, it can temporarily serve as bait to lure Gandaph."

The Grey-Robed Wizard suddenly realized.

"I understand, my Lord, your wisdom is unparalleled... Gandaph is a renowned body-refining wizard, cultivating the formidable Nameless Body Refining Technique. If he hears of this item's existence, he will definitely not miss the opportunity. After all, it's much more difficult for body-refining wizards to advance than for ordinary wizards."

The Snake Envoy said,

"The initial plan is as such, but I need you two to perfect the details, ensuring we can accurately lure the snake out of its hole and kill it while avoiding any losses to us, we can't end up losing the chicken to save some rice... Additionally, Gandaph has just survived an assassination attempt, so he's definitely on high alert now. Therefore, we'll implement the plan in a few years, there's no need to start now."

Victor smiled and said,

"Rest assured, as long as this Gandaph takes the bait, we'll make sure he has no burial place!"

...

Time flies like a white steed flashing past a crevice.

Two years later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1340, Month of Beginning.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Small Stone Pond.

Dragon King Li, now 350 years old, opened his eyes.

"In the blink of an eye, another four or five years have passed in seclusion... Alas, my spiritual force's upper limit still cannot reach 2,000 points."

Levi's spiritual force had reached a bottleneck. The iridescent crystals could not enhance it further.

Half of Levi's Incomplete Oddities had been used up, with 15 paths remaining, still unrefined.

On one hand, continuing to refine them would, apart from strengthening his spiritual force, serve no other purpose, somewhat wastefully.

On the other hand,

Many of these 15 paths of Incomplete Oddities could not be refined, likely because they overlapped with those already refined.

As the base number of golden leaves he had refined increased, the oddities began to duplicate.

Levi placed his hand on the Klein Crystal.

[Spiritual Force: 1840/1999]

[Spell Power: 184,000]

...

"No matter how hard I try, a Fifth-Circle Wizard just can't compare spiritual force with the primordial soul; reaching 2,000 points is impossible... My current level of spiritual force is just about the lower limit of a Sixth Circle Ordinary Wizard, but the quality still falls far short, after all, I have not yet achieved primordial soul."

To have reached this point, Levi was already quite satisfied.

Throughout history,

It is unknown if there has been a second person, apart from him, who has reached 1,999 points of spiritual force during the fifth circle.

In these five years, Levi boosted his spiritual force by nearly 100 points at rocket speed.

Next, he would condense his soul to the maximum while slowly polishing his spiritual force to 1,999, stabilizing his mental state.

The remaining 15 paths of Incomplete Oddities, he planned to feed to the Sword of Victory, to see if it could accelerate the nurturing of the [Knight's Sword].

His maximum soul now had 67 paths, with 13 still to go to reach the limit.

The further he went, the slower the pace became.

Levi estimated that achieving primordial soul before he was 400 years old would be quite good.

The Holy Infant had already condensed 30 paths of maximum soul.

And so had Gandaph, with 27 paths.

"Enough of this, I should attend the meeting."

By now, it had been almost ten years since he left the ancient tower.

On Thunderclap Mountain's side, Sorrett's directly taught apprentice, Sta, had already become an official wizard.

With the talent of a Child of the Elements, combined with Sorrett's personal guidance, rapid progress was natural.

...

The 240th Twilight Knights round table meeting.

The Flower Knight had arrived early. She looked at Levi and her expression subtly shifted.

"Are you about to achieve primordial soul?"

Levi smiled and said,

"It might still take a few decades."

The Flower Knight said,

"Your current spiritual force is not too far from that of a primordial soul; which internal energy crystal-shattering technique are you cultivating?"

Levi mentioned it casually to the Flower Knight.

Upon hearing this, the Flower Knight covered her mouth in disbelief and said,

"Is it really that most difficult technique? No wonder even someone with your talent has been stuck in the fifth-circle realm for almost two hundred years."

It seemed that the Flower Knight had heard of this technique.

After she explained to Levi, he found out.

The Infinite Primordial Soul Method he was practicing, among the internal energy crystal-shattering techniques of the wizard world, was one of the most difficult.

Many geniuses from top wizard organizations basically did not cultivate this technique.

Of course, it wasn't that the technique was ineffective.

On the contrary, the Infinite Primordial Soul Method is considered one of the most top-level internal energy crystal-shattering techniques.

The reason others avoid it is merely that raising the spiritual force's upper limit and condensing the maximum soul is too difficult.

Thus, most opt for easier methods.

The Infinite Primordial Soul Method is one of the few techniques that could potentially assist in advancing to the legendary realm, or even after reaching legendary status.

This method is not considered a secret among the top ranks of some wizard worlds.

The predecessor who created this technique, with the consideration of wizard civilization, made copies for the congress and also discreetly spread a portion of it.

So Mia's ancestors likely got it that way, not as Levi had guessed, that Mia's ancestors were legendary wizards.

The Flower Knight looked at Levi somewhat amused and said,

"You are truly amazing, to nearly master this technique by sheer perseverance... how many oddities did you obtain in the ancient tower?"

Levi was speechless, the only one here stubbornly cultivating the Infinite Primordial Soul Method.

If it weren't for his good luck and his panel, achieving the 81 paths of maximum soul would've been wishful thinking.

The Flower Knight said:

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"Actually, this is better for you—your foundation will be much more solid compared to others. Do you know who the predecessor who created the Infinite Primordial Soul Method was?"

Levi shook his head.

The cultivation method he received was anonymous.

The Flower Knight said,

"Platinum Wind Roger, a legendary wizard from the Metal School! After Sauron, he was a level-10 existence, sufficiently renowned to rank among the foremost legendary wizards in later generations."

Levi said,

"I see."

The Flower Knight smiled slightly,

"If you're free usually, you can join me and visit Ms. Lucy for a tea party chat. The lady is unfathomable, and her teacher is even more so—a Black Abyss Walker. Through the tea party, you can grasp many secret knowledges known only to the upper echelons of the Wizard World. By the way, what gift did Ms. Lucy give you? Can you share it?"

Levi said,

"An 'Illustrated Guide of Strange Items.'"

The Flower Knight said,

"...That's odd. The lady gave both Sister Triss and me a Morning Star-level oddity. Why did she give you a guide? I thought you received a Morning Star artifact too, especially since she seems to think highly of you."

Levi was also puzzled and sighed,

"Maybe it's because my power is too low. This guide is actually quite good for me."

The Flower Knight suddenly realized,

"I understand now. Since you can walk the path of Infinite Primordial Soul, naturally you wouldn't lack oddities... That's why the lady gave you the guide!"

A thought struck Levi.

Ms. Lucy, indeed mysterious, as if she sees through everything.

Who exactly is she?

The Saint Ape Knight was the third to log in.

He saw the smiling and whispering commander and the Flower Knight and his lips curled into a smile.

Indeed, my intuition as Emperor Mu is very accurate.

The commander and the Flower Knight definitely have a secret affair...

The 18 Twilight Cavalry arrived one after another.

This marked the 320th year since the establishment of the Knights.

Levi looked around, the changes in the 18 Riders since the founding of the order were revolutionary.

All these were inextricably linked to the resources he brought back and the training in the Nightmare World.

In a blink, everyone had trained in the Nightmare World for over seventy years.

Once Levi reached level 6 with the Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique and became a true Nightmare Lord, he should be able to let more people enter.

Levi noticed.

The Steel Dragon Knight's cultivation had already reached the Four-Ring Senior Realm.

This young man had now been on his wizard's journey for exactly two hundred years.

Upon inquiry, he was polishing his sixth talent and planned to ascend to the fifth-circle once it was complete.

Whereas his path of knights had already successfully advanced to rank five.

His Blood Source Armor, called the "Steel Dragon Armor," was slightly inferior to the "Superdimensional Light Armor" and other top-grade armors.

However, the Steel Dragon pursued ultimate physical defense, which was understandable.

Moreover, since Andrew also followed the path of the wizard, his techniques could compensate through wizardly means.

The path of knights, like Levi's early stage, just needed continuous stacking of armors.

His "Steel Dragon Divine Palace" was also a stacking armor skill.

Compared to Andrew,

The Thousand Illusion Knight's Blood Source Armor was functionally more complex.

It was called the "Phantom Illusion Armor."

This true armor could deploy charming techniques, controlling enemies for short periods, similar to a succubus's abilities.

Additionally, it could also release the scent of phantom beasts to liberate desires within an enemy completely, such as the Desire of Sin.

Finally, the armor could also extract life energy from the enemy to heal its own injuries or to enhance all its attributes momentarily.

Its Illusion Beast Divine Palace could create an "Illusion Realm Maze," extremely difficult to decipher.

Even a fifth-circle wizard, if careless, could fall into it and be unable to extricate themselves.

After reaching rank five, both Thousand Illusions and Steel Dragon, along with the old and middle generation knights, were all now rank five.

And among the new generation, aside from the early-advancing rank four Fire Dragon Knight, others had also progressively reached rank four over these years.

Their Bloodline Dharma Idols also had various uses, displaying numerous functionalities in combat.

The Blood Knight reported the Knights' pioneering efforts in the Nightmare World over these years.

The Black Dragon Territory had now become the overlord of this fringe area.

Every unstable element threatening the territory in the Chaotic Wilderness had been exterminated by the Knights.

Given their current strength, the team coordinated to slay even peak level 5 experts.

In human realms,

The Black Dragon Empire had already evacuated the Forsaken Land of the God.

Only a vast wilderness remained, rampant with Cataclysm Beasts and black beasts.

The Black Dragon Empire had now become the ruler of the Panda Plane, relying on its intrinsic defensibility, attacking the Church to seize resources while defending against other enemies.

Moreover, in the Wizard World, top wizard organizations from various schools had established branches in the outer sea region of the Seven Kingdoms Continent, each stationed with sixth-circle wizards.

It seemed that the Dark Wave Revival had entered a new phase.

The human realm might become the main battlefield of the era in the future.

After the meeting.

The 107th Dawn Wizard Association also concluded successfully.

Compared to the somewhat exhausted Dusk Holy Temple, the Tower of Dawn, still in its early stages, was developing swiftly, changing day by day.

The halflings and Cave Elves who had migrated here previously had produced some promising wizard seedlings.

These newcomers provided fresh blood for the organization's development.

Among the four organizations,

The old Ancient Dragon Empire remained the top battle force of the Ancient Saint plane.

It currently possessed 15 level-5 Ancient Kings, 81 level-4 Ancient Saints, and over 600 individuals at the Third-Level Ancient Snake rank.

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This is the answer from the Ancient Saint Daoist Sanctum.

Another Psionic Academy also developed quite well. Among the Lizardmen, there were still some individuals with decent wizarding talents.

After a long development, a few fourth-circle psionic Lizardmen were born, but they had not yet given birth to a fifth-circle powerhouse of their own.

The last one, Giant Beast Paradise, belonged to the logistics department; it developed quietly and would receive Levi's financial support from time to time. After all, transcendent creature breeding is the foundation of the Knights' continuous development.

Seeing the development of the Ancient Saint plane, Levi was even more confident about the upcoming Abyss Blood Battle.

If the Eighteen Riders and the Ancient Kings, these core forces, could advance to level 6 before the Blood Battle,

then preserving the Ancient Saint plane should not be a problem.

The Abyss would not send such powerful demon lords to deal with a small Kara like himself.

When the sky falls, it's the congress and those top wizard organizations that hold it up.

Because of the invisible pressure of the Blood Battle, Levi felt that after his primordial soul, it was necessary to actively foster good relations with powerful individuals like Ms. Lucy and Black Abyss Walker.

Triss's thighs, though still very white and fragrant, were not thick enough for the current Levi...

Having a Grand Wizard as a backer would make it much safer to get through the Blood Battle.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Golden Light Cave.

The Sword of Victory floated within.

Inside the Holy Sword Tomb, the second "Sword of Dust People" had taken on an embryonic form, but it was still far from complete.

Levi invested an additional 15 incomplete oddities into it.

Half a year later,

he found that only 14 incomplete oddities remained.

At the same time,

the second "Sword of Dust People" was formed!

Levi's face lit up with joy.

"Indeed, nourishing with oddities is the right way... The Golden Absolutes Race is the best feed."

Under normal conditions, it would take 1000 years to give birth to a "Knight's Sword."

Now, it seemed that if he absorbed all those incomplete oddities, it could happen within a hundred years.

Levi gazed at the Holy Sword Tomb, deep in thought.

"After I refine the three types of swords once each, the oddities that are birthed thereafter can be placed in the Knights' Treasury for the knights to exchange. Then, it will be the Lizardmen's turn, followed by the Sect Wizards of the Tower of Dawn."

Of course, the day this truly happens is still far off.

...

A year later.

In the year 1341 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Flowers.

Within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

After completing his breathing technique practice, Levi opened his proficiency panel.

Levi

Sky Dragon Breathing Technique: Level 17 (Maximum, Evolvable/Advanceable)...

...

"The endurance breathing technique has also reached its limit."

Levi was unfazed.

In addition to the Sky Dragon, the Crimson Dragon was also nearing its limit.

Furthermore, Levi had long been prepared with the Advancement Potions for these two great breathing techniques.

Having already advanced the Golden Brilliance Dragon and the Crimson Emperor Dragon, Levi's present advancement could be said to be a journey already well traveled.

...

Half a year later.

On the Ancient Saint plane.

A familiar island in the sea.

The place where Levi had previously faced his tribulation was once again bustling with activity.

Throughout the heavens and earth, fierce winds howled and lightning roared.

Within a radius of ten miles, the wind thunder elemental power formed countless feather blades and thunder scales.

The feather blades converged into a gray giant eagle with a wingspan of more than 300 meters.

The thunder scales transformed into a giant dragon resembling a silver mountain range.

The Blood Tribulation Master of the Sky Dragon Breathing Technique.

Maya and the Silver Mountain Dragon!

From afar,

the Blood Knight and the Silver Dragon Knight were invited to come. There was also the uninvited Flower Knight.

The Silver Dragon Knight exclaimed,

"The commander really is a monster, he has practiced all of our breathing techniques himself... does his one day really equal our one month?"

The Blood Knight smiled wryly,

"If we hadn't seen it with our own eyes, it would indeed be hard to imagine. What we thought were bloodline curses and restrictions seem non-existent to the commander... That's how he could forge the path of a knight."

The Flower Knight was truly not worried about Levi this time.

Because compared to the last tribulation, this one was obviously much easier.

Levi calmly observed the two Blood Tribulation Masters.

After advancing to level 6 as the Crimson Emperor Dragon, accompanied by a surge in his Strength foundation attributes,

facing other breathing technique calamities for Levi had changed from difficult mode to easy mode.

His fists were entwined with Wind Thunder Power. Behind him, Wind Thunder Wings vibrated.

Three thousand feather blades shot out, mightily heading towards Maya and the Silver Mountain Dragon!

Levi's wind and thunder palms landed blow after blow against the two Legendary Creatures.

From behind,

the Silver Dragon Knight and the Blood Knight carefully watched and took notes.

Especially the abilities of these Blood Tribulation Masters, which were of the utmost importance.

Knowledge of Legendary and Mythical creatures, accessible to ordinary people, is usually distorted folk legends.

Being able to witness it face to face was undoubtedly a precious experience.

When the time was almost right,

Levi suddenly exerted force, holding a great sword composed of three thousand feather blades, and unleashed a terrifying Sword Qi with a Thunder Half-Moon Slash!

Maya let out a mournful cry, and its figure dissipated.

Afterward, the Silver Mountain Dragon also abruptly disintegrated under Levi's Rising Sun Sword Qi.

Next,

there was the Dark Tribulation.

This time's tribulation only involved the black beast tribulation, with a Level 6 Early Stage black beast lord thunderously arriving.

Levi's face lit up with joy.

"Here comes another black beast to give me!"

This black beast lord, nearly two hundred meters long, was shaped like a turtle with a snake's head and looked ferocious, resembling an alligator snapping turtle.

"This shell is good, it can be used to refine a Sixth-Ring Magical Artifact."

Levi jumped high, behind him endless wind thunder elemental power converged into a storm and thunderclouds.

Like a God descending into the world, he held the Eight Desolate Halberd, and thunderously slashed down!