

Wizard 1681

Chapter 1681: Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique, Maximum Spirit Pressuring the Primordial Soul!

Boom!

The fierce battle began.

At this moment, Levi was like the Lord of Storm, with every move unleashing the power of disaster.

The Wind Thunder Wings, now a level 6 Divine Weapon, surged with three thousand feather blades like flying swords, sometimes circling Levi, sometimes blasting towards the enemy.

After a hard fight.

The giant turtle's shell appeared unscathed, marked only by scratches from the Wind Blades. But inside, its flesh had long been charred by lightning.

In Levi's hands, a golden light shone brightly as the Golden Ray shot into its head, exploding it from within.

The Dark Tribulation had passed.

Levi collected the giant turtle's corpse and sat down cross-legged.

Hundred Flowers came over with two others and said,

"Today, we've seen two mythical giant beasts again, quite an eye-opener."

The Silver Dragon and Blood Knight also sent their congratulations.

At this moment, facing Levi, they truly understood what it meant to look up to a high mountain!

Forever cutting through brambles and thorns on the knight's path, this is the commander!

After the pleasantries.

Levi returned to the Emperor's Palace.

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

Sky Dragon Breathing Technique: eighteenth-tier (1/5000000), Special Effects: Sky Dragon Body-Legendary (Level 6 Early Stage), Bloodline Dharma Idol: Wind and Thunder Surge; Blood Source Armor: Storm Dragon Armor; Exclusive Wizard Tool: Wind Thunder Wings (level 6).

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[Sky Dragon Body-Legendary:

1. You possess the incredible endurance of a Sky Dragon.
2. You have excellent Wind Thunder elemental affinity talents.
3. You have comprehended a "Storm Domain" with a five-kilometer diameter, capable of causing sustained wind blade and lightning damage to enemies within the domain for an extended period.
4. You have gained abilities like "Traveling the Void" and "Mountain's Tenacity," which allow you to travel long distances across Multidimensional Planes like Maya. f
5. You can temporarily transform into a Sky Dragon...]

After reviewing the abilities of the Sky Dragon, Levi pondered:

"It seems that even after the fusion of Maya and the Silver Mountain Dragon, they still haven't reached the standards of Mythical creatures, but are stronger than the ordinary Legendary level."

Only the Golden Brilliance Dragon, which fused with six giant dragons, could reach the Mythical level.

Or like the Crimson Emperor Dragon, which already possessed a Top Level Mythical Bloodline and had fused with many Legendary level bloodlines, could transcend the Mythical level.

"It seems, the path to Mythical level is not so simple... However, for me, it's entirely sufficient."

The abilities of the Sky Dragon are, relatively speaking, par for the course. With the precedents set by the Golden Brilliance Dragon and the Crimson Emperor Dragon Pearl Jade, they even seem a bit ordinary.

But that ability to "Travel the Void," it will be a great help to Levi's future plane travels.

...

Half a year later.

The Year 1342 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

The Month of Germinal.

Somewhere in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, Leon had been asleep for nearly thirty years.

On this day.

At the place of Leon's retreat.

Gusts of chill wind, dark clouds bearing down.

Twisted human faces emerged from the void. They snarled and clawed like evil spirits.

Levi and Mana hurried over, his expression grave:

"Leon is about to face his Tribulation."

Mana asked in confusion,

"Leon's Tribulation seems unusual. I've never seen such a disaster before."

Levi observed these evil spirit faces in the sky closely.

He vaguely saw Roman, saw Simon... those souls devoured by Leon, as if all the dead had returned to life.

These faces watched Leon with malice and ferocity.

"Let us reincarnate!"

"You defy the rules of the Underworld, and sooner or later you will face retribution!"

"Die, die!"

"Damn these insects!"

Levi's expression shifted slightly.

"Is this Leon's tribulation? The souls it devoured transform into twisted grudges akin to evil spirits, seeking revenge?"

Levi really wanted to throw a Flame Fist and shatter all these annoying faces. But this was Leon's tribulation; he couldn't interfere.

On the ground,

Leon's small body curled up into a ball.

He was flailing his little claws, his wings fluttering, and he was shouting incoherently but with strong spirits:

"Don't be mean to me! Eat you, rawr!"

"Food should be aware of its place!"

"It's only natural for me to eat you, what does the Underworld have to do with this?"

"You're the insect, your whole family is full of insects, I am... Leon, my master's good child!"

Levi understood.

Leon might be trapped in a kind of tribulation similar to the "Heart Demons" of his past life.

"Come on, little guy, you can definitely get through this."

Levi's achievement today was not only thanks to the proficiency panel, his own efforts, and the Dragon Clan.

Little Leon played an indispensable role.

If it hadn't devoured the enemies completely, cutting off any possible clues that could lead to him,

then with the means of the Wizard World, no matter how careful Levi was, he could have been exposed.

Especially after killing those top-level organization talents inside the ancient tower.

He couldn't be without Leon!

In the sky,

more evil spirit faces appeared; along the way, both intentionally and inadvertently, Levi had killed quite a few.

Looking at the worried Levi, Mana patted his shoulder and said:

"Don't worry, Leon will be fine."

Suddenly,

Leon opened his eyes.

His body visibly shrank, from three feet tall to just one foot.

His insect features further weakened.

Within the radiance,

a mini chubby toddler appeared, white and tender, like a child from a New Year's painting, with two antenna-like feelers wiggling atop his head.

Leon looked at the sky filled with fierce faces and bared his teeth at them, saying:

"I'm going to eat you all!"

He opened his little mouth, and a great suction force emerged; the dark clouds overhead and the numerous twisted evil spirits, all involuntarily flew towards Leon.

"Gurgle, gurgle!"

Who knows how long it took, but eventually, the dark clouds and twisted faces in the sky all dispersed.

Leon patted his belly, sitting on the ground, having already passed the tribulation so effortlessly...

After resting, he zipped into the Void and appeared in the palm of Levi's hand.

"Master, I'm level 6 now, hehehe."

The little person danced with joy.

Levi asked:

"Do you have any abilities now?"

Leon raised his hand and made a gesture.

A sticky spider thread pierced into the Void and then retracted back.

"I can pull people back from the Void, nobody can escape Leon's belly!"

Levi cast an approving glance.

He touched his head and then said:

"In my mind, there seem to be some memory fragments, these memories come from those souls I devoured, and there should be something useful for the master in them."

After speaking, Leon spread his little hand.

A spider thread spun and entwined, eventually forming a white disc.

On the disc, a twisted face vaguely reminiscent of Roman emerged.

Leon said:

"This is the 'Lost Disk.' It contains the organized memory fragments of Roman. They might not be complete, but they should be useful to the master."

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Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Seeing Leon's extraordinary abilities, Levi couldn't help but breathe rapidly.

Mana was also shocked.

"Little guy, how did you manage to absorb so many memories and still maintain your sanity?" she asked.

Levi was curious as well.

In the Wizard World, there were forbidden techniques similar to "soul searching" from the past life.

But these techniques would cram too many jumbled and useless memories into a wizard's mind.

If one had strong spiritual force and willpower, it was alright.

But an ordinary wizard could easily fall into a quagmire of memories, leading to memory confusion, chaos, and even personality disturbance or madness.

Moreover, many top wizard organizations would set restrictions on their members.

If someone tried to forcefully search souls, it would directly detonate the member's mind.

Levi hadn't expected that Leon could have maintained the memories of devouring souls from so long ago.

With so many mixed and chaotic soul memories inside, even a primordial soul wizard might go mad.

Leon was truly extraordinary.

Leon hopped into Mana's palm, enjoying the strokes of the young lady, and said,

"I don't know, it's just as natural to me as eating."

Mana marveled at the wonders of creation.

"Our Ancient Banyan Fairyland has gained another Sixth Level General, that's great."

Levi felt equally relieved.

After reaching level 6, Leon himself also possessed considerable combat strength. In future battles, he should be able to help him.

Especially that spider silk void pulling ability, it was truly a divine skill.

It was perfect to counter those primordial souls who liked to escape by void travel.

As for Roman's memory fragments, Levi had also studied and retrieved them.

He obtained several Sixth-Circle spell models and the knowledge to activate the Sky Fire Fortress, and even some dirty, hidden dealings of the Nine Cities Alliance were recorded.

There were also some memory fragments that seemed to be secured by intricate restrictions set by the Nine Cities Alliance, causing Levi to be unable to read them; a light touch would turn them into nothingness.

Of course, Roman's life contained mostly jumbled, useless memories which Levi chose to ignore.

...

One year later.

Leon's realm had stabilized.

He also developed some other level 6 abilities, which continued to surprise Levi.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1343, Month of Wheatfield,

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

On this day.

Levi opened his eyes.

He had received a message from Gandaph.

After reading it, his face showed delight.

Gandaph had contacted him, wanting him to attend a private auction in a month's time.

It was said that a Power God Fruit suitable for body-refining wizards would be available.

Based on the intel Gandaph had gathered, this fruit had infinite uses, with market prices starting from one hundred million.

As he controlled the finances, he naturally could only ask Levi for help.

"This Power God Fruit is the holy fruit for body-refining wizards and useful for Gandaph to break through to the primordial soul; we must acquire it, money is no issue. However, allowing Gandaph, a Five-Ring wizard, to carry such a large sum to the auction could pose a risk...especially since he was just targeted for assassination by a mysterious organization a few years ago."

After some thought,

Levi decided to go there himself.

...

Midland Continent.

Nameless Secret Realm.

On this day, wizards continued to arrive.

Among these wizards, Five Ring Body Refining Wizards were in majority.

The owner of the secret realm was called the Stone-dragon Wizard.

He was a rare Six-Ring Independent Wizard who had just entered the primordial soul realm a hundred years ago.

This private auction was also hosted by him.

In the secret realm,

The Stone-dragon Wizard looked around.

Due to the scarcity of body-refining wizards, this auction attracted only three Six-Circle Refining Body Wizards.

One wore a grey robe, his body as hard as obsidian.

One Blue Robed Wizard, clearly a powerful figure from the Ocean Abyss Alliance.

Lastly, one dressed in a white robe, wearing a golden mask, professed to be an independent body-refining wizard.

He felt uneasy.

"This Gandaph didn't come? With his connections and background, it's impossible for him to not know about this auction," he thought.

The Stone-dragon Wizard, also a walker of the Mysterious Organization and one who had never exposed his identity, was responsible for hosting the auction to lure Gandaph.

He and Victor, along with others from the Twenty-Three members, had discussed an extremely meticulous plan to ensure Gandaph knew of this.

Unexpectedly, the key person... just didn't show up.

Below,

Levi quietly waited for the auction to start.

The Stone-dragon Wizard could only arrange for someone to temporarily start the auction while contacting Victor and others.

Soon, he received a reply from Victor.

The auction continued.

If they couldn't assassinate Gandaph, then they would kill the other wizards present in the secret realm.

After all, one objective of the mysterious organization was to eliminate the active forces of the Wizards' Council, among others.

Moreover, Victor believed that Gandaph was probably already at the scene, just using some method to hide his presence, disguising and blending into the crowd.

So might as well eliminate them all.

The moment to make a move was when the Power God Fruit, the highlight of the auction, was being bid for.

At that time, the wizards below would undoubtedly be fiercely competitive, letting down their guard, best for launching a surprise attack.

As long as they sealed the entrances and exits of the secret realm, they could trap and eliminate them.

The Stone-dragon Wizard analyzed and thought it feasible.

Currently, in the secret realm, there were four walkers from the mysterious organization.

Himself, Victor, Twenty-Three, and that Grey Robed Body Refining Wizard at the auction scene; this man was the only one in Victor's command who had reached the Six-headed Snake realm.

Furthermore, inside the secret realm, there was also an army of Nine-Headed Snakes hidden.

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This battle saw their side, with twice the number of level 6 wizards compared to their opponents.

The Stone-dragon Wizard thought to himself:

"Advantage is on our side, this should be stable... After this deal, I will leave the Wizard World, expend my merits, and have the organization perform the Plane Sovereign transformation ceremony for me."

He had promoted his primordial soul and already exhausted his potential, making further progress impossible.

In this situation, it would be better to find a medium-small plane and mix days as a sovereign.

Although there are significant limitations, it's better to live poorly than to die well.

"Sorry everyone, for the sake of my eternal life... you all have to die!"

...

Levi closed his eyes to rest, waiting for the boring auctions ahead to end.

Suddenly,
He opened his eyes.

It wasn't that the auction had started.

Rather, he had just sensed a strong hostility and killing intent.

He looked around discreetly.

Including himself, there were only four Sixth-Circle Wizards at the auction.

The secret realm's owner Stone-dragon, a blue-robed body-refining wizard, and an unknown grey-robed body-refining wizard.

Apart from the blue-robed wizard, Levi sensed hostility from the other two.

"This auction is actually a trap!"

The blue-robed wizard, apparently still unaware of being in a trap, was waiting calmly for the Power God Fruit to appear.

Levi stood up and spoke coldly,

"When will the Power God Fruit start? I'm getting impatient."

The Stone-dragon Wizard responded with a smile,

"Don't worry, my friend, this key item will naturally appear last."

Levi said,

"I have an urgent matter to attend to."

After speaking, he didn't care about the Stone-dragon Wizard's attitude and directly left the auction, flying towards the exit.

The Stone-dragon Wizard did not pursue and pondered.

"It's good that he's leaving; his strength is somewhat unfathomable. With him here, complications could arise."

Now, only the blue-robed wizard was still in the dark.

Four against one, they couldn't possibly lose.

Leaving the venue, Levi's body flickered with Hermit Runes and he vanished into the void.

The secret realm wasn't large, and he quickly arrived at the exit.

"The exit isn't sealed yet."

He concealed his form and quietly slipped out, the two fifth-circle-level guards completely unaware.

Outside the secret realm.

That sense of danger immediately decreased a lot.

Levi became even more convinced there was treachery at this auction.

"Using the Power God Fruit as bait to attract a group of body-refining wizards to the secret realm for an ambush, who could be so malicious?"

Of course, the mastermind might not be targeting a group, but rather interested in one of the attendees in particular.

"Thankfully I came in person, or Gandaph might have been in great danger."

Levi dove down until he reached a subterranean cavity within the rock layer.

With a wave of his hand, the Death Ember Divine Palace was established here.

"Although the auction is a trap, that Power God Fruit is indeed real, as it was already displayed earlier.

I shall leave a contingency here and continue to participate in the auction to secure that fruit."

The sense of danger wasn't particularly intense, which meant that those hostile to him weren't beyond his ability to counter.

With his three sixth-level breathing techniques, Primordial Spirit Projection, Wind Disaster Pearl, and several other means, he should be fine.

He snapped his fingers.

A Heavenly Horse pulling a silver chariot emerged, prancing proudly.

Now, it could traverse four thousand li at a breath.

If there truly was trouble within the secret realm, he'd simply commit suicide to return to the city.

Then, resurrecting through the Death Ember Divine Palace, and fleeing on horseback!

After rehearsing the plans in his mind, Levi returned to the secret realm.

...

At the auction.

Seeing Levi return, the Stone-dragon Wizard frowned.

He had thought this man would leave, so he hadn't cared before.

Unexpectedly, he had returned after a while.

Levi impatiently said,

"Why hasn't it started yet?"

The Stone-dragon responded,

"Very soon, don't worry."

He thought to himself,

"Heaven has roads you didn't take, hell has no gates yet you trod that path, since you've come back, you shall remain here!"

Subsequently, one item after another was auctioned off and Levi also bid on several items.

Finally,

As everyone eagerly awaited, a fruit emanating a golden legendary aura emerged.

The Stone-dragon Wizard exclaimed,

"Ladies and gentlemen, I believe everyone is eager. This is the Power God Fruit, genuine, with a starting bid of 100 million Aether Stones, each increment not less than 1 million."

As soon as his words fell,

The body-refining wizards present began to aggressively bid.

Levi didn't hurry to bid.

The grey-robed and blue-robed wizards had already pushed the price up to 150 million Aether Stones.

The grey-robed wizard grinned,

"You must be from the Ocean Abyss Alliance, right? Is your top wizard organization too needing to compete with us ordinary primordial souls for this?"

The blue-robed wizard laughed,

"This treasure goes to those with money; what does it matter which organization I'm from?"

The grey-robed wizard huffed,

"Sir, this is the Midland Continent, territory of the Earth School of Thought, don't be too arrogant."

The blue-robed wizard replied,

"Looking at your realm, you've only just advanced to the Sixth-Circle, yet you dare to threaten me. I'm determined to get this fruit."

He had sold one of his Sixth-Ring Magical Artifacts for this fruit.

The two stood in opposition, their hostility palpable.

Suddenly, the grey-robed wizard burst forward explosively, his obsidian-like body smashing a few Fifth-Circle Wizards, as his fist shot towards the blue-robed wizard.

"You're staying here today!"

The blue-robed wizard's expression changed, and he said coldly,

"You dare to attack at an auction? Mister Stone-dragon, won't you intervene?"

Seeing this, the Stone-dragon Wizard twisted his mouth into a smirk, saying:

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"I indeed need to intervene... please stay here, sir."

At this moment, the blue-robed wizard realized this auction was a trap.

He furiously shouted,

"You really are audacious, daring to cause such a commotion in the sacred land of the Midland Continent!"

The Stone-dragon Wizard clapped his hands, laughing,

"Mr. Victor, you can come out now."

Hearing the name Victor, Levi's eyes narrowed. He was familiar with this name.

The former "old master" of Sorrett.

"Could it be a coincidence?"

Levi wondered, skeptical.

Suddenly, from afar, waves of demonic aura surged, enveloping the wilderness.

"Kekeke!"

A strange laughter resounded.

A figure clad in black crow feather armor, wearing a crown, descended thunderously.

Victor!

This demon lord did not conceal his demonic aura.

At the same time.

A flash of light streaked by.

It darted towards the blue-robed wizard who was fighting the gray-robed wizard!

Crack!

Accompanied by the sound of shattering bones, the blue-robed wizard's defensive field was pierced, creating a large hole.

His body's blue body-refining runes flickered, forming scales.

Yet, the blast smashed his chest, penetrating and leaving a bloody hole.

Strands of black corrosive power twined around the wound, preventing it from self-healing.

The blue-robed wizard's expression changed; he coldly said,

"The Flying Secret Sword Cult... Erosion Witch Artifact, you are from that dreadful organization!"

A figure emerged from afar, it was "Number Twenty-Three."

His face was aged, wearing a gray robe.

Seeing the white-robed wizard Levi, his expression changed.

"Why is it this person?"

However, remembering that his side had four sixth-circle wizards, he sneered,

"Perfect opportunity to avenge the last failure."

Levi stayed back, a golden gravitational field forming around him.

He had not seen that gray-robed wizard before, but he was all too familiar with the fleeting White Bone Secret Sword.

"It's the Mysterious Organization."

The Mysterious Organization.

As anti-social members, their actions were more despicable than most dark wizards.

They had previously failed in assassinating the Holy Infant and after, failed in assassinating Gandaph, and now were openly slaughtering so many innocent fellow wizards.

Even Levi, who typically disliked meddling, felt some anger at this moment.

His figure flickered, appearing behind the blue-robed wizard.

With a casual slap, a giant golden palm collided with a hand that emitted dark demonic aura.

Victor took advantage of the blue-robed wizard's injuries, who was unable to divide his attention, to launch a sneak attack.

Boom!

Levi's body slightly stepped back, while Victor was sent flying backward, stabilizing midair.

He looked incredulously at his shattered Demon Claw, and after restoring it with demonic aura, he uttered in slight shock,

"Not a bad body tempering technique, who are you?"

Number Twenty-Three appeared behind Victor, saying,

"Victor, this person is the body-refining wizard from last time who foiled my assassination attempt. He can shatter a standard Secret Sword with his bare hands. Don't underestimate him; let's join forces to kill him."

Victor said,

"So it is, a body tempering genius of this caliber. He will indeed be our organization's great future enemy. Leaving him here today would also be a great achievement."

Elsewhere.

Stone-dragon wizard's innate spell formed a massive stone dragon statue.

The giant dragon spewed flames, shattering the earth, slaughtering those fifth-circle wizards.

Faced with sixth-circle powers, the fifth-circle wizards could not muster any resistance and scattered like birds, flying towards the exit.

At that moment, they realized that the exit to the secret realm was sealed!

"Damn it, the enemy came prepared, planning to trap us all here in the secret realm."

"Don't panic, the secret realm is a secondary plane of the Nora Plane. We'll immediately communicate with the Sorren Holy Tower to have the officials deploy rescue!"

As they were all fifth-circle wizards, they were mentally resilient.

Soon, these people, eager to survive, started searching desperately for ways out.

They just needed to hold on a bit longer until the enforcers from the Sorren Holy Tower arrived who could forcibly enter the secret realm.

The blue-robed wizard, grateful to Levi for the rescue, said,

"Thank you, sir. I am a wizard from the Ocean Abyss Alliance. Let's combine our strength to break out from here. Once back at the organization, I will certainly reward you generously!"

Levi nodded.

There were too many enemies on the scene. Saving the blue robe was also to gain an ally.

Alone, facing four ordinary sixth-circle wizards was too challenging. They were not Cave Wizards.

Victor, as a demon with a tough body, had rampant demonic aura swirling around his entire body. Crow feathers emerged from the void, shooting towards Levi.

Number Twenty-Three, from afar, uttered incantations, as the Power of the Metal Element in the surroundings gathered above his head, transforming into countless sharp swords hanging in the sky.

Boom!

The crow feathers and the swords, forming two massive streams of black and gold, tore through the void and arrived in an instant.

Levi's water elemental power condensed, forming a turtle shell barrier.

The intense attacks pattered like rain, quickly shattering the shell.

But Levi had already traveled through the void and left.

Victor said,

"Don't let him escape!"

Number Twenty-Three said,

"Now that the secret realm is sealed, he can't escape anytime soon."

The Stone-dragon Wizard was currently wreaking havoc, many fifth-circle wizards had already fallen.

However, some fifth circles had spell scrolls; caught off guard, he too suffered significant injuries.

In the void, Levi's figure reappeared, his palm entwined with crimson flames. He gathered his strength and threw a punch towards the Stone-dragon Wizard.

The stone dragon statue beside the Stone-dragon Wizard blocked in front.

Boom!

Levi's fist wind shattered the statue into fragments, turning it into ash.

He passed through the explosion's shockwaves, and the Crimson Dragon Slash emerged. With a spinning motion, his Sword Qi swung!

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Frost Sword Realm!

Ice Crystal Particles burst forth, forming an Ice Barrier with a diameter of ten miles!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A behemoth hundreds of meters long, covered in rock-like scales akin to those of a Stone Lizard, rose up as a Primordial Soul Wizard Avatar.

Primordial Soul Wizard Avatar·Gray Rock Dragon!

The Stone-Dragon Wizard concealed within the Avatar had a brick-shaped object floating in front of his chest, immensely heavy, akin to a mountain.

Soul Artifact-Star Sinking Brick!

The great lizard swung its tail, slapping the Star Sinking Brick forward.

The Stone-Dragon Wizard chanted continuously, the brick growing larger until it seemed to form a small hillock!

Boom!

The Frost Sword Realm shattered, and the great lizard burst forth, the brick aimed squarely at Levi!

Victor's figure also charged back into the fray.

Seeing this, Levi exhaled, his Primordial Spirit Projection emerging.

The Thunder Emperor held the Crimson Dragon Slash, appearing from thin air. While drawing circles with both hands, the Chaos Shield orbited around him, dazzling Chaos Sword Energy slashed forth, battling Victor fiercely.

The Stone-Dragon Wizard's expression subtly changed.

"Are you the Golden Dominator?"

A long time ago, within the School of Death, there was a renowned power who eventually disappeared without a trace.

His Wizard Form and the man before him were identical.

Victor, wielding the Crow Feather Greatsword, clashed with the Emperor, the demonic aura and thunder mutually annihilating each other.

Levi seized this opportunity, his fists pounding with energy as the Red Emperor Domain exploded forth.

Not only that, but on his arms, golden runes like those of a giant elephant also appeared.

Boom!

Immense strength burst out, Levi's Flame Fist colliding with the brick Wizard Tool.

Crack! Crack!

The Wizard Tool was directly sent flying, its surface even showing fissures.

The Stone-Dragon Wizard's strength was mediocre at best, and naturally, his Soul Artifact wasn't much either.

Levi swung a blazing fist wind, clashing with his Wizard Form!

The pinnacle of force required only the most unadorned attacks!

The Wizard Form was sent flying, scorched by the flames, causing the Stone-Dragon Wizard excruciating pain.

A thought summoned the earth elemental power into countless stone statues.

Hundreds of these surrounded Levi, but were worn away as they entered the whirling Red Emperor Domain.

Levi stretched out his palm, Golden Gravity like spider-webs of lightning, shooting out instantly.

The Stone-Dragon Wizard Avatar was pulled in!

Levi's Elemental Magnetic Field deployed!

The magnetic field reversed!

Under the dual effect, the Stone-Dragon Wizard, just as he tried to use Void Travel to escape, was harshly slammed to the ground instead.

With a wave of his hand, meteors fell from the sky, striking from every direction without a blind spot.

Stepping through space, Levi appeared before the Stone-Dragon Wizard, and another Frost Sword Realm was cast, confining him.

The Stone-Dragon Wizard's face bore an expression of despair.

"Victor, save me!"

Elsewhere.

Victor was locked in fierce combat with the Emperor's Essence, leaving no room to attend to the Stone-Dragon Wizard.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Levi's fists smashed through various innate spells thrown at him, the explosive shockwave completely blocked by his Golden Rock Armor.

The Stone-Dragon Wizard hit him with the brick, but Levi responded with a ferocious punch.

His fist went straight through the brick, landing a direct hit on the Stone-Dragon Wizard's body.

Like a kite with a snapped string, his energy suddenly wilted; his internal organs and bones shattered violently.

Seeing Levi press his advantage for another assault, he threw the brick and detonated it!

His spiritual force, already grievously damaged, now suffered severe injuries due to the Self-Destruct of his Soul Artifact.

The explosion from the Soul Artifact sent Levi reeling back.

Victor, seeing the Stone-Dragon Wizard self-destruct, was profoundly shocked.

"How can someone with the aura of an Early Stage Level 6 have such terrifying strength?"

From Levi's first move until now, despite their numbers, they hadn't just failed to capture him, but their ranks had been thrown into complete chaos!

The Stone-Dragon Wizard had a chance to flee into the Void only because he risked the explosion of his Soul Artifact.

But before he could even relish his narrow escape, he found that accompanying him through the Void was a strand of silk seemingly capable of infinite extension!

The silk struck, sticking to the back of the Stone-Dragon Wizard and wrapping around him in circles.

Had the Stone-Dragon Wizard been in his prime, he might have been able to resist.

But now, weakened by the Soul Artifact's self-destruction and his spiritual force flagging, he was as good as dead.

On the other end of the Void,

Leon flicked his fingers, and the silk dragged the Stone-Dragon Wizard over.

Only then did the Wizard see his captor: a tentacle creature barely a foot tall.

"Damn, what the hell is this thing—a fairy?"

The little creature's fingers danced, wrapping the Stone-Dragon Wizard into a large dumpling with the silk.

He bit through the Wizard's defensive field with a mouthful of venomous fangs, injecting venom. The already dying Stone-Dragon Wizard wilted in an instant, ceasing all resistance.

Leon sucked in air with a slurp, swallowing the massive dumpling into his Qian Kun belly. This was a new ability after reaching Level 6. From now on, cleaning up the spoils of war would be Leon's job.

With a wave of his hand, he tore through the Void and returned to the secret realm.

Taking advantage of the chaos, he moved stealthily through the battlefield like a little mouse, sneakily using his silk to steal the spoils from the fallen wizards.

On another front.

Having effortlessly resolved the issue with the Stone-Dragon Wizard, and after confirming with Leon that they had secured the Power God Fruit, Levi momentarily left Victor alone, his form flickering as he flew toward Number 23.

On the battlefield.

The Blue-Robed Wizard was battling a Six-Headed Snake Monster.

The Grey-Robed Wizard had already shown his true form, wrapped in a demonic aura.

Six snake heads spit out Black Flame, turning the surroundings murky and intensely hot.

Suddenly,

a flash of light appeared.

The Blue-Robed Wizard's head shattered through his defensive field in an instant.

The next moment, a blood fog exploded.

A tiny primordial spirit grabbed some objects and stepped into the Void, but was caught by a large Demon Flame hand.

The Six-Headed Wizard laughed savagely, and the burning Black Flame completely eradicated the Blue-Robed Wizard's Primordial Spirit.

A tracking mark flew out from the Blue-Robed Wizard, but it was blocked by the grey light surrounding the Six-Headed Wizard.

Chapter 1686: Midland Continent Suppressing the Strong, Seven-Circle Wizard Triss!

It was quite clear that the Mysterious Organization had powerful counter-tracking measures.

The Six-Headed Wizard picked up the spoils of the Blue Robed Wizard and laughed,

"Only the White Robe Wizard is left, number twenty-three, let's go finish him off."

Boom!

In the void.

A figure enveloped in raging flames descended from the sky and crashed to the ground – it was Levi arriving at the battlefield.

He looked at the dissipating traces of the Mark of Truth and sighed to himself,

"I'm late... Well, three six-circles, I should be able to handle them."

Hearing Levi's arrogant words, the somewhat irrational Six-headed Snake roared,

"I was just about to go find you, die for me!"

Six serpent heads, each a kilometer long, all struck at Levi.

Levi flickered in shape but found that these serpent heads could lock onto his position as if guided.

There was no escaping the assault from all directions.

With golden light protecting his body, he charged straight at the Six-Headed Wizard.

All six serpent heads attacked Levi.

Levi burst forth with tremendous force, roaring like a lion, dispersing the clouds between heaven and earth.

Boom!

His golden mane was sleek and fluttered in the wind.

At this moment, Levi's robust figure transformed into a golden, radiant Lion-man!

He knew.

The seventh level of the Lion King Battle Technique, which had troubled him for years, had finally been broken through!

He had realized the strongest move of this combat technique, the Lion King Battle Technique!

His lion's claw, enhanced by the immense strength of the Crimson Emperor Dragon, struck out.

The six serpent heads exploded instantaneously.

Levi charged wildly, knocking down the Six-Headed Wizard.

He clamped his hands on the wizard's shoulder blades and crushed them with a fierce squeeze.

The Six-Circle Refining Body Wizard's shoulders exploded into a blood fog, and bones shot out.

Boom!

Levi pinned him to the ground.

Their bodies scraped across the field, plowing a ten-kilometer long trench in the earth!

Not until they slammed into a mountain did they stop.

Levi looked at the bloodied body-refining wizard, his powerful fist crushing his skull.

He spat out the Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames from his mouth, turning the man's primordial soul into nothingness, annihilating his existence.

Levi noticed that this man's primordial soul lacked the protection of the Divine Ring Tower.

"It seems that not all primordial souls can create Divine Ring Towers... Or perhaps, this kind of primordial soul isn't ordinary, and is undoubtedly related to that forbidden technique."

Leon appeared out of the void, his belly bulging with spoils of war, happily collecting another level 6 upper-level soul.

"Hehehe, time for another feast."

With the increase in his strength, Leon's appetite had also grown from before.

A fifth-circle soul could no longer satisfy him.

Bang!

With the secret sword piercing through Levi's protective golden light once again and embedding into his body, Levi finally looked annoyed towards the distance.

Just now, when he was dealing with the body-refining wizard, the old man had kept harassing him with the secret sword, truly irritating.

His body healed, the bones trapping the secret sword within.

The corrosive power on the secret sword had its effect, but it was nothing serious. He stuffed a Purification Elixir into the wound and smashed the bottle to eradicate the corrosion.

Also, the quivering, but trapped, secret sword was pulled out by him.

Levi smiled,

"Another one of these inferior secret swords."

Golden light flourished as veins popped out on his arm.

Crack.

The White Bone Secret Sword shattered once again.

A repeat performance.

Number twenty-three looked aghast,

"Didn't the organization say that the quality of the secret swords was much improved this time? How come it still got crushed so easily?"

In fact, the quality of the secret swords had improved.

But now, with Levi's Crimson Emperor Dragon at level 6, his strength had increased by far too much compared to before. So, the end result was still it getting crushed...

Levi's palm shot out the Golden Ray, filling the skyline with a myriad of golden lights!

Number twenty-three lost all his fight, his figure retreating explosively, tearing through the void, attempting to escape.

However, Leon had already encircled him, suddenly revealing an enormous spider web that covered the sky.

Like a headless fly, number twenty-three crashed right into the spider web.

His innate spell casting made the spider web tremor.

Leon puffed his cheeks, continuously producing more spider web.

"Damn it! Victor, save me!" Number twenty-three could only hope for a teammate to save him.

Elsewhere.

Victor was also in trouble, unable to save himself.

Apart from the Emperor's Essence, a plethora of fifth-circle wizards harassed him, fighting desperately.

Seeing this, his expression turned fierce, black crow feathers bursting out as his entire body violently exploded.

The powerful Lord-tier Demon Body exploded, sweeping demonic aura everywhere. Countless fifth-circle wizards perished among them.

Even the Emperor's Essence shattered and, having run out of energy, finally dispersed into nothingness.

In the sky.

A terrifying black vortex appeared, sucking away Victor's Demon Soul.

"Damn, I just got this level 6 Demon Body, and now it's gone!"

Seeing Victor escape, Levi's expression became grave.

This black vortex gave him an extremely dangerous feeling.

Victor must have used a powerful lifesaving trump card.

Under these circumstances, even if he were to release Mana and the others, it wouldn't help, and he might even expose his identity. Therefore, he did not act rashly.

Within the spiderweb, number twenty-three was now just an empty shell, his soul already peeled away by Levi.

Of the four enemies, Levi alone had defeated three.

He looked at those survivors with vacant expressions.

The crowd said,

"Thank you, senior, for lending a hand."

Levi responded,

"You're welcome, just wait for the official rescue."

After cleaning up the battlefield.

Levi's figure disappeared, in a desolate place, and he violently exploded.

...

Outside the secret realm.

Deep underground.

Chapter 1687: Midland Continent Suppressing the Strong, Seven-Circle Wizard Triss!

In the Death Ember Divine Palace, Levi's figure emerged.

He mounted the horse carriage that had been waiting for a long time, shattered the void, and left this place.

Inside the secret realm.

The survivors felt shocked as they sensed all their enemies had been wiped out.

"Just now, that one, with his own power, forced back the demon lord and killed three Sixth-Circle Wizards... It's terrifying."

"He seems to be the Golden Dominator, who was quite famous for a while and then fell silent."

"Indeed, the Golden Dominator is also a body-refining Wizard, so he came to participate in this auction."

"So strong, also a Sixth-Circle body refiner, but the other one is negligible in front of him!"

No one knew how much time had passed.

Three primordial soul Wizards wearing earthy yellow wizard robes arrived at this place.

One of them had a powerful aura, and was already at the pinnacle of the Sixth Circle.

They were all enforcement officers from the Sorren Holy Tower. This Sixth Circle Perfectionist, called Laplace, was a genius of the Earth School of Thought. He had cultivated for no more than a thousand years.

This upright and strict enforcer was also seen as a rising star across the Midland Continent.

The demonic aura lingered, refusing to disperse.

Laplace asked:

"Inform me of everything you know about the situation."

In front of the imposing Sixth Circle Perfectionist, the survivors provided truthful testimony.

In the end.

Laplace appeared contemplative.

"Who is this Golden Dominator, such a sacred figure?"

Several days later.

The troubled secret realm was completely sealed off, and all the survivors went to be investigated.

The Sorren Holy Tower publicly extended an invitation to the mysterious and unpredictable Golden Dominator.

Afterward, rumors spread.

A member of a mysterious organization had lured many body-refining Wizards with the Power God Fruit, then committed murder.

A Sixth-Circle Wizard from the Ocean Abyss Alliance perished on the spot.

The demon lord's demon soul among the members of the mysterious organization escaped to the Midland Continent and its whereabouts were unknown.

The other three died at the hands of the Golden Dominator!

Suddenly, the mysterious body-refining Wizard who had once made a fleeting appearance in the Realm of Death once again dazzled the Midland Continent with a spectacular appearance!

...

Month of Harvest.

Endless Sea.

As per tradition.

Levi, having been on a rampage across Midland, disguised himself and came to this place to prevent being tracked.

According to the information gathered by Gandaph, the Sorren Holy Tower was already investigating this matter, with the responsible party being none other than Gandaph's friend, Wizard Laplace.

The Sorren Holy Tower asked the Golden Dominator to come for investigation, something Levi naturally did not wish to do.

All his actions that day had been just, and those survivors could testify on his behalf.

No longer dwelling on this matter.

Levi calculated that Triss had been in seclusion for thirty years.

Having not heard from the lady for a long time, Levi actually felt somewhat unaccustomed.

Several days later.

Witch's Family.

Square.

Levi's figure emerged.

Suddenly, the water elemental power within a twenty-mile radius began converging, flowing toward one of the Wizard Towers.

Levi's thoughts stirred, that was Triss's Wizard Tower.

"What a coincidence, I've arrived just in time for the Lady's breakthrough, a Seventh-Circle Wizard's breakthrough really is no small event."

From the Sixth Circle to the Seventh Circle, there are no catastrophes.

Such a commotion comes quickly and goes quickly.

Soon enough,

A powerful Seventh-Circle aura swept across Witch's Family.

A series of powerful presences flew out from their respective Wizard Towers.

One of them, an old Witch with an aura as vast as the Sky Dome was among them; she was this generation's "Witch."

An eighth-circle cultivation, she was the acknowledged strongest member of Witch's Family.

A group of primordial soul witches appeared, causing members of Witch's Family to stop and watch.

The Old Witch said:

"Congratulations to Triss on advancing to the Seventh Circle, a step further on the path of a wizard."

Another slim-waisted, curvaceous Witch wearing a cat mask also offered her congratulations:

"Triss, how come you quietly reached the Seventh Circle, not waiting for everyone?"

Triss, with a smile on her face, became even more gracefully mature after the breakthrough, sweet as a ripe melon.

"Thank you, Lady Witch!"

"Selene, it's not that I didn't wait for you, but you have been busy with the work of Star Tower, neglecting your own cultivation... I heard you even damaged a rare treasure recently, how did that turn out?"

The Cat Witch waved her hand helplessly and said:

"Don't mention it, that mirror was clearly damaged due to official duties, but that old man, the Molten Gold Wizard King, took the opportunity to make a fuss, causing the Central Realm to temporarily suspend me. It's better this way; I can focus on cultivation."

As the witches chatted, Triss suddenly caught sight of Levi standing in the square; she smiled faintly and said:

"I've just made a breakthrough and need to consolidate my realm, see you all later."

She took a step forward, and ripples spread through the void.

The next moment, she appeared before Levi.

The two of them, chatting and laughing, headed towards Triss's cabin.

The Cat Witch said,

"Triss really likes this student, doesn't she?"

The Old Witch replied,

"This person is indeed out of the ordinary, I advise you not to be curious."

After speaking,

The Old Witch left with hands behind her back, leaving the Cat Witch pouting.

"Am I still a cat if I'm not curious? I don't have any bad intentions... meow."

...

Triss's cabin.

Levi looked at Triss, radiant and seemingly rejuvenated, and congratulated her,

"Congratulations, Lady!"

Triss leaned on the sofa and said wistfully,

"Is it just verbal congratulations?"

Levi coughed and said,

"Well... I will prepare a congratulatory gift when Lady holds the seven-circle ceremony."

Triss laughed out loud.

"I'm just teasing you, but if you really do prepare one, I'll accept it without any hesitation."

After the primordial soul, every major realm advancement was worthy of a ceremony.

Some shameless ones would even use ceremonies to collect gifts for minor realm advancements.

By nature, Triss would certainly hold a ceremony.

Triss said,

"You haven't encountered any trouble during my retreat these years, have you? Have you contacted Ms. Lucy?"

Levi shook his head.

"No, I haven't dared to disturb Ms. Lucy, after all, my power is insignificant."

Triss smiled and said,

"You lad, still playing coy, your spiritual force fluctuation is almost on par with the primordial soul, when do you plan to break through?"

Levi said,

"Not sure yet, I'll break through when the time is right."

Triss said,

"Then you should speed up a bit, the first tide of plane convergence is coming. When it arrives, many planes will become part of Nora. Moreover, the sub-dimensional spaces will gradually return to Nora, and the boundaries between the human realm and the Wizard World will disappear... Are you prepared for this?"

Levi took a deep breath and said,

"I am prepared."

He had already learned some of this through the Flower Knight.

The teacher and student talked for a long time.

"Lady, you should focus on consolidating your realm, I won't disturb you further."

Levi took his leave.

Triss smiled and said,

"Go back, your teacher is soon to be a seven-circle wizard, I've got you covered, no problems."

...

Ancient Saint Plane.

Emperor's Palace.

Leon spat out a lot of storage rings, Wizard Tools, and such, not yet waiting for Levi to take inventory.

Inside the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, joyful news came.

He entered it.

The Black Lotus Beast, Mana, and a host of level six experts, along with a group of Dragon Palace members, surrounded the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon's blood pool, all with excited expressions.

The Black Lotus Beast said with a laugh,

"Lord Dragon King, it seems our second brother is about to break through."

Above the blood pool, boundless blood clouds gathered, gradually condensing into a slender, tall beast with fierce blood scales on four legs.

It had antlers, a dragon head, and cow hooves, with an overall shape that had a bit of the flair of a qilin from ancient times.

Levi knew this was the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon's Blood Tribulation Master.

Legendary Creature-Blood Dragon Beast!

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon flew out of the blood pool, dragging a bloody storm, and clashed with the Blood Dragon Beast.

Blood clouds surged; blood thunder filled the air as the two giant beasts battled in the sky.

After a fierce fight, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon narrowly overcame the tribulation.

Overall, the success rate of sub-dragons in overcoming such disaster was much higher than that of wizards.

Only those with innately poor development and weakness would be eliminated.

Boom!

Accompanied by boundless blood clouds engulfing and absorbing like a whale,

The power-increased Bloodsucking Demon Dragon stretched out its 300-plus meter wings, circling in the sky.

The Dragon Palace had gained one more level six General!

Chapter 1688: The crystals shatter from within, as ice and fire meet to mold the Holy Body!

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon descended from the sky, landing in front of Levi.

"Thanks to the Dragon King's cultivation, I have successfully reached level 6, keeping pace with eldest brother."

Levi said,

"Your ascension is mainly due to your own efforts; I've merely created some trivial conditions for you. Consolidate your realm in these next two years."

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon said,

"Thank you, Dragon King!"

After reaching level 6.

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon underwent a qualitative change; it could now release more powerful negative energy "Ghost Blood Flash Chain" among several other level-6 spell abilities.

The Ghost Blood Flash Chain is a high-intensity attack, similar to lightning, which, upon contact, clings like a persistent maggot and is difficult to remove.

Moreover, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon's speed was unmatched; when it flew, it was like a streak of blood-colored lightning.

It might not fight as well as the Black Lotus Beast, but its ability to stay alive was stronger.

Seeing that the Dragon Palace had produced two local level-6 creatures, the rest of the Dragon Clan was incredibly envious.

Especially the Faceless Infant Dragon and the Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon, both at the late-stage level 5 realm; but still some distance away from the peak of level 5, it would likely take them several hundred years of cultivation to reach level 6.

The other sub-dragons were even further behind, but since they lived much longer lives, they weren't worried about advancing—it was just a matter of time.

...

Several days later.

Levi finished tallying the spoils of war from the Midland Continent, and it was a bountiful haul.

Firstly, there was the Power God Fruit.

This was the most suitable Holy Fruit for body-refining wizards to consume, intended for Gandaph.

Levi's own ascension to a superior Primordial Soul was almost a sure thing.

His medicines were the best, and after Triss's modifications, the success rate was as high as 25%!

Before advancing to the fifth-circle, by increasing the upper limit of his spiritual force, he had added another 7% to his success rate.

Furthermore, he learned from Flower Knight that achieving Perfection in nine talents could increase the success rate of ascending to a Primordial Soul by 12%!

With these three factors combined, the increase in his Primordial Soul success rate reached 44%.

His elemental affinity talents had accumulated a pile of Special Effects, plus the improvements brought by level-6 breathing techniques like those of the Crimson Emperor Dragon.

He could say that he was no less than the Children of the Elements in terms of each elemental affinity. All these guaranteed a high success rate.

What was most important was that he had shattered the internal force crystals and achieved a superior Primordial Soul. During this process, he continually condensed the maximum of his soul, creating a foundation that was exceptionally solid.

Considering all these factors together, he felt he had a 99% chance of successfully achieving a Primordial Soul.

By comparison, Gandaph was somewhat lacking.

With the help of this fruit, the chances of achieving a Primordial Soul through body refinement were even greater.

Unlike the Holy Infant, Gandaph couldn't just be reborn after death.

Creating a new duplicate would take time and energy to prepare, so it was best to succeed on the first try.

Aside from the Power God Fruit, there were over 400 million Aether Stones...

Levi went numb as he finished the tally; he had never acquired so many Aether Stones in one go before.

In fact, more than half of these 400 million Aether Stones came from that body-refining wizard of the Ocean Abyss Alliance.

The other level-6 and level-5 wizards together didn't even make up 200 million.

The friend from the Ocean Abyss Alliance had also truly suffered a misfortune, falling into the trap of the Mysterious Organization.

It was indeed difficult to defend against the Mysterious Organization because one never knew who had secretly joined them.

With that, Levi's reserves of Aether Stones had reached nine small goals!

Other gains included some materials, knowledge, and other things that need not be mentioned.

In the realm of Sixth-Ring Magical Artifacts.

The self-destruction of the Stone-dragon Wizard's Soul Artifact, because it involved a level-10 existence from the Mysterious Organization, Levi didn't dare to collect the fragments, fearing tracking by a powerful entity with unfathomable means.

Number Twenty-Three's standard Soul Artifact was once again crushed into powder by Levi. Victor managed to escape successfully, so only the Blue Robed Wizard had a Sixth-ring Soul Artifact.

This artifact was a seemingly fine blue treasure armor called the [Sea King Armor].

Since Levi's own physical defense was already at its peak, he planned to, once the Holy Infant reached level 6, combine Gandaph's [Purple Scale Armor] and [Sea King Armor] with level-6 purple crystals and re-refine them.

Then he would bestow them upon Gandaph for self-defense. With a mission at hand, it was relatively easy to make enemies, so it was critical to maximize his ability to save his own life.

One month later.

Gandaph took away the Power God Fruit, returning to consume and refine it.

The terror attack that occurred in the Midland Continent once again thrust the Mysterious Organization into the limelight.

...

Midland Continent.

Hydra Organization stronghold.

A peak rank-five black-robed wizard had just completed his cultivation.

With the death of the Six-headed Snake, he was currently the strongest member of the organization.

Suddenly,

A Demon Soul flew in from beyond the skies, entering his mind.

After a brief struggle, the black-robed wizard opened his black eyes and muttered to himself,

"Lucky there's an existing Demon Body for me to possess."

This person was Victor, who had successfully escaped.

"That White Robe Wizard named the Golden Dominator, who in the heavens is he? He was merely at the early stage of level 6, yet he possessed the power to crush people like us, and if not for the card given by the emissary, my mission this time would have likely resulted in more harm than good."

In this period, the terror attacks by the Mysterious Organization had given the Golden Dominator a certain notoriety in the Midland Continent.

Such a powerful Refining Wizard emerged mysteriously without anyone knowing his real identity.

Rumor had it

The Golden Dominator was the proud student of some Grand Wizard.

His emergence must have also been to meet the era of the great Plane Convergence.

In recent years, many dazzling figures have emerged, each taking their turn on the stage.

Chapter 1689: Shattering crystals from the inside out, where ice and fire meet to forge a Holy Body!

Victor chanted the incantation.

The shadow of the Snake Envoy appeared as he coldly said,

"I've learned that you all have failed again, and I am truly disappointed."

Victor hastily responded,

"Lord Emissary, this is not our fault. The Golden Dominator is an unimaginably unpredictable variable. The Wizard World hasn't seen such a powerful body-refining wizard in a long time."

Body-refining wizards were already rare, and those with primordial souls even rarer, generally possessing weaker strength.

The likelihood of encountering a strongman like the Golden Dominator was virtually zero.

They clearly held the numerical advantage, and their lineup was more rational.

Under normal circumstances, this plan should have certainly succeeded.

Victor lamented why he was so unlucky, always encountering such troublesome figures.

The issue with Gandaph wasn't resolved yet, and now a Golden Dominator had emerged.

The Snake Envoy said,

"I've run out of patience. Your failures have botched things too many times. The task of assassinating wizard prodigies was my oversight for entrusting it to you... You just focus on cultivating the Hydra Organization, and leave the rest alone. As for the task of assassinating Master Fire Dragon and the others, others will handle it."

Victor felt a sense of relief internally and secretly rejoiced,

"I understand."

The Wizard World was too terrifying. Victor now just wanted to return to the Abyss World and resume his role as a demon lord, and never come back.

...

Land of Darkness.

In a plane filled with death aura, a man covered in snakes bore a gloomy expression.

He was the Snake Envoy.

The Komodo Snake.

His real name was Hadra Guindo.

He was a Level 7 alien race strongman, following the path of a Plane Sovereign, currently at the early stage of Level 7.

His gaze pierced through the Plane Crystal Wall, roaming the darkness.

In the distance, a faint white light shone brightly like the Sun, surrounded by a halo of sparkling lights.

That was the center of the Sauron Plane, the Wizard Ancestral Land... Nora.

Nora, like an ever-expanding planet, was surrounded by many large and small planes attracted by its traction.

The Snake Envoy muttered,

"Komodo Plane, my homeland, is about to die... I don't want to die; I've only lived ten thousand years! It's all because of this damned plane convergence."

As the grand convergence of the planes deepened, Nora's gravitational pull would increase.

Sooner or later, the Komodo Plane would be absorbed into it, becoming a part of it.

And for a Plane Sovereign like him, there was only one outcome... Death with the plane!

This was just the beginning.

With the growth of wizard civilization, Nora had become stronger than ever before.

According to the predictions of important figures within the organization.

In the next thousand, ten thousand years, most small and medium planes and some of the large planes within the entire Sauron Plane would be absorbed by Nora, becoming part of it.

This was the trend of fate, unstoppable.

Nora, being the top-level large plane and sheltered by Sauron, the first strongman of the Pan-Plane.

Even Level 10 Strongmen within the organization couldn't alter this situation.

Hence, in the next ten thousand years, countless planes would vanish as a result, serving as stepping stones for Nora's ascension.

This move was extremely favorable for the wizard civilization.

But for a Plane Sovereign like him, if he didn't find a way to save himself, there was only one fate.

Death!

To resist this tide, the insightful ancient beings of the Pan-Plane had early established the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, a powerful organization that came into being.

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans was primarily made up of Plane Sovereigns, who united numerous civilizations that had been invaded, exploited, and colonized by wizard civilization, as well as some wizards.

And the benefits promised to these wizards were to use resources for their ascension or to transform into Plane Sovereigns.

The Stone-dragon Wizard was attracted in this manner.

These wizards did not yet know that becoming a Plane Sovereign now was akin to Levi's past life joining the military.

The Snake Envoy withdrew his gaze.

A projection of a woman with an indistinct face appeared.

Merely a projection, yet it instinctively made his heart tremble.

This person was the Level 9 Hidden One he served, also the creator of the modified "Nine-Headed Prison Snake Body Tempering Technique."

The true "Nine-Headed Prison Snake Body Tempering Technique," known as one of the Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques, had long been lost.

The real name of this being was unknown to anyone; other senior members of the organization simply called her the "Snake Mother."

"Lord Snake Mother."

The woman asked,

"How is the work progressing?"

The Snake Envoy said,

"Not bad... just encountering some minor obstacles, but do not worry, I will certainly resolve them perfectly."

The Snake Mother said,

"What obstacles?"

The Snake Envoy slightly embellished and tremulously reported his work to the higher authority.

The Snake Mother fell silent for a moment, then said,

"If that's the case, then we can wait for now... The Wizard World is not chaotic enough at the moment, our actions are limited everywhere. It won't be long before the sub-dimensional portal returns to Nora, then there should be a small chaos, the optimal time for us to muddy the waters is when the Blood Battle begins and the Wizard World is in great turmoil."

The Snake Envoy said,

"That's exactly what I was thinking."

The Snake Mother said,

"Those prodigies, being able to kill some of them is enough; this would lighten our burden considerably later on."

...

Realm of Death.

Demon Ghost Tower.

The Demon Ghost Tower Master saw the news from the Midland Continent and his eyes narrowed.

"What? The Golden Dominator single-handedly slew three Sixth-Circle wizards and repelled a demon lord? That's impossible, isn't he just an Ordinary Sixth-Circle?"

The Demon Ghost Tower Master was full of questions.

Even a Sixth Ring Senior like himself couldn't achieve such feats... With all his cards on the table, he might manage to kill two Ordinary Sixth-Circle wizards, but compared to the Golden Dominator, he was far behind.

Chapter 1690: Crystals shattering from inside to outside, where ice and fire converge to mold the Holy Body!

He pondered for a moment and muttered,

"Blood Demon, it's not that I don't want to avenge you, but our enemy is just too powerful. I can't just recklessly give my life for someone who has already died... You were always too domineering in your actions, and I warned you. Sigh, may you have a better life in your next life."

...

Two years later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1345, Month of Vitality.

Endless Sea.

Witch's Family.

This matriarchal kingdom was unusually welcoming a number of male wizards dressed in formal attire, looking sharp and energetic.

They proudly exhibited their masculinity, hoping to catch the attention of the high-quality witches here.

This day marked the seven-circle ceremony of the Medicine Witch, Triss.

Now Triss's realm had stabilized, successfully joining the ranks of the seven-circle wizards.

In the entirety of the Endless Sea, she was truly a person of eminence.

In the Star Sea region, numerous top-level and high-level wizard organizations as well as respected independent practitioners gathered here to attend the ceremony.

Triss sat in the host's seat, happily greeting these guests.

Elena, acting as the master of ceremonies, was delighted to collect the gifts.

Levi and Anya sat together, watching the ceremony performances.

Anya sighed,

"Sigh, the gap between me and my mother is getting wider and wider."

Levi said,

"You're still young, what's the rush?"

Anya said,

"Not that young. We're about the same age, and you're already at Fifth-Circle Perfection, while I am still just a fifth-circle senior... Levi, does hard work really pay off?"

Levi felt helpless inside.

Are you making comparisons with me, kid? If I can't surpass you even with my advantages as a transmigrator, wouldn't that be a loss of face for me?

He patted Anya on the shoulder and said earnestly,

"Don't compare yourself with others, compare with yourself, surpassing yourself is the real victory... right, Lady Sela?"

The Phantom Witch beside them smiled and said,

"Yes, even though I am a Water Element Child, I am still just at senior cultivation."

Anya was always too hard on himself, living a tired life.

Triss was reassured to see Levi and Anya having a good conversation.

"Anya making a friend like Levi is worth all my effort."

Garcia and Jacob from Starfire Wizard Academy, along with Levi's good friends like the Rose Witch, Newt, and Xavier, came to give their well-wishes.

When a group of acquaintances met, naturally, there was a round of drinking and chatting.

During the festivity,

Levi went to the gift giving area.

The Flower Knight asked with a smile,

"What gift have you prepared?"

Levi took out a storage bag and handed it to the Flower Knight, containing a bag of Saint Fruit.

The Flower Knight asked, puzzled,

"What's this?"

Levi said,

"Just give it to Madam Triss, she will definitely like it."

The Flower Knight licked his lips and said,

"It smells sweet and sour, can I try one?"

Levi said,

"Eating it directly is okay, though it won't have any effect."

The Flower Knight picked up a crystal-clear Saint Fruit and popped it into her mouth, bursting with flavor.

"Tastes pretty good. Alright, I'll keep this low-profile and just give it to Triss. This must be an incredible medicinal ingredient. I guess that's the kind of gift you pharmacists would give each other."

After the ceremony ended.

Levi and the Flower Knight left together, returning to the Ancient Saint plane.

Now, with everything in place and nothing lacking, the only thing left was the polishing of time.

Next, he planned to enter seclusion until the sky grew dark, and the sun and moon lost their light!

Inside a cottage.

Triss was happily counting the gifts from the guests.

"Great, the gifts I previously gave out have earned me profit."

Suddenly, she noticed the bag from Levi. She opened it and found it was filled with plump Red Fruits.

Beneath, there was also a potion formula and a letter from Levi.

["Saint Fruit, can be used to refine Purification Elixir, it has infinitely marvelous uses. I gift this to my teacher and hope you will keep it secret. Furthermore, the fruit can be eaten directly, sweet and sour to the taste."]

Triss picked up a fruit and bit into it. [nøvel.com](http://novel.com)

"Ouch, it's a bit sour... but indeed not bad. It seems Levi's pharmacist studies haven't been neglected; he has even managed to research such a medicine."

As a pharmacist, Triss knew the high value of the Saint Fruit, something that simply couldn't be measured by Aether Stones.

"This shows how important I am in his heart, as his teacher."

...

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi meditated with closed eyes.

Little Leon was beside him, continually organizing the "Lost Disk." His current task was to sort out all the Memory Fragments into discs for Levi. It was no small job.

But whenever he thought about how he had lazed around for hundreds of years, Leon felt the work wasn't too much.

His master said that the Phoenix of the past worked much harder than him. That was the role model he should learn from.

Levi looked within.

Within the iridescent crystals, the soul at its maximum had reached 69 strands.

"It hasn't been easy, only 12 more to go."

Levi knew that, according to past patterns, after the 70th strand, the degree of difficulty in concentrating them would undoubtedly increase. Yet, he was at ease.

Days later.

Levi's expression brightened.

"Gandaph has refined the Power God Fruit."

...

On the Midland Continent.

In a volcanic land spewing black smoke.

Beside the Magma, Gandaph sat cross-legged.

He spent years secluding and practicing body tempering techniques in various harsh environments.

Extreme Cold, intense heat, Deep Seas, Thunder... all were included.

His white hair floated, and his bronze-colored body stood tall and strong.

His aura had improved significantly compared to two years ago.

"The Power God Fruit is truly a good thing. I can feel that my cultivation speed in body refinement techniques has increased a bit... Moreover, my Ancient God Body has become even stronger. Even against a fifth-circle perfection wizard, or even a top-grade Wizard Tool, I could smash it with a single punch!"