

Wizard 1701

Chapter 1701: The purple dragon appears and disturbs the four seas, completing the eighty-one trials!

He didn't get discouraged and continued to use other Wizard Tools in combination with wizard forms, causing the Green Light Walker to constantly complain of misery.

With hatred in his eyes, he looked at the Holy Infant and spat out a green bead.

The bead exploded suddenly!

The terrifying green shockwave shredded the purple Divine Dragon, and the Holy Infant couldn't help but continuously retreat.

The turbulence subsided.

The Green Light Walker had already disappeared without a trace.

The Holy Infant's brows slightly furrowed.

"It seems a bit difficult to kill a Level 6 Mid Stage."

These powerful beings often have numerous life-saving methods.

Defeating them is possible, but killing them isn't easy.

In fact, the Green Light Walker probably hadn't used his full strength. He had too many concerns. This was the homefield of the wizards, and he needed to leave a way out for escape.

"Forget it, let the esteemed self handle battles beyond his level. I am merely an emotionless money-making robot."

The Holy Infant returned to his small shop.

On the streets, wizards came to the entrance of the shop, respectfully saying:

"Congratulations, Master Fire Dragon, on your ascension to primordial soul and becoming famous across the Endless Sea!"

The Holy Infant smiled:

"Thank you all for your blessings. The shop will continue to operate."

His primordial soul cultivation had now been completely revealed to the public, which was also his esteemed self's requirement.

To intimidate enemies and run the Fire Dragon Hut efficiently, lacking Sixth Rank cultivation was definitely not sufficient.

Mia's chest heaved as she looked at Lord Ace receiving blessings from the crowd, her emotions unable to calm for a long time.

"Wonderful, just wonderful... Lord has reached the sixth circle."

On the other side.

In the Schubert family, four primordial soul wizards had somber expressions.

Qilute said:

"Show this projection to the Electric Eel Wizard and let him handle it himself. Our family's strength is too weak to deal with such an enemy."

...

Half a year later.

The Year 1382 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Flowers.

News of Master Fire Dragon's primordial soul quickly spread from the inner sea region. Instantly, there were continuous flowers and applause.

This genius who ranked first on the ancient tower's leaderboard had finally stepped into the Sixth Circle and entered the high ranks of the Wizard World.

Of course, there were also some covetous gazes in the shadows, likely contemplating some ill schemes.

A tall tree catches the wind; this was inevitable.

But since the Holy Infant wanted to expand his Wizard Tool business significantly, he couldn't stay low-profile like his esteemed self.

On that day.

In No.1 Witch City.

A Sixth-Circle aura descended at the entrance of Fire Dragon Shop. The white-haired Rust Dragon Wizard laughed heartily.

"Congratulations, Master, on reaching the Sixth Circle."

Seeing this, the Holy Infant smiled:

"Sir Rust, are you here for me to refine a Sixth-Ring Wizard Tool?"

Rust appealed:

"Haha, am I making it too obvious? I won't lie to you; I've been waiting for the Master to advance to the Sixth Circle."

Following that, the two chatted for a long time. The Holy Infant also took on his first Sixth Circle Wizard Tool order.

Rust left, satisfied. Before parting, he informed the Holy Infant.

"Alexandra and Elsie haven't reached primordial soul yet, but it's not far off."

The Holy Infant had ultimately taken the lead over the two women.

The Fire Dragon Shop was already quite famous, but with the Holy Infant's primordial soul, its reputation shot up dramatically.

However, the Holy Infant had not yet announced the date for the primordial soul ceremony. He wanted to wait until his esteemed self's primordial soul ceremony.

...

Time flies.

In the blink of an eye.

Eight years stealthily slipped by.

The Year 1390 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Flowing Fire.

Midland Continent.

Gandaph's "Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique" had reached Perfection.

His maximum reached 49 souls!

The Holy Infant had attained primordial soul. He couldn't afford to fall behind.

...

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

By the Small Stone Pond.

The now 400-year-old Levi, with eyes tightly closed, radiated an aura of the vicissitudes of time, sweat constantly streaming down his forehead.

In his mind.

Within the iridescent crystals.

maximums silently floated.

The remaining vast spiritual force, under tremendous pressure, condensed together and finally formed the thickest maximum soul.

maximums, achieved!

Levi opened his eyes, dazzling divine light gleaming, as he exhaled a breath of stale air.

"After more than a hundred and eighty years, collecting Truth Oddities and condensing the maximum, the journey has felt like surviving eighty-one ordeals... The path to the Infinite Primordial Soul has finally unfolded before my eyes, within reach!"

Chapter 1702: Proof of the Dragon King at Sixth-Circle Primordial Soul, Wizard Forms from all directions come to court!

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Small Stone Pond.

"The next step will be the true seal closure, and under no circumstances can I allow any disturbances."

Levi arrived at the solitary island of the Ancient Saint plane overseas.

Here, he and the Holy Infant have already weathered five catastrophes.

The island had long been destroyed by natural disasters beyond recognition.

He informed the Twilight Knights and the leaders of other organizations about his impending seal closure.

During this period, the round table meeting would be convened by the vice commander, the Blood Knight, and he would no longer participate.

The eve of the seal closure.

Flower Knight arrived at the solitary island and saw Levi setting up an array. She asked, "How confident are you in your primordial soul upgrade?"

Levi said,

"Almost definitely."

Flower Knight's initially worried expression faded, and she smiled brightly,

"Let me congratulate you in advance on your primordial soul promotion, making a name for yourself across the Endless Sea."

Knowing Levi's character, him saying "almost definitely" equated to a sure success.

A hundred percent success may sound like a tall tale, but if it's Levi, Flower Knight chose to believe.

Levi said with a smile,

"Thank you. During my seal closure, I leave the safety of the Ancient Saint plane in your hands. Diya Bo, Paul, and Old Shell, these three level six experts, are all under your command now. Also, I've already notified the Holy Emperor. With five level six experts, there shouldn't be any problems."

Flower Knight teased,

"Alright now, stop worrying... You focus on your advancement, we'll handle the rest. I won't disturb you any longer, lest I affect your mental state."

Watching Flower Knight leave, Levi closed his eyes and cleared his mind.

"Let's begin."

The first step was to refine the 81 maximum Strength runes into one instance, the fewer the better.

The Holy Infant took only half a year with 49 runes, but Levi with 81 might take several years just for fusion.

After fusion, would come the crystal shattering. He needed to use his primordial soul to shatter the iridescent crystals within 81 days; then he could be reborn, shedding his shell and embracing the three calamities and four disasters as the final primordial soul.

In Levi's mind, the Divine Ring Tower turned gently. Within the iridescent crystal, two maximum Strength runes began to merge.

...

Three months later.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Little Cold Mountain.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant had been slumbering here for a long time.

This shedding marked not just a physical transformation but also a cultivation breakthrough. Naturally, it took much longer.

The Ice Phoenix sat cross-legged, cultivating while monitoring the Dragon Ant's condition. Since Levi's return from the ancient tower, she broke through to the fifth-circle senior realm. Now, 160 years later, her strength has further improved, although she is still far from Fifth-Circle Perfection.

Those who advance to the fifth-circle usually possess notable talent, and Ice Phoenix was no exception.

However, beyond the fifth-circle, unless one is a top-level talent, even Children of the Elements like her progress incredibly slowly, let alone Special Talents.

Sorrett, a wizard with Special Talent, finally achieved Fifth-Circle Perfection only after receiving a boon within the ancient tower. He didn't have a few hundred years left out of his millennium lifespan.

Usually, Ice Phoenix operated under disguise at the Tower of Dawn. Having been a dark wizard, although now reformed, it was difficult to reveal her true identity, much like Sorrett.

That day.

Accompanied by the sound of cracks and fissures.

The Dragon Ant's icy shell was filled with cracks and shattered to pieces.

Within a radius of several miles, the frost elemental power swirled around the Dragon Ant as if paying homage to a king, forming a surging Element Tide Vortex.

The Dragon Ant, which had once been a hundred meters long, had grown to about a hundred and fifty meters, with two antennae reaching for the skies.

Besides Leon, who became more miniature as he grew longer, most creatures, as they grew in strength, unavoidably grew larger in size.

An overwhelming aura of Level 6 Middle Stage burst forth, suffocating Ice Phoenix, who swiftly retreated a great distance.

Several streaks of light flew swiftly towards the scene.

Mana clapped and cheered,

"Congratulations on your breakthrough, a joyous occasion indeed!"

Now, within this fairyland, apart from her, a second Level 6 Middle Stage being had emerged.

When in the Barbarian King Tribe, the Dragon Ant had already been at the peak of the Early Stage. Advancing to the Mid Stage was not surprising.

The Dragon Ant ate the shell it had shed to replenish nutrition.

Its antennae moved, expressing gratitude.

Martha said,

"Our fairyland is getting stronger and stronger. Even in the Multidimensional Plane, we are a force not to be underestimated."

Within the Multidimensional Plane.

Not to mention small planes, which are almost impossible to produce indigenous level six beings.

Among medium planes, based on the strength of the plane's strongmen, they can also be divided into four grades: level six to level nine.

Even within medium planes, a level nine plane naturally overpowers a level six plane.

As for those planes that gave birth to level ten strongmen, they could already be considered large planes.

Of course, there are large disparities even among large planes.

An ordinary large plane is not much larger than a top medium plane, and usually, just one Level 10 Strongman oversees it.

But for large planes like Nora, with more than a dozen level ten strongmen and even giving birth to beings like Sauron, they are already evolving towards a higher Super Plane.

So far, the discovered Super Planes have also been few, aside from the astral world and the Underworld, these two giants, as well as the Abyss and the Nightmare World.

Members of the Dragon Palace arrived, congratulating the Dragon Ant and then began their own strict self-discipline.

Mana sat on a tree, looking off into the distance. She couldn't share the good news about the Dragon Ant's advancement with Levi right away, as he had entered his seal closure.

This kind of seal closure involved life-threatening risks. If it failed, at best one's realm would plummet and progression would become far more difficult; at worst... collapse.

Worried inside, Mana thought,

"Levi said 'almost definitely,' surely he didn't want us to worry. But how easy could advancing to the sixth-circle be?"

Chapter 1703: The primordial soul certifies the Dragon King at sixth-circle, wizard forms from all directions come to court!

She, with the stature of a divine tree, had nearly been struck to death by the Thunder Fire. It took her thousands of years just to recover from her injuries.

...

Half a year later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1391, Month of Beginning.

There were still 40 years left until the next opening of the ancient tower.

Midland Continent.

Demon Object Mountain Range.

Dawn Tower Station.

Beneath a waterfall.

A drunken Saint Ape Knight was practicing the "Drunk Ape Sacred Fist."

His wizarding talent was average, but his Qi Sect Talent was unexpectedly good.

After expending a great cost to elevate his wizard cultivation to the third circle through resources, he gave up this path.

Sometimes, learning to let go is also wisdom.

Now, he specialized in the path of the Energy Sect and the path of knights.

The path of knights needed no extra explanation, being one of the earliest to interact with Levi, the legendary knight, he was already at the fifth-circle ordinary stage, not far from the Mid Stage.

Over the span of sixty years, his Qi Sect Cultivation had reached the peak of Level 2. The power of his Drunk Fist also rose with the tide.

Emperor Mu belched after drinking.

He had always been dedicated to fusing the path of the Energy Sect with that of knights, using it as a complement to the knight's path.

Just imagine, as a level five knight, if one could freely control the surrounding Elemental Power and couple it with a strong Body and unrivaled combat technique.

Then, the comprehensive strength, even the geniuses of the Wizard World could engage in battle with it.

Few enemies could match him within the same realm.

"The path of the Energy Sect is vast and profound; its upper limit is higher than I imagined!"

Within the Dawn Tower.

Black Knight, Ash Knight, Goddess Knight were all growing individually.

One by one, young faces underwent a systematic assessment here. The excellent ones would go on to study further at the headquarters.

High above.

Gandaph looked down at everything with a profound gaze.

"It seems the Hydra Organization has quieted down recently."

He had not noticed any trace of those Demon Witches in a long while.

"Now, I can also advance to primordial soul with peace of mind."

He waved his robe sleeve and discreetly left.

It could be confirmed by now that the leader of the Hydra Organization must be from a Mysterious Organization. Victor might just be a mere worker.

This demon lord, his Demon Soul escaped. With his skills, he would surely make a comeback before long.

Over these years, Sorren Holy Tower's enforcers, led by the senior Laplace, had destroyed many Mysterious Organization strongholds and gathered some useful intelligence.

The counterattack of the Wizard Council was about to begin.

Returning to his retreat.

Gandaph looked at the tens of thousands of Ancient God Runes within his whole body and limbs.

"Sixth Rank Cultivation, I'm on my way!"

...

Land of Darkness.

Outside the Nora plane.

A black and a blue figure stood tall in the Deep Void, looking at the blue-dominated plane.

Nora, the Wizard Ancestral Land.

The black-robed figure, with a resolute face and an aura deep and majestic, was none other than the Grand Wizard, Black Abyss Walker.

The figure in a blue robe was Ms. Lucy.

She hooked her jade-like fingers around the blue hair hanging by her ears, gently playing with it.

By now, she had reached the eighth circle.

Such speed could only be described as defying the heavens.

From the time of her rebirth to the present, it hadn't been three hundred years.

Yet she had advanced from Sixth Rank Cultivation all the way to the eighth circle.

Such was the power of the Legendary Wizard!

Since near ancient times, only one person had a cultivation speed that was unmatched, even by legendary figures starting anew, and that was Frost Witch Gullwig!

This witch had gone from an ordinary person to a Legendary Wizard over a thousand years.

But the reason the witch grew so quickly was due to her connection with the Frost Giant Ancestor.

Just like Sauron, the "ancestor of wizards," the term "ancestor" here didn't mean the true Origin.

It was simply because they led a civilization to rise swiftly and reach its peak, and they were later given the title of "ancestor" by their successors.

The Frost Giant Ancestor was called the "Ancestor of Giants" for the same reason.

Such individuals who powerfully uplift a civilization on their own are naturally not ordinary level-10 strongmen. They most likely have already surpassed level 10, becoming Level 11 entities.

Therefore, the growth of the Frost Witch was a special case and could not be measured by common standards.

For someone like Lucy, starting as a reincarnated Legendary Wizard at sixth-circle and reaching eighth-circle within three hundred years was indeed defying the heavens.

Lucy's gaze pierced through the dark Void.

Black Abyss Walker asked:

"Lady, what do you see?"

Lucy said:

"The first level climax of the plane convergence will start in three months... Those small and medium-sized planes that were first pulled in by Nora are about to merge into Nora, expanding the oceanic area of Nora further. New continents are also about to emerge. As the small and medium-sized planes are devoured, more alien races will blend into the human realm, and a new era is unfolding."

Black Abyss Walker was deeply shocked.

Worthy of being the teacher, even the start time of plane fusion was calculated.

Black Abyss Walker said:

"Those who gave up the path of a wizard and rushed to become Plane Sovereigns must be regretting deeply by now."

Lucy sighed:

"I understand their initial intentions; after all, although the wizard civilization has solved the survival crisis today, the lifespan of the strong is still somewhat brief. Throughout history, countless Legendary Wizards have only advanced a few thousand years before dying due to lifespan issues, filled with lifelong

regrets. Even if they were to start over, it remains difficult to break the legendary barrier and step into a new realm... Just giving up the path of a wizard, they could have ten times our lifespan; such temptation is indeed significant."

Black Abyss Walker said:

"That's why certain legendary wizards from some Schools, for their so-called bright future, chose to defect to Darkness... Light and darkness, all in a single thought."

Chapter 1704: The Primordial Soul attests to the Sixth-Circle Dragon King, wizard forms from all around come to court!

"These people now fancy themselves as the Ancients and the Hidden Ones and are in cahoots with alien races to attack the ancestral lands of the Nora, truly a shame upon wizards!"

Lucy said calmly,

"They desire to make Nora their dominion as Plane Sovereigns. Once one becomes the Sovereign of Nora, he can absorb other planes through special methods, transforming them into secondary planes of Nora, and those sovereigns of various planes can become sub-sovereigns. In this way, they can not only save their own lives but also seize the opportunity for one man's ascendance to bring elevation to all associated."

The Black Abyss Walker said,

"But the price is that everyone must be subservient to the Nora Sovereign, becoming part of him, with no freedom to speak of."

Lucy went on,

"No matter what, such injustices will have their price. With the grand convergence of planes upon us, we must guard against the blood battles of the Abyss as well as the Council of Ten Thousand Clans; the great upheaval foretold by Lord Sauron for thirty-thousand years seems to have finally arrived."

Three months later.

With the Nora plane emitting bursts of blue light,

the Land of Darkness was illuminated.

Within the sub-dimensional portal,

mighty auras flew forth, their gazes turning towards Nora.

Lucy looked towards a certain area of the Nora human realm's outer sea region and muttered to herself,

"It seems that place will also appear in this world; it should be going after the primordial soul now."

...

The Ruins of Ten Thousand Stars.

On the edge of the Pan-Plane.

Thousands of plane remnants, large and small, floated in this area like a graveyard, filled with deathly stillness.

Atop one such remnant stood a temple as grand as the Parthenon but colored black.

The temple was as vast as a star,

a supreme treasure akin to the Dark Ancient Tower.

Named the Dark Temple, it was a treasure refined by the ancient members of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans over tens of thousands of years, crafted from the remains of a Giant God obtained from the astral world.

They claimed the Dark Temple was a treasure comparable to the Dark Ancient Tower, worthy to be ranked among the Top Ten Wonders of the Land of Darkness.

Inside the temple,

stars hung in the void—stars of all sizes. The largest had a diameter of ten thousand meters, the smallest only one meter.

These "Dark Stars" served as the meeting and communication hub for the powerhouses of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Only "walkers" and those of even higher ranks could claim a place within the Dark Temple.

A one-meter star was a walker's seat. By this logic, the ten thousand meter stars were the seats of the Ancients.

In an instant,

the dim stars lit up en masse, like LED lights.

Stars glittered brightly, illuminating the temple.

Shadows, each at least of level 6 upper-level, emerged from the stars.

Atop the ten thousand-meter stars, seven colossal indistinct silhouettes stood firm.

Even as projections, they exuded a presence that intimidated the Land of Darkness.

These were Ancient beings,

each a genuine level-10 Strongman.

Surrounding the Ancients were the Hidden Ones with their level-9 auras.

In this manner, the walkers situated themselves on the outer layer, forming a constellation ringing the moon.

The core Ancient spoke,

"The Nora plane has begun its first devouring, and we of the All Clans have been forced onto a path of no return. Next, only by annihilating the Wizard Council can we hope to survive... Currently, our strength is still too weak compared to the Council, whether at the top, upper levels, or middle levels.

The focus of our next efforts must be to eliminate the potential threats such as the geniuses of the Wizard World and to actively recruit more allies to join the Council of Ten Thousand Clans. Only then will we have the capital to confront the Wizard Council."

Upon hearing this,

walkers on the peripheral stars grew somber.

If this grand convergence of planes were not stopped, at least half of those present would be buried along with their planes.

To continue pursuing eternal life, their resolve was firmer than anyone else's.

One of the violet shadows among the Ancients said,

"My fellows, the Wizard Council is a cancer of the Pan-Plane. If we do not eradicate it soon, we All Clans shall become mere stepping stones for them! The Multidimensional Plane will also fall into true Darkness!"

His words seemed to inspire courage.

A chorus of roars erupted from the star-studded sky,

"For the All Clans!"

"For the Multidimensional Plane!"

"Long live the Council of Ten Thousand Clans!"

Above the ocean of the Pan-Plane, storm clouds were whipped by fierce winds, thunder rolled continuously, and a tempest was imminent.

In the current of the times,

the weak would be eliminated!

...

On the Ancient Saint plane,

Levi was still in seclusion, and it had been a long time since any news had come from him.

The four major organizations were on alert to prevent the enemy from attacking the territory during the commander's seclusion.

The Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison.

Paul and Old Shell, two colossal beings, stood guard there like impenetrable guardians.

Suddenly,

the array began to tremble.

Paul and Old Shell's expressions changed.

"Is there an enemy?"

Paul's spiritual force spread out, confirming there were no enemies in the vicinity.

Old Shell suggested,

"Sir Levi is in seclusion; I will contact supervisor Ace."

Shortly thereafter,

a figure clad in a red robe with red hair appeared through the array.

The Holy Infant furrowed his brow, looking at the continuously trembling array.

After a moment, he sighed,

"The new era is about to dawn, and the Ancient Saint plane will soon become history."

He wasn't very panicked.

The merging of planes won't affect the beings living on the Ancient Saint plane.

The mountains, rivers, Five Lakes and Four Seas of the ANCIENT Saint plane will merge completely into Nora.

At that time, the continent home to the Ancient Dragon Empire will become the "New World" of Nora.

Chapter 1705: The Primordial Soul confirms the Sixth-Circle Dragon King, wizard forms from the four directions come to court!

And the Ocean of the Ancient Saint plane would completely integrate into the Nora Outer Sea.

This small-scale plane should not cause much of a stir for Nora. It won't increase significantly in size either.

But as the number of converging planes increases, quantitative changes provoke qualitative transformations.

The future expanse of Nora is unimaginable to the Holy Infant.

"Now that I'm in seclusion... I don't know if I'll be able to leave before the Ancient Saint plane disappears."

Having calmed Paul and Old Shell's panic, the Holy Infant returned to the Ancient Saint plane and informed the higher-ups of the situation.

Levi had already given the higher-ups a heads-up.

So they were mentally prepared and not overly panicked.

However, the end of the idyllic days is inevitable and will be accompanied by tension and unease.

Three days later.

Dusk Holy Temple.

People from the Giant Beast Paradise, Ancient Dragon Empire, Panda Clan, Tower of Dawn, and other departments crowded the place.

The Holy Infant, Holy Emperor, Hundred Flowers, Diya Bo, and other level six experts stood at the center.

The Holy Infant gravely said,

"Ladies and gentlemen, the first surge of the plane convergence is upon us. We in the Ancient Saint plane will not be spared. Our continent will soon become part of Nora, rendering the array for entry point we have set up virtually useless. Next, all organizations and departments must enter a state of emergency. Ensure that the arrays of your establishments run smoothly, and all battle groups prepare for combat in advance. We must guard the resource points on the continent, especially the major herb fields, with strong warriors. Our lives and property are not to be lost."

"The coming era is destined to be turbulent. The Black Dragon Army, the Church, wizards, alien races... There are too many challenges waiting for us. A troop lies in wait for years and strikes at the right time; we have lain dormant for hundreds of years, and the comprehensive strength of our organization can now be counted among the high-level organizations in the Wizard World! I hope in the waves of the coming era, we will all safely weather the storm, not one less!"

After the Holy Infant's impassioned speech, there were loud cheers from the battle groups, rising to the heavens.

"Protect the Ancient Dragon Continent, it is our duty!"

From today onward.

The Ancient Saint plane entered a state of round-the-clock busyness. From the higher-ups to the lower levels, everyone was preparing for the arrival of a new era.

After learning about the situation from the headquarters, the Midland Squad also led its members to temporarily return to the Ancient Saint plane to protect their homeland.

Once the storm here subsides and the situation stabilizes, they would return to the Midland Continent.

In the not-too-distant future, the Midland Continent, the Endless Sea, and other sub-dimensional places would also reappear in the human realm.

The Wizard and Mortal worlds would no longer be separated.

...

Half a year later.

In the southern part of the Midland Continent.

Inside the shelter.

Gandaph opened his eyes.

He looked at the brain crystals, in which forty-nine maximum souls had merged into a primordial soul shadow that barely differed from Gandaph's appearance.

The surface of the primordial soul shadow was covered with one million Ancient God Runes, floating like particles, emitting a mysterious sheen.

Gandaph's soul, spirit, spell power, memories... everything merged into this tiny figure.

From now on, the primordial soul would be the core of Gandaph. As long as the primordial soul remained, Gandaph would not perish.

"I've reached this step as well."

Gandaph's eyes shone with determination as he directed the newly born primordial soul to collide with the iridescent crystal.

Boom!

A crack quickly formed. Then a second, a third... By the forty-sixth day, Gandaph had already produced forty-eight cracks.

"I'm actually a bit faster than the Holy Infant... It might be because the 'Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique' is too strong."

He continued to collide.

On the forty-eighth day.

Along with flashes of dark golden light, the iridescent crystal shattered into countless pieces and vanished without a trace.

A three-inch tall miniature primordial soul flew out from within Gandaph.

The primordial soul sparkled with brilliant golden light, sitting cross-legged, with a dignified aura like a God, impossible to gaze directly at.

Purple Scale Armor, Purple Crystal Wand, Black Sun Compass, Golden Light Realm, Flash Greatsword.

Four top-grade Wizard Tools, one Treasure, circled around Gandaph, protecting him.

Before long.

The clouds of the three calamities and four disasters began to rumble and descend.

Gandaph opened his eyes, confident as he looked at the tribulation clouds.

He took a deep breath, and endless earth elemental power and water elemental power surged towards him, entering the primordial soul like the Sea-Swallowing Whale.

The body refinement technique Gandaph cultivated was primarily based on the water and earth elements.

The final fused Ancient God body refinement technique was also of the water and earth elements.

Dark golden Ancient God Runes were glowing intensely; Gandaph, clad in Purple Armor, wielding both the wand and shark-tooth-shaped sword, stood on the compass, with the Golden Light Realm floating behind him.

This was a truly pay-to-win player, equipped with top-grade gear.

The first tribulation of the earth element, with meteorites filling the sky, was turned into dust by Gandaph's wand before they could get close. Then fire, wind, water, Frost, and metal were all overcome by him one by one. The only thing that posed a bit of difficulty was the thunder element tribulation.

Dark golden lightning surged towards Gandaph.

He stood like the God of War, bathed in lightning, with a protective Divine Light flashing on his body surface.

"The Holy Infant faced the Golden Flame Tribulation, and I'm facing the Golden Thunder Tribulation; I seriously suspect we're being targeted..."

For ordinary wizards, these two tribulations would be deadly, likely to bring all their efforts to naught.

Suddenly, Gandaph brought his hands together in prayer, like a seated deity.

"Thousand Hands Without Space!"

Behind him, a divine shadow emerged.

The godly figure was two hundred meters tall with an air of majesty, a compassionate and amiable expression on its face.

A total of a thousand arms extended from either side of its body.

At this moment, Gandaph was as sacred as the Thousand-Handed Guanyin.

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Millions of Demon God Runes flickered on the surface of the statue.

Thousands of palms struck out towards the front simultaneously!

A fierce fist wind formed an unbreakable defensive field of energy.

Boom boom boom!

All the world-destroying golden thunder was easily blocked by the statue.

Gandaph sat under the statue, calm and unmoved.

Before long,

The thunder tribulation had also dissipated.

The sky cleared.

Gandaph breathed in the fresh air, as a surge of power rushed toward him. His 2,100-point spiritual force pool soon recovered, and vast spell power circulated within his body.

He looked at the four top-grade Wizard Tools that had safely weathered the tribulation and didn't know which one to choose as his Soul Artifact.

For any other wizard, any one of them would have sufficed.

"Forget it, I'll choose the Purple Scale Armor. When the Holy Infant has time, I can have him refine the Sea King Armor together with my Purple Scale Armor. The power of this Soul Artifact should be formidable."

Generally, body-refining wizards prefer to use armor as their Soul Artifact to maximize physical defense.

With the influx of Primordial Soul Power, the Purple Scale Armor shone brightly. In this moment, Gandaph and the Purple Scale Armor were of one mind, indistinguishable from each other.

Each scale came to life, rustling.

Gandaph punched the scale armor, producing a dull sound.

His fist was repelled, leaving only a faint imprint on the armor.

"Not bad for defense. Once the Holy Infant refines it, it should at least be of Sixth-Ring Masterpiece standard. It will be good for a long time."

After stabilizing his realm a bit, Gandaph left the Midland Continent and returned to the human realm, covertly serving as a protector for his true self, alongside the Holy Infant.

...

Holy Brilliance Calendar Year 1392.

The entrance to the Ancient Saint plane, the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison array was removed.

Where there once was a spatial passageway now lay a massive fissure, stretching across Heaven and Earth, uncontainable by any array.

Holy Brilliance Calendar Year 1393.

According to the Wizard Council's census, the human realm's Outer Sea region had gained more than ten new continents. The Panda World had also become a vast and boundless Panda Continent.

The congress divided the new continents into different levels based on the size of the planes before their fusion. All new continents were protected by the "New World Exploration Act."

Without the permission of the Wizard Council, no organization or individual may wantonly slaughter or colonize alien races, nor may they undertake resource exploitation activities unauthorized.

All new continents adhere to a temporary isolation policy, awaiting official, reasonable development and utilization by authorities.

At the same time, the congress officially notified the Black Dragon Wizard-led Black Dragon Empire.

They were given a year to evacuate from the Panda Continent, and all Cave Wizards would be taken over by the congress for transformation, to integrate them into the normal Wizard World.

Once the news broke, the Black Dragon Empire crumbled.

After witnessing the power of the Wizard Council, most Cave Wizards had already given up resistance.

Now offered amnesty, they naturally couldn't ask for anything better.

Seemingly unable to reach a consensus on the distribution of benefits, the Black Dragon Wizard at the head of the regime chose not to surrender.

This individual, with a group of his followers, fled Nora to become an outlaw in the Land of Darkness, establishing the "Black Dragon Pirate Group" to wreak havoc.

Holy Brilliance Calendar Year 1394.

A new continent appeared in the Outer Sea region.

Seas turned into mulberry fields all within just a few short years.

This continent was referred to by its native inhabitants as... the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The Ancient Dragon Continent, theoretically, was also controlled by the congress' laws.

But as soon as it appeared, it was claimed by a prominent figure in the congress.

The high-profile figure naturally became the manager of the continent.

Thereafter, the congress no longer inquired about the Ancient Dragon Continent's affairs.

However, any future threats to the Wizard World and the safety of the congress stemming from this continent would be the Responsibility of this prominent figure.

These series of actions were known only to the higher echelons of the congress.

The Endless Sea.

North Sea Secret Realm.

Lucy and Triss chatted and laughed together.

A projection in a black robe emerged from the first-generation Deep Blue Sage device.

Triss hurriedly said,

"Greetings, Black Abyss Teacher!"

The Black Abyss Walker smiled and said,

"Triss, there's no need for formalities, I was busy with work and couldn't attend your ceremony. Congratulations on achieving seventh-circle. Lucy will be giving you a congratulatory gift on my behalf."

Triss, delighted and humbled, replied,

"Thank you, Teacher!"

Knowing her teacher had serious matters to discuss with Lucy, she took her leave.

The Black Abyss Walker said,

"The Ancient Dragon Continent has been claimed. I took a rough look, a small island has brought me quite a few surprises, feeling like a burst of Hundred Flowers... it seems that Levi has done a good job over the years."

Lucy said,

"You only need to withstand the pressure from the congress, there's no need for unnecessary interference with the normal operation of the Ancient Dragon Continent, give the youngsters a chance to experience."

The Black Abyss Walker replied,

"I understand, rest assured and recover your power, don't worry too much. In this Blood Battle, both disciple and mentor, we are to ascend to the legendary realm!"

...

Holy Brilliance Calendar Year 1395.

The Month of Beginning.

The human realm, Outer Sea region.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

The towering and magnificent Dusk Holy Temple, the high-reaching Tower of Dawn, the bustling Ancient Dragon Empire, the roars echoing through Giant Beast Paradise, the Panda Clanechtev sea dwellers silently in the forests.

In a state of tension and unease, members of various organizations worked hard to improve themselves and build their homes.

On the coast of the continent.

An island.

Within a shelter, where Levi had sat withered for five years, he opened his eyes.

In his mind, a small figure resembling himself appeared.

Unlike the three-inch figures of Gandaph and the Holy Infant, Levi's primordial soul figure was a foot tall at birth, appearing much more mature.

Chapter 1707: The Primordial Soul attests to the Sixth-Circle Dragon King, wizard forms from all around come to court!

With his promotion to the primordial soul, his spiritual force continued to surge dramatically.

Eventually, it jumped directly from 1,999 points to 2,999 points.

Levi's primordial soul had grown to nearly two feet high.

Generally speaking, this was the height that only a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard could achieve.

"This is my... Infinite Primordial Soul!"

Not long ago, he had already shattered the crystals and was about to face the three calamities and four disasters.

On either side of the isolated island, two Sixth-Ring auras lay hidden.

One belonged to the Holy Infant, the other to Gandaph, both of whom wore solemn expressions as they watched over the island, serving as protectors for their principal.

Within a radius of several miles, the elemental power began to run rampant.

A heavy, color-rich cloud layer, resembling fish scales, filled the sky and earth.

"The tribulation is about to begin for the principal."

Flower Hall.

Flower Knight's expression changed, and she swiftly left the area.

Shortly afterward,

On the sea surface, her graceful figure stood erect, her expression filled with hidden worries.

"Such commotion far exceeds the usual standards for a wizard's promotion. The difficulty of the tribulation is likely much higher..."

Across the high skies,

In the Land of Darkness, Lucy and the Abyss Walker gazed towards the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Lucy said,

"He really chose the 'Infinite Primordial Soul Method'... Following Roger, the third person to achieve a primordial soul with this method is about to emerge."

The Abyss Walker said,

"He hasn't passed the three calamities and four disasters yet; everything is still unknown. Even with a one percent failure rate, we must be careful."

Lucy smiled and said,

"A mere primordial soul won't fail."

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Outer Sea.

On the isolated island, Levi leapt into the air, hands clasped behind his back, his white robe billowing and rustling in the wind.

He looked around, and the rainbow-colored clouds harboring the three calamities and four disasters arrived simultaneously!

"The three calamities and four disasters are not entirely fixed. Like the Holy Infant or Gandaph, whose difficulties exceed that of ordinary wizards by one level, we could suddenly face special tribulations like the 'Golden Flame Tribulation' or 'Golden Thunder Tribulation.' And for someone like me, a rare Infinite Primordial Soul who nearly matches a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard upon promotion, the disaster faced is far from ordinary."

Compared to Gandaph and Holy Infant, who were surrounded by top-grade equipment, Levi wore only the "Flower Gaze" ring on his finger and no other Wizard Tools.

With the robustness of his body and his Infinite Primordial Soul, those Fifth-Ring Wizard Tools had no effect on him.

And since he did not want to fuse with a Soul Artifact this promotion, there was no need to use them.

In the colorful clouds, a terrifying attack was brewing.

Mountains crumbled, a sea of fire erupted in reverse, hurricanes ravaged, and floods rose to the heavens!

Besides these, there were falling icebergs, thousands of simultaneous sword attacks, and the overwhelming force of thunder!

Seven types of disasters enough to drive ordinary wizards to despair descended from the sky, giving Levi no chance to breathe!

Levi's primordial soul appeared, with nine distinct lights flashing atop it—these were his nine great innate spells.

He waved a hand, and a red fire dragon, thousands of meters long with snarling fangs, spiraled upward, turning the pressing mass of icebergs into meltwater that poured into the sea.

The power of the innate spell, the Fire Dragon Tribulation, was many times stronger than in the Five-Ring Period!

As the sea of fire approached.

A yellow Divine Dragon made of stone circled around Levi. The sea of fire heated the stones, melting them into magma.

Yet the Divine Dragon continuously regenerated, layer by layer, keeping Levi who was hidden within safe.

The hurricane mingled with Wind Blades, falling like sudden rain.

Levi's Ice Dragon Prison descended, his ice domain expanding.

The Wind Blade attacks that entered the domain moved as if in slow motion, full of flaws.

Using Thunder Dragon Flash and Wind Dragon Scamper, Levi transformed into wind and thunder, effortlessly moving through the storm, untouched.

Seeing this, the typically unflappable Flower Knight couldn't help but open her mouth wide, her heart shaking.

"Levi's innate spells actually include so many sects? I thought he only dual-cultivated as a wizard and followed the path of knights. Now it seems he cultivates multiple paths in magic too... Is he really human?"

She began to understand.

With Levi's talents, resources, and luck, why had it taken him so long to advance to a primordial soul?

Because he truly was a master of time management, striving to perfect everything!

Land of Darkness.

The Abyss Walker exclaimed in awe,

"He's not just an Infinite Primordial Soul but also follows the path of multiple sects... A newborn calf not afraid of tigers in a lifetime, cultivating so many schools is truly extraordinary. No wonder you hold him in such high regard. To have come this far to the primordial soul realm is incredible, indeed..."

Lucy said,

"Since the Near Ancient Times, the path of dual cultivation in the Elementalist School has been as difficult as reaching the heavens. There are few legends who can be counted on two hands, and those who have tripled or quadrupled cultivation to become legends are even more scarce. If he can continue smoothly on this path, perhaps he can break the 'legendary barrier' mentioned by Lord Sauron and go further than most legendary wizards."

The Abyss Walker said,

"Indeed, the youth are to be feared. But this path becomes harder as one progresses, and there's the fear he might give up halfway."

Lucy said,

"It's indeed a challenging path, but his reaching the primordial soul realm shows he's well-prepared... Lord Sauron's chosen one is naturally meant to tread an extraordinary path. Otherwise, sticking to conventions, how could he go further than so many brilliantly talented individuals from past to present?"

The Abyss Walker concluded,

"True, if he can make it through this path, it will also be beneficial for the Wizard World... We old folks are counting on youngsters like him to try new paths."

As the colorful tribulation clouds gradually dispersed, from beginning to end, they hadn't disturbed Levi in the slightest.

Chapter 1708: The sixth-circle Dragon King is certified by the primordial soul, wizard forms come from all directions to pay homage!

The elemental power within a radius of several miles, like a myriad of rivers flowing into the sea, surged towards Levi.

His primordial soul opened wide, inhaling and exhaling the elemental power to repair its soul body.

Levi did not rush to leave. He sat cross-legged in the void, meditating and painstakingly perceiving his Heart Image.

Previously, during his Bloodline Dharma Body Advancement, the Witch and Knight Unification gave birth to the "Time-Riding Six Dragons" Emperor's Essence.

This time, he felt that his Heart Image seemed different from before.

Time passed by the minute.

Hundred Flowers and others in the Land of Darkness, like Lucy, silently observed and waited.

As long as the primordial soul wizard form was born, the final promotion was complete. A Soul Artifact was not necessary.

Of course, some who relied on forbidden techniques to forcefully advance their primordial souls were inferior to regular ones. Some lacked the Divine Ring Tower, and some lacked the primordial soul wizard form.

But clearly, Levi was not such a person; he just hadn't determined what his Heart Image was.

Half a day later.

Levi was still sitting there.

This caused the protectors on both sides, Holy Infant and Gandaph, some confusion.

Their wizard forms had appeared quickly; they didn't expect the true form's wizard to be so difficult to emerge...

Even the Black Abyss Walker was puzzled and couldn't help but ask,

"Could it be that he is unable to give birth to a wizard form? Or has some other problem arisen?"

His own wizard form "Wasted Death Black Prison" had appeared quickly and was now ranked 18th in the Tower of Thousand Mechanisms' Wizards Ranking, belonging to the top tier of legendary wizard forms.

Lucy smiled and said,

"Perhaps he is also slowly pondering, seeking his true heart. Sometimes, being too quick... is not a good thing."

Just like that.

Levi sat for seven days.

His entire being seemed to enter a chaotic, disorderly world.

In this world, Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water transformed into countless terrifying beasts that surged towards him like a tide.

In the midst of these beasts, there was also a shadow of a Chaos Ancient Serpent, immeasurably long, staring at Levi.

Levi, like a lone boat, had no reliance in this dark world.

"A Chaos Ancient Serpent? But it's already dead."

He was perplexed.

The Chaos Ancient Serpent led thousands of beasts in a charge towards Levi!

"Die, insect! I am the innate creature born from chaos, you are nothing!"

The giant snake, filled with immense resentment, charged at Levi as if attacking through space and time.

Levi closed his eyes.

On the Divine Ring Tower, nine dragons of different colors soared into the sky, entering his Heart Image World.

Earth Dragon, Fire Dragon, Wind Dragon, Water Dragon, Thunder Dragon, Ice Dragon, Golden Dragon, Shadow Dragon... and the white "Ten Thousand Dragons" representing chaos!

Boom!

Nine majestic divine dragons rampaged in the Heart Image World.

The terrifying beasts were all torn to shreds.

Finally, only the Chaos Ancient Serpent's towering figure remained, entangled and devoured by the nine dragons.

Scales, skin, bones, meat, snake gall... everything was devoured by the nine dragons!

The nine dragons circled in the boundless sky.

In the center was a white dragon containing the world, encompassing all things.

"Nine Dragons Unite, forge my wizard form!"

Boom!

Winds and storms, lightning and thunder, mountain fires and magma, icy landscapes... various anomalies formed in the Heart Image World.

Meanwhile.

In the outside world.

As Levi's Heart Image World underwent changes, the Ancient Dragon Continent and the surrounding outer sea region began to stir.

Mountains and rivers, forests and plains, all things trembled.

Flower Knight reached out his hand and caught a snowflake.

The sky, in the normally snowless outer sea region, the north wind howled, snowflakes fluttering, landing in his palm.

The sea, waves towering like the apocalyptic floods of mythology.

The continent, extinct volcanoes began erupting, magma overflowing.

Between heaven and earth, fierce winds roared, sweeping everything away.

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water were all restless!

Hundred Flowers gaped with astonishment, her chest heaving, and she exclaimed,

"Can a wizard form really trigger such a vast range of anomalies?"

She recalled her own ascension to a primordial soul wizard form and was inwardly speechless.

Land of Darkness.

Witnessing this scene, the Black Abyss Walker was shocked and said,

"A wizard form being born, triggering celestial phenomena... This is the seedling of a Legendary Wizard Prime Minister indeed."

Wizard forms, like wizards, are capable of growth.

Once reaching the legendary level, such a wizard form can be called "Legendary Witch Prime Minister."

But with Levi advancing to primordial soul level, displaying such a large-scale anomaly of heaven and earth.

Looking at the history of the Wizard World, among legendary wizards, it's an existence as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

That's why the Black Abyss Walker said this is the seedling of a Legendary Witch Prime Minister.

In his view, if Levi were to continue unobstructed,

He wouldn't dare claim it as legendary, but becoming a Grand Wizard was definitely secured.

Lucy said,

"This wizard form alone should suffice to be listed in the Wizards Ranking. If Levi can advance to the rank of Grand Wizard, his wizard form might even enter the top ten..."

The Black Abyss Walker nodded and said,

"My wizard form is ranked at 18, his reaching the future top ten wouldn't be difficult."

On the sea surface.

An imposing figure with nine heads and double wings emerged from behind Levi.

Its sturdy dragon tail swept across, shattering the void and reversing the seawaters.

The nine dragon heads displayed different forms and colors.

The furthest to the left was a dirt-yellow dragon head covered in armor, followed by a fiery-red dragon head spewing flames.

The most prominent was the significantly more robust white dragon head in the middle. It wore a crown and its eyes were closed, as if in deep slumber.

Levi opened his eyes, and a powerful aura nearly at the level of a Sixth Ring Senior swept out.

At the same time, in the center of the nine wizard forms behind him, the sleeping white dragon awoke—it roared towards the sky, and the other eight heads followed suit.

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water and all other anomalies unified, colliding to produce a terrifying nine-colored light. The spectacle radiated over thousands of miles, the nine-colored divine light anomaly shining persistently in the world.

Insurmountably majestic, the Nine-headed Giant Dragon seemed like a king before the mundane world.

Looking up at the Sky Dome, it stretched its wings, propelling itself off the water surface, and thunderously ascended.

A comet-like trail of radiant nine-colored light formed in its wake!

With each flap of its wings, specks of vibrant spirituality sprinkled from the sky!

Thunderous echoes boomed!

Four muffled thunder-like sounds resounded through heaven and earth.

At the East Pole of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The sea water spiraled into a vortex, and a water tornado surged to the sky. A four-hundred-meter-long Azure Dragon with a vague face and a gentle aura, coiled around the Eastern Sea!

At the West Pole of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The wind whipped up clouds, the atmosphere churned, and as sand and stones flew, the clouds, under the influence of the air currents, gathered into a two-hundred-meter-long white giant tiger, as imposing as a mountain, dominating the west!

At the South Pole of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

A dormant volcano suddenly erupted, endless magma and red flames billowing upward. The flames separated into fiery plumes covering its entire body like an Immortal Bird. It emerged from the volcano mouth, spreading its three-hundred-meter-wide wings, emitting a piercing scream that could split clouds and rocks!

At the North Pole of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Within the Yintis Mountains, a towering mountain range quaked like an Earth Dragon flipping over. Endless rocks tumbled down, fissures spread to the distance. A giant black turtle with a serpent's head, the size of an island, emerged surrounded by auspicious clouds!

At the four cardinal directions, four mighty beings with terrifying level-6 aura, crossed mountains and seas, making a pilgrimage towards the center!

Ultimately, the four mighty beings from the east, south, west, and north bowed down towards the center in homage!

When one dragon awakens, all spirits submit, and all waters and mountains bow!

Above the Emperor's Palace.

Below the nine-colored clouds, the nine-headed giant dragon appeared divine and imposing.

The central white dragon's Golden Dragon Eyes surveyed, inspecting the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water—the four Spirit Weapons.

Levi stood atop the head of the white dragon.

The gale howled, his white robe fluttering vigorously, complementing the white dragon beneath him well!

"The Nine Great Innate Spells—Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, Thunder Frost, and Metal Shadow... all of which are supreme under the Chaos Magic 'Ten Thousand Dragons Birth', fused within my primordial soul wizard form.

This wizard form shall be named 'Nine-headed Emperor Dragon'!"

Chapter 1709: In a moment of thought, the sky moves myriad images, embossing the path of True Trace Primordial Soul!

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Four Great Energy Sect Mountain Gates.

One after another, figures flew out, their faces fanatic and their eyes filled with shock as they watched the four giant spirits flying across the sky.

"Did I just see things? I actually saw the Ghost of Cang Mountain."

"No, you didn't, I also saw the Spiritfire Sparrow!"

"What's going on? Have our legendary Four Holy Beasts resurrected?"

"I'm not sure, but looking at the direction of the Four Holy Beasts, it seems they are headed towards the center, where the Empire Lord's Imperial Palace of the Ancient Dragon Empire is located."

Bearmen and other practitioners from the Energy Sect, crossing mountains and seas, followed the traces of the Holy Beasts, flying all the way.

Above the high sky.

Saint Emperor Zhou was accompanied by four young men, all at the peak of rank five in the Energy Sect.

Ann said excitedly,

"Lord Saint Emperor, was that our Clear Spring Sect's Holy Beast that just appeared?"

Saint Emperor Zhou said gravely,

"It should only be some kind of illusionary entity. As I've told you, the Four Holy Beasts of the Energy Sect are merely symbols, representing four types of Innate Qi and do not actually exist."

Even so, being able to witness this scene had also greatly excited the Saint Emperor.

He was curious as to who exactly had seen their Four Holy Beasts and could use spells to manifest them so vividly.

Levi remarked,

"Our Spirits Energy Sect's Vermillion Bird really looks magnificent."

Hong chuckled,

"Our Sky Cloud Sect's White Tiger is even more majestic."

Chen commented,

"In my view, the Xuan Turtle of our Clear Spring Sect feels safer, solid and substantial."

...

Dusk Holy Temple.

Sensing the extraordinary anomaly, the 18 Twilight Cavalry and other Holy Temple Knights likewise flew towards the center.

Blood Knight said,

"What is happening? How could such a gigantic being enter the Ancient Dragon Continent?"

Emperor Mu stated,

"It seems to be the Four Holy Beasts of the Energy Sect. Could it be that someone from the Energy Sect has made a breakthrough, resulting in this anomaly? They should not be enemies but our own people; everyone need not panic too much."

Ever since the Ancient Dragon Continent emerged, members of the four organizations had been on edge, fearing enemy attacks and unable to slacken.

Divine Light Knight said,

"I believe it might be the anomaly of the commander's promotion. On the Ancient Dragon Continent, apart from him, there should be no one else who could cause such a disturbance."

...

Tower of Dawn.

Deputy Tower Master Herman, feeling the restless elemental power inside the laboratory, muttered,

"It must be someone ascending to the primordial soul. It must be Levi."

Stella shouted,

"Old man, come out and see, there are giant beasts!"

Outside.

The teachers and students at the Tower of Dawn all gathered together, looking up at the sky with eyes filled with shock.

In the heart of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

A vast expanse of nine-colored auspicious clouds covered the sky, enveloping the land.

The four mountain-like giant beasts were currently heading towards the auspicious clouds.

Salman exclaimed with a smile,

"Herman, it seems Sir Levi must have ascended to the primordial soul. Congratulations, you've taught a primordial soul wizard!"

Herman's eyes were filled with shock, and he remained unsettled for a long time.

During the Great Expedition period, he learned quite a bit of high-level knowledge from those predecessors.

Knowing that such an anomaly represented this promotion was no simple matter!

He suddenly laughed,

"In a way, Levi is also your disciple... Haha, you've also managed to teach a primordial soul wizard."

Salman shook his head.

"Alas, I'm not worthy. Today's youth are just too impressive; I'm not even sure if I can ascend to the primordial soul level before my time runs out."

Herman fell silent.

Unless he could reach the legendary level 9 of Eternal Consciousness, extracting Salman's consciousness and memory from the soul and injecting it into a machine,

even if he turned Salman into a steel mechanical creature, though the body would not age, the soul would still perish.

Salman said,

"Don't mind it. Reaching this level today, I'm already quite satisfied. Come, let's take these students to witness this once in a millennium shocking scene."

Thus.

The teachers and students of the Tower of Dawn decided to go see what was happening, to broaden their horizons.

Ancient Dragon Empire.

More than ten Ancient King-level powerhouses, led by the Feather King and accompanied by their battle groups, went to investigate the situation.

Far away.

The Flower Knight also followed Levi, quietly waiting outside for Levi's ascension to completely conclude.

At this moment, her eyes were as lustrously bright as the stars, watching Levi flicker.

"My 'Hundred Flowers and Thousand Trees' wizard form, already an upper-tier form in the Wizard World, was ranked 567 on the Wizards Ranking when I first ascended to the sixth circle. But now, it has even climbed to rank 533... Yet in front of Levi's wizard form, it is almost insignificant. Disregarding realm, his wizard form would at least make it into the top hundred in the Wizard World."

Wizards Rankings at the Thousand Mechanism Tower.

It looks not only at the uniqueness of the wizard form but also considers the wizard's realm and achievements in a comprehensive evaluation.

Since one cannot merely judge from the wizard form alone.

Reality is not a game, without tags like "SSS, SS" grades.

Therefore, the ranking of the wizard form is not wholly a ranking of strength.

Some geniuses, like the star of tomorrow Flower Knight, naturally have extraordinary wizard forms and high potential.

Thus, the Thousand Mechanism Tower always gives them higher evaluation each time.

Those relatively ordinary wizards, even if at the peak of the sixth circle, if their wizard forms do not make the top 1000, they are still numerous.

Currently, those capable of making it into the top hundred either have the strength of a Grand Wizard, or possess eighth-circle level of top talents, and are seedlings of future Grand Wizards.

The high evaluation of Flower Knight speaks volumes.

Chapter 1710: In a moment of thought, the sky moves myriad images, embossing the path of True Trace Primordial Soul!

...

Emperor's Palace.

Levi looked at the Emperor Dragon Witch Minister, his heart was not as calm as it appeared.

"This display is truly too ostentatious. Who would have thought that advancing one primordial soul could birth a wizard form across a thousand miles? Those unaware might think I was advancing to a Grand Wizard... But then again, I wonder if my wizard form could make it onto that so-called leaderboard?"

Of course, even if it could, Levi did not want to enter.

Once on the leaderboard, others would know his strengths.

A group of enemies might study his abilities every day, plotting against him!

Seeing the Emperor Dragon Witch Minister made Levi think of the Emperor's Essence.

Previously, when Levi's Bloodline Wizard God was advancing to the Primordial Spirit, he had to subdue the bloodline within himself.

Thus, according to his heart, it took the form of an emperor standing robustly atop six dragons, stabilizing Heaven and Earth.

However, this time, as he advanced to primordial soul wizard, the heart image was different from that of the Primordial Spirit.

Eventually, after devouring the Chaos Ancient Serpent in the Heart Image World,

the nine dragons united, and the Emperor Dragon was born!

The Primordial Spirit as an emperor, and the wizard as an Emperor Dragon.

As a dragon, he must subdue giant dragons. As a human, he must become a giant dragon!

Two sides of the same coin, not contradictory.

He looked at the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon Witch Minister beneath his feet, and the four Giant Spirits submitting from all around.

These Four Spirits were naturally transmuted by the "Ten Thousand Dragons Birth" spell.

With his current power, he could only transform four sixth-level Spiritual Weapons at the same time to fight for him.

To transform other Spiritual Weapons, he would need to disperse one of the existing ones.

The images of the Spiritual Weapons changed according to Levi's will.

These four images,

one was from the Four Heavenly Spirits of his former life—namely the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise.

They also originated from the Holy Beast Phenomenon of the Panda Clan's Four Energy Sects.

The Dragon of Clear Spring, Cloud Tiger, Spiritfire Sparrow, Mountain Turtle!

In Levi's view, the overlap between the Spirits of his previous life and the Energy Sect was a curious coincidence.

It couldn't possibly be that the creator of this cultivation method, the Origin Holy Emperor, was an otherworldly transmigrator like himself, could it?

Suddenly,

a sense of spiritual force exhaustion swept through his mind.

Levi waved his hand, and the Four Heavenly Spirits gradually dissipated.

Maintaining the Spirits exhausted his spell power.

It was only because he had 1999 points of spiritual force to advance to primordial soul that he could sustain them for so long.

Others, even if they were given the "Ten Thousand Dragons Birth" spell, could not simultaneously transform four Spiritual Weapons for combat.

The wizard form also dispersed, and Levi actually wanted to study the changes in the wizard's sixth-circle "Primordial Spirit."

But given the throng of people around, it seemed unnecessary now.

The multicolored cloud anomaly spanning a thousand miles also gradually faded, revealing the tens of thousands of miles of clear sky behind.

Levi sat alone in the void, closing his eyes to recuperate and recover his spiritual force.

After advancement, vast spell power surged within him.

With a slight gesture, elements like earth, fire, wind, and water flowed towards him as if paying homage to a king.

This ease of manipulating any earthly element,

finally made Levi understand the meaning of "Aether Meditation Art."

In just a thought, nature responded immensely.

This was the true purpose of "Aether Dominance"!

Now, Levi possessed 2999 points of spiritual force.

After the sixth circle, every point of spiritual force represented a full 500 points of spell power, five times that of a Fifth-Circle Wizard.

This meant Levi's spell power was now nearly 1.5 million!

A typical Fifth-Circle Perfection Wizard at their limit would only have about 100,000 spell power.

That's why, to a primordial soul wizard, anyone below the sixth circle was insignificant. The vast difference in spiritual force, spell power, along with the ability to manipulate natural elements and void travel, compounded.

After the sixth circle, wizards approached the greatest qualitative change before legend status. Only then would they face the qualitative change of advancing from the eighth to the ninth circle.

Primordial soul wizards dominated in the Wizard World and across the Multidimensional Plane, comparable to a mid-sized Plane Sovereign.

Only because the Wizard World was exceedingly powerful did it seem less significant.

...

Elsewhere.

Seeing Levi complete his tribulation, Gandaph and the Holy Infant who had been protecting him for a long time both sighed in relief. Both concealed their contributions and quietly left.

The Holy Infant continued to cultivate the Three Arts.

Gandaph returned to Midland, like the Holy Infant, reopening his drugstore.

After becoming a primordial soul, the resources and Aether Stones needed for either the original body or duplications were enormous.

To provide for the family, everyone had their struggles!

...

Land of Darkness.

Lucy twirled a blue lock of hair around her right hand, her expression slightly surprised, her mouth slightly agape.

"This wizard form is interesting, using the imagery of nine dragons, representing different Sects and spells, ultimately merging into part of the wizard form. The nine-headed giant dragon, though a bit ferocious, still possesses enough dominance. Black Abyss, what do you think?"

The Black Abyss Walker said,

"Using dragons as wizard forms is not uncommon, and historically, there have been legendary wizards with wizard forms like the 'Five-Colored Dragon God' with five giant dragons. But such a nine-headed dragon is a first for me. When I was at his realm, my wizard form was far less impressive, commendable indeed... Now that Levi has successfully become a primordial soul, would you like to meet him, madam?"

Lucy shook her head, her smile deep with meaning,

"Let's not, it seems like he isn't quite in the mood to meet me now... Let's wait until he feels like seeing me."

The Black Abyss Walker looked helplessly.

"Having such talent and fate indeed calls for caution; otherwise, being coveted by some is no joking matter."

Lucy said: