

Wizard 1711

Chapter 1711: In a moment of thought, the sky moves myriad images, embossing the path of True Trace Primordial Soul!

"Next, I'm counting on you. If he encounters some risks that are difficult to resolve, help him out covertly."

The Black Abyss Walker said,

"Yes, don't worry... Moreover, I believe with his strength and character, he shouldn't encounter any dangers. Though this anomaly is significant, it has been shielded by me in secret. Apart from the Ancient Dragon Continent, no one else can see it."

Lucy said,

"Let's look forward to his performance next. I have a premonition that not only the path of knights but also the path of the wizard, will need him to forge the future."

The Black Abyss Walker sighed,

"If that's really the case, then Lord Sauron's purpose would also be realized."

The master and apprentice quietly left.

...

Emperor's Palace.

When people from various organizations realized the source of the anomaly was Levi, they breathed a sigh of relief and congratulated Levi on his breakthrough to a primordial soul.

Hundred Flowers materialized beside Levi, her eyes shining, and she said happily,

"I've underestimated you."

Levi hadn't expected this either.

Before his seclusion, he was still in the Ancient Saint plane. After emerging, he directly arrived in the human realm... A sea change can happen in an instant.

When he was condensing his primordial soul wizard form, it caused quite a significant anomaly, creating quite a stir.

However, apart from the Ancient Dragon Continent, there were no other organizations or forces here, so it should be fine.

Moreover, in the Wizard World now, there were not many stronger than him, just those at the top of the pyramid. And such strong individuals were not easily encountered.

What's more, he had a final trump card.

That was to actively seek out Ms. Lucy and take advantage of this opportunity to cling to the robust support of the Black Abyss Walker!

Hundred Flowers said,

"I can feel that your spiritual force fluctuation is not much weaker than mine now... So this is the Infinite Primordial Soul?"

Levi said,

"Yes, this can be considered a result of accumulated effort. After all, I barely reached primordial soul status at over four hundred years old, while you achieved it at three hundred."

Hundred Flowers pinched Levi's arm and said,

"Don't let other primordial soul wizards hear you say that, or they will not be able to resist hitting you."

Even though Levi had delayed a long time for the sake of Infinite Primordial Soul.

Ascending to primordial soul status at over four hundred years old was still absolutely top-level genius-like speed.

If it were to be made known in the Wizard World, Levi would become a "Tomorrow's Star" just like Hundred Flowers.

Levi asked,

"Has the organization been safe and sound during my retreat?"

Hundred Flowers said,

"Nothing happened, which is strange... Right now, out of the several New Worlds in the human realm, apart from our Ancient Dragon Continent, all the rest have been taken over by enforcers dispatched by the congress."

Levi was puzzled.

"That is strange indeed. By the way, how is the Panda World?"

Hundred Flowers said,

"By now, it has also become congress's territory. The Black Dragon Empire has crumbled into oblivion, with only the Empire Lord and some followers fleeing to the Land of Darkness, becoming homeless vagabond pirates."

Levi said,

"It seems that the Panda Clan's desire to return to their homeland is practically impossible."

It was apparent that the maneuvers of the congress had been long in the making.

Just waiting for these planes to merge into Nora to claim them for their own.

Levi was unclear as to why the Ancient Dragon Continent was unaffected, but it must have had something to do with Sauron.

Regardless, they could continue living on the continent.

But the challenges the organization would face in the future would be much greater than before.

...

Shortly after Levi's tribulation. Also in the human realm, also in the Outer Sea.

On a solitary island, a black-robe-clad wizard from the School of Death faced the terrifying Thunder Calamity, his primordial soul scattered, his body incinerated, reduced to nothingness.

This person was Wizard Wildbone.

His ethereal soul was filled with reluctance.

He had succeeded in gaining some fortunes in the ancient tower, returned to the Wizard World, and had achieved Fifth-Circle Perfection.

He hadn't managed to get a Primordial Soul Breakthrough Potion. But he was old and with not much time left. So he thought of taking a bet before his time was up, to see if he could reach the primordial soul?

The good news was, he had shattered the crystal. The bad news was, it was only halfway successful, as he didn't survive the three calamities and four disasters and perished in the final Thunder Tribulation.

The sky was filled with rosy clouds, the setting sun like blood.

"Red Bone, I'm coming too."

Wizard Wildbone's soul yielded, dissipating into the cosmos.

The devastated island was left only with remnants of Wizard Tools and a charred pink bow.

From time immemorial, on the road to primordial soul, countless have fallen.

Wizard Wildbone was merely an inconspicuous wave in this vast ocean, soon to be forgotten by time.

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Dusk Holy Temple.

The holy temple was now surrounded by a protective array of fifth-circle level to temporarily safeguard it.

The Holy Infant, who had advanced to the sixth-circle, had set aside his current work.

The top priority was to refine a sixth-circle level protective array to secure the strongholds of various organizations.

A new era had arrived.

In the years to come, like the "Age of Exploration," many more New Worlds would be discovered in Nora.

Mysterious Organizations, Dark Pirates, alien race invasions... these were all security concerns for the organization.

Arrays and battle groups were the primary tools for the organization's protection.

Inside the holy temple.

Levi's arrival immediately caused an sensation among the knights.

Blood Knight said,

"Congratulations to the commander on ascending to primordial soul!"

Everyone followed suit with their own congratulations.

Levi said,

"Thank you for your kind intentions. It's been hard work for all of you during this period."

With the return of Levi, the organization's backbone, everyone's tense and subdued moods gradually improved.

Levi also received reports on the organization's work over the years.

In general, things were much better than he had imagined.

After the continent materialized, it had encountered several invasions from external enemies, all of which were easily resolved by the organization's members.

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The arrival of a level six expert was not realized.

Levi went to inspect other organizations and found all were safe and sound. This relieved him.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Seeing the long-lost figure of Levi, Mana leaped and flew directly from the ancient banyan tree to face Levi.

She exclaimed with surprise,

"Have you become a primordial soul wizard?"

Levi smiled and said,

"I have not disappointed everyone and have not held anyone back at least."

Mana said,

"Quick, let me see if your wizard form is handsome or not."

Levi's face was full of black lines; he only cared whether his wizard form was strong or not.

Mana's focus was the exact opposite of his.

But it makes sense; being handsome is a lifelong matter.

With a single thought from Levi,

A rainbow cloud surged from behind, rolling toward him.

In the radiant Divine Light, a colossal figure appeared—a Nine-headed Emperor Dragon with a height of two hundred meters, a body length of five hundred meters, and an even more impressive wingspan of six hundred meters!

All nine ferocious dragon heads stared at Mana, who couldn't help but shiver.

She pouted and joked,

"Levi, you're so fierce. They say wizard forms are born from the heart, so you must be thinking about scaring me."

Levi held his forehead and said,

"How is that fierce? This is clearly cool and handsome."

Feeling the commotion here, the members of the Dragon Palace gathered around to watch.

The Black Lotus Beast excitedly said,

"Congratulations to Lord Dragon King, your strength has advanced further."

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon brown-nosed,

"As expected of the Dragon King, even the wizard form of your path as a wizard suits the aesthetic of our Dragon Clan!"

In the eyes of the members of the Dragon Palace, the phantom of the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon behind Levi was the epitome of a mightily imposing Dragon King!

That night, Levi and the members of the Dragon Palace celebrated with drinks.

After becoming a primordial soul wizard, an official public ceremony was not necessary. However, celebrating with his own people was still needed.

The next day.

Early morning.

Suddenly there was a commotion near Thunderclap Mountain, and Levi's expression changed.

"Good things come in pairs, could it be that Sorrett is about to face his Tribulation?"

He transformed into a ray of light and rushed to the scene.

Above Thunderclap Mountain, within a ten-mile radius, elemental power bubbled and formed Tribulation clouds.

The Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon watched from a distance, a little afraid under the celestial might.

Levi arrived and, seeing the activity, said,

"It's Sorrett undergoing his Tribulation."

The Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon said,

"It's great, he's also about to become a Sixth-Circle Wizard."

Levi shook his head somberly and said,

"Wizards are not of the Dragon Clan; the success rate of ordinary wizards undergoing Tribulation is not high."

Before long.

A figure in a purple robe appeared, holding the Thunder God's Hammer, standing tall in mid-air with Wizard Tools revolving around—It was Sorrett.

Levi murmured,

"With the top-grade Wizard Tools I've given Sorrett, plus his eight talents, there's still hope."

Advancing to a primordial soul wizard had two especially dangerous hurdles.

One was crystal shattering, and the other was Tribulation.

Compared to them, crystal shattering was harder because Tribulation could still be faced with the help of Wizard Tools or rare treasures.

Failure in crystal shattering meant silent oblivion, like a bird that never hatched.

Boom!

The trials of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water descended one by one.

Sorrett, like the Thunder God, used terrifying lightning spells with simple gestures, smashing everything.

All of his ordinary Wizard Tools shattered.

His own spiritual force was also waning, clearly showing great exhaustion.

Seeing this, Levi felt contemplative.

This was how ordinary wizards faced Tribulation, unlike his own casual experience, which was an exception.

In the end, Sorrett made it through the three disasters without incident.

On his body, only the Thunder God's Hammer remained undamaged.

After the Tribulation.

The Magic Hammer glowed more intensively, becoming even more mystical. Clearly, it had become Sorrett's Soul Artifact.

Sorrett closed his eyes to recuperate, and soon, a massive Thunder Dragon with thunder scales, a wing span of three hundred meters, and spines along its back appeared behind him.

Primordial Soul Witch Phase·Silent Annihilation Thunder Dragon!

Another dragon-type wizard form, but Sorrett's Silent Annihilation Thunder Dragon seemed ordinary.

In front of Levi's Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, it was simply overshadowed, highlighting the difference in their basis of power.

After resting.

Sorrett, overjoyed, approached and knelt before Levi, thanking him,

"Thank you, master, for the top-grade Wizard Tool, otherwise, I might not have made it through this tribulation."

Levi said,

"Think nothing of it; now that you're also a primordial soul wizard, go to the Tower of Dawn to assume your new role after a change of appearance. You only need to engage in ordinary teaching duties, staying in the background; if a level six enemy appears, you can come forward to resolve it."

Sorrett replied,

"I understand."

Now.

The Tower of Dawn has Sorrett.

Dusk Holy Temple has Hundred Flowers and Levi.

The Panda Clan has Saint Emperor Zhou.

Only the Ancient Dragon Empire and Giant Beast Paradise were yet to have a level six expert in charge.

Therefore, Levi had Paul take charge of Paradise, and Old Shell and Diya Bo watch over the Ancient Dragon Empire.

After becoming a Sixth-Circle Wizard, Swallowing Gold Treasure Toad advanced again, capable of directly purifying level six metals; hence, Diya Bo no longer needed to accompany the Holy Infant.

Thus, each major organization was guarded by arrays, battle groups, and level six beings, making them largely safe and sound.

...

One year later.

Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1396, Month of Germinal.

In a year's time, Levi had stabilized his realm and also improved his spiritual force.

He opened the Klein Crystal.

[Spiritual Force: 3005/5999]

...

The standard range of spiritual force for a Sixth-Circle Wizard is between 2000 to 5000 points.

Reaching 3000 points is the standard of a Sixth Ring Senior wizard.

points mark the standard of spiritual force for Sixth Circle Perfection.

But, as before, the standard of spiritual force is just one aspect.

To become a Sixth Ring Senior, one must also comprehend 3 "sixth-circle primordial soul spells."

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Innate spells, at most, are limited to nine, which is insufficient to meet the needs of a primordial soul wizard.

And most primordial soul wizards actually have just seven or eight innate spells... not many possess nine.

Therefore, primordial soul wizards need additional means to supplement their strength. Primordial soul spells are key.

Innate spells and primordial soul spells each have their advantages and disadvantages.

The former are more convenient to use, resembling the divine abilities of transcendent creatures. With just a thought, they can be activated, consuming relatively little energy.

To draw an imperfect analogy,

in most cases, innate spells could be seen as "ordinary attacks", prized for their instant casting and no mana cost, suitable for prolonged combat.

However, innate spells are, after all, created during the period when one is an intermediate wizard.

Their power, of course, continually upgrades as the wizard's realm improves.

But compared to primordial soul spells, they are certainly somewhat lacking.

Hence, primordial soul spells are the "big move attack" in a wizard's arsenal after the sixth circle.

Their consumption of spiritual force and spell power is quite high, and often require chanting and specific casting actions.

But the efficiency with which they mobilize the elements and their spell power are extraordinary.

Of course, the depth of knowledge involved and the difficulty in comprehending these spells far surpass innate spells.

Therefore,

grasping three primordial soul spells and reaching 3000 points of spiritual force is enough to be considered a sixth ring senior.

Six primordial soul spells and 4000 points of spiritual force signify Sixth Circle Perfection.

Afterwards, polishing one's spiritual force to the 5000-point maximum allows one to begin advancing to the seventh circle.

Like innate spells, primordial soul spells can either be created or learned from existing sixth-circle spell models, and both methods have their merits and demerits.

There is no limit to the number of primordial soul spells one can learn; as long as there's sufficient capacity within the primordial soul, they can be acquired.

A ninth-circle Grand Wizard with vast knowledge may master hundreds of primordial soul spells, ready for various contingencies.

Of course, the importance of primordial soul spells lies not only in spellcasting combat.

For each primordial soul spell comprehended, a Mark of Truth, also known as a Witchcraft True Trace, can emerge within the primordial soul.

This Witchcraft True Trace can be branded onto the primordial soul wizard form through the primordial soul.

As is widely known,

after the primordial soul, aside from spells, wizards have two main trump cards.

One is the wizard form, and the other is the Soul Artifact.

The wizard form is the pinnacle of intelligence that allows wizards to stand out and surpass most civilizations.

For a wizard form to grow and strengthen, it cannot do without the Witchcraft True Traces.

The more True Traces branded, the stronger and more solid the wizard form becomes, and the more abilities it masters.

If the number of innate spells mastered is a sign that differentiates intermediate wizards into varying ranks,

then the quantity of Witchcraft True Traces is a means to widen the gap between primordial soul wizards.

A Sixth Ring Senior Wizard needs to brand only three True Traces to qualify, while Sixth Circle Perfection requires at least six—though there's no upper limit... Of course, while there is no cap, the "capacity" of the primordial soul itself is limited, so even the most gifted individuals won't differ too dramatically from ordinary primordial souls. After all, those capable of reaching the primordial soul are already exceptional.

This results in the gap between wizards of the same primordial soul realm being much smaller compared to low-level and middle-level wizards.

This holds true for the seventh and eighth-circle stages as well. Each stage requires at least nine Witchcraft True Traces to be branded.

Thus, before advancing to a ninth-circle Grand Wizard, a wizard form needs at least a total of 27 True Traces branded.

After becoming a Grand Wizard, an important criterion for judging the potential and quality of a wizard's wizard form is the number of Witchcraft True Traces branded.

The more True Traces, the more primordial soul spells mastered, the deeper the knowledge accumulation, the more solid the foundation. The higher the prestige among wizards, the greater the potential to ascend to legendary.

Of course, all this is too far off for Levi.

As a Perfection in nine talents primordial soul, his innate spells alone will suffice for him to use for a long time.

There's no rush for primordial soul spells and Witchcraft True Traces.

"Having stabilized my realm, it's time to bring good news to Madam Triss, so she won't worry too much."

Although he's grown independent, he cannot forget the kindness of Triss.

What's more, she is a seventh-circle wizard. To him, she remains a huge support, one he must continue to embrace!

...

Endless Sea.

Witch's Family.

Triss was busy preparing for her one-thousandth birthday.

Of course, a seventh-circle wizard lives three thousand years.

A thousand years old would not be considered an old hag, but rather a charming and mature divorced mother with a child...

Anya, equally busy with the preparations for her mother's birthday, was about the same age as Levi, already a Fifth-Circle Perfection and mastered her Eighth Talent.

According to Triss's thinking, after attaining eight talents, Anya could polish her spirit to the maximum, striving to ascend to primordial soul before the age of five hundred.

However, he felt he could push a little further.

In order not to have regrets after reaching the primordial soul, he also wanted to ascend with nine talents.

Regarding this, Triss respected her son's choice.

Suddenly, Triss sensed something and looked towards the plaza.

Levi approached with the stride of a dragon and the step of a tiger, looking quite pleased with himself.

Triss's face lit up with surprise.

"Have you reached primordial soul?"

Levi nodded and said with a smile,

"Yes, I've finally reached primordial soul."

Hearing that Levi had reached primordial soul, Anya shuddered.

After a moment of silence, he sighed deeply and said:

"Before, you were just slightly stronger than I was, but now, there's a chasm as wide as the sky between us."

Levi consoled him,

"There's no need to be discouraged; I wasn't much stronger than you before I ascended to primordial soul."

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Anya nodded:

"I understand... I'll work hard. You two chat, I'm heading home first."

Watching Anya leave, Madam Triss said:

"How does it feel to have advanced to a primordial soul?"

Levi could hardly suppress his smile and said:

"Really great, becoming a primordial soul is wonderful!"

Four hundred years, finally a primordial soul. This feeling is hard for ordinary people to understand.

Madam Triss looked at the seldom excited Levi and smiled:

"Congratulations on becoming a primordial soul wizard, Madam Triss now also has a primordial soul student... Your spiritual force has reached the level of a sixth ring senior, right?"

Levi nodded, not hiding anything.

Madam Triss said with emotion:

"It seems you have chosen the most difficult path in the 'Infinite Primordial Soul Method'. To be frank, your achievements today have completely exceeded my expectations."

After exchanging pleasantries between mentor and student.

Madam Triss said:

"Don't leave just yet, stay and attend my birthday gathering before you go."

Levi smiled and said:

"I was planning on it. I'd like to invite Master Fire Dragon to join as well, would that be alright, Madam?"

Madam Triss said:

"A warm welcome."

Madam Triss's birthday gathering, being such a high-status event, would surely attract many rich and influential guests.

Levi wanted the Holy Infant to take this opportunity to expand his connections a bit, to facilitate the development of the Fire Dragon Shop.

As for Gandaph, with his modus operandi, networking was not something Levi needed to worry about.

...

Half a year later.

With the Holy Infant's efforts, Levi's Three Arts of Wizardry had all reached the level of the Sixth Ring.

Of Levi's Four Arts, only the Art of Talisman Making was left, waiting for the Holy Infant to finish the tasks that came with ascending to a primordial soul.

Levi planned to start his grand plan of luring black beasts in the Land of Darkness, to gather more black beast materials for crafting talismans, arrays, and weapon refinement.

On Gandaph's side, the small pharmacy reopened, with much to be restored.

However, with his adept networking and interpersonal skills, the pharmacy's future development looked bright.

On its reopening day, even a seventh-circle wizard like Laplace, representing the Sorren Holy Tower, personally came to congratulate and present a gift.

Unlike Levi, not long after Gandaph had his realm consolidated, news of his primordial soul spread across the Midland Continent. His willingness to help others often made it hard for his power to stay hidden.

As Levi had predicted, once Gandaph re-entered society, the Mysterious Organization didn't send anyone to assassinate him.

For a top-level talent like Gandaph, once he advanced to a primordial soul, assassinating him would be too difficult.

The Mysterious Organization also had to consider the cost and efficiency.

Laplace also invited Gandaph to join the Sorren Holy Tower and take part in the special investigation unit against the Mysterious Organization.

With Gandaph's prestige and popularity, his joining would also reflect the Holy Tower's down-to-earth image.

Gandaph declined tactfully but expressed that he would continue to support the work of Sorren Holy Tower and confront the Mysterious Organization and the Hydra Organization to the end.

Gandaph even quoted a classic saying from the message wall of Sorren to express his determination:

"With great power comes great responsibility!"

With Gandaph as such a freely working ally, the Sorren Holy Tower naturally couldn't be happier. In return, Laplace made a small official newspaper promotion for Gandaph's pharmacy, attracting quite a bit of foot traffic.

After ascending to a primordial soul, Levi could clearly feel the change brought about by his status and identity. That feeling of being valued wherever he went was quite pleasant indeed.

Indeed, everyone hates the Heavenly Dragon Tribe, but everyone wants to become a Heavenly Dragon.

...

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1396.

Month of Northern Wind.

Star Sea.

A private little island.

Madam Triss was celebrating her one-thousandth birthday.

Elena was still the host of the ceremony, she loved such events the most.

One by one, guests arrived, their cultivation Level at least that of a fifth-circle expert or even a Sixth-Circle Wizard.

The Lush Forest Witch, Wizard Garcia, the Cat Witch, and other high-ranking members of the Witch's Family who were not in seclusion, all came to offer their blessings.

Suddenly.

A wave of enthusiastic cheering erupted from the island.

A wizard with handsome features and red hair, wearing an air of dignity, approached slowly on a red cloud.

Seeing this person, the crowd was excited:

"Master Fire Dragon has arrived, the number one talent from the ancient tower who, after advancing to the sixth ring recently, single-handedly drove away an alien race suspected to be at Level 6 Middle Stage."

"This is the aura of a top-tier talent in our Wizard World! Just ascended, and already capable of contending with mid-level six!"

"I have a friend from the Thousand Mechanism Tower, he said they're already ranking Master Fire Dragon's wizard form and Soul Artifact, and from the information revealed so far, the rankings are not low."

"Out of the Wizard World, two lists only have a thousand spots each, just entering is already admirable."

Clearly, Master Fire Dragon's recent achievements had widely spread across the Endless Sea. Even without holding a primordial soul ceremony, he could be said to have made a name for himself in the Endless Sea.

Madam Triss stood and said:

"Welcome, Master Fire Dragon. Dear friends and family, if you need any weapon-making services, feel free to seek the Master. The quality of the Wizard Tools, I guarantee you will be satisfied!"

The primordial soul wizards present nodded slightly.

From the low-level and mid-level Wizard Tools that came out of the Fire Dragon Shop, one could tell.

The shop's attitude was definitely to only make top-quality items. This they trusted.

Especially with an endorsement from a seven-circle wizard like Madam Triss, many Sixth-Circle Wizards went to talk privately with Master Fire Dragon right away.

Even if one did not intend to craft a weapon, it was very good to be on friendly terms with a talented Sixth-Circle Wizard.

Before long.

Levi also arrived at the scene, emitting the spiritual force fluctuations of a Sixth Ring Senior.

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The presence of the sixth-circle wizards at the event shifted noticeably.

Levi appeared young to them, lacking the somberness of older years.

To have advanced to senior sixth-circle wizard at such an age, he was certainly a young prodigy not far behind Master Fire Dragon in brilliance.

But observing the muscles that filled out his white robe, the imposing stature,

it seemed likely that he was primarily a body-refining wizard.

The Cat Witch, upon seeing Levi, felt a shiver in her heart.

"How has he already reached senior sixth-circle? No wonder the witch prevented me from prying; such advancement, even if he only possesses spiritual force of a senior sixth-circle and hasn't mastered primordial soul spells, is terrifying enough... The irrevocable white-robed wizard from No. 1 Witch City previously, it's very likely her."

Levi's arrival also stirred a wave of attention.

After all, his spiritual force was among the best of the sixth-circle wizards present.

But compared to a prominent figure like Master Fire Dragon, it was clear that he didn't capture too much interest.

Levi inwardly mocked,

"Although this Holy Infant is less powerful than me, he throws me out by ten streets in popularity... and Gandalf, needless to say."

Of course.

There was another high-profile figure whose popularity surpassed both the Holy Infant and Gandalf—

It was Victor, who had lain low for over a hundred years since returning from the ancient tower, with no news of him ever since.

But he hadn't been forgotten; as more and more wizards studied the Secret Sword Flow, the sect founder Victor had become the pioneer of a minor sect.

Previously, there might have been some who studied similar techniques, but had not promoted them so extensively.

It was Victor's stunning performance in the ancient tower that glorified and spread his legacy.

Calling him the pioneer was not an exaggeration.

This birthday party was hosted by Triss, who had invited friends with whom she had a good relationship. Everyone's personality was agreeable, so no untoward incidents occurred, and a joyful atmosphere filled the island.

The party went on until the early hours before coming to an end.

The guests dispersed one by one, and the busier primordial soul experts left even earlier.

Only Levi, Triss, Elena, and Master Fire Dragon remained, still celebrating with drinks.

Elena took the opportunity to forcefully ply Levi with several barrels of wizard wine, trying in vain to make him drunk.

Even without using a spell to sober up, there was no way Levi could get drunk.

Elena hadn't gotten drunk either.

In contrast, Triss's cheeks were flushed, and she didn't seem to use her cultivation to sober up, already showing signs of drunkenness. Wrapping an arm around Elena and with cherry lips reeking of alcohol, she spoke nonsense.

Master Fire Dragon bowed and said,

"Ladies, I have matters to attend to, so I must take my leave. We can talk another time."

Triss responded,

"Why the hurry, Master? Stay a little longer."

Levi said,

"Lady, let him go back; he really is quite busy, even busier than me..."

The Holy Infant replied,

"I cannot refuse such warmly extended hospitality. I will stay a while longer to enjoy your company to the fullest."

Levi laughed and said,

"That's great, it's rare for the Master to relax, why not relax for a few more days?"

The four of them resumed drinking.

As dawn was breaking,

The faint light of dawn quickly dimmed again.

A dangerous sensation assaulted Levi in an instant, causing the hair on his arms to stand on end.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sea around the island roared back as if it were the Colosseum, forming azure walls, a void imprisoned.

Above in the high skies, a rift tore open, and a vast presence, in no way inferior to Triss's, descended.

Clad in a Giant Whale wizard robe and wielding a red staff, it was Red Whale Ancestor Witch Graham who had left the Shadow Realm and ascended to the seven-circle realm.

Beside him were three auras of the sixth-circle realm.

One of them had already reached Sixth Circle Perfection, seemingly just one step away from the seventh.

The remaining two were also senior wizards of the sixth circle.

Among them was the 'Black Shark Devourer' in a black robe.

It was evident that the Immersed Ancient Castle had reaped a rich harvest in the Shadow Realm of the Dragon Ruins.

Thus, both Red Whale Ancestor Witch Graham and Black Shark had successfully made their breakthroughs.

Red Whale Ancestor Witch Graham scoffed and said,

"Triss, you're still alive. I have said I would settle our score from the Shadow Realm... Oh, it infuriates me, this woman, to actually use our Level 8 Exotic Treasure, the Demon Dragon Whip, as a belt. Truly, your audacity has no bounds!"

Levi looked and realized it was true. Triss, in a mature and charming Witch Skirt, had the long whip tied around her slender waist, her exceptional figure on full display.

Next to Red Whale, the Six-Circle Perfect Wizard stood tall and muscular, with eight arms shimmering with nine million Demon God Runes.

This man was cultivating the 'Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique', and judging by the number of runes, his realm was exceedingly profound, far surpassing Gandaph.

Triss immediately sobered up.

She belched and exhaled a breath of alcohol, saying,

"Red Whale Ancestor Witch Graham and the traitor from the Ocean Abyss Alliance, Eight-Armed Demon Witch Glatios... To think you would go to such lengths just for this whip."

Meanwhile.

Levi, Hundred Flowers, and Master Fire Dragon heard Triss's voice in their minds.

"I have a trump card that can hold these people off for a moment. You need to retreat quickly and report to the Star Tower. Don't worry about my safety; I can escape."

She wasn't saying this just to reassure them.

With her ability, if she wanted to leave.

None of them could stop her.

Triss thought, with the understanding she shared with Levi and Elena, they would trust her, right?

She felt a bit guilty. If it weren't for insisting that Master Fire Dragon drink, he wouldn't have become involved.

After Triss sent her message, she saw the three of them had no reaction.

"You..."

Triss was anxious.

Elena stood up, her mouth curling upward, unleashing a nearly perfected, mighty sixth-circle aura that swept across the island.

Above Master Fire Dragon's head, an exquisite Ancient Burning Sky Umbrella spun, as the aura of destruction brewed.

Levi clenched his fists in anticipation, golden light spreading over his skin, the contours of his toned and powerful muscles visible beneath his white robe.

Seeing that the three below had no intention of fleeing, Red Whale Ancestor Witch felt as if something was amiss with the script.

Were these people truly friends of Triss, willing to put their lives on the line for her? Did such friendship exist in the Wizard World?

He sneered and said,

"Fine, fine, fine! I didn't expect you three youngsters to have the courage to stay. Then you shall not be spared."

Boom!

A ferocious fire dragon erupted into the sky and exploded before the protective force field of Red Whale Ancestor Witch.

Ripples in the field dissipated this terrifying force.

Above the island soared Master Fire Dragon with hands behind his back, behind him, a mighty Purple Extreme Holy Dragon with swaying mane and scales, an imposing sight!

Surrounded by a surge of purple aura, hair fluttering softly, Master Fire Dragon said indifferently,

"Enough talk, I'm in a hurry to go back to Weapon Refinement."

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Time is money.

Levi silently gave Holy Infant a huge thumbs up in his heart.

A mature duplication must learn to be strict with oneself.

No matter whether Triss was confident in dealing with the enemy or not, Levi would not abandon her and run away alone.

It wasn't because he was particularly loyal or righteous.

Mainly, he was confident that, in partnership with Triss, they could handle the enemy.

At the very least, with his skills, he had no problem ensuring his own safety.

Don't forget.

Inside the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, there was Mana at Level 6 Middle Stage, Dragon Ant, Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, and also Leon, among others, including a mammoth creature such as the Black Lotus Beast, the strongest of the sub-dragons.

He might seem alone, but in reality, he carried six Level 6 individuals with him!

Not to mention, the four wizards present were no ordinary individuals.

Flower Knight, needless to say, was a rising star, a Sixth Ring Senior with cultivation close to Perfection.

The true strength of Holy Infant—he knew it best as the original being.

Triss, capable of becoming a Seven-Circle Wizard at a thousand years old, was certainly a top-tier talent in her youth.

Now, it was not Levi and his group who should be worried, but the Red Whale Ancestor Witch on the opposing side. What class was he, daring to ambush these people?

High in the sky,

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch indeed felt uncertain, despite his tough talk earlier.

That was because he couldn't lose face as a Seven-Circle Wizard.

Originally, he wanted a four against one, ambushing Triss, and at most adding Elena to the mix.

Who would have thought.

These folks, drinking all day long.

The reason he was able to ambush Triss so stealthily was due to a rare treasure.

Now, as the effect of the rare treasure was nearly over and those people still hadn't left, he had no choice but to make a move.

Otherwise, letting Triss return to the Pharmacist Headquarters or Witch's Family, he would lose any chance of retrieving the Demon Dragon Whip.

He quickly analyzed the strength of both sides and transmitted his thoughts to the Eight-Armed Demon Witch beside him.

"I'll handle Triss; you, Black Shark, and Black Ghost, do you have confidence in dealing with those three? No need to kill them, just repel them, then help me subdue Triss and steal the Demon Dragon Whip!"

From the current look of things, their side, with all Sixth-Circle Wizards, completely suppressed the other in terms of realm. The chance of success in this battle was not small.

Upon this thought,

The Eight-Armed Demon Witch said,

"No problem for me, just need to handle the Flower Witch... The Master Fire Dragon and Nameless Six Rings are easy catches."

He had great confidence in his own strength.

Eight-Armed Demon Witch—Glatios.

The taboo figure from the Ocean Abyss Alliance. Legends like the Supreme Fist Wizard and Mangang from later eras, could only be considered his juniors.

His body-refining talent was not inferior to these top-tier talents, but due to conflicts with a high-ranking official of the Ocean Abyss Alliance, he was targeted at every turn.

Eventually, he defected from the Ocean Abyss Alliance, even taking the Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique with him, joining the Immersed Ancient Castle which is primarily composed of mixed Sea Clan.

Here, he received great attention from the City Lord of Immersed Ancient Castle.

In order to seek revenge, he strove hard to become stronger by all means, hence earning the title "Demon Witch."

Those Demon Witches in the Wizard World, almost all were brutal and cruel like demons.

He was no exception.

Hundreds of years ago, in the war between the dark and righteous wizards, he alone killed two Primordial Soul Wizards of the Ocean Abyss Alliance, feasting on their flesh and blood, extremely brutal.

One of them was indeed the Primordial Soul Wizard who had targeted him initially.

The fame of the Eight-Armed Demon Witch thus spread across the Endless Sea.

Both dark and righteous worlds remembered his notorious name.

The Red Whale Wizard said,

"Remember, the goal is to snatch the Demon Dragon Whip; if we fail, or if the enforcer arrives, our safety is the priority, do not engage needlessly."

He knew the Eight-Armed Demon Witch loved battles, hence he cautioned him.

The Eight-Armed Demon Witch revealed a cruel smile. Sharp as shark teeth, still hanging with strands of flesh. f

"Kill them!"

Boom!

The black robe worn by the Eight-Armed Demon Witch burst open due to the inflating Qi, turning into tatters.

His dark demon body, with nine million body-refining runes flickering, condensed into true Demon God Scales!

The unadorned strength erupted, causing the surrounding magnetic field to distort.

Dark Qi entwined around his body, forming eight ferocious Demon God Tentacles on his back.

He shot towards the Flower Witch like a cannonball.

His eyes set only on Elena!

Around Elena, the Flower Barrier lit up; she pointed with one finger.

Innate Spell—Star Immortality!

All around, Star Flowers fell one after another, sealing the Eight-Armed Demon Witch within.

From Elena's jade hand shot a blazing red rose.

Love Like Fire!

The rose exploded like a weapon within the Star Barrier!

Roar!

With a thunderous roar, a hundred-meter-tall figure covered in Black Scales, the Eight-Armed Demon God, shattered the barrier with his punches. He trampled through the sea of flowers, his eight arms dancing wildly, simultaneously striking!

The explosion of the rose left his body surface bloody and mangled, but soon, with the flickering of the Demon God Runes, these wounds healed.

Elena's expression was solemn as she held a circular object in her hand.

Soul Artifact—Star Ring!

She knew today was bound to be a fierce battle.

She, a top-tier talent who ascended to Primordial Soul, and this Eight-Armed Demon Witch, wasn't he also one?

Since ancient times, those who practiced the Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique to the Primordial Soul in the Ocean Abyss Alliance were absolutely geniuses.

The Eight-Armed Demon Witch, having refined it to the Sixth Circle Perfection Realm, his pace already surpassed those Demon God body-refining wizards of the Ocean Abyss Alliance.

The Star Ring spun, growing larger as it faced the wind.

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Endless petals formed star rings, encircling Hundred Flowers.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Eight-Armed Demon Witch's fists rampaged, charging wildly within the star rings.

Elena constantly attacked him with her innate spells, but they were all dispersed with his strength that could shatter all techniques.

So far, Elena was still handling it.

She looked towards the battlefield.

The most eye-catching battle was naturally between Triss and the Red Whale Ancestor Witch.

These two seven-circle wizards stirred the elemental power within a twenty-mile radius with their every move.

The clash of their seven-circle auras tore the clouds in the sky apart and the islands disintegrated under the shock waves of their spell collisions.

Behind the Red Whale Ancestor Witch, a phantom of a gigantic Red Armored Whale, about a kilometer in length, appeared.

Boundless seawater surged up like the Kunpeng striking the water, shaking the hearts of those who witnessed it.

To quickly snatch the Demon Dragon Whip and escape, he immediately resorted to using his grand technique.

Primordial Soul Witch Appearance-Red Whale Soaring!

This was a mighty witch form ranked 578 on the Wizards Ranking, branded with 10 flickering Witchcraft True Traces!

The Giant Whale opened its huge mouth, swallowing the sea, its enormous suction destabilizing Triss's form.

A black silk scarf flew out like a reversing waterfall, striking towards the phantom of the Red Armored Giant Whale while stabilizing Triss's form.

The black silk scarf was Triss's Soul Artifact.

This was the [Black Secret], seemingly inconspicuous yet strong—it was ranked 478 in the Soul Artifact Ranking.

Like Simon's [Dance of the Purgatory] streamer.

The black silk scarf, capable of attack, defense, and escape, was a treasure with multiple functions.

After advancing to the seventh-circle, the power of the Soul Artifact had grown much stronger than back in the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

While Triss controlled the scarf to entangle the Red Whale Ancestor Witch, she glanced towards Levi's side.

Levi was already fiercely battling with the Black Shark Devourer, a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard.

Just as they engaged, Black Shark began to regret his decision.

Before the battle, considering that he had just advanced to the Sixth Ring Senior realm,

he chose the relatively unknown Levi.

Although Levi emitted the spiritual force fluctuations typical of someone newly advanced to the senior realm of the sixth-circle—appearing as a body-refining wizard, seemingly average in strength—

Black Shark had thought the top-ranked Master Fire Dragon from the ancient tower was more dangerous, so he had the Black Witch battle the fire dragon.

However, after they clashed, he realized he was terribly mistaken.

This unknown Sixth Circle Wizard was the most terrifying.

Levi's whole body radiated golden light, his defensive field protecting him; even the airflow from his fist wind, shimmering in pale gold, appeared like sunlit air on a bright afternoon.

Black Shark's wildly thrown innate spells were shattered by Levi's fists.

Black Shark changed his gestures, mumbling words. Solely relying on innate spells, he could no longer defeat Levi.

"Primordial Soul Magic·Thousand Shark Jumping Water!"

Suddenly, thousands of black sharks appeared on the sea surface.

The black sharks leapt out of the water, like locusts crossing, and roared towards Levi.

"Rise!"

Levi raised his palm upward, and a golden gravity erupted!

He lifted the entire sea area, booming thunderously!

"Shatter!"

Using his Primordial Magnetic Domain, he churned the seawater, grinding up the swarms of black sharks like a juicer.

"Break!"

A Golden Ray shot out from the palm of Levi's hand.

Black Shark dared not withstand it head-on; his Six-Ring Force Field shone brightly, and his form flickered repeatedly as he retreated.

The sea was blasted by the Golden Ray, shooting water columns into the sky, making a magnificent scene.

Seeing Levi able to stand firm against Black Shark, Triss felt reassured.

As long as she could fend off the Red Whale Ancestor Witch, they would win the battle.

The Ancestor Witch's witch form and Soul Artifact both were fully unleashed.

His fierce attacks swept away the oceans and split the heavens!

Not only that, in front of him appeared an ancient-looking Shark-toothed Longsword, emanating an air of ages.

This was the Level 7 Treasure, [Ancient Shark Giant Sword], borrowed from the organization to retrieve his Demon Dragon Whip.

As soon as the longsword appeared, it grew against the wind, eventually transforming into a kilometer-long Giant-toothed Shark.

The shark swung its tail, knocking Triss's black silk away, and snapped at her.

Triss threw out a butterfly hairpin, a top-grade Sixth-Ring Wizard Tool.

The hairpin temporarily blocked the Giant-toothed Shark, while Triss flickered in movement, a golden feather pen appearing in her hand, drawing runes, and she gently blew a fragrant breath of wine.

The runes flew out, sticking onto the body of the Giant-toothed Shark.

Meanwhile,

Behind Triss, fragrance of medicine spread, steam rose and condensed into the shape of a roughly 300 meters tall, slender, well-proportioned woman with a beautiful face, wearing a pharmacist's robe.

The woman held a medicinal herb, wearing a grass ring, lying leisurely across the universe like a reclining Buddha.

Primordial Soul Witch Appearance-Medicine-Gathering Woman, ranked 500 on the Wizards Ranking, branded with 12 Witch Marks, superior even to the Red Whale Soaring!

Levi witnessed Triss's witch form for the first time.

It was so distinct; it was truly fitting for Triss...

The Medicine-Gathering Woman reached out her hand, gently lifting Triss into the small medicine basket at her waist.

She deftly pulled the Demon Dragon Whip from Triss's waist and held it in her hand.

Crack!

The woman cracked the whip, turning it into a black air current, tearing a trench extending several miles across the sea!

The Giant-toothed Shark, sensing a dire threat, shattered the golden runes, and together with the Red Armored Giant Whale, they charged towards the Medicine-Gathering Woman!

The heavens and the earth were already torn apart by the energy fluctuations of the Primordial Soul Wizard.

The Black Shark Devourer revealed its hybrid Sea Clan true form, with fine scales covering its body.

Innate spells transformed into a series of powerful water bullets, blocking Levi's movements.

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He chanted and cast the spell,

"Primordial Soul Technique-Netherworld Water Prison!"

Boom!

A gigantic water prison, a kilometer in diameter, rose from the sea like the Great Sun.

Levi swung his golden-fist, and a golden force field expanded outward, breaking through the water barrage.

At the same time, the water prison inverted, engulfing Levi with countless shadows of black water, submerging him.

Seeing this scene,

Triss's heart tightened.

"Damn it, Levi, you can't be in trouble!"

She was entangled by the Red Whale at the moment, unable to escape.

Elena was in an even worse situation than her, as the Eight-Armed Demon Witch's realm far exceeded Elena's.

The Master Fire Dragon, relying on his powerful Purple Dragon witch form and the Ancient Umbrella Soul Device, could battle the Black Witch even with an ordinary sixth-circle body, but it was obviously his limit.

How could she rescue Levi?

Triss pondered in her heart.

Seeing this, the Red Whale sneered,

"You can't even take care of yourself, yet you care about that man. Do you have a special relationship?"

Suddenly,

Elena communicated telepathically.

"Sister, don't worry, Levi is fine, believe in him."

Triss suppressed her slightly nervous feelings and focused solely on battling the Red Whale.

Yes, Levi, with his Infinite Primordial Soul, had advanced to the sixth circle. Even if he had just broken through, he could not possibly be defeated by the Black Shark Devourer. She had been too anxious, which had clouded her judgment.

On another side of the battlefield.

The Black Shark, seeing his primordial soul technique succeed, was overjoyed.

"Heh, it seems he hasn't mastered the primordial soul technique yet. I thought he was formidable. Die!"

The Netherworld Water Prison was his strongest grand spell.

Even the Flower Witch, a Sixth Ring Senior, could only be trapped momentarily.

The black water seeping from the prison would dissolve the enemy's spell power and physical strength, leaving them weak and defenseless.

Having the upper hand, the Black Shark was relentless.

Behind him, a three-hundred-meter-long, double-headed shark beast with sharp poison spikes on its back emerged.

Primordial Soul Witch Image·Double-Headed Ghost Shark!

This witch form was not ranked.

Three witch marks on the surface glimmered. Clearly, the Black Shark Devourer had mastered three primordial soul techniques.

"Ghost Shark, tear him apart!"

With a wave of his hand, the Double-Headed Ghost Shark, like a torpedo, rode the wind and waves, rushing toward the water prison to obliterate Levi.

Levi's body erupted with a billion crimson stars, creating the Red Emperor Domain!

Boom!

Volcanoes erupted, the flames reached the ninth heaven!

The water prison technique was forcefully broken by him!

Behind him, nine-colored clouds stacked up, covering the skies.

Nine-colored divine light illuminated the surrounding hundred-mile radius. The anomaly emerged, startling all around.

This anomaly was much smaller than when he first ascended.

However, the fact that a wizard form could evoke such celestial anomalies still shocked everyone present.

Before the anomaly had fully developed, the Black Shark sensed a horrifying aura.

"This... a witch form inherently embedded with anomalies, who is this person?"

During his entire cultivation journey, among the people he had met, only one person's witch form had intrinsic anomalies.

That was the influential figure behind the Immersed Ancient Castle... a certain Grand Wizard!

Yet this unknown Sixth Circle wizard also possessed such means!

On another part of the battlefield.

Hundred Flowers and the Eight-Armed Demon Witch remained in deadlock.

Right then, behind Hundred Flowers, ripples spread, and a several-hundred-meter-tall Nightmare Cannibal Flower emerged, swallowing eerie light, and attacking the Eight-Armed Demon Witch.

Hundred Flowers felt warmth in her heart.

"This guy, he's actually used up the life-saving measure in the ring for me..."

As the cannibal flower entangled the Eight-Armed Demon Witch momentarily, Hundred Flowers employed the Primordial Soul Technique "Mandala Umbrella."

The Eight-Armed Demon Witch shredded the cannibal flower and collided with the primordial soul technique.

Boom! He was sent flying, coughing up blood.

But he grinned ferociously, ignoring his injuries, and charged again.

The battle was intensely fierce.

Just then.

"Roar!"

Accompanied by the resounding roar of a dragon.

Under the nine-colored divine light,

A nine-headed giant dragon, vast and penetrating the heavens, with a wingspan of six hundred meters, emerged.

Most shocking of all,

Behind the nine-headed giant dragon, a golden chariot radiating divine light was being pulled!

On the chariot,

A figure wearing an Emperor's Crown, holding an Emperor's Sword, and clad in Nine-colored Armor, glared furiously, his murderous intent soaring to the skies!

Primordial Soul Witch Image·Nine-headed Emperor Dragon and Primordial Spirit·Time Riding Six Dragons!

Emperor Dragon, Emperor.

In that moment, they merged into one, forming a new combined state.

This move was employed for the first time, and Levi himself was unsure what to call it.

In any case, it looked awesome.

Silence fell upon the world.

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch gasped in awe, deeply shaken.

"Such a terrifying witch form, how has it never been seen on the leaderboard?"

Regarding himself highly, the Eight-Armed Demon Witch, still entangled with Hundred Flowers, couldn't help but exclaim for his opponent:

"What a domineering witch form!"

The voice of the Red Whale Ancestor Witch came.

"Glatios, this person's strength exceeds expectations, finish this quickly!"

Glatios clasped his eight arms together.

Behind him, a three-hundred-meter-tall figure of the Eight-Armed Demon King emerged.

The Demon King, with eight arms holding various weapons like swords, spears, and halberds, emitted an earth-shattering killing intent!

This Eight-Armed Demon King, ranked 560th on the leaderboard, was indeed his witch form.

"Kill!"

Most of these Sixth Circle wizards assembled here were among the elites.

This battle was earth-shattering, a rarity even in the Endless Sea.

Rumble!

The attacks of the Eight-Armed Demon King, like a storm, quickly tore through Elena's numerous innate spells, breaching the defensive field formed by the Star Ring.

Elena closed her eyes, pointed to the sky, and declared,

"Hundred Flowers and Thousand Trees!"

Boom!

Branding 8 witch marks, a virtual image of a giant tree a kilometer tall burst forth into the world!

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Witch Minister's stature did not wholly represent their power.

But generally speaking, the larger the Witch Minister, the stronger their combat power; this was the case for most.

That was why the ranking of Hundred Flowers' Witch Minister was even higher than that of the Six Circle Perfection Eight-Armed Demon Witch.

From the giant tree, myriad vines branched out, entangling the Eight-Armed Demon Witch layer by layer, binding his movements.

At this moment, the battle on-site reached a fever pitch.

Innate spells, Soul Artifacts, and witch forms all emerged simultaneously, chaos reigned.

The most shocking scene was undoubtedly:

Under the heavens filled with Divine Light, a Chariot pulled by a Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, and the Thunder Emperor patrolled the skies!

The white dragon head let out a majestic roar toward the heavens!

From the ocean rose four colossal water dragons, soaring into the sky like the Heavenly Pillars.

"Ao!"

"Ao!"

...

Four two-head Ghost Sharks of the Black Shark Devourer's Witch Minister were instantly besieged by the Divine Dragons.

Boom!

Four against one; the verdict was clear immediately!

The Ghost Shark's Witch Minister couldn't withstand even for a moment before it was torn apart.

Despite being engraved with three Witch Marks, it was useless in the face of overwhelming numbers.

However, before the Ghost Shark shattered, its two heads took two Spiritual Weapons with them.

Levi controlled the remaining two Spiritual Weapons to aid the Flower Knight.

For the short term, he could not refine more Spiritual Weapons.

At present, the situation for Hundred Flowers was the most dire, with the Eight-Armed Demon Witch's strength being extraordinary.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon descended from the sky.

From the vermilion dragon head came a spell of Fire Dragon Tribulation, spewing out heaven-scorching flames!

Boom!

The defensive field around the Black Shark Devourer shuddered and shattered.

On him, a Witch Tool appeared, shaped like a pair of scissors, with a two-headed shark sculpture on it.

Soul Artifact-Black Shark Scissors!

The Black Shark Scissors, swift as lightning, clamped towards the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon.

A yellowish light surrounded the Emperor Dragon, and an Earth Dragon Barrier revolved around, repelling the Black Shark Scissors.

The air roiled, and lightning flashed. The Emperor Dragon turned into a gust of wind and thunder, avoiding the Black Shark Scissors in an instant.

Wind Dragon Scamper + Thunder Dragon Flash, unparalleled in speed!

The Thunder Emperor thrust his sword upward, reaching the heavens!

The Rising Sun sliced down!

The Great Sun burst forth, illuminating all directions!

Crack.

The Black Shark Scissors were flicked away, surprisingly gaining a crack, before whining as they flew off.

Seeing that his Soul Artifact was useless, the Black Shark panicked. He retreated rapidly, using his innate spell to try to control the Emperor, attempting to break through the void and flee.

The water-blue dragon head roared!

A water dragon wrapped around the Black Shark, preventing his escape into the void!

Afterward.

Ice Dragon Prison emitted a bone-chilling cold, sealing off the surrounding void!

Another Fire Dragon Tribulation directly blasted the Black Shark's shattered defensive field to smithereens.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Fire Dragon Tribulation fired in rapid succession, the Black Shark's other defensive measures, even his powerful primordial soul spells, were all shattered.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon extended its claws, grabbing the Black Shark and crushing him.

The frightened Primordial Soul of the Black Shark, under the protection of the Six-layered Magic Ring Holy Tower, fled into the distance.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, swift as lightning, intercepted in mid-air, the Emperor's longsword piercing the Primordial Spirit and bringing it into the dragon's belly.

Inside the Emperor Dragon, a terrifying furnace. Fire Dragons roamed within, refining all things.

The Primordial Soul of the Black Shark disintegrated, its Witch Marks scattering into the world.

Its confused soul was taken away by a small figure mingling on the battlefield.

Leon had been waiting for a long time. He gathered up the Black Shark's remnants and spoils. He then used spider silk to trap the Black Shark Scissors, subduing them.

Black Shark Devourer, a veritable Six Ring Senior Wizard.

Creation returns to heaven and earth, the wizard's path cut short... Death arrived, the path vanished!

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch's face was full of shock.

After the Primordial Spirit.

The gap between wizards' powers was no longer as exaggerated as it once was.

Battles between Primordial Spirits often took a long time to determine a victor.

Yet now, the Black Shark Devourer had perished so suddenly without warning, disrupting his entire plan.

Red Whale Ancestor Witch transmitted a message:

"Glatios, Black Ghost! This battle is too unpredictable, retreat!"

The Eight-Armed Demon Witch, gazing at the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, had his eyes filled with fervent battle desire. But reason prevailed.

With the Black Shark fallen, the tide had turned; remaining here was fraught with peril.

He used the Eight-Armed Demon King to fend off Hundred Flowers and withdrew from the battlefield.

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch gestured with his hand.

A rare treasure, similar to the Colosseum of ancient Rome, flew towards him.

The walls of the sea encircling the island collapsed thunderously.

The ocean waters from the inverted sea soared down, falling onto Triss and the others!

Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella, Star Ring, and the Black Silk Scarf, all emitted to shatter the Inverted Sea!

The Herbalist Maiden's Demon Dragon Whip lashed through the air, aiming to restrain the Red Whale Ancestor Witch.

The Colosseum's rare treasure shone brightly, deflecting the Demon Dragon Whip.

In a fit of rage, Red Whale said:

"Triss, you won't always be this lucky."

Boom!

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon roared, the Spiritual Weapons soared through the sky. On the Chariot, the Nine-colored Emperor struck with his sword, and Ice Sword Qi created a barrier locking the void.

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch shuddered his rare treasure, causing the world around to tremble.

The Giant Whale Witch Minister crushed the Spiritual Weapons and broke through the barrier, fleeing into the void.

Taking advantage of the rare treasure's protection.

The Eight-Armed Demon Witch and the Black Ghost Wizard left their respective witch forms to confront the enemy, breaking through space to escape.

As the Witch Ministers crumbled, space began to heal.

Triss's Demon Dragon Whip returned fruitlessly, lamenting:

"Red Whale came prepared this time, with a seven-circle leader. Once they decide to leave, we can't stop them."

In the blink of an eye.

Leon's hands, however, produced two strands of spider silk, entering the void just before space completely healed.

Bang!

The spider silk immediately went taut, and the void trembled!

One strand soon snapped.

The other, surprisingly, pulled out a wizard in a black robe, the very Black Ghost Wizard who had entered the void.

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His expression changed drastically, clearly at a loss.

After the battle with the fire dragon, he had expended a great amount of energy, and after traveling through the Void, he thought he was safe.

Unexpectedly, a thread crossed through the Void and inexplicably bound him.

Caught off guard, he fell into the trap.

Snap!

The whip cracked through the air!

Seizing the chance, the whip wrapped around the Black Witch, temporarily capturing him. The black silk scarf followed suit, wrapping him up like a giant dumpling.

The herbalist girl's jade hand patted down, confining the Black Witch in the palm of her hand.

The Black Witch tried to regain his composure, threatening,

"Triss, if you kill me, the Immersed Ancient Castle won't let this go. You'd better watch your back in the Wizard World."

Triss sneered and suddenly tightened her grip. The Black Ghost's defensive field shattered quickly before a seven-ring witch prime minister.

A syringe flew out of Triss's hand and stabbed into the forehead of the Black Witch.

In a moment, he quieted down.

Triss said,

"I'll try—see if I can use this opportunity to find the den of the Immersed Ancient Castle."

She placed her hand in the Void on the Black Ghost's forehead, murmuring an incantation, seemingly using a type of primordial soul spell for soul searching.

After a moment, Triss furrowed her brow and wiped the sweat from her forehead.

"It's no use; a restriction has been placed by a master."

Anyone Triss called a master must certainly be at least an eighth-circle wizard.

Such figures in the Endless Sea are rare;

Mostly current leaders of top-level organizations.

Levi asked,

"So what do we do with this person?"

Triss replied,

"Either kill him or hand him over to the people of Star Tower... but I prefer killing him. What do you all think?"

Hundred Flowers said,

"Kill him; the Star Tower isn't clean, and I fear it will bring greater troubles. The reason I resigned from there was that I felt something was amiss."

Levi said,

"Then let's kill him, but his soul—I'll take it. Let's see if I can locate the stronghold of the Immersed Ancient Castle."

Levi wasn't about to let the Red Whale Ancestor Witch and the Eight-Armed Demon Witch who had escaped get away so easily.

When his power was sufficient, he would certainly flatten the Immersed Ancient Castle to avenge himself and Triss.

Triss nodded.

With a grip in the Void, she flattened the body of the Black Witch.

A primordial soul flew out from the remains, wrapped up by the Demon Dragon Whip, and shattered.

A pitch-black mark flashed by, heading straight for Triss.

Just then,

A petite figure blinked into existence, forming an invisible massive net in front of Triss.

The mark, caught in the web, was neatly packaged by Leon and put into his belly.

Triss was startled and then asked,

"What is this?"

After Leon wrapped the Black Witch's soul in a web and deposited it into his belly, patting his stomach, he sat down beside Levi and Triss and said in a childish voice,

"Auntie, hello, my name is Leon."

Levi quickly picked up Leon, patted his backside sternly, and said,

"Do you even speak properly? Call her 'miss,' not 'auntie'!"

Leon hung his head and corrected himself,

"Oh, sorry."

Triss glanced at Levi, smiled wryly, and asked,

"It's okay, Leon? Are you Levi's child?"

Leon replied,

"Yeah, you could say that."

Levi coughed and said,

"Leon is a pet I raise."

Triss said,

"Well then, thank you. That mark was indeed troublesome; if you hadn't acted, I might have had to seek Lady Witch's help to remove it."

The mark itself wasn't dangerous.

But the caster was very likely an eight-ring wizard from the Immersed Ancient Castle.

Therefore, Triss was somewhat surprised and didn't understand how Leon could devour an eight-ring wizard's tracking mark.

Leon happily said,

"You're welcome, miss."

Master Fire Dragon said,

"Let's leave this place now, it's not safe."

...

Three days later.

After ensuring safety, Master Fire Dragon left first.

Before parting, to express her gratitude, Triss also gave Master Fire Dragon some gifts.

A set of six-ring meditation supplementary potions she had personally refined, enough for his cultivation for more than ten years, valued at tens of millions of Aether Stones.

Witch's Family.

Triss's cabin.

Sitting on the couch, Triss, Hundred Flowers, and Levi gathered around the coffee table, eating Saint Fruit.

Triss said,

"I didn't think you'd stay. I'm quite touched."

Elena said,

"Of course, I'm your best friend, and Levi is your student. How could we ignore your safety? Right, Levi?"

She patted Levi on the shoulder. Levi nodded and said,

"I've just advanced to primordial soul, and I wanted to take this opportunity to test the results of my cultivation."

Triss asked,

"Levi, are you the Golden Dominator?"

Clearly, she had noticed the emperor's shadow in Levi's wizard form.

Levi replied,

"Yes."

Seeing that Elena wasn't overly shocked, Triss suspiciously asked,

"Elena, did you already know the identity of the Golden Dominator?"

Hundred Flowers smiled sheepishly,

"Well... yes."

Triss put on a look of aggrieved innocence and said,

"Oh, it seems there are many things that I am not privy to..."

Levi said with a smile,

"There's plenty of time ahead. The more we spend time together, the more you'll understand."

Triss let it go and said,

"Nevermind, I don't mind. Seeing you achieve so much today makes me happy; it proves that my judgment was right. Have you mastered three types of primordial soul spells now?"

Levi shook his head.

He had just advanced and had a stack of things to do, with no time at all to get to them.

Triss said,

"Then you're not yet a true Sixth Ring Senior Wizard... As expected of an ascension through Infinite Primordial Soul, slaying a senior wizard right after ascending. Terrifying indeed."