

Wizard 1731

Chapter 1731: Entering the astral world, Traveling the Void, Celebrating the Growth of the Dragon King!

Somewhere.

Before a plane that was about to shatter, the Snake Envoy looked at the broken soul tokens with a face that could hardly believe what he saw.

"The Green Light Walker is dead? How did that happen? Even if he could not defeat the Golden Dominator, with his strength, escaping should have been no problem... It's not like he was facing a Sixth Circle Perfection or a seven-circle wizard."

He had not expected the Green Light Walker to succeed with absolute certainty.

But what he really hadn't anticipated was that the Green Light Walker, with his familiarity with the Land of Darkness and the advantage of the right time and place, would be killed in a counter-attack...

In his hand, shattered soul tokens emerged one after another.

The Rock Dragon Wizard, number twenty-three, Green Light Walker... From the personnel arranged by the organization, the only one left that could be used was Victor.

After all, the organization was just starting out, and talent was scarce.

Although he was a Level 7 Envoy, he did not have that many underlings.

"This Golden Dominator, he must also be added to the Killing List."

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Holy Brilliance Calendar 1400.

At the end of the Month of Winter.

In the Weapon Refinement room.

Levi, who hadn't refined anything in a long time, was expertly refining a Sixth-Circle Magical Artifact, having the Holy Infant as a substitute was really not bad.

One by one, spell runes and restrictions were added.

Amidst brilliant light, a ring set with a Blue Gemstone took shape within the Blazing Fire.

Levi let out a sigh of relief as sweat dripped from his forehead.

"Phew, I finally finished it the day before Hundred Flowers' birthday. A sixth-ring masterpiece magical artifact, not bad; it's not worse than what Hundred Flowers gave me. It's just a pity that I couldn't refine a top-grade one. Even with ten guaranteed chances of perfect quality, it's too late now. I'll refine something for Hundred Flowers once my weapon-making skills improve further."

He put the ring away and flew toward Flower Hall. Upon arrival, he discovered that Hundred Flowers was actually not at home, so Levi quickly sent a message to her.

Only then did he learn that Hundred Flowers had gone to the Endless Sea to celebrate her birthday with Triss because she didn't want to disturb Levi while he was busy with his cultivation retreat.

"This... really is bad timing, and it's also my fault for always refusing when Hundred Flowers invites me out to play."

Levi had a headache.

If a birthday gift was delivered late, it would lose its charm.

But even as a primordial soul wizard, he wasn't sure he could reach Triss's cabin before dawn. He sent a message to Hundred Flowers asking her to meet him at the Fire Dragon Shop.

In this way, the timing should work out.

Besides, giving Hundred Flowers the birthday gift in front of Triss also felt somewhat awkward.

After all, the last time it was Triss's birthday, he just gave her a bag of Saint Fruit... while he was giving Hundred Flowers a sixth-ring masterpiece ring. It made it seem like he didn't value his teacher as much.

"Cultivation really is much simpler."

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Endless Sea.

Triss's cabin.

Hundred Flowers, Triss, and the Cat Witch had a small birthday celebration.

The three of them had a relatively good relationship and often stayed in touch. With the Cat Witch's lively and cheerful personality, even Hundred Flowers could not compare.

Since the accident during the last birthday event at Triss's place, everyone had been more cautious when celebrating birthdays.

It wasn't that they were afraid of not being able to beat the enemy, but rather they did not want to attract trouble.

The Red Whale Ancestral Witch and those from the Immersed Ancient Castle harbored resentment and were bound to seek revenge.

Suddenly.

After seeing Levi's message, Hundred Flowers' expression froze, and then she said:

"I need to leave for a bit, to the Inner Circle Area."

Triss replied:

"Do you have some urgent matter? Today is your birthday, after all..."

Hundred Flowers responded:

"I'm not sure, Levi asked me to go there, it might be a mission."

Triss said helplessly:

"That cultivation maniac, seriously, he can't even relax on your birthday. Let it be, go ahead... Maybe he has prepared a birthday surprise for you? Hahaha."

Upon hearing this, Hundred Flowers smiled knowingly and said:

"That's very possible, I'm off then, sister."

Triss replied:

"Go ahead, you'll miss it if you're late."

Hundred Flowers left Witch's Family and hurried to the Inner Circle Area as fast as she could.

Triss leaned against the couch alone, a smile tugging at the corners of her mouth.

"Levi wouldn't really have prepared a birthday gift, would he? That's not his style."

In her view, Levi was always the cautious, serious cultivation fanatic, not one to waste time on other things.

Curious, Triss awaited the result.

Along the way.

Hundred Flowers felt a mixture of apprehension and excitement.

She had an inkling that Levi intended to secretly give her a gift, but she also worried she might be overthinking it.

"If it's a gift, what could he be giving me? A secret sword he refined himself? Or something else?"

Under the starry night.

At the Fire Dragon Shop.

The Holy Infant was working hard through the night, refining Levi's Wizard Tool, the Amethyst Light Sword, without daring to slack off.

Now at a critical step in the refinement, his forehead was covered in sweat as he repeatedly engraved spell runes into it.

Finally, with a clear sound of a sword's hum, a ray of purple light shot forth, piercing the clouds, leaving a gap that refused to close for a long time.

The Holy Infant beckoned, and the restless Amethyst Light Sword flew into his hands.

"Not bad, a sixth-ring masterpiece, good enough for now. At this stage, chasing after top-grade is too difficult."

The newly refined Amethyst Light Sword, about three feet in length, radiated an aura sharp enough to cut through anything, seemingly containing a world within.

"With my Sixth Circle Level 'Golden Dragon Break' combined with this secret sword and its Companion Sword Spirit, I should be able to behead an enemy within three thousand miles... When the time is right, 'Death's Blade, Victor' can make its return to the world."

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Lord Victor was quite popular with this persona, so naturally, the main figure did not intend to let it go unused.

The Holy Infant stowed away the Amethyst Light Sword, waiting for the main figure to fetch it tonight.

Busy until evening, Mia came over and said,

"Lord, our business permit is about to expire, and I plan to go to the Star Tower in a few days to apply for an extension."

The Holy Infant asked,

"How much will it cost?"

Mia replied,

"I've looked into it, and it seems our small shop might need about ten million."

The Holy Infant nodded and smiled,

"You handle it, and if any problems arise, communicate with me in a timely manner."

The cost was not high and seemed reasonable; there were no issues.

Late at night.

A figure descended from the sky, landing inside the small shop. It was Levi.

The Holy Infant said,

"The Amethyst Light Sword has been refined, see if it works well for you."

Levi smiled and said,

"Much obliged."

He took the secret sword, and naturally, the Sword Spirit Miss flew out of his mind, jubilantly entering the Sword World.

Once the Sword Spirit settled in, the Amethyst Light Sword immediately became full of spirituality, quite extraordinary.

Levi's effect, also practicing the Flying Secret Sword Cult, far surpassed that of other wizards of the same realm.

Firstly, it was due to the difference in spells, and most importantly, he possessed a Companion Sword Spirit in sword control.

Other wizards could at most refine something similar to the "artifact spirit" like the Holy Infant, but the effect was greatly diminished.

Stowing the secret sword, Levi calmly waited for Hundred Flowers' arrival.

Seeing this, the Holy Infant silently returned to the Weapon Refinement room to adjust his breath.

He took out [Purple Scale Armor] and [Sea King Armor], preparing to refine Gandaph's Soul Artifact core.

As Hundred Flowers' birthday was about to pass, she arrived at the little shop. She appeared somewhat spiritually exhausted, likely due to hurrying on her journey.

Hundred Flowers adjusted her breath for a moment and then smilingly said,

"What urgent matter brought me here so suddenly, it wouldn't be a gift you've prepared for me, would it?"

Levi coughed and said,

"Well, you guessed it. I wanted to prepare a gift for you before your birthday. It was a bit rushed, so it might not be very good. Don't mind it..."

He worried that Flower Knight's expectations might be too high, leading to disappointment.

Hundred Flowers suspiciously asked,

"Have you been preparing this gift for me these past four years?"

Levi replied,

"You could say that."

Over these years, besides basic Meditation Art and breathing technique cultivation,

He indeed spent most of his time crafting this Wizard Tool for Hundred Flowers.

The effort was comparable to the tool he had refined for himself.

Hundred Flowers grabbed Levi's arm, and Levi startled, asked,

"What is it?"

Hundred Flowers laughed,

"Don't you think it's more interesting to give a gift under the starlit sky?"

Levi said,

"So it is."

The two transformed into a swirl of petals, disappearing from the spot.

...

The stars were brilliant.

Thin clouds drifted eternally in the sky.

Above the uninhabited sea, two figures emerged from high above.

Hundred Flowers said happily,

"Now, bring out the gift."

Levi opened his palm, revealing a strikingly beautiful ring, embellished with a blue bead that shone brighter than the stars above.

The ring's entire form was like a long Divine Dragon with its head and tail connected.

"This is [Dragon's Protection], a Sixth-Ring High-Grade Witch Artifact, with two Sixth-Circle Spells solidified inside: [Water Dragon's Song] and [Azure Dragon Spirit Weapon]. The Water Dragon's Song can control enemies, as you have likely witnessed, and the Azure Dragon Spirit Weapon can transform the waters of the Five Lakes and Four Seas to summon two level 6 Spiritual Weapons to fight for you."

Hundred Flowers's face lit up with surprise as she took the ring, murmuring,

"I feel your ring might be a bit better than the one I gave you."

Levi solemnly said,

"Besides, this ring has one more function... I have carved multiple intricate tiny arrays and restrictions into the blue gemstone. If you find yourself in danger, just recite the incantation, and it will activate the power I have stored in it in advance, summoning my spell projection to help you defeat your enemies."

However, due to limited skills, the projection can only be used once a year, and then you will need to find me to recharge it."

This feature was developed by Levi after years of contemplation and making use of all his learning; it was extremely complex.

The spell projection could only utilize the wizard's capabilities, not using other means. It could also only unleash a part of Levi's own strength.

After hearing the introduction, Hundred Flowers felt a warmth in her heart.

It was apparent Levi cared about her.

She recalled the last time they fought with the people of the Immersed Ancient Castle.

Levi had sent the Nightmare Cannibal Flower to protect her instead of using it himself.

For a cautious person, this was unimaginable.

Only if one cared deeply about someone would they do such a thing.

Hundred Flowers put on the ring, her face beaming as she looked at her hand.

"Thank you, I'm very happy!"

She swung her hand in front of Levi, cheerfully asking,

"Does it look good?"

Levi smiled,

"Of course it looks good, as long as you're happy. Were you still busy with something at Triss'? You better hurry back, don't..."

Before Levi could finish, he felt a soft and fragrant embrace in his arms, followed by a warm, naturally fresh kiss.

He instinctively held Hundred Flowers' waist tightly, not speaking.

After the kiss ended, Hundred Flowers licked her lips and softly murmured,

"I'm sorry, I got too excited just now, was presumptuous... Commander, you won't punish me, right?"

Levi licked his lips, still recalling that fragrant soft kiss.

After a long silence, he said,

"I'll take you somewhere."

Hundred Flowers puzzled,

"Where? Ah!"

Levi's large hand clasped around Hundred Flower's slender waist, passing through the crystal wall, they arrived at the Land of Darkness.

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His body surged with the power of the Sky Dragon, and wind and lightning entwined him and Hundred Flowers.

The next moment, they transformed into a white wind thunderbolt, plunging into the void.

When they reappeared, Levi and Hundred Flowers were floating in the Sea of Ruins.

Here, one could see countless points of light representing the Multidimensional Plane twinkling below, and stars like diamonds sparkled in the Sea of Ruins, illuminating eternity.

Hundred Flowers' cheeks were flushed with redness. Although it was always her taking the initiative, this time Levi took charge, which somewhat caught her off guard.

She snuggled into Levi's embrace, gazing closely at the stars that filled the sky.

She could feel the boiling dragon blood within Levi's chest, ready to erupt at any moment.

Her fingers lightly traced circles on Levi's chest, her heart pounding.

Levi said,

"This is the Sea of Ruins. According to my research, this may belong to a place of great renown."

Hundred Flowers asked curiously,

"Where?"

Levi replied,

"The astral world."

Hundred Flowers' eyes shook with a start, while her heart was hit with a tumult of emotions.

"You've been to the astral world? How is that possible?"

Levi explained,

"We are merely traveling through the Sea of Ruins. We can see the astral world, but cannot touch a single blade of grass or stone here. Do you see those strange creatures hurrying along? They are also travelers of the astral world. I've witnessed the Swimming Dark Whale here and even the heads of Gods... Elena, the Multidimensional Plane, as Lord Sauron said, truly is boundlessly fascinating."

Hundred Flowers said,

"Yes, if I had the strength, I would love to see even more scenery."

In the blink of an eye.

Levi returned to the Land of Darkness, with Hundred Flowers looking as if she hadn't had her fill, clearly her first time experiencing the wonders of the astral world.

She asked,

"What should we do now?"

Levi didn't say a word.

Amidst Hundred Flowers' exclamations, Levi arrived at Nora High Sky.

"Clouds, come!"

He waved his hand, and the clouds around gathered here, forming a cloud bed.

Several array items were arranged in the void, shielding this place.

Levi placed Hundred Flowers onto the cloud bed, his eyes blazing as he stared at her, like an evil dragon fixating on a princess.

Levi pinched her burning cheeks and exhaled a breath of scorching dragon breath, pantingly saying,

"Elena, for your insolence just now, you do indeed deserve a harsh punishment!"

Dragon blood boiled, blood qi rushed to his head.

Hundred Flowers bit her lip, closing her eyes.

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Several days later.

Within the cloud bed, Levi sat cross-legged, toying with the freshly refined Amethyst Light Sword from the Holy Infant.

Hundred Flowers buried her head in the clouds, it was unclear whether she was truly asleep or pretending.

Suddenly, she popped her head out, the blush not yet faded.

She said in a somewhat coy voice,

"The abilities of the Dragon Clan are indeed as formidable as they say..."

Levi replied,

"Of course, let's head home."

Hundred Flowers said,

"I have to go to Madam Triss to meet Ms. Lucy. Would you like to join me?"

Levi thought for a moment, feeling that now was indeed a good time to meet.

"I'll go too."

Witch's Family.

Triss looked at Hundred Flowers who had taken three days to return.

Levi's expression was as usual, smiling and saying,

"Teacher, I'd also like to meet Ms. Lucy."

As someone who had been through it, she could feel that Hundred Flowers and Levi were different now, they had grown...

Triss looked at the ring in Hundred Flowers' hand, smiling meaningfully, and said,

"Is that the birthday gift Levi gave you? It looks extraordinary."

Hundred Flowers, who was usually very straightforward, said with a bit of coyness:

"Yes... Sister, let's go find Ms. Lucy quickly."

Madam Triss laughed and said:

"Let's go."

...

North Sea Secret Realm.

On the island.

Lucy's tea party.

Levi sat among three ladies with distinct styles, heartily enjoying the desserts.

In just a short time since their last meeting, he felt that Lucy's strength had explosively increased.

What an incredible talent she must be. Truly deserving of being a student of the Black Abyss Walker, so fearsome.

Lucy said:

"Levi, congratulations on advancing to primordial soul, when will you hold the ceremony?"

Levi hurriedly replied:

"Thank you, Senior... I won't be holding a ceremony. I don't like lively events too much."

Upon hearing this, Lucy commended him:

"Good, it's also fine to not hold a ceremony. Current times are different from the past, the situation is chaotic, and all sorts of demons and monsters emerge endlessly. Safety is the priority... I heard that you guys were ambushed by people from the Immersed Ancient Castle last time."

Levi said:

"Yes, we were lucky to escape thanks to Madam Triss."

Madam Triss laughed and said:

"You guy, trying to push all the credit onto me in just a few words."

Lucy continued:

"You are all excellent, otherwise my teacher wouldn't have taken a liking to you. There's no need for you to be so modest, Levi, we mean no harm... Do you know who the current lord of the Ancient Dragon Continent is?"

Levi hesitantly asked:

"Senior Black Abyss?"

Lucy nodded.

"The teacher appreciates everything you've done and wishes to create a stable environment for your growth in these chaotic times."

Levi said:

"Thanks to both seniors, Levi is tremendously grateful!"

Indeed, the Ancient Dragon Continent's peace over the years was because Senior Black Abyss shouldered the burdens.

No matter their intentions, such kindness should not be forgotten.

Lucy looked at Levi and said:

"There is an organization that has been frequently launching terrifying attacks on the geniuses of our Wizard World. I believe you have heard of them."

Levi said:

"Yes."

From the information he had obtained from the Green Light Walker's Memory Fragments,

This organization was likely called the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, with a strict hierarchy and filled with powerful individuals.

Even more secret information was under restriction by strong entities, so even Memory Discs could not access it.

Lucy said:

"I will share what I've learned about the situation with you. As you continue to travel through the Wizard World, be cautious and careful. If you encounter their members, avoid them if possible. Of

course, if you have the strength, do not hesitate to obliterate them. These people are a threat to our Wizard World."

After the tea party ended,

Levi and the others left the North Sea Secret Realm with somber expressions.

The power of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans far exceeded their imaginations.

This coming convergence of planes was undoubtedly a Great Tribulation for the Wizard World.

The Blood Battle and the Council of Ten Thousand Clans intertwined created a sense of despair.

After bidding farewell to Triss, the two returned to the Ancient Dragon Continent and began their secluded cultivation, even practicing together for three days and nights at a time...

Levi found that, after becoming a primordial soul wizard, his mindset indeed had changed; he was no longer as tense.

He felt more alive, more like a human than a robot.

Considering there was no way to manage everything at the Holy Infant,

Levi let Gandaph begin learning the Alchemist's Way.

As a primordial soul wizard, it was essential to have a particular skill. If not learned now, it would have to be learned in the future.

He himself also began to gather Meditation Assistance Potion Materials, planning to refine the medicine personally.

Now that his primordial soul realm was stable, it was time to start advancing toward the Seven-Ring Realm.

Chapter 1734: When tolerance is exhausted, there is no need for patience—Earl of Blood's Revenge, Dragon King's Rage!

Holy Brilliance Calendar, 1402.

Month of Beginning.

There were still more than 29 years until the next opening of the ancient tower.

In the blink of an eye, the 312th round table meeting of the Twilight Knights was underway.

During the years Levi secluded himself for the promotion of his primordial soul, the strength of the Twilight Knights had also grown day by day.

Among the new generation of knights, the Halberd Knight and the Snapping Turtle Knight, two brothers-in-arms, stepped into the fifth level almost simultaneously.

The Halberd Knight's Blood Source Armor, called the "Unicorn Armor," was mainly strength-type Blood Source Armor, full of explosive power.

The horn on the head of the armor could emit a flame ray, which was quite powerful.

The Snapping Turtle Knight's Blood Source Armor, called the "Heavy Water Armor," was defensive-type Blood Source Armor.

Compressing water streams, it condensed into an extremely solid Heavy Water Shield, forming an impregnable defense.

Moreover, the armor could also launch a Heavy Water Bomb, whose destructive power was enough to shatter ordinary fifth-circle protective force fields.

As time passed,

the once extremely weak 18 Twilight Cavaliers now had fifteen level five knights, and the remaining three were also not far from advancement.

Moreover, among them, the excellent ones had dual-cultivated the path of the wizard and had indeed come a long way.

Next, the strength growth of the 18 Twilight Cavalry would enter a stable period.

The difficulty from level five to level six was far from comparable to before.

Even for solo-cultivating knights, it wouldn't be quick.

At the meeting.

While reporting on work, the Blood Knight said solemnly,

"Currently, apart from the Church of Earth and the Church of Holy Light, all seven orthodox churches have withdrawn from the Seven Kingdoms Continent. However, both the Church of Earth and the Church of Holy Light seem reluctant to give up on Nora. Based on my investigation, they have started to spread their faith from overt to covert ways across the New World... Recently, we also captured a group of missionaries attempting to proselytize in the Lizardmen Tribe."

Hundred Flowers said,

"The Church really won't shed a tear until they see the coffin; from what I know, the astral world is turbulent, the Heavenly Father has encountered great trouble, and without the support of the Heavenly Father, the Church is nothing."

Levi recalled the skull of the fallen Gods he had seen himself; the turbulence mentioned by Hundred Flowers was likely related to this event.

Some kind of great terror had invaded the astral world.

The fall of the Gods at its hands was terrifying.

Compared to this great terror, the cataclysm of plane convergence seemed negligible.

This matter was surely well known by the big shots in the Wizard Council.

Ordinary primordial soul wizards might have heard a little about it.

Below the primordial soul, most were undoubtedly unaware.

Levi said,

"Going forward, we'll rigorously crack down on any proselytizing activities in the Ancient Dragon Continent."

After the meeting.

Everyone dispersed, Levi kept Hundred Flowers back.

Hundred Flowers gently placed her hand on Levi's chest and asked,

"Commander, what is it?"

Levi said earnestly,

"I want to completely eradicate the Church of Earth and the Church of Holy Light from the human realm. Do you think this is feasible?"

Times were different now.

With Hundred Flowers as his wise advisor, Levi liked to consult with her on everything.

Hundred Flowers was also happy that Levi was willing to listen to her opinions.

Hundred Flowers said,

"It's not appropriate for us to act directly. Although the non-aggression pact between the Heavenly Father and the council is virtually ineffective now, blatantly annihilating the two churches is still not ideal... Moreover, the Church, like a centipede, is dead but not stiff, which poses certain risks."

Levi said,

"Hmm, I share these concerns, but if we let these two churches preach freely, it won't be good for our organization's development; we should bide our time... If the churches and other forces go to war, we might have a chance to benefit from the chaos."

He had already managed to benefit from the chaos twice before.

He had no fondness for the churches, especially the Church of Holy Light, which had caused him many troubles before he had grown strong. Now that he was a primordial soul, it was indeed an opportunity to profit from their misfortune.

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Endless Sea.

Star Tower.

Wizard Commerce Department.

Mia, holding a memory slate, said,

"Hello, I'd like to extend our Witch Artifact Business License."

The attending clerk, a four-ring realm officer, had a sign hanging among the mountainous ravines.

[Commerce Department-Rebecca]

Rebecca, initially chatting through a witch tool with a smile on her face,

apparently, this place wasn't too busy.

She was a Fourth-Circle Wizard from Lilith's Cabin, and her father was even a primordial soul powerhouse.

However, burdened by mediocre talent and a lack of dedication to cultivation,

she was still a Fourth-Circle Wizard at the age of four hundred.

If Levi had had such a background, he would have cultivated his way into the heavens by now.

Many people, without pressure, lacked the motivation to cultivate.

Not everyone wanted to forsake immediate pleasures for the pursuit of elusive, mysterious truths and eternal life.

"Hello?"

Seeing that the clerk was still chatting, Mia urged her, radiating a faint fifth-circle authority.

This prompted Rebecca to pay more attention as she smiled and said,

"Sorry, was caught up with something. What service do you need?"

Mia said,

"Extension of the business license; here are our application materials."

Rebecca took the memory slate, and after a cold inspection, said,

"The preliminary materials don't appear to have any issues, but they still need final review from our director."

Mia asked,

"May I know how long that might take? According to the regulations, the notice of the review result should be issued within ten days, and given the scale of the Fire Dragon Shop, the director surely doesn't need to personally review it, right?"

Rebecca smiled and said,

"Madam, that's hard to say; our Commerce Department has its own internal procedures; you may leave now."

Chapter 1735: Can't bear it anymore, no need to endure, Earl of Blood's revenge Dragon King's wrath!

Mia thought for a moment, then said,

"Then I'll come back in ten days."

Following that, Mia stayed near Star Tower and mentioned the matter to Lord Ace.

Fire Dragon Shop.

Holy Infant, taking a break during weapon refinement, looked at Mia's message and frowned.

"The efficiency of the Wizard World organization is even worse than that of mortal organizations..."

He informed his true self, who learned through Hundred Flowers, once a civil servant at Star Tower, that the business department's director was Gale Messenger·Kulo.

This person was a member of Hurricane Steeple. Holy Infant contemplated that he had no conflicts with Hurricane Steeple.

His true self did have some.

But officially, in the Fire Dragon Shop, his true self held no authority or shares, simply a hidden controlling person, unknown to outsiders.

Ten days later.

Mia returned to the business department.

Rebecca wasn't there today; another Fourth-Circle witch was in charge of her position.

"Hello, I am the manager of Fire Dragon Shop. I submitted an extension request ten days ago; has it been approved?"

The Fourth-Circle witch said,

"Ma'am, please don't worry. Our director is attending a meeting in Central Realm recently and hasn't had time to deal with the review. Recently, there's been a backlog of extension requests similar to yours; everyone is quite anxious."

Mia said,

"This kind of thing could be reviewed remotely, right? It should not delay our regular operations."

The Fourth-Circle witch's face turned red, and she said,

"These are the rules, I am sorry; I am just following orders from my superiors. You might have to wait a little longer."

Mia spent some effort arguing, but ultimately it was to no avail.

She sighed and temporarily returned to the Fire Dragon Shop.

Seeing Mia, who was complaining, Holy Infant comforted her,

"It's okay, it's just a few more years. Once the director returns from his business trip, he should process our request."

Mia said,

"Lord, these people are really disappointing; even a child could handle such simple administrative tasks. Could it be that we are being targeted?"

Holy Infant said,

"Don't speculate wildly, just wait for the results."

Mia sighed and left.

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Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

By Small Stone Pond.

Around Levi, Soul Artifacts orbited.

Streams of extremely pure primordial soul power transformed into long dragons, surging into Levi's mind.

Several days later.

The two-foot primordial soul in his mind visibly grew until it was one inch taller, and then it stopped.

At the same time, Levi felt his primordial soul becoming somewhat restless and unstable.

"Absorbing too many external spiritual forces at once, it's a bit overwhelming..."

One by one, the Soul Artifacts fell to the ground and were collected by Levi.

"The next steps can be handled by Holy Infant."

Levi, feeling the expansion in his mind, rubbed his forehead.

"I shouldn't be so rash in the future. The plan for the next three to five years is to stabilize my Mental State and address the issues with the breathing technique, elevating both the Nightmare Dragon and the Death Ember Dragon to level six."

He placed his hand on the Klein Crystal.

[Spiritual Force: 3300/5999]

[Spell Power: 1650,000]

"I added about 240 points of spiritual force in one go, equivalent to thirty years of hard cultivation or eight Sky-Grade Oddities... But it's normal considering the amount of primordial soul power from these Soul Artifacts I absorbed."

Soul Artifacts are treasures to every wizard and are very scarce. Someone like Levi, who owned a pile of them, was an exception.

"Now that I've advanced to the sixth-circle, it has only been six years, yet my spiritual force has already surpassed many Sixth-Ring Senior Wizards."

Levi then took out an extremely meticulous and mysterious spell crystal ball.

It contained the primordial soul spell, 'Netherworld Water Prison'.

"Primordial soul spells require quality and quantity. The more Witch Marks, the more powerful the wizard forms."

"It's still a bit difficult for me at my current realm to create my own primordial soul spell, but I can learn more primordial soul spells that are beneficial to me and accumulate the Witch Marks first."

Innate spells are foundational because of their instant-casting trait; thus, they are the most common and frequently used combat method by wizards. Therefore, Levi insisted on creating the ones that best suited him, and the same went for other geniuses.

If a battle can be resolved with innate spells, wizards generally do not use primordial soul spells. Hence, the priority of creating primordial soul spells is not very high.

Levi's consciousness entered the spell model, carefully studying its structure.

"As expected of a primordial soul spell, the number of involved magic nodes is in the tens of thousands, much more complex compared to innate spells..."

According to the classification of primordial soul spell quality by wizards of the same realm:

They can be divided into:

Ordinary, Excellent, Top-Grade, three levels.

Undoubtedly, the higher the quality of the primordial soul spell, the more complex it is to practice.

From the memory fragments of Black Shark Devourer.

He ascended to primordial soul at seven hundred years old. At eleven hundred years old, he became a Sixth-Ring Senior Wizard.

Thus, it took him 400 years to increase his spiritual force from 2000 to 3000, and master these three primordial soul spells.

Among them, the time spent mastering 'Netherworld Water Prison' was almost as much as the other two combined.

And this was the situation for many ordinary primordial soul wizards.

That's why, under normal circumstances, with the talent of Black Shark Devourer, the chances of reaching Sixth Circle Perfection and advancing to the seven-circle were slim.

Because he only had 900 years of life left, and the difficulty of cultivation was continuously increasing.

Several days later.

Levi left Ancient Banyan Fairyland looking exhausted and returned to the Emperor's Palace.

Upon seeing the message from Holy Infant, he slightly furrowed his brows.

Chapter 1736: No more tolerance, no need to endure, Earl of Blood avenges with Dragon King's fury!

"Commander, why are you so worried?"

A pair of jade hands silently embraced Levi from behind, belonging to none other than the Flower Knight.

Levi grabbed the mischievous hands of the Flower Knight and said,

"The Fire Dragon Shop has run into some trouble."

Flower Knight asked,

"What happened?"

After explaining the situation,

Flower Knight said,

"Based on my experience while serving at the Star Tower, this clearly defies common sense. I suspect someone is trying to sabotage the Master. The taller the tree, the stronger the wind; as the Fire Dragon Shop grows, it means someone else's profits are being blocked."

Levi, embracing Flower Knight, pondered deeply. He suspected the Schubert Family was behind this, or rather, the Letney Family backing them.

The Schubert Family, being the most impacted, certainly had ties to the interests of the Letney Family.

"It seems, it's time to find a breakthrough from the Schubert Family."

He had a pawn within the Schubert Family that could now be activated.

...

Cultivation knows no years.

Three years later.

The year 1405 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Flowers.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Magic Experiment Field.

Levi chanted an incantation, his hand seals shifting.

A water prison about three meters in diameter formed, enveloping a rat-like black beast.

The black beast struggled within, but to no avail.

Streams of black water emerged from the barrier of the water prison, submerging the black beast.

Before long, the black beast lost its strength, stopped struggling, and seemed instantly drained.

"Netherworld Water Prison Technique, beginner level."

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

Netherworld Water Prison: Level 1 (1/1000)

Six Suns Continuous Explosion: Level 14 (1/600,000)

Thunder Dragon: Level 14 (1/600,000)

...

According to the patterns Levi summarized on the proficiency panel,

a first-circle spell's maximum proficiency is level 5. Second-circle reaches level 7, third-circle level 9, fourth-circle level 11, and fifth-circle level 13. The more profound and mystical the spell, the higher its maximum level.

Thus, the upper limit for a sixth-circle spell should be at level 15.

"Netherworld Water Prison" is a technique he had just learned, thus starting at only level 1.

"Six Suns Continuous Explosion" was a primordial soul spell he acquired after defeating Roman.

Its prerequisite spell was the Solar Aggregation which he had consistently cultivated.

This series evolved from the Small Fireball Technique, transforming through the circles and becoming the primordial soul spell "Six Suns Continuous Explosion."

Levi chanted an incantation, placed his palms together before his chest.

Above his head, one by one, golden suns about a hundred meters in diameter appeared until six suns were suspended in the sky.

With a wave of his hand,

the six suns surged forwards with terrifying force, dissolving everything in their path.

Within a radius of several miles, all fire elemental power flowed towards the six suns.

Until they swelled to a size of five hundred meters, too dazzling to look at directly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The radiant fire light illuminated the heavens, and the explosive shockwave from the six blazing suns swept across the entire area!

"This power, it has even surpassed the Fire Dragon Tribulation by some. The strength of primordial soul spells is indeed stronger, though their casting is slow and they consume a lot."

In just this one strike, Levi exhausted one-tenth of his spell power, three times more than the Fire Dragon Tribulation.

Clearly, in terms of cost-effectiveness, it's inferior to the Fire Dragon Tribulation spell.

Once "Six Suns Continuous Explosion" reaches its maximum, its power could still increase significantly.

By then, it could serve as Levi's trump card.

The "Thunder Dragon" spell was also a primordial soul advanced version of the previous "Thunder Tiger" spell, so it started at level 14, equivalent to a sixth-circle starting point.

As Levi cast the spell, a black Thunder Dragon over five hundred meters long shot out, its electric arcs enveloping the sky dome like a spider web.

After the Thunder Dragon exploded upon the earth, it transformed into tens of thousands of pitch-black electric snakes, lingering persistently.

The reason for its black thunder was due to the exotic thunder Levi had obtained earlier.

Black Oblivion Thunder.

Acquired from a Black Thunder Wizard within the ancient tower, it possessed strong adhesive and corrosive effects, more powerful than ordinary purple lightning.

"With this, I can consider myself to have initially mastered three primordial soul spells, qualifying as a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard. Next, it's just a matter of methodically cultivating more experience."

Although "Netherworld Water Prison" is only at level 1, with his primordial soul realm and knowledge, he could quickly cultivate the initial levels until level 14, where the difficulty would then increase.

In an instant, Levi projected his primordial soul wizard form.

A spectacle of nine-colored divine light emerged, beneath a fish-scale patterned layer of nine-colored clouds.

The "Nine-headed Emperor Dragon" wizard form appeared in the sky.

At the Emperor Dragon's chest, Levi saw three True Traces emitting an aura of true essence.

The True Traces, akin to hieroglyphic symbols, represented the primordial soul spells they embodied.

"Six Yang True Trace, Thunder Dragon True Trace, Netherworld True Trace."

The Netherworld True Trace was exceedingly faint, barely visible, showing it was still underdeveloped; the other two were much better.

Levi could feel the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon becoming more tangible than before.

The solidity of a wizard form was a crucial indicator of a primordial soul wizard's depth of cultivation.

It is said that a wizard form of a Legendary Wizard has become tangible, no longer bearing any illusionary quality. With every move, planes would be destroyed, and gods would retreat.

"Next, I need to find at least nine more "excellent" or superior primordial soul spells to condense 12 True Traces."

With Levi's discernment, ordinary spells were certainly unappealing, their power even less than his innate spells. Why bother learning them?

Deep into the night,

Within the Emperor's Palace,

In bed,

Levi, baring his well-developed chest, shared his joy of advancing to a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard with Flower Knight.

Chapter 1737: No more tolerance, no need to endure, Earl of Blood avenges with Dragon King's fury!

Hundred Flowers heard this, giggled, and said,

"I've already advanced to the Six-Circle Perfection realm with nine true marks... Commander, you are still one step behind me, hehe."

Levi laughed and said,

"There's no helping it, I'm only over four hundred years old."

Hundred Flowers squeezed Levi's chest with her jade hand and said fiercely,

"Give you another chance to rephrase that."

Levi smiled without saying a word and rolled over to pick up Hundred Flowers.

"Today's breakthrough should be celebrated."

A session of lovemaking ensued.

It was continuous like the plum rain of the southern season and as fierce as a storm on the sea.

Days later

After the celebrations, Levi left the ancient continent and headed to the Endless Sea.

This time, the main issue was to deal with the problems of the Fire Dragon Shop.

This ever-growing money tree definitely could not be abandoned. Otherwise, what would support the cultivation of the Primordial Soul?

The resources in the Romantic Ring were now running low, and mainly below the Primordial Soul realm, which weren't of much use to Levi in his current realm.

He had to make more money.

You see, over the years, just purchasing meditation supplementary potion materials alone had cost him over a hundred million Aether Stones.

Though Levi had planted some seeds in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, they were far from mature.

...

First Continent.

Fire Dragon Shop.

Gandaph couldn't stop smiling.

In his hands, he held an armor shimmering with purple-golden light, appearing extraordinary.

Holy Infant introduced,

"This is the 'Radiant King Armor,' refined from your Purple Scale Armor and Sea King Armor, with numerous rare level six materials added. Give it a try."

Gandaph thanked him,

"Hard work indeed."

He recited an incantation, and the armor transformed into a purple-golden light covering his body.

Gandaph said,

"Excellent armor. Even a Six Ring Senior Wizard would find it hard to break its defense. It's nearly approaching a top-grade Wizard Tool."

With this armor, facing a Six-Circle Perfect Wizard should allow him to retreat easily, and dealing with a Six Ring Senior shouldn't be a problem.

Holy Infant asked,

"Do you still need the Black Sun Compass, the Golden Light Realm, and the Purple Crystal Wand to be refined?"

Gandaph replied,

"No need for now. You can attend to other matters. I have the Flash Greatsword; wands aren't much use now. The other two, being primarily functional life-saving Wizard Tools, are sufficient at the fifth-circle top-grade. No need to waste money and your time."

After Gandaph left, Levi arrived and handed over all Soul Artifacts including the Fei Meng Astrolabe to Holy Infant.

"You will only need to refine weapons and craft talismans from now on. Pharmacy is in my charge for the time being."

Holy Infant and Gandaph both possessed shatter the internal force crystals, had solid foundations, and had great potential. Not to say as Grand Wizards, but at least reaching the eighth-circle shouldn't be a problem.

Levi also didn't want to hinder the cultivation of his duplicates just for the sake of making money.

After all, in the Wizard World, strength was paramount.

Holy Infant said,

"I understand. The license for the Fire Dragon Shop is about to expire, and the new one is not being approved promptly; someone must be obstructing it. I've discreetly inquired, and other wizard tool shop licenses have been received."

Levi said,

"You just focus on refining tools; I'll handle this matter."

...

A month later.

Schubert Family

Council Hall.

Allison and other managers from Schubert family wizard tool shops were reporting to the Primordial Soul Wizards, discussing plans for future development.

After the reports, Qilute looked displeased.

Over the years, the Fire Dragon Shop had grown increasingly large, taking much of the wizard tool market.

Schubert Family's profits had been declining year after year.

Though not yet damaging fundamentally, it was painful to watch so much potential profit being eaten away by others.

The pressure from the Letney Family to perform was increasingly intense.

Piero the Wizard sighed,

"Oh, we never should have gotten involved with the Letney Family."

Damont said,

"But if we hadn't done so back then, we wouldn't have been able to expand so smoothly in Zone One."

After the meeting,

The managers left.

News reached Qilute, bringing a smile to his face.

"Hahaha, the Fire Dragon Shop will likely be unable to continue."

Damont asked,

"How so?"

Qilute laughed,

"The license for the Fire Dragon Shop is about to expire, and next, the business department will attempt to delay issuing a new one. Even if Master Fire Dragon is bold, he wouldn't dare operate without a license. Just one report, and they could permanently revoke his license along with imposing a hefty fine."

Damont said,

"By then, we can send someone to watch. If he dares open, we'll report him officially."

Qilute continued,

"Next, we can also collect some issues regarding the usual operations of the Fire Dragon Shop, and report them to the business department to find reasons to shut it down."

Damont said,

"I guess that Master Fire Dragon would certainly go to the Tribunal to sue the business department."

According to congressional law, if there's an issue in any School's law enforcement department, wizards could also sue at the Tribunal.

Qilute smiled,

"The Electric Eel Wizard will handle it, and lawsuits in the Tribunal take a long time with many procedures, all of which we can manipulate enough to bring down the Fire Dragon Shop."

Piero said,

"Brilliant... Only those with energy and status can manage this. Isn't this more reliable than assassinating Master Fire Dragon?"

Qilute said,

"After all, the Electric Eel Wizard is a descendant of the Molten Gold Wizard King, whose father was even more formidable. Unless Master Fire Dragon has a significant backing, even as a Seven-Circle Wizard, he wouldn't stand a chance against the Electric Eel Wizard."

Chapter 1738: No Need to Endure When Endurance is Impossible, The Earl of Blood's Revengeful Rage of the Dragon King!

The meeting concluded, and the four primordial souls returned to their respective wizard towers to continue their cultivation and research.

After Damont returned, he found Allison anxiously waiting for him at the door.

"Allison, what's the matter?"

Allison was a student he had brought up and promoted to store manager.

Allison said,

"Lord Damont, I have urgent news."

Damont asked,

"What's the matter?"

Boom!

Allison's body was enveloped in a tremendously dense qi of blood.

In an instant, he transformed into a ferocious blood figure, emanating a level 6 upper-level aura.

Inside the blood figure, there were six differently shaped blood-colored dragons.

Inside it, billions of cells and all his organs had turned into burning blood flames.

These were parasitic beings using the "Scarlet Dragon Seed" as a medium, simulating other bloodline techniques.

The parasite could only use Levi's bodily techniques and could not use wizard techniques. Moreover, knight techniques were only temporarily used to the fullest, gaining half of Levi's base attributes. It could not use other bloodline's innate abilities.

The only unaffected one was the Crimson Dragon's innate ability.

Of course, having half of Levi's attributes was enough.

The blood figure struck Damont's chest with a palm, the enormous force shattering Damont's protective field.

Damont was the weakest Sixth-Circle Wizard of the Schubert family, with his realm being just ordinary Sixth Circle and had only been promoted for a century.

Thus, Allison chose to strike him!

Bang!

A blood-colored cavity appeared in Damont's chest.

His whole body was blasted into the wizard tower ahead.

The blood figure's body expanded again, turning into a blood giant.

The giant roared and smashed the wizard tower, blood light formed a barrier, stopping the other wizards who came to support from getting close.

"There's an assassin!"

"Quick, protect Lord Damont!"

Damont, with his hair disheveled and face filled with shock, flew out from the ruins.

He looked at his chest, and a virulent blood poison spread rapidly through his limbs and bones.

"Crimson Rot" had already begun to ravage his flesh and even his primordial soul.

Not only that, but all his blood was boiling, a capability known as "Red Boil."

Amid such a dire change, his mind mirrored his primordial soul wizard form.

A furnace hundreds of meters tall that reached the heavens loomed above. On the furnace, there was only one Witch Mark.

Streams of flames from his innate spells blasted out, sweeping across with high heat.

The blood giant, fearless, collided its blood flames with the furnace wizard form, leveling the surrounding area.

Before long, the furnace wizard form was riddled and everywhere showed signs of decay.

Clearly, the effects of the Crimson Rot were making themselves known.

Even the spiritual force projection of the wizard form was affected, demonstrating the profound toxicity of the poison.

The blood giant exploded with power again, since it wasn't Levi's body, recklessly wasting it didn't matter.

Boom!

A giant claw tore the wizard form to shreds and then grabbed the bloodless-faced Damont Wizard, about to escape into the void.

"How dare you attack in our Schubert family!"

A Sixth Circle Perfection aura came crashing in, striking towards the blood giant.

Boom!

Centered on the blood giant, endless waves of a blood sea formed a blood domain about five kilometers in diameter.

"Scarlet Blood Prison!"

Inside the Blood Prison, several low-level wizards of the Schubert family died, becoming energy for the blood giant.

With all its might, the giant released a blood-colored flame flow, clashing hard with the incoming Qilute!

Qilute defended with his innate spells, only to see the blood giant seize the opportunity, grabbing Damont and magically breaching the Six-Ring Protection Array set by the Schubert family.

Qilute was shocked.

"How is this possible? This is a Six-circle array!"

After reaching level 6 upper-level with the "Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique," entering and leaving such a common Six-circle array was not an issue.

Moreover, Levi himself was also a Six-circle array wizard, easily able to find weak points in the array.

At the same time.

A sense of danger swiftly approached. A flash of pitch-black light blinked out of existence.

Layers of protective fields flickered around Qilute.

A primordial soul wizard form like a huge toad protected him inside.

The "Hell Red Toad," ranked 901 on the Wizards Ranking,

The Red Toad was about four hundred meters long, its body covered with bumps and holes, spewing black smoke.

The smell of flames and sulfur filled the heavens and the earth.

On its protruding tongue, there were notably 9 different True Traces.

The pitch-black light penetrated inside the Red Toad, still moving fast and unstoppable.

In an instant, Qilute, relying on the wizard form and defensive field, dodged the horrifying strike aimed directly at his head.

At the same time, he saw that in the light, there was a pitch-black secret sword.

"Who is assassinating me?"

His first thought was the Mysterious Organization.

This organization's people, lacking a moral baseline, could have accepted someone else's commission to assassinate him.

The pitch-black secret sword, missing its strike, had already flown far away.

Wizard Qilute did not pursue. This assassination was organized and premeditated.

A blood giant, lurking within a family member, ambushed Wizard Damont.

While he was rescuing Damont, another expert from afar attempted to take him down using the Flying Secret Sword Cult.

He dared not stray randomly from the array's range, as doing so would be even more dangerous.

Wizards Piero and Matro, both Sixth-Circle Wizards, also arrived at the battlefield.

They looked at the many family wizards who had died, their faces grim as water.

Qilute said coldly,

"Damont has been kidnapped."

Piero said,

"Should we chase?"

Qilute said,

"No need, if we rashly leave, we might be ambushed by other lurking enemies. Check all family wizards immediately! The enemy might possess some ability to lurk within others... Report this quickly to the Star Tower, requesting official support to prevent the enemy from making a comeback."

Chapter 1739: No more tolerance, no need to endure, Earl of Blood avenges with Dragon King's fury!

The three primordial soul wizards were like scared birds, caught in a dilemma.

Qilute recalled the recent secret sword attack and felt a lingering fear.

Had he not been at Sixth Circle Perfection, that one strike might have taken his life.

So fast, so fierce!

Meanwhile,

three thousand miles away from the Schubert Family's base, within an underwater cave,

Levi sat cross-legged, with the Black Secret Sword circling around him.

"It's a pity, with my current skill level, using Golden Dragon Break to slay someone at Sixth Circle Perfection still falls somewhat short. After building up momentum for so long, I still failed."

Levi was not discouraged.

Qilute had already mastered nine Witch Marks, making his wizard form's defense extremely terrifying.

The Black Secret Sword was actually the Amethyst Light Sword, except Levi added a black coating to prevent exposing his Victor's mask.

Of course, in today's Wizard World, secret swords were no longer anything new, even the purple sword wouldn't be much of an issue.

Suddenly,

Levi opened his eyes.

In the void, streaks of crimson Qi seeped out. They surged towards him from all directions.

This blood qi eventually coalesced into a Blood Giant, vaguely resembling Allison.

Bang.

The Blood Giant exploded, turning into a pool of blood and vanishing without a trace.

The parasite's energy was exhausted, its mission accomplished.

A slightly fearful figure looked at Levi; it was Damont.

"Who are you, and what do you want?"

Levi ignored him, as terrifying hands formed from blood qi grabbed him, boarded a horse carriage, and traveled four thousand miles away, passing through the crystal wall and disappearing into the Land of Darkness.

On a floating meteorite, his figure appeared, and he threw Damont into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

There, Dragon Ants that had been waiting for a long time pinched him. The Snake King Dragon, Black Lotus Beast, and other Dragon Palace Generals surrounded him.

Damont was utterly shocked at this moment. He looked around and saw seven distinct and fearsome transcendent creatures guarding him.

Among them were two Level 6 Middle Stage powerhouses.

Moreover, most transcendent creatures emitted a strong Dragon's Might, clearly all sub-dragons.

Damont was astonished.

"Just for capturing an ordinary Sixth Circle me, such a grand setup?"

Surely not?

Wait.

Why does this Black Lotus Beast look somewhat familiar?

In the next moment, his eyes narrowed, and his heart trembled uncontrollably.

Nearly two hundred years ago, he was not yet a primordial soul wizard.

He had participated in the struggle for the Blackstone Palace relic within the Dark Ancient Tower.

In that battle, he had seen this Black Lotus Beast from afar, as well as the battle between the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination and Simon.

Eventually, the Black Lotus Beast was taken away by the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination and disappeared.

The heroic Simon was slain on the spot.

"This...This is the lair of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination... It's over, all over."

The memory of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination had inflicted a heavy blow on his fifth-circle spirit back then.

Now, after reaching Sixth Circle, he thought he was no longer afraid.

But that was not the case.

Clearly, the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination was a disguise by someone from the Wizard World!

A burly figure descended from the sky, Levi came before Damont.

Damont felt completely disheartened and sighed:

"I didn't anticipate, didn't anticipate that the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination was hiding among us... I want to know, why do you want to kill me? Are you targeting the Schubert Family?"

Levi smiled and said,

"What Three-Headed Dragon Abomination? I've never heard of it... Next, I ask, you answer, and you can die a little less painfully.

Otherwise, you, and your Schubert Family, will suffer my endless torment."

There was no need to enslave this man; releasing him back to the Schubert Family would make Qilute suspect that Damont had been controlled, then they might enlist the aid of the Letney Family's experts, which could easily implicate Levi.

Damont's gaze lost its light.

"You may ask," Levi said.

"Was your family involved in the assassination of the Master Fire Dragon?" Damont's heart stirred.

It seemed that the Master Fire Dragon and the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination were indeed interconnected. But for a man about to die, it no longer mattered.

He sighed,

"Yes, it was arranged by our family, but we were coerced and had our own difficulties... However, I can't reveal who the main instigator is, as I have been placed under a restriction by the powerful."

Levi said,

"The Letney Family, right? There's no need to hide it."

Damont's eyes flickered, clearly having guessed correctly.

Levi continued,

"Which wizard from the Letney Family were you directly in contact with?"

Damont shook his head.

Levi said coldly,

"With my methods, I have many ways to make your Damont family wish for death and disappear from the Wizard World."

Seizing the opportunity, Damont drew a long fish on the ground with his finger, which looked like a thick eel.

Levi muttered,

"An eel?"

He carefully considered the intelligence he had on the Letney Family—there seemed to be someone known by that moniker,

"Electric Eel Wizard, Ooi Vander?"

Damont remained silent, already resigned to his fate.

Levi, now aware of the answer, infused his mind with the power of the Scarlet Dragon to enslave him!

"Now, tell me, has your family been secretly undermining the operations of the Fire Dragon Shop?"

Damont nodded,

"Yes."

Levi asked,

"Who is controlling your actions?"

Under the Crimson Enslavement, Damont was about to reveal the name.

Boom!

Suddenly, his head exploded in pain, his head blowing apart.

A primordial soul flew out, and the Divine Ring Tower began to automatically crumble.

Even his primordial soul began to disintegrate, as the Mark of Truth vanished into the cosmos.

His soul, too, began dissolving uncontrollably,

Not returning to Hell like a normal person would!

Leon timely intervened, his small hands spraying a web, capturing Damont's soul.

But the soul continued to burn.

Sweat dripped from Leon's forehead, and more webs enveloped Damont.

Eventually, only a corner of Damont's soul remained, rescued by Leon.

Levi's expression darkened.

Such methods of controlling others were horrifying to hear.

Even a primordial soul wizard could not defy it; there was only one possibility.

The entire Schubert family was forced to issue the most severe "Truth Oath" by the mastermind behind the scenes!

Just like the oath once willingly taken by Hundred Flowers, though the nature was different, and Hundred Flowers' promise was not as severe as Damont's situation.

This was Levi's first encounter with the terror of defying a Truth Oath.

Moreover, he realized how resolute Hundred Flowers must have been to take such an oath.

Holding a corner of Damont's soul, Leon rubbed his eyes and sobbed,

"Master, I didn't do well, only this bit remains..."

Levi said,

"It's okay, you did great. Eat it, and extract as much as you can."

Levi had given up hope on the memory fragments.

But he had discovered who the mastermind was.

Chapter 1740: The Molten Gold Wizard King personally investigates the murder case; the Dragon King returns to Heavenly Mountain!

Land of Darkness.

Levi took the spoils of war from Damont and checked them over.

"Unexpectedly, there's no Soul Artifact. It's the first time I've met a wizard like me, who doesn't use a Soul Artifact."

Levi only found one Sixth-Ring Magical Artifact.

This Sixth-Ring Magical Artifact, shaped like a pair of fire tongs, emitted an intensely scorching aura.

"Six-Circle High-Grade Witch Artifact, Molten Fire Pliers, which can be used for combat, controlling enemies, as well as assisting in Weapon Refinement, refining arrays... executing some simple Weapon Refinement commands."

After understanding its functions, Levi was overjoyed.

This Witch Artifact was indeed rare, even though it was of high-grade sixth-circle quality.

Its primary function, however, was not for combat but for production.

"Giving this to the Holy Infant for modification should be able to further improve the efficiency of Weapon Refinement, worthy of an array family, they indeed have some skill."

The value of this Witch Artifact alone was up to billions of Aether Stone.

This operation was already worthwhile.

This damned Schubert Family had persecuted the Fire Dragon Shop multiple times, this time letting them burst with Fate Coin.

The Aether Stones on Damont's person were not many, only thirty million.

He had recently advanced to primordial soul status and his foundation was still shallow, plus all his savings had been spent on these Molten Fire Pliers. He had planned to refine several sets of sixth-circle arrays to make a hefty profit, reaching the peak of his life, but now he had met his untimely death, to Levi's advantage.

Levi's own reserve of Aether Stones had dropped to 9.9 billion... already below his warning line of ten billion Aether Stones.

With this windfall, he finally managed to pull it back up; without ten billion on him, he didn't feel at ease.

Besides that.

Damont also had two Six-Circle Spell Crystal Balls on him.

They were respectively "Six Suns Continuous Explosion" and "Flame Demon's Eye".

"Six Suns Continuous Explosion" was one of the Six-Circle Spells most easily obtained by primordial soul wizards, widely dispersed, not expensive, and quite powerful.

As a preliminary spell to the legendary "Emon's Eternal Blazing Sun", it was essentially required learning for wizards of the Burning School of Thought.

As for "Flame Demon's Eye," it was a fairly ordinary sixth-circle spell, which upon mastery, allowed one to shoot sixth-circle intensity flame rays from one's eyes, reminding Levi of that bastard Simon.

In addition, there was another crystal ball, which seemed to encase the Schubert Family's most core inheritance: array knowledge.

But at that moment, the crystal ball was already cracked.

Levi lamented,

"It's getting harder and harder to freeload advanced knowledge... These organizations and families are really racking their brains to monopolize knowledge and prevent the leakage of their inheritance."

Obviously, within the crystal ball was some triggered restriction that would self-destruct upon Damont's death.

Besides, Damont did have plenty of materials for refining sixth-circle arrays.

"The Holy Infant is going to be happy next; new refinement tools and materials are at hand."

After inventorying his gains,

Levi was not in a hurry to leave; instead, he hunted another round of black beasts.

He wandered aimlessly deep in space for a while.

After ensuring no enemies were following him, he returned to the Endless Sea.

He planned to visit the Witch's Family, catch up with Triss, deepen their mentor-student relationship, and ask for a little favor along the way.

...

Meanwhile.

In the Inner Ring Zone 1.

The Schubert Family stronghold.

Three figures descended from the void, emanating powerful auras.

The two figures beside were wearing Star Witch Robes. The one in the middle, however, was clad in golden armor, with a badge of office on his chest.

This was a middle-aged male wizard, standing with his hands behind his back, eyes exuding an intimidating presence, his aura soaring to the heavens, as if he were the center of the universe.

Carved into the badge, a name formed by golden lightning.

[Molten Gold Wizard King·Law Enforcement Minister Muteleao]

This man was none other than the Molten Gold Wizard King!

One of the four Great Witch Kings of the Letney Family, his bearing indicated that he had already ascended to the eighth-circle!

As a minister, he personally came to investigate and handle the matter.

This showed the minister's determination to uphold the safety and order of the Endless Sea!

The awakening of Endless Sea's "Sword of Justice"!

What was most awe-inspiring was the fact that the Molten Gold Wizard King himself from the Law Enforcement Department, his son, the Six-Circle Perfect Wizard, [Molten Gold Wizard King Mario], was also from the Law Enforcement Department, and his grandson [Electric Eel Wizard Ooi Vander] was also from the Law Enforcement Department.

Three generations, through their actions, were defining what it meant to exhaust oneself for the cause of justice and rule of law in the Endless Sea, advancing bravely without falter!

The Molten Gold Wizard King's gaze was traversed by Golden Lightning.

Soon, Qilute, Piero, and Matro, three primordial soul wizards, rapidly arrived to greet him.

Qilute, with sadness in his eyes, said,

"We plead with the Minister to uphold justice for our Schubert Family!"

The Molten Gold Wizard King asked,

"Is the damage assessment complete?"

Qilute replied,

"Six fifth-circle wizards and thirteen fourth-circle wizards were either killed or injured... And our Clan Leader, Damont, his soul token has shattered. It's been confirmed that he fell victim to the murderer's Demon Claw."

The Molten Gold Wizard King commanded,

"Use the mirror to check the killer."

An aide hastily brought out a mirror.

[Mirror of the Past].

After the incantation was recited, the mirror began to trace back along the timeline.

Scenes emerged one after another until the figure of the killer appeared.

It was a colossal figure shrouded in blazing blood fire, emitting towering Heavenly Slaughter, its aura unpardonably menacing.

The assistant stated,

"Lord, this appears to be the remnants of the Blood Sect..."

The Molten Gold Wizard King's brows furrowed.

The Blood Sect had long been banned, with only some remnants mingling with the dark wizard factions, never seeing the light of day.

Another aide noted,

"We hadn't expected the Blood Sect to resurface, making the situation ever more chaotic. These demonic individuals always bring blood and terror with each appearance!"