

## **Wizard 1811**

Chapter 1811: The Battle of the Double Dragons at Great Snow Mountain, the Fiery Machine Soul Heavenly Deity Descends!

"Roar!"

The Dragon King, enraged by being toyed with.

These things were just as important to it as those glittering Fate Coins.

"Dare to steal from me? I want you dead!"

It spread its dragon wings, shattered the Void, and transformed into a beam of light, chasing after the red flames.

The four White Wolves that encircled it were brutally shoved aside by the irrational Snow Mountain Dragon King!

One of them was even struck by the terrifying dragon tail, instantly disintegrating into a flurry of ice crystals.

The other three ferociously bit at the Dragon King, but on its impregnable Ice Crystal scales, they left only scratches and claw marks!

The Snow Mountain Dragon King roared furiously, took to the sky, and with a flap of its wings, knocked away two White Wolves!

The horrific Frost Breath, shining with an unbearable bright blue light, plummeted from the sky, piercing through the White Wolves!

These four Spiritual Weapons, under the full wrath of the invincible Dragon King, were quickly destroyed, while the Dragon King remained unscathed.

It scanned the area with its dragon eyes and spotted a figure already boarding a Horse carriage, about to leave.

A mocking glint appeared in the Dragon King's eyes.

"Frozen Moment!"

In an instant, frigid rays shot out from its body, forming an ice-cold prison. Time in the area seemed to slow down, everything moving in slow motion.

In reality, it wasn't affecting time, merely using the cold to slow down everything in the environment.

Its form melded into the Void, and an earth-shattering dragon claw reached for the person on the carriage.

Levi's heart chilled.

"Nine-headed Emperor Dragon!"

Boom!

Nine-colored Divine Light illuminated Great Snow Mountain, clouds layered upon each other like scales!

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon's imposing illusion, with the Thunder Emperor in tow, surfaced!

In an instant, the invisible slow-motion world frozen by the Snow Mountain Dragon King was shattered, and Levi's movements returned to normal.

At this moment.

All creatures in the Great Snow Mountain were terrified.

Someone dares to challenge the authority of the Snow Mountain Dragon King!

For thousands of years, those who did so perished... Will this person become the next one?

"Roar!"

The massive body of the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, in front of the Snow Mountain Dragon King with its wings span where to over a kilometer, seemed rather insignificant. ~~RA~~ N oβEš

But the following emperor's illusion fearlessly delivered a decisive slash!

Boom!

War King Catalog Seventh Layer-Sacrifice Life for Justice!

In the rare crisis of battle, Levi actually understood the Seventh Layer, which he had never mastered before!

Boom!

The dominating Chaos Sword Energy, like a force that Creates Heaven and Earth, struck the Snow Mountain Dragon King's chest, blasting away a large section of scales, exposing the blurred flesh beneath.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King screamed in agony, mostly surprised.

This tiny Insect managed to breach its defenses?

Such injuries, hardly worth mentioning.

But it barely remembered the last time it was injured.

From the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon's heads, one after another, Fire Dragon Tribulations shot towards the Snow Mountain Dragon King, engulfing it in a sky full of fireballs.

In a blink, all the fireballs were frozen by the cold.

"Roar!"

The enraged Snow Mountain Dragon King spread its boundless icy blue wings, bursting through the flames!

It breathed the cosmic air and frosted cold enveloped all directions.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon froze, the emperor froze!

With a crack, all shattered!

Quietness returned between heaven and earth.

The Void ripples dissipated.

The man had long since left the scene by Horse carriage.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King's eyes pierced through the Void, and with a beat of its wings, it surged in after the escapee.

All the creatures in the Great Snow Mountain trembled.

"The Dragon King is furious; this person's luck seems more bad than good."

"Indeed, no one can withstand the fury of the Dragon King."

Upon the Silver War Chariot.

Levi felt that the sense of danger had not subsided.

"This big guy is too terrifying."

He exerted his full strength, urging the Heavenly Horse to speed up. Thankfully, the Chariot Rune was already level 11, which provided a clear advantage in speed.

After four thousand li, Levi emerged from the Void, and swiftly, he used the Scarlet Divine Palace to escape thousands of li more.

Your average primordial soul wizard could not fly this far breaking through the Void.

But the Dragon King is a Level 7 Expert, naturally extraordinary.

Eventually, Levi felt the sense of danger fade away.

His own void energy flickered wildly, enduring like a marathon runner, tireless.

Before long.

He had already appeared ten thousand li away, out of the Great Snow Mountain Earth Realm.

His Hermit Rune flickered as he continued to flee.

When it comes to the art of escape, Dragon King Levi was already consummately skilled, peerless in his realm!

Meanwhile, in the Great Snow Mountain.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King spiraled in the high sky, eyes ablaze with fury.

"Human, I won't let you go!"

...

On the Sixth Layer somewhere.

After reaching safety, Levi meditated with closed eyes, waiting for the Ancient Tower Scepter to return him.

"That battle just now, I exerted all my strength and actually clashed with the Snow Mountain Dragon King, who is nearly at the Level 7 Middle Stage, for a moment... Indeed, the gap between the sixth and seventh circles isn't as huge as between the fifth and sixth. By this measure, with all my techniques unleashed, I could probably fight evenly with a Seven-Circle Cave Wizard now. Once my main breathing technique reaches Level 6 Late Stage and my Meditation Art reaches Sixth Circle Perfection, perhaps I can face the Dragon King head-on."

Facing the Dragon King, Levi didn't feel the same despair and powerlessness that he experienced when he was a fifth-circle facing the sixth-circle.

Relatively speaking, he was still more than capable, at least escaping was no issue.

"However, that Dragon King's ability, akin to freezing time, is too abnormal. If it were any other sixth-circle primordial soul wizard, they'd be toyed to death by the Dragon King. Fortunately, my wizard form is strong enough."

The battle with the Level 7 expert was immensely fruitful for Levi.

Even though he fled ignominiously, he still maintained his dignity and demonstrated the spirit of facing the Dragon King.

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"Let the old Dragon King swagger here for a while. In the next century, I will come back. By then, even if I can't beat it, I should at least not be as embarrassed as today... And in the century after that, I, Levi, will defeat it fair and square!"

Should he manage to subdue a level 7 sub-dragon, Levi would be much more confident facing the blood battle.

Even among the top organizations, a level 7 wizard is an extremely rare presence. Like the Witch's Family, there are only four apparent seven-circle wizards.

"I can't believe that with that sword strike I just made, I actually understood the Profound Meaning of 'Sacrifice Life for Justice' in a life and death situation!"

Levi had thought his talent was not enough to grasp this technique.

It turned out that he had always been too cautious, never truly "sacrificing life," let alone "seeking justice"...

When the Snow Mountain Dragon King used the technique Frozen Time, Levi felt unprecedented pressure and a touch of life and death crisis, which naturally led to a breakthrough.

This technique is indeed powerful, directly breaking through the Dragon King's defenses.

With this, Levi had cultivated all the Barbarian King's battle skills to the seventh-rank realm.

He took out three things, which were the spoils of war he risked his life to snatch.

First, there was a fiery red ore, radiating scorching heat, distorting the surrounding environment.

"Blazing Sun Meteorite Iron, seventh-level fire element metal! Not bad at all, even more precious than Achilles Fire Ore."

The piece of Blazing Sun Meteorite Iron was not large, but Levi planned to combine it with Achilles Fire Ore and reforge his Crimson Dragon Slash.

As a Level 6 divine weapon, the material of Crimson Dragon Slash needed an upgrade to match the power of the Crimson Emperor Dragon.

After his battle with Wild Boar Duke, his frequently used Eight Desolate Halberd was shattered. Hence, he intended to forge the Crimson Dragon Slash into a heavy sword.

A heavy sword without a sharp edge is a masterpiece of skill!

It would make using combat techniques smoother and more powerful.

The second spoil of war was a shiny spell crystal ball.

After probing it with his thoughts, Levi revealed a pleased expression.

"Another top-grade spell, indeed."

The crystal ball recorded a spell named "Death One Strike."

Like "Death Finger," this too was a spell created by a lich.

When cast, it forms a death shadow out of negative energy.

If the enemy is already severely injured, there's a good chance they will be instantly killed by the scythe in the death shadow's hand, their soul obliterated, truly a divine soul annihilated!

Such a spell is too vicious and violates the rules of the Underworld, making it a forbidden technique banned by the congress.

Yet in the School of Death, there are still some who practice it in secret.

More than two hundred years ago, someone came to the Dark Ancient Tower, strayed into the territory of the Snow Mountain Dragon King, and was killed by the dragon. RANÓB §

The spell crystal ball was treasured by the Dragon King as a treasure and now, Levi reaped the benefits.

Compared to "Death Finger," the success rate of "Death One Strike" is much higher.

Of course, the conditions are more stringent, as the enemy must be seriously injured.

Death Finger, if luck is on your side, could kill an enemy in full condition, which is the difference between them.

"It must be said that the liches indeed made a tremendous contribution to the research of the School of Death's spells... though these spells are quite unorthodox."

After mastering "Death Finger," Levi will possess the seventh primordial soul spell.

His goal is to imprint at least twelve True Traces to ascend to a seven-circle wizard, which would be enough.

Aiming to learn too many spells is not realistic. Otherwise, before advancing to Grand Wizard, Levi would have to gather a full set of eighty-one True Traces.

The last item of the spoils of war was the showstopper.

Levi held a blinking icy blue eyeball in his hand.

Upon seeing this item, he instructed the Sword Spirit to snatch it first.

The crystal ball and the ore were just conveniently seized because they were close by.

According to the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items, this was the "Cold King's Eye," a genuine Morning Star-level oddity.

After refinement, there is a high chance to gain a special Morning Star-level frost talent and a small chance to obtain a special spiritual creature companion.

"This item is for the Holy Infant; as for me, its use is not so great anymore."

This expedition to the ancient tower.

Having acquired the Fire Date Tree, seventh-level ore, Morning Star Artifact, and a group of Giants with decent talent, Levi was thoroughly satisfied.

Several days later.

The ancient tower closed.

Levi and the Double-headed Clan members, who had inadvertently entered the ancient tower, returned home with a full load.

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Emperor's Palace.

Levi's figure, along with Beisita and others, appeared as he spoke:

"This is the Wizard World, an extremely powerful realm. From now on, settle down and cultivate on my territory. Anyone who dares to cause trouble will answer for it with their entire clan."

Hearing of the collective punishment, Beisita was so scared he almost knelt on the ground again.

He solemnly said:

"Lord, we will certainly cultivate honestly; I will supervise my tribe!"

Then, Levi had someone from the Tower of Dawn and the Dusk Holy Temple each select a portion of the Double-headed Clan members to take back and nurture.

These Double-headed Clan members were already very strong.

The weakest among them were level 3 standard, and there were quite a few at level 4 and level 5. With a bit of nurturing, they could be shaped into formidable forces.

In time, forming a Giant battle group would be enough to call it Levi's ace troop.

After making arrangements for the Double-headed Clan members, the Holy Infant also returned to the organization.

Levi solemnly handed over the "Cold King's Eye" to the Holy Infant, saying:

"Hard work indeed."

Holy Infant smiled and said:

"Not hard at all, it's what I should do."

Levi coughed upon hearing this and said:

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"Then, when you have time, help me reforge the Amethyst Light Sword. Don't worry about the expense; I've allocated 200 million Aether Stones for you to buy the highest quality materials and forge me a top-grade secret sword. Do you have confidence?"

Holy Infant said:

"No problem, is there anything else you need to refine?"

Levi said:

"Not for now."

Levi intended to reforge the Crimson Dragon Slash, a Bloodline Divine Weapon, by himself to facilitate subsequent alignment.

Holy Infant took out a ring and said:

"This is the 'Falling Star Ring,' a top-grade Wizard Tool, even better than the original top-grade. Try it and see how it works."

Levi looked at the ring, which shimmered exquisitely and even displayed anomalies, and exclaimed happily:

"Good, very good!"

With a thought, he slipped the Falling Star Ring onto his arm.

The ring, weighing 720,000 catties, did not cause him any discomfort.

On the contrary, with the ring's enhancement, he felt his strength and explosive power greatly increase.

"This suits me so well. Thank you."

Levi, unable to put it down, hurried off to practice his punches.

Holy Infant returned to the Endless Sea to refine oddities.

On the training field.

Facing the sea, Levi threw a punch, and the Falling Star Ring unleashed a wave-like force!

The terrifying power built up, creating an extreme fist wind!

The fist wind spanned twenty li, splitting the sea and raising giant waves.

Boom!

The momentum was staggering.

Hundred Flowers appeared and said:

"Looking at you, you've made a breakthrough, haven't you?"

Levi laughed heartily.

"Your Star Ring is still just top-quality, right? After Master Fire Dragon is done with his tasks, I'll have him refine it for you, aiming for an upgrade to top-grade. As my woman, how can you not have a top-grade Wizard Tool?"

Hundred Flowers said excitedly:

"That's wonderful."

On the seashore.

With their spirits high, Levi and Hundred Flowers engaged in a vigorous battle in the sea.

After countless rounds, breathing heavily and dripping with sweat, Hundred Flowers' legs gave out, and she conceded, admitting she was no match for Levi.

Only then did Levi let Hundred Flowers off.

Suddenly, he raised his eyebrows when he saw an anomaly coming from the direction of the Tower of Dawn.

Picking up Hundred Flowers, he said:

"Let's go, Herman has advanced, let's check out the excitement."

After many years.

The Tower Master was finally advancing.

At the Tower of Dawn.

Herman's place of secluded cultivation.

In the sky, anomalies appeared, resembling mirage-like scenes.

Levi saw vast steel jungles sprawled across the Earth, bustling traffic, war fortresses scattered across the starry sky, countless mechanical creatures, and looming in the clouds like immense planets... the Mechanical Celestial!

The Mechanical Celestial, expressionless, with gears of Holy Light swirling behind his head, was seated on a lotus throne bristling with cannons, hands joined in prayer, exuding a cyberpunk vibe of magical realism.

Levi was profoundly shocked.

"Where is this? Could it really be the legendary path of Mechanical Ascension?"

These phantom mechanical deities unleashed devastating laser-like Divine Punishments aiming to annihilate the Tower Master.

The Tower Master transformed into his most classic belligerent T-Rex form, firing cannons from his back, colliding with the divine punishments, sweeping shockwaves across.

Tiny mechanical creatures flew out from his body, arraying themselves and emitting brilliant light, weaving an illusory energy barrier protecting his figure.

Levi's expression was grave; the tribulations faced by the Tower Master seemed more formidable than the wizards' Three Calamities and Four Disasters.

The path of machinery is as arduous as ascending to the heavens.

After an unknown duration, while the storm clouds of tribulation had not yet dissipated, a mechanical deity suddenly extended a finger, as if piercing from illusion into reality, bringing an immense pressuring force.

From the surface of the Tower Master's body, thousands of small insect-like mechanical creations flew out, throwing themselves at the finger like moths to a flame.

"Explode!"

Accompanied by a terrifying explosion comparable to a sixth-circle spell, the deity's finger was blown apart, revealing densely packed mechanical components beneath.

A drop of oil-like spiritual substance fell from the sky.

Then, more such oil followed, all merging into the Tower Master's battered mechanical body.

An ethereal specter leaped out. Unlike undead or soul entities, it resembled a collective of numerous programs and mechanical runes forming a humanoid consciousness.

The specter transformed into the previous appearance of the Tower Master, smiling kindly.

Within the mechanical body, countless tiny mechanical creations surfaced, swallowing minute material particles and commencing self-repairs.

After bursts of sparks, a tall elderly man with white hair appeared; it was indeed the Tower Master.

He examined his new body and remarked,

"The Soul of the Burning Machine... marvelous indeed."

At this moment, his understanding of Mechanical School knowledge and computational capabilities took another step further.

Stella, in her Steel Sea Dragon form, observed the entire scene of the Tower Master's tribulation and said:

"Herman, since the Great Tribulation of the Myriad Machine Plane, you might be the only sixth-level mechanical lifeform across the Pan-Plane."

The Tower Master said:

"As of now, I cannot yet consider myself a true mechanical lifeform... True mechanical lifeforms are transcendent of life and death, having attained eternal life. I still have a long way to go."

Levi said:

"Congratulations, Tower Master!"

The Tower Master laughed:

"With today's breakthrough, let's all celebrate properly. I have been meaning to discuss our future plans."

Levi immediately summoned the leaders of various major organizations.

The 18 Twilight Cavalry, various Ancient Kings, battle group leaders, and powerful beings like Holy Emperor Zhou all came to celebrate the Tower Master's breakthrough.

Everyone sang and danced in joy, indulged in a feast, and afterwards, the Tower Master chatted with Levi:

"To prepare for the Blood Battle, I plan to start mechanical transformations on the Ancient Dragon Continent from tomorrow."

Levi asked:

"How exactly will you do it?"

The Tower Master said:

"For instance, equip the battle groups and organizational members with standard Mechanical Battle Armor.

The materials for these armors need not be expensive. With the Mechanical School knowledge, using brass, mithril, and Luminant gold as base combined with elemental metals, I can create relatively affordable yet powerful armors.

Even if they are damaged, the loss isn't significant, as the materials can still be recycled and re-entered into the production line.

Moreover, we can manufacture a large batch of surveillance mechanical creations to monitor the Ancient Dragon Continent all day.

If we have enough materials, I could even create something akin to War Treasure, a mechanical warfare fortress.

This way, when facing demons, we can attack or defend, and even temporarily retreat from Nora to avoid disasters, searching for a new homeland."

Levi, upon hearing this, nodded and said:

"Sounds like a great idea. Next, let's mobilize all members of the Mechanical Alchemy School to take action. This big plan needs to be executed step by step... If it really works out, I can try to gain support and investment from significant figures, and perhaps even stir a major transformation in the Wizard World."

In this realm, the mechanical path might be difficult to reach the Supreme.

But with rational utilization, it could play a significant role in the Civil War.

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In fact.

After witnessing the anomalies akin to future technologies during the Tower Master's ascension to level 6.

Levi felt that there must be a powerful mechanical civilization existing in this world.

According to the Tower Master's introduction.

Currently, the path of mechanics within the Sauron Plane is all created by Machine Sage Madison.

This individual's origin is mysterious, equivalent to the strength of a ninth-circle Grand Wizard.

Moreover, he is listed as a "Fellow" by Sauron, the foremost powerful entity of the Pan-Plane.

The round table mentioned that Sauron doesn't choose "Fellows" based on their realm, but rather values their potential or their contributions to the creation of new transcendent systems.

Figures such as the Arcane Emperor and the Origin Holy Emperor, and the Machine Sage all possess just level 9 strengths, but were chosen by Sauron.

Levi guessed that Sauron's intention is to find additional alternatives outside the wizard system to aid the growth of wizard civilization.

However, time changes things.

Wizard civilization indeed enhanced explosively, but the Elementalist School still remains the absolute mainstream, while body refinement, alchemy, and mechanics are merely minor paths.

Especially the mechanical path, which Levi feels holds great potential, has not developed.

This is quite regrettable.

The mechanical path is the most likely to achieve significant accomplishments through the crystallization of collective wisdom.

But in an era that pursues personal power, it indeed seems less popular than traditional wizards.

Presently, the Tower Master is at the sixth realm of the mechanical path, "Soul of the Burning Machine."

This stage involves transforming human consciousness and soul into mechanical forms, creating a mechanical soul that possesses memories and emotions.

The mechanical soul is undying; the mechanics are immortal.

This is similar to the primordial soul.

However, the mechanical soul ultimately cannot transcend the category of the soul and will still face death.

Its lifespan, compared to ordinary primordial soul wizards, doesn't have much advantage.

When the mechanical soul ages, no matter how strong the mechanical body is, it can no longer be driven, leaving only an empty shell.

The realms of the mechanical path, the first four levels, are all deemed "Mechanical Transformation," specifically divided into Basic, Intermediate, Advanced, and Top Level, after which begins the fifth realm, "Human-Machine Integration."

The seventh, eighth, and ninth realms are "Mechanical Soul Unity," "All Machines are One," and "Eternal Consciousness."

Machine Sage Madison in the past was the only one in the realm of "Eternal Consciousness."

It is said that his consciousness now exists eternally atop the legendary "Mechanical Sky Net," devoid of the concept of a soul.

At this time, it has already begun to depart from the category of ordinary life.

If in Levi's previous life, Madison could be understood as a piece of code with personality. This code, uploaded into what Madison referred to as the "Mechanical Sky Net," can at any time find a mechanical body to download the consciousness into, store it, and then intervene in the material plane.

But what exactly the "Mechanical Sky Net" is, even Madison himself did not fully research it; he called it:

"Second Star Realm!"

Madison once stated that faith and mental projection can create a star realm, giving birth to powerful beings that claim themselves as "Gods."

In the mechanical path, the operation of mechanical runes and program instructions, and the birth of mechanical souls, all point towards a supreme world composed purely of mechanical truths and knowledge.

This is his envisioned "Mechanical Sky Net."

If advancing to level-10, becoming a legendary wizard-like being, is understood as the "Ascension" of the mechanical path.

Then the ascension of the Mechanical School is successfully performing "Mechanical Divine Enthronement" in the "Mechanical Sky Net," integrating human and net, advancing to level-10!

He calls this realm "Mechanical Divine Realm."

If one can reach this realm.

In a moment, one can interfere with all mechanics of the Multidimensional Plane, issue billions of commands, control mechanics, alone form an army, traverse the astral seas.

It can also, in a short time, carry out large-scale "Mechanical Transformation" on a plane, transforming it into an invincible "Plane Fortress."

Most importantly, it transcends beyond the Underworld, not bound by the restraints of life, old age, sickness, and death.

Like a God, achieving the immortality unique to the mechanical path.

Just hearing his vision, Levi felt that if it really could be achieved, the "Mechanical Divine Realm" might be even more formidable than ordinary legendary wizards.

At least in terms of lifespan, achieving a form of immortality.

The Tower Master said.

Madison failed.

As the first one to attempt this, his consciousness lost its self-personality and got lost within the Heavenly Net, without a trace.

Thus, before the Mechanical Divine Enthronement, he left his legacy in the Myriad Machine Plane for someone fated.

If one day, this successor could rescue him back through the Mechanical Sky Net, that would be even better.

The Tower Master also isn't certain if this path can be successful.

But once the bow is drawn, there's no turning back; the mechanical path is now his best choice.

Levi feels that there is much potential in the mechanical path.

Especially the "Single Soldier Mechanical Battle Armor," which through relatively inexpensive extraordinary metal alloys, can be mass-produced.

It might not be very useful for high-end battles, but it could be very effective against those large numbers of demons.

To surpass a Steel Body with a flesh body requires a very high realm of support.

Single Soldier Mechanical Battle Armor is the perfect weapon against low-level demons.

Especially for knights and Lizardmen, those Physical Body Practitioners, when paired with mechanical armor, both defense and strength can be greatly enhanced, making it easier to kill demons of the same realm.

Levi immediately decided to allocate a portion of the income from the Tower of Dawn as research funding for the Tower Master.

Chapter 1815: Eternal Consciousness enters Heavenly Net, Extreme Warrior initially formed!

Considering that this grand project is extremely expensive, merely relying on the Tower of Dawn, which has only been founded for two hundred years, is hardly sustainable.

He also allocated 100 million in research funds to the Tower Master himself.

Only a preliminary development of armor suitable for low-level knights is required to begin with; let's test the outcome first.

After receiving the funding, the Tower Master immediately led his team to delve into research and development.

And the Tower Master would also frequently report the progress of his research to Levi.

Regarding Single Soldier Mechanical Battle Armor, Madison's legacy contained corresponding knowledge, designs, and blueprints.

But times have changed, and many areas are no longer suitable for the present day.

Thus, it was necessary for the Tower Master to make some adjustments and modifications.

Steel, brass, mithril, Luminant gold, and rare elemental metals are used, in various proportions, to create alloys of different levels.

Based on this, mechanical battle armors from Level 1 to rank five are forged.

Armors are divided into different models according to their uses, equipped with various power weapons such as the [Chain Saw Fist Sword], [Power Spear], [Power Axe], etc.

These power weapons can maximize a soldier's strength, bringing their lethality to the Maximum.

Of course, this armor must also be sufficiently flexible, enabling the knights to unleash the full force of their combat techniques.

Breathing techniques, combat techniques, Talent Brands, armor, and the Bomb Fungus cultivated by Levi, knights, and Lizardmen fully armed to the teeth will surely shine in the Blood Battle!

...

Half a year later.

Endless Sea.

Above the Fire Dragon Shop.

An infinite gathering of Ice and Fire Elements began, manifesting layer upon layer of lotus petals.

Half of these petals were ice blue, emanating a bone-chilling cold; the other half were crimson red, with heat permeating the air.

Upon such an Anomaly's appearance, it immediately startled the weapon craftsmen inside the shop.

They flew out with shocked expressions.

"What's happening? Could it be that someone is breaking through to primordial soul here?"

"That shouldn't be the case. Among us ordinary weapon craftsmen, the highest cultivation is only a fifth-circle senior, far from reaching primordial soul."

"Perhaps Master Fire Dragon has refined a top-grade Wizard Tool again, giving birth to an Anomaly."

The Fire Dragon Shop had now become a signature establishment of No.1 Witch City.

The city was famous for it, near and far.

Weapon craftsmen aspiring to join the Fire Dragon Shop came in an endless stream.

The sky's Ice and Fire lotus eventually transformed into a grand and noble purple lotus.

Eventually, the Anomaly dissipated.

Alexandra and Elsie, the two stunningly beautiful witches, said:

"Everyone disperse. It's merely an Anomaly from Master Fire Dragon's Weapon Refinement."

With the primordial soul wizard speaking, the weapon craftsmen returned to work, and the passersby dispersed as well. Living in a city with such a prodigy, such events will have to be gradually accustomed to.

Just as those historical records of the Wizard World, and the biographies of Legendary Wizards mention, those great figures in their youth would create Anomalies every so often. It's just a matter of getting used to it.

The Holy Infant's retreat.

He opened his eyes, Frost in the left, and blazing flames in the right, radiating splendid light.

"The promotion of the Ice and Fire Body even caused an Anomaly to arise; this [Cold King's Eye] is indeed extraordinary. Of course, I can't discount the effects of the [Flame King's Arm]."

He felt his aura had improved significantly, his face filled with joy.

The [Cold King's Eye] had boosted his spiritual force by 60 points.

Now, his spiritual force had reached 2420 points.

"With the current Ice and Fire Body, I could call it the [Ice and Fire Holy Body], my Dual-element Affinity Talent has advanced further. Within a century, I could possibly advance to become a Sixth Ring Senior... In any case, my achievements today are all thanks to the two Truth Oddities bestowed by my original self. Ordinary primordial soul wizards can hardly even wish for one Morning Star-level oddity, yet I have refined two."

The Holy Infant felt a warmth in his heart.

Indeed, only one's own people will care for oneself.

In this indifferent Wizard World, the original self is his sole and belief.

Aside from advancing the Elemental Body and improving spiritual force, the [Cold King's Eye] also has another important function.

A seemingly ordinary "snowball" flew out from the Holy Infant's mind.

The snowball was round with short and feeble limbs, and its surface adorned with abstract, emoticon-like cute features.

This was a special spiritual creature born from the refinement of the Cold King's Eye.

The Holy Infant named it [Snow King].

When the Snow King appeared, the temperature in the secret room plummeted, freezing everything.

It was as cheerful as a little elf.

With the Frost Element's power converging from the heavens and earth, the snowball began to expand endlessly, soon filling up the secret room. Yet this was not its limit; the Holy Infant took the snowball on a Void Travel, emerging above the sea.

The snowball continued to swell, finally reaching a diameter of a kilometer, spanning between the heavens and the Earth, an impressive sight.

"Explode!"

The Holy Infant commanded.

Boom!

A terrifying shockwave swept across more than ten miles, spreading coldness everywhere, the sea instantly frozen solid.

"What incredible power, even more potent than my Fire Dragon Tribulation."

Like his Companion Sword Spirit Fleur, Snow King was a combat-oriented special spiritual creature.

After the explosion, countless snowflakes fell from the sky, then drifted back to the Holy Infant's side, covering his whole body, turning the Holy Infant into a slightly comical snowman.

The Holy Infant casually created a wound on his body, which quickly healed itself and disappeared without a trace.

"Self-healing and physical enhancement as well. Besides, the snowman form itself boasts considerable protective capabilities."

In a thought.

The Snow King returned to its original form, looking a little weak, as if it was about to melt.

Chapter 1816: Eternal Consciousness enters Heavenly Net, Extreme Warrior takes initial form!

The Holy Infant nurtured it within the sea of consciousness.

"Attack, defense, self-healing! A trinity."

In the void,

Yali Alexandra and Elsie's figures appeared, they said with smiles:

"Congratulations, Master, for your further increase in strength."

The Holy Infant laughed:

"Haha, it's nothing. I am about to go to the Midland Continent to attend an auction. Please watch over the shop for me."

Yali Alexandra said:

"Master, please go ahead."

The Holy Infant took the funding from the main body, planning to purchase some rare materials to reforge the Amethyst Light Sword.

In Nether Capital,

a certain inn.

A wizard dressed in a gray robe looked at the shop that just caused an astonishing anomaly. He secured the doors and windows.

"Master Fire Dragon's power has grown even stronger."

He recited an incantation, and a black shadow appeared—it was the Ancient Sound's Snake.

"Lord Snake Envoy, when shall we assassinate Master Fire Dragon? His strength is increasing too rapidly. The later we act, the more variables there will be."

The Snake Envoy said:

"Don't rush. The headquarters is currently arranging manpower. Next, a level 6 peak amethyst being, coming from the Amethyst Race, will arrive in the Wizard World to assist you in your mission."

The Gray-Robed Wizard exclaimed:

"What? The Amethyst Race? For real? Has the Amethyst Race joined the Council of Ten Thousand Clans as well?"

The Snake Envoy said:

"There's no need for such surprise. In the future, more and more powerful beings from our Council will appear."

The Gray-Robed Wizard had mixed feelings.

The Amethyst Race is a military empire. If members have joined the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, it means that the fifth strongest across the planes, the Amethyst Saint, has also joined.

He asked:

"Lord, when will the Amethyst Race arrive?"

Lord Snake Envoy said:

"The Purple Crystal World is quite distant from the Nora plane. Without the aid of strong beings or treasures, if they try to traverse here with their bodies, they would surely miss the opportunity to strike... Therefore, a group of the Amethyst Race and other alien races' strong beings will be uniformly dispatched around the Nora plane, executing the assassination plan."

The Gray-Robed Wizard said:

"With the addition of this strongest tribe across the planes, our assassination operation will indeed run much smoother."

The battle at the ancient tower, even though the Amethyst Race suffered a terrible defeat in the end, everyone still witnessed the might of this race.

If one encounters them one-on-one, only the top-level talents of the Wizard World can deal with them relatively calmly.

Among those of the same realm, an ordinary wizard is likely no match for them.

A Level 6 Peak Amethyst Race being can be called invincible below the seventh-circle.

With the addition of my Sixth Circle Perfection, killing Master Fire Dragon should pose no problem.

The Snake Envoy said:

"Continue monitoring Master Fire Dragon and don't act recklessly. The Green Light Walker acted on his own initiative, attempting to assassinate the Golden Dominator. As a result, he capsized in the gutter and died without a burial place."

The Gray-Robed Wizard said:

"Your subordinate understands."

It is said that the Golden Warhammer has also been placed on the killing list.

However, this person is extremely secretive and not a public figure.

Up till now, no member of the organization has discovered his whereabouts.

...

In the Amethyst civilization world,

an imposing figure, towering like a heavenly deity, stood firm in the Sky Dome.

He was thousands of feet tall, his body, perfect like amethyst, marred with numerous scars.

From the scars emanated an awe-inspiring aura, revealing the formidable power of their creators.

The Amethyst Saint.

The fifth strongest across the Pan-Plane!

A powerful being who has fought with gods of the astral world and Legendary Wizards, and yet has survived to this day!

No matter how the outside world views him, he is a god in the eyes of the Amethyst Race.

Everyone genuinely respects him from the bottom of their hearts.

The Amethyst Saint said solemnly:

"According to the incomplete statistics of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, since the inception of the Wizard Council, within the Pan-Plane, 3,657 civilizations, big and small, have either perished, becoming history; or been assimilated by wizards, becoming spiritless slaves and lapdogs, and their homelands have turned into colonies of the Colonial Federation!

Our Purple Crystal civilization also once fell into such a plight, but ultimately, we tenaciously exist to this day.

However, to this day, we are still unable to shake off the shadow of the wizards.

The Nora world is expanding, much like the wizards' ever-growing desires and ambitions.

The Pan-Plane also faces a calamity like no other in millions of years because of Nora.

If we cannot stop it, even our Purple Crystal World may get devoured and become part of it.

Whether it's you below or I... we will all turn into the dust of history, into the raw materials for the wizards' Weapon Refinement. My friends, do you wish to see such an outcome?"

On the square,

Tens of thousands of Amethyst Race members roared loudly:

"We want to live!"

The Amethyst Saint said:

"Yes, to live... We just wish to survive; the lives of the Amethyst Race are also lives! All living beings are born noble, without any distinction of hierarchy!

Next, some of you among us will be sent to the Nora World to carry out extremely dangerous assassination missions.

I want you to use the fists of the Amethyst Race to tell those so-called wizard geniuses what the Strongest Tribe really is!

With one splendid slaughter after another, defend our homeland. Are you ready?"

Countless Amethyst beings said:

"We are ready!"

"Saint, let me go!"

"I will go as well!"

In the crowd,

a Level 6 Peak Amethyst Race member, whose face was filled with fervor, named Wanda.

He had been chosen as a member of the council and was about to head to Nora to carry out his mission.

"For survival, for the Amethyst Race, I will make those geniuses shiver with fear from my killing!"

...

Cultivation knows no time.

Four years later.

Year 22 of Nora, Month of Beginning.

Dragon King Li was 345 years old.

Chapter 1817: Eternal Consciousness enters Heavenly Net, Extreme Warrior initially formed!

Over the past four years, he has gradually refined the Soul Stones from Hell, the Fire Dates from the Ancient Tower, and various oddities, step by step, in a gradual progression.

In these four years, his spiritual force has increased by more than one hundred points.

Now, his spiritual force has reached 3700 points, only 300 points shy of the lower limit standard for Sixth Circle Perfection.

He hasn't finished refining those Soul Stones yet.

Once all are refined, he should nearly achieve Sixth Circle Perfection in spiritual force.

Not just in spiritual force, his primordial soul spells, and cultivation progress are also quite impressive.

The four grand spells "Netherworld Water Prison", "Six Suns Continuous Explosion", "Thunder Dragon", "Hell Lord", all are at level 14, the standard of the sixth circle.

And "Death Finger", "Holy Light Barrier", "Death One Strike", all have been cultivated to level 13.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon Witch forms on him have already been branded with a full seven True Traces.

By the time his spiritual force reaches the Sixth Circle Perfection, attaining nine True Traces shouldn't be an issue.

Next is pursuing even more True Traces, the more, the better.

Additionally, the sixth grand rune of the Rune Language "Fool Rune", has also been cultivated to level 4, with Power of Fooling and Foreknowledge increased by 30%.

After reaching level 4, the cultivation speed of Fool Rune has also started to slow down.

Path of knights.

"Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique" is progressing towards the late-stage of rank six.

Not long ago, "Crimson Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique" advanced to the middle stage of level 6.

Levi's "Crimson Emperor Dragon Body" has further advanced, significantly stronger than in the early stage.

The diameter of "Crimson Emperor Domain" has expanded from 7 kilometers to 9 kilometers. Once the domain is deployed, Levi's strength attribute increases by 550%, with other attributes increasing by 120%.

Spell abilities like "Sun's Wind" have also further strengthened.

After advancing the Crimson Emperor Dragon, Levi's power has once again been significantly elevated.

In facing his hypothetical enemy, the Seven-Circle Cave Wizard, his winning odds have considerably increased.

Nowadays, the Cave Wizards have either been recruited or turned into Dark Pirates.

Finding a suitable sparring partner for Levi is truly not easy.

Just as he entered the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, a shadow pounced on him, licking Levi's face with its tongue - who else could it be if not Sande?

Over the years, Sande's size has basically not changed.

Though pure-blooded Dragon Clan has a high upper limit and are born at rank five, their growth rate is indeed slow.

Levi is no longer anxious, letting Sande grow naturally.

Aside from drawing some blood for research, he hasn't pressed Sande too much.

This guy is already developing slow enough, Levi temporarily won't add any more burdens.

Flaming Mountain.

The Fire Dates that Levi transferred back are thriving.

The fertilizer derived from the corpses of level six experts is given priority to such rare plants that have a short growth cycle and facilitate cultivation.

Such as "Nine-leaf Blood Datura" and "Dead Soul Date Tree".

As for plants like Iron Tree, Levi no longer expects them to flower soon. Planting trees is just like this, you can't rush it.

It's worth mentioning that the "Dragon Banyan Giant Tree" that Levi previously transplanted from Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

After nearly two hundred years of growth, it is also nearly ready to bloom and bear fruit.

By then, with heavenly materials and earthly treasures like "Dragon Scale Fruit", the growth rate of Dragon Palace members should be able to improve.

Compared to wizards and knights, the power enhancement of these Dragon Clan members is indeed slow.

In a valley within the fairyland, the Level 7 Treasure·Heavenly Fire Fortress has now temporarily become the headquarters of Dragon Palace.

Levi today came to check on the status of the Four-eyed Shrimp Dragon and Snake King Dragon.

He has been continuously injecting them with Purification Elixir for nearly forty years.

After inspection...

There are still plenty of corrosive powers remaining in the Snake King Dragon, requiring continued purification.

But the Four-eyed Shrimp Dragon has been completely purified.

He then removed its Crimson Enslavement.

Freed from control, the Four-eyed Shrimp Dragon regained clarity.

It looked at Levi with a somewhat wary gaze, its claws displaying a ready-to-try attitude.

"If you don't want to change from being Three-Eyed to Two-Eyed, just behave yourself."

Casually, Levi burst forth a terrifying Six Dragon Majesty.

The Four-eyed Shrimp Dragon immediately curled up, showing submission, forming a Master Dragon covenant.

With this done, he still has 2 slots vacant for Crimson Enslavement.

Under the ancient banyan tree.

Mana and Martha, the two women blessed with ample time, were busy playing mahjong.

This is also the entertainment method Levi instructed for them, most suitable for passing the time.

The Red Flame Mink, seeing Levi's arrival, quickly burrowed into Mana's soft, expansive embrace.

Mana said meaningfully:

"It's been a while, Dragon King Levi, got lost in the pleasures of companionship, unable to extricate yourself..."

Levi laughed and said:

"I came to purify the Red Flame Mink."

Mana sighed:

"It's nice to have a companion, unlike us, so lonely."

Levi helplessly said:

"Your loneliness is due to your long lifespan, but you've got little to do, too much idle time leads to boredom."

Mana laughingly said:

"Better get going, I don't want to hear your reasoning."

Levi chuckled heartily, grabbed the Red Flame Mink. Now completely purified, Levi removed its Crimson Enslavement.

The Red Flame Mink's fur was always missing in patches.

Finally, one patch grows a fresh layer, and then another spot is gone...

It shivered, its gaze a little resentful, Levi said:

"Be content, look at other black beasts, living miserably in the Land of Darkness, unsure of surviving the next day. At least here, you have no worries over food and clothing, no natural predators... just some flesh wounds, that's all. You should be grateful to me for providing you with a platform to express yourself and a retirement job opportunity."

Chapter 1818: Eternal Consciousness enters Heavenly Net, Extreme Warrior initially takes shape!

Red Flame Mink nodded in agreement, then transformed into a ray of light to seek out Mana.

"Next, to match wits and bravery with the Letney Family, 3 Crimson Enslavement slots should suffice."

...

The 345th round table meeting.

Levi sat in the center, with Hundred Flowers beside him, all the knights present.

The eighteen Twilight Cavalry, now all at level 5, had become even more composed and resolute than before.

Clearly, each of them had undergone many hardships that were not meant for outsiders to know.

Among them, the one who had advanced the fastest was still the vice commander, the Blood Knight.

By now, he had reached the peak level 5, and was starting to prepare for his promotion to level 6.

As for Ash, Divine Light, and other elder knights, they were mostly at the late-stage level 5.

Correspondingly.

The Middle Generation Knights were all uniformly at the mid-stage level 5.

Among them, the Steel Dragon Knight, last year, ascended to the realm of a fifth-circle wizard with six talents.

Three hundred years old and a fifth-circle, his cultivation pace wasn't bad.

In fact, if not for his pursuit of the sixth talent, he could have achieved it even faster.

In the end, he managed to exchange Contribution Points for an oddity Levi brought from the ancient tower, which gave birth to his sixth talent.

As for the new generation of knights, aside from the Fire Dragon Knight who was at mid-stage level 5, the others were still in the initial realm.

There are also a few members of the Dusk Holy Temple who have advanced to level 5, starting to stand out.

Even a few had challenged the Eighteen Riders, only to end in defeat.

After four hundred years of development, the Knights had completed their metamorphosis.

The underground romance between Hundred Flowers and Levi is no longer a novelty.

Levi even encouraged the knights of the Knights to take the initiative to woo the witches of the Tower of Dawn, keeping relationships internal.

After the meeting.

Tower Master Herman came to the Dusk Holy Temple with his team, all smiles.

"Levi, we have initially developed a few level 1 experimental armors, and would like to find a knight to try them out."

He waved his hand, and three mechanical armors with a brass hue emerged.

"These are Level 1 Battle Armors, particularly suitable for Level 1 knights."

The Mechanical Battle Armors appeared somewhat bulky, exuding a heavy metal feel. Each stood three meters tall, equipped with chain swords, power axes, jet devices, and mechanical cannons.

Levi randomly selected three Level 1 knights.

The tower master implanted a mechanical creation similar to a chip into these knights' bodies and equipped each with a wristwatch-like device.

He explained:

"The chip directly connects to the soldier's consciousness, allowing them to freely control the armor; the wristwatch is a simple armor storage device, which is convenient for carrying. At the same time, the wristwatch is also a charging device, with fuel being the 'Fuel Oil' I developed, refined from the fats of transcendent creatures. Of course, fuel can also be Aether Stone, which is more effective but costly. If it's widely used later, it will consume a lot of Aether Stone."

Levi said:

"Not bad."

He then chose three more level 1 knights of similar strength for a challenge.

The next moment.

Accompanied by the roar of machinery, the three mechanical creations powered up.

They may seem heavy, but to the surprise of knights, as they instinctively used combat techniques, the Mechanical Battle Armors could synchronously execute them.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

With collision sounds, knights not wearing armor were sent flying on first contact, their figures embarrassing.

Once stabilized, they shouted and charged at the Mecha Warriors.

Rumble!

The sound of metal combat attracted more knights to watch.

The Mecha Warriors could be said to completely suppress ordinary knights in all aspects, whether defense or strength.

Boom!

As the cannon roared, the three knights were blasted away, leaving deep craters in the ground.

"Phew, if that cannon hit me, my armor and blood qi probably couldn't withstand it."

"So this is the power of machinery, obviously our flesh and blood at this level can't compare to finely forged steel bodies."

"Yes, the most important thing is that such heavy mechanical creations can use combat techniques, that's just unfair."

Levi applauded:

"Not bad, with such Mechanical Battle Armor, every knight could become a killing machine dominating the battlefield! Such Mecha Warriors could act as our special forces, let's call them 'Extreme Warriors'."  
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Levi himself being a supreme knight, it made sense for his soldiers to be called 'Extreme Warriors'.

The Tower Master nodded.

"Extreme Warriors? Sounds good."

Levi said:

"Next, continue to develop more advanced, diverse models of 'Extreme Mecha', and strive to equip each of the three thousand knights of the holy temple and the elite battle group of the Lizardman of the Ancient Dragon Empire with one. My suggestion is that the Mecha should bring out the strengths and specialities of the knights, for example, if some knights excel at defense, then create protective Guardian Mecha that can better protect their teammates in combat arrays."

The Tower Master said:

"That's what I was thinking, Extreme Mecha is just a general concept, there will be different types, which will form different teams of Extreme Warriors for complex and diverse missions."

Levi expressed his agreement.

After witnessing the capabilities of the Extreme Warriors, every knight longed to own their own 'Extreme Mecha'.

Levi announced that since they cannot yet be mass-produced, knights ranking high in the annual knight martial arts tournament would be given priority for the test slots.

Chapter 1819: Eternal Consciousness enters Heavenly Net, Extreme Warrior initially formed!

Invisibly, this drove the knights to train their combat skills more fervently and enhance their cultivation.

The martial spirit trend grew even more prevalent.

Levi also learned that due to the imperfect manufacturing process, the production cost of a Level 1 Extreme Mecha, along with regular maintenance expenses, amounts to a staggering fifty thousand Aether Stones.

If one wishes to popularize them on a large scale and utilize them long-term, these costs would definitely be unsustainable for the financial power of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

After all, the wear and tear on armor are severe, and once it's scrapped, it can only be recycled and reproduced.

Moreover, the costs of Level 2 and Level 3 armors would inevitably be even more expensive.

However, there's no other way, as starting any venture is the most difficult at the beginning.

Once the manufacturing process is perfected and all the infrastructure and equipment are established, the subsequent costs can be much lower.

Endless Sea.

Fire Dragon Shop.

Inside the Weapon Refinement room.

Accompanied by a burst of treasure light, a secret sword emitting a faint Amethyst Light appeared, Holy Infant said:

"Another top-grade product is ready. Nowadays, the proportion of amethyst in the Amethyst Light Swords is very low... Talking strictly about hardness, amethyst is still better suited for making secret swords."

The amethyst initially obtained from the Rust Dragon Wizard was merely from a Level 6 Early Stage Purple Crystal Clan member.

In terms of quality among Level 6 amethysts, it's only average.

If there were Level 7 amethysts or Peak Level 6 Purple Crystal Clan members.

The hardness of the Amethyst Light Sword would significantly increase.

With the power of Golden Dragon's Blessing, it should be possible to pierce through the defensive field of a Six-Circle Perfect Wizard... Perhaps even a Seven-Circle Wizard's defensive field might not hold.

However, there are no traces of the Purple Crystal Clan inside the ancient tower anymore.

Levi also searched the Sixth Layer but found no amethyst.

Hunting the Purple Crystal Clan in the Purple Crystal World is also unrealistic.

Out of necessity, Holy Infant had to purchase Blue Diamond Gold, a substitute for amethyst, for a high price of 1 billion on the Midland Continent.

He took the freshly made top-grade secret sword, left the Fire Dragon Shop, and headed to the human realm.

Meanwhile.

Inside Nether Capital.

A Gray-Robed Wizard contacted the Snake Envoy, saying:

"Lord, that Master Fire Dragon has left Nether Capital."

The Snake Envoy said:

"I know, but try to refrain from taking action in the Endless Sea; there are many powerhouses here, and unexpected events can easily occur. According to our spies' reports, Master Fire Dragon has a stronghold in a new continent in the human realm; you and Wanda go directly to the human realm to ambush him. Although the Mortal Wizard Association governs the human realm now, there aren't many powerful beings there."

The Gray-Robed Wizard said:

"I understand, I'll have Wanda prepare."

Land of Darkness.

A figure in a purple robe with a burly physique gazed longingly at the outer sea region of the human realm. He was the Level 6 Peak Purple Crystal Clan member, Wanda.

"Is it starting? Just the thought excites me... This Master Fire Dragon, who previously killed my good brother Fanta in the Dark Ancient Tower, after hundreds of years, I can finally avenge him today."

Endless Sea.

Letney Family.

That day.

The family's Four Great Witch Kings, family head, and other powerful Seven-Circle and Eight-Circle beings all were solemnly gathered in one place.

In space, countless Undead and evil spirits revolved around, forming a dark space channel.

A middle-aged wizard wearing a black robe with a pale complexion descended gracefully holding a black umbrella.

Molten Gold Wizard King said:

"The entire Letney Family welcomes the Hellwalker!"

This intimidating middle-aged wizard, none other than the ninth-circle Grand Wizard, high figure in the congress, Hellwalker Robert.

A long-lived lich, a walking fossil.

Among Grand Wizards, Robert's strength could not improve due to the disadvantages of being a lich, his realm wasn't the highest.

However, due to the vast knowledge gained over his long lifespan, his power stands among the top in Grand Wizards.

Robert said:

"Please, no need for formalities. I am here at the behest of High Sky Walker to cleanse the Endless Sea of evil. I cannot stay long, now take me to the place where Electric Eel Wizard met his demise to investigate. Once the murderer is identified, I will leave."

Robert spoke with great confidence, having solved countless difficult cases with his knowledge of the Dead Man's Last Words Skill.

Currently, the curse spells known by the apprentices of the School of Death to make the dead speak pales in comparison to his.

Hearing the words of the Hellwalker, the Molten Gold Wizard King sighed in relief.

With such confidence, it should be secured.

Whether in terms of realm, knowledge, or power, the lich Hellwalker surpasses the High Sky Walker by a significant margin.

Moreover, according to High Sky Walker, Hellwalker's proficiency in astrology and curse spells is also above his.

If the Hellwalker cannot find the murderer, then in the Wizard World, aside from the Legendary Wizard, it is impossible for anyone else to find out. The Molten Gold Wizard King might as well give up.

Very soon.

Accompanied by the Molten Gold Wizard King, the Hellwalker arrived at the site of the Star League.

Without wasting words, he sat cross-legged in the void.

With a wave of his hand, a terrifying corpse puppet emanating a ninth-level aura silently stood up to protect him.

It's evident that he is a cautious and steady person.

He chanted the incantation with a serious expression.

A phantom spirit emerged from his body and plunged into a suddenly appearing pitch-black rift.

This spell allows him to locate souls in the Land of Death by using the resentful aura they emitted in life.

Even if the souls have become Undead or have reincarnated.

He could find them and induce them to speak their last words through the resentful aura they left behind using a secret technique.

Time ticked away second by second.

The Hellwalker's expression grew tense, confusion in his heart.

"The soul has been obliterated, not reincarnated. This is troublesome, but not insurmountable."

He coughed and said:

"The soul of the Electric Eel Wizard has been obliterated by a secret technique, escaping reincarnation. Investigating this will be extremely difficult..."

Hearing Hellwalker's tone, the Molten Gold Wizard King understood and hastily said:

"Lord, I will increase the original deal by thirty percent if you can help me find the main culprit."

With this response.

The Hellwalker closed his eyes.

"I'll do my best."

The next moment.

His primordial soul emerged, radiating vast and boundless spiritual force fluctuations like the Endless Sea, clearly taking this very seriously.

Hell.

A certain place.

A phantom figure in a black robe descended here, which was none other than the Hellwalker.

Before long, a black-armored giant with a bull's head, holding chains, appeared and asked:

"Robert? What brings you here?"

Robert said:

"The soul of the Electric Eel Wizard, Ooi Vander, hasn't entered the Underworld. Didn't you notice?"

The bull-headed giant said:

"Oh? Really? I'll check."

He closed his eyes, and then said:

"Indeed, it hasn't entered. Isn't that normal? In the Multidimensional Plane, it's common for some souls to be detained by various great divine powers."

Robert said:

"Could you check who intercepted this soul? I have a Soul Pearl here that you might find interesting."

The bull-headed giant took the black bead and inspected it, then smiled:

"Right, I'll be right back."

He disappeared, and Robert closed his eyes in calm wait.

Several days later.

The bull-headed giant reappeared, his expression uneasy, and hesitated:

"I don't want this Soul Pearl anymore. I can't handle this matter, sorry."

Robert said:

"What? You couldn't find out?"

The bull-headed giant said:

"It's not that... but I can't tell you."

Chapter 1820: Sixth Circle Perfection, a snap to kill, a fist to uproot Nether Capital from a falling star!

Hell.

Robert's heart surged with shock and awe. Based on his experiences dealing with Bull Head,

if he couldn't speak of it, that meant that this matter was inevitably linked to the legendary.

"Damn, who could be behind the murderer?"

The Hellwalker pondered.

"Forget it, involving the legendary, I shouldn't speculate rashly."

He sighed internally.

Bull Head Giant said:

"If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving first."

Robert replied:

"Thank you."

He vanished, leaving Hell, and returned to the Wizard World.

Beside the Bull Head Giant, a figure clad in Black Armor emerged.

It was none other than the Netherworld Merchant, Diego Noan.

Bull Head Giant said:

"Good thing you reminded me, otherwise I might have made a mistake."

Black-armored Giant replied:

"The Electric Eel Wizard met his fate. Why should the Hellwalker trouble himself for someone already dead?"

Bull Head Giant said:

"Everyone has their price. We're no exception, are we?"

Diego spoke:

"That may be, but people die for wealth, as birds die for food, such has always been the way of the world. Caution is paramount."

Bull Head remarked:

"I never thought that the one intercepting the Electric Eel Wizard's soul would be that existence."

The Underworld Source River, over the long years, due to certain events, gave rise to individual entities.

These individual entities later became powerful beings within the Underworld, each with their own duties.

These powerful beings, known as Nether Emperors within the Underworld, also carried other titles across the Multidimensional Plane due to their might.

The Undying Nether Emperor was one among them. Additionally, Blood River Will, ambitious to ascend further on the path of domination having left the Underworld, was once one as well.

Today, in order to investigate the cause of the Electric Eel Wizard's death, another former Nether Emperor was unearthed.

Bull Head said:

"Do you think we should report this matter to the higher-ups and bring this Nether Emperor back?"

Diego replied:

"There's no need, is there? Such powerful beings take every step with intent; it's not for us to interfere. With the Nora plane convergence underway, isn't it also an opportunity for a Nether Emperor wishing to advance further?"

Bull Head said:

"That's true. Alas, these great beings, what they think about all day is indeed beyond our guess. Best we dutifully do our jobs and live another year if we can."

Endless Sea.

League of Stars relic.

A phantom merged into the Hellwalker's body, and he opened his eyes, saying:

"I offer you, the Letney Family, a word of advice: restrain your members more in the future, lest they bring disaster upon themselves. I've discovered who the murderer is, but I cannot tell you. Knowing would do you no good. I've said all I care to, take care!"

Before the Molten Gold Wizard could even speak, the Hellwalker stepped into a Void passage and vanished from the Endless Sea, evidently heading back to the Central Realm.

The Molten Gold Wizard King murmured:

"Who... who could it be? Why can't it be said? Could it be, the Electric Eel unwittingly offended some great figure I'm unaware of?"

He believed the Hellwalker hadn't lied to him, piecing together what the High Sky Walker had said.

He was almost certain now that the truth behind the Electric Eel Wizard's death was obscured by a Legendary Wizard.

"The Electric Eel was only a Sixth-Circle Wizard. How could he have provoked such a personage? Alas... now there's trouble."

A new problem arose.

If the Electric Eel had accidentally crossed a force behind a Legendary Wizard,

would that legendary being take their anger out on the Letney Family?

"Enough of that, I must warn Shanjin as well."

He had already lost his grandson; he couldn't afford to lose his son, too.

North Sea Realm.

The Black Abyss Walker's projection said:

"Madam, the Hellwalker has also left the Endless Sea."

Lucy said:

"Robert must have found some clues in the Underworld, and I suppose he won't be involved in this matter any longer."

The Black Abyss Walker said:

"The congress is too corrupt, and the Letney Family is a prime example. This Blood Battle might well be an opportunity for reform."

Lucy remained silent.

"It's difficult to change, too much is at stake, the waters too deep. Without the resolve to make painful sacrifices, it can't be done. And human civilization, no matter how it evolves, humanity remains the same. However, some overly arrogant types do indeed need to be dealt with. At the very least, to settle down for a while, that's a good thing."

Central Realm.

High above.

A tranquil manor floats, drifting in the breeze.

This is the residence of the High Sky Walker, who is lying on a sunlounger, soaking up the sun, meditating or pondering.

Suddenly,

a figure in a black robe arrives, saying:

"You're still as leisurely as ever, even I, a lich, cannot compare."

High Sky Walker laughed and said:

"Reaching the legendary is as hard as ascending to the heavens, better to live in the moment than to worry about the future... Sir, how are things with that matter?"

The Hellwalker replied:

"You're mistaken; the one who killed the Electric Eel Wizard isn't backed by a Grand Wizard but by a Legendary Wizard... So, this isn't a matter for us. We've finally reached this position, below only the legendary and above all others, it's best not to get involved in senseless conflicts."

The High Sky Walker's relaxed demeanor vanished, his expression slightly changing as he said:

"Not even with your methods, you weren't able to find the culprit? Your astrology skill is unparalleled among Grand Wizards."

The Hellwalker turned away, his back facing him as he said: