

## **Wizard 1821**

Chapter 1821: Sixth Circle Perfection snaps and kills, a punch knocks down Nether Capital!

"I'm just reminding you as a friend. Other than that, I can't say much more. The Blood Battle is imminent; let's focus on preparing for this Great Tribulation."

High Skywalker's expression was solemn.

"Being in a high position for a long time made me forget the caution of my weaker days, alas, I must remember this lesson."

...

Human realm.

Imperial Palace.

Levi was cultivating here, much like a lonely, old man.

Recently, Hundred Flowers went to find Triss, leaving Levi alone at home.

Levi was quite happy about that.

After marriage, a man really needs such time alone.

"I wonder when Ayak will be back home? Hopefully, she hasn't gotten too comfortable and forgotten to return?"

"My wizard tower research can also be scheduled for discussion, which is perfect to pair with Hundred Flowers' project; men and women working together makes the work less burdensome."

"Gandaph's pharmacist skills have improved impressively, now a Third-Circle Pharmacist... Compared to Holy Infant, Gandaph still isn't trying hard enough, how can this continue? I need to urge him more."

"Speaking of which, I haven't taken the Energy Sect's Heart Test yet... Forget it, I'll talk about it later. It would be embarrassing if it turns out I have no 'heart' at all."

Holy Infant pulled Levi out of his rambling state.

"Top-quality Amethyst Light Sword, see how it performs?"

A sharp, light purple secret sword floated in the void, grasped by Levi's hand.

In his mind, the Sword Spirit couldn't wait to fly out and reside in the Sword World.

She could feel that the Sword World seemed more spacious.

That meant this secret sword could store more pools of elemental power.

Moreover, the sword itself was harder than before.

This allowed her to collide with the enemy more resolutely, tearing through the enemy's defensive field, destroying their Wizard Tool!

Levi, feeling the excited mood of the Companion Sword Spirit, knew that the new Amethyst Light Sword was definitely top-grade.

"This sword might be more appropriately called the Blue Light Sword."

Levi, looking at the sword blade where the blue light overpowered the purple, joked.

Holy Infant seriously said:

"Should I dye it purple for you? Nowadays, amethyst is less than one-fifth of the materials, hence the diluted color."

Levi responded:

"No worries."

Even if this secret sword were black, Levi would still call it the Amethyst Light Sword.

"Too bad, amethyst is a rare material not easily found."

He sighed alone.

...

Outer Sea region.

Holy Infant murmured:

"Seems like I still can't forget about amethyst. I'll check out the auctions in a while."

Previously, during the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower, presumably, members of Level 7 Purple Crystal Clan died at the hands of wizards.

However, such top-grade material for weapon refinement, those willing to sell are probably few.

After a long time.

Reaching a deserted area in the sea.

Holy Infant halted, then was about to tear through the void.

However, the void was like stagnant glue, unmovable.

From all around, a total of sixteen soaring white lights quickly wove a massive cage, enveloping the area.

Boom!

Nine Crimson Divine Dragons in the cage shot up explosively.

Flames swept through, the high temperature instantly evaporating the sea water, creating a temporary vacuum!

The white cage shook violently but did not collapse.

Holy Infant, holding the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella and standing on the Extreme Fire Wheel, looked solemn.

A Grey-Robed Wizard appeared from the void and smiled:

"Not bad for a Genius Wizard, such quick reflexes... Unfortunately, I've watched the recordings of your battles hundreds of times, I know every move of yours."

Holy Infant sneered:

"As a wizard, yet a lapdog for the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, how shameless!"

The Grey-Robed Wizard retorted:

"As long as it keeps me alive, where is it different to be a dog anywhere? Aren't you also serving someone else?"

The next moment.

Holy Infant's expression changed, her protective force field glowed intensely, the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella suddenly contracted, enveloping her!

Boom!

A bright purple fist emerged from the void!

A majestic aura of fist wind blasted out like a laser cannon!

Boom!

Purple light soared like a nuclear bomb!

In the face of ultimate power, the sea was blown upwards, completely airborne!

The seabed, the rock strata, were also blasted and flipped up, turning into irregular shards flying everywhere!

The Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella was blown away like a bowling ball, bouncing around within the cage.

A tall, fit purple figure quietly appeared.

"Such a strong Wizard Tool, the primordial soul I killed recently, his Wizard Tool was smashed with one punch. Yours is intact, truly worthy of a genius; this trip was worthwhile."

Holy Infant's expression shifted slightly.

"Purple Crystal Clan?"

Wizard World, how could there be Purple Crystal Clan?

Only one possibility exists, the Purple Crystal Clan has also joined the Council of Ten Thousand Clans!

This means, the power of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans is even stronger than he imagined.

Lucky for him, his [Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella] had already been upgraded to top-grade.

Otherwise, that terrifying punch, even a Sixth-Ring Masterpiece Wizard Tool, might not have withstood it.

A top-Level 6 Purple Crystal Clan member, their strength, cannot be measured by common sense.

The Grey-Robed Wizard said:

"By the way, considering your talent, if you take this now, you might escape this tribulation."

A worm-like creature resembling a Seven-gilled Eel emerged from the void, drifting towards Holy Infant.

Holy Infant's eyes narrowed.

"[Heart Stealing Worm]..."

This creature, he had only seen in books, known to be exceedingly difficult to refine. Its effect is to parasitize others, until eventually, even the mind is controlled.

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He took a deep breath and raised his hand to call forth the Fire Dragon Tribulation.

Terrifying red flames shattered the worms into oblivion.

At the same time.

The Crimson Dragon Ring flew out, heading straight for the Grey-Robed Wizard.

Behind the Holy Infant, Purple Qi surged from the East, coalescing into a clawed, antlered, eagle-eyed Purple Extreme Holy Dragon!

The Grey-Robed Wizard countered with an innate spell, knocking the Crimson Dragon Ring away!

He sneered:

"Fine, if you seek death, I shall grant it!"

He was a Six-Ring Perfect Wizard, and he had with him a Level 6 Peak from the Amethyst Race.

Such a combination could even challenge a seven-circle wizard.

Not only that, to ensure success on the first attempt.

He had also borrowed a set of top-grade Six-Ring Enemy Trapping Arrays from the organization.

With such a meticulously planned Heavenly Net, the Master Fire Dragon was bound to die today!

After the emergence of the Purple Extreme Holy Dragon Dharma Idol, it stood back-to-back with the Holy Infant to guard against an ambush from the Amethyst Race.

Boom!

Wanda's momentum peaked, stirring the sea into turmoil!

"Holy Skill·Moon Gaze!"

He took a deep breath, purple power coursing through him, erupting from his head as a purple giant beast resembling a constant star.

This beast, named Moon Gaze, was a terrifying mythical creature seen by the Amethyst Saint while wandering the Land of Darkness in his early years.

During that encounter, the Amethyst Saint was even overpowered.

Later, obsessed with that encounter, the saint created this Holy Skill, emulating the fury of Moon Gaze!

Wanda extended a finger, pointing!

The phantom of Moon Gaze above him also stretched out a tentacle resembling that of an ancient god!

Zap!

Pieces of space shattered, sucked into a turmoil!

The Purple Extreme Holy Dragon was surrounded by a raging Sea of Fire on one side and the Ice Hell on the other! The fire dragon roared, and the ice dragon danced!

Both innate spells were unleashed simultaneously!

This was the strength of his Ice and Fire Holy Body!

That one gesture pierced through the worlds of both ice and fire.

Even the Purple Extreme Holy Dragon was torn open, its power continuously dissipating.

Holy Infant was terrified; the gap in strength between him and the Amethyst Race was too great!

He was a mere Six-Ring Ordinary, facing a Level 6 Peak foe; he was a genius, but the other was the strongest of the Pan-Plane Amethyst Race!

Using the Holy Dragon for defense, the Holy Infant could only hold on momentarily under another Grey-Robed Wizard's hands while wielding the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella, feeling increasingly powerless.

This was an absolute crushing force, and he knew that if he didn't reveal his trump card soon, he might meet his end here.

"Enough, I intended to keep this for my true self, but today I must save myself first... After all, I can die, but these rare treasures and top-quality equipment must not be lost!"

The Holy Infant looked resigned as he waved his hand.

More than twenty Red Dragon Tribulation Talismans flew towards the Grey-Robed Wizard, enveloping him!

He did not attack the Amethyst Race.

He knew, with the opponent's magic resistance and invincible body, these talismans were not a threat.

But for the Grey-Robed Wizard, if lucky, it could inflict heavy damage.

The Grey-Robed Wizard's face paled in shock.

"Are these spell scrolls? So many?"

Boom, boom, boom!

Accompanied by terrifying flames shooting into the sky, like numerous nuclear bombs exploding simultaneously!

Dozens of fire dragons appeared, then merged into one, transforming into a thousand-meter-long Crimson Divine Dragon!

The Divine Dragon, with its head and tail reaching into the heavens, roared uproariously and self-detonated!

The terrifying force made Wanda temporarily retreat, not daring to approach. Even the prison array trapping the Holy Infant cracked.

Seizing this chance, the Holy Infant shattered the void, with the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella covering his retreat as he prepared to flee the area.

"Holy Skill·Star Descent!"

Yet, Wanda reached into the void with both hands, muscles bulging with purple veins, as he forcefully yanked downward.

Boom!

Just as the Holy Infant entered the void, a terrifying force abruptly ejected him!

He remained calm, analyzing his situation like a robot.

His conclusion was... he was most likely to perish here.

This time, the enemy truly came prepared. Especially this member of the Amethyst Race; its power was incredibly fierce, even more so than the last encounter with the Eight-Armed Demon Witch.

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans was truly sparing no effort in targeting him!

The firelight dissipated.

The Grey-Robed Wizard, disheveled and smoking, wore a fierce expression.

Wrapped around him was a Wizard Tool like a magic carpet, its surface scorched and cracked.

Under the devastating explosion, even his Six-Ring Perfect defensive field quickly shattered.

Fortunately, his Soul Artifact, [Dragon Skin Magic Rug], crafted from the skin of a Level 6 Earth Element Sub-dragon Species, which was a Six-Ring high-grade Wizard Tool and primarily defensive in nature, barely blocked the attack.

The Grey-Robed Wizard was extremely infuriated:

"You deserve to die, being merely a Six-Ring Ordinary cultivation yet possessing such an array of high-grade, top-grade Wizard Tools, and trump cards!"

He was a Six-Ring Perfect Wizard and aside from one high-grade Soul Artifact, he had nothing noteworthy.

Why would there be such pay-to-win players in this world?

The Holy Infant sighed.

"If the number of talismans could have doubled, that attack might have severely injured this man."

However, the severe damage to this man's Soul Artifact would definitely affect his Spiritual Origin significantly.

Elsewhere.

With Wanda's earth-shattering punch, the Purple Extreme Holy Dragon was completely shattered, disappearing like smoke.

Wanda shook off the ice and fire from his body, saying:

"Not bad, I've succeeded in warming up."

He took a step forward, parting the sea, and suppressed with both fists!

"Holy Skill·Moon Fall!"

The ultimate power turned into a purple Full Moon descending from the heavens, crushing down towards the Holy Infant!

The Holy Infant's Nine Dragon Umbrella flew out, and the Snow King appeared, growing with the wind, and exploded with a blast!

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He exerted all his strength to withstand the heavenly might of the attack!

Crack.

Holy Infant seemed to hear a slight bursting sound coming from within the umbrella's rib, and thought to himself that this was bad.

Just at this moment.

Another powerful and commanding presence swept over!

Billions of dreamy purple Star Flowers, falling between heaven and earth, sealed off Wanda. Seizing the opportunity, Holy Infant, holding the ancient umbrella, escaped.

Flower Language-Eternal Star!

A golden-haired witch, dressed in dragon armor, carrying a shark-tooth-shaped sword, and with a valiant figure, descended from the sky, exuding the aura of Sixth Circle Perfection.

Bang bang bang!

Amidst the explosion, Wanda ripped apart the barrier's seal. Squinting, he looked towards the golden-haired witch.

"Flower Witch Elena, what, you're standing up for him?"

Elena was also on the killing list of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Unfortunately, this woman's cultivation had reached Sixth Circle Perfection, and she was too highly ranked, also being a top-level talent.

Therefore, the Council of Ten Thousand Clans decided to temporarily refrain from assassinating such talent, waiting until the Blood Battle began.

Unexpectedly, they encountered her today.

Hundred Flowers originally wanted to go home to find Levi but felt a terrifying wave of battle halfway there.

This place was far from the Ancient Dragon Continent, and she hadn't intended to get involved.

But upon discovering it was Holy Infant, she hurried over without hesitation.

Elena transmitted a message:

"Our strength may not be enough to handle these two, be ready to retreat at any moment, I will cover for you."

Holy Infant said:

"Thank you!"

Honestly, it's a miracle that Holy Infant was still alive under the assault of these two. This only shows that the path of Duo Bao Wizard is indeed feasible. The top-grade Wizard Tool played an indispensable role!

The Gray-Robed Wizard transmitted to Wanda:

"Prepare to retreat, we can't stay here too long, these two have definitely contacted the congress enforcers."

Wanda said:

"I don't care about Elena, but Master Fire Dragon... must die! I'll hold off Elena, you kill the fire dragon!"

He exploded forward like a train engine, with amethyst light arriving in an instant, a palm that shattered the void aimed at Hundred Flowers' face!

Hundred Flowers was surrounded by the Flower Barrier, with the Star Ring flying around her, and behind her, a humongous tree phantom that pierced the heavens appeared.

She knew that Wanda was the strongest opponent she had ever met, and absolutely could not be underestimated, so she went all-out from the start.

On the other side.

Holy Infant's Nine Dragon Umbrella flew out, clashing with the Gray-Robed Wizard once more.

The Red Infant Sword even surged into the clouds, beginning to gather strength.

With Hundred Flowers sharing the terrifying pressure of the Amethyst Race, relying on the power of the wizard tool, he could also hold his own.

Seeing the secret sword, the Gray-Robed Wizard's expression changed, behind him emerged a giant wizard form like the Rock Tortoise Shell.

The rock tortoise had a ferocious lizard head, branded with at least 8 True Traces.

Compared to Holy Infant's Purple Extreme Holy Dragon, the rock tortoise was relatively ordinary.

However, with the enhancement of 8 True Traces, it was more powerful and mighty than the Holy Dragon!

Boom boom boom!

The Holy Dragon was suppressed by the rock tortoise, unable to turn the tide.

Seeing this, the Gray-Robed Wizard sneered. Under the sea, hundreds of Rock Thorns burst through the air towards Holy Infant!

Hundred Flowers saw Holy Infant struggling, she muttered a spell.

The next moment, the Dragon's Protection ring on her finger glowed brightly!

"Come out, Levi!"

Boom!

Nine-colored divine light filled the sky, with dragon scale-like clouds layered on top of each other.

A dragon-shaped phantom, only slightly smaller than the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, roared as it descended!

Hundred Flowers didn't hesitate to use the power projection Levi left in the ring.

Levi's unemotional projection gently lifted a hand.

Above the sea, four majestic Azure Green Divine Dragons appeared, attacking the Gray-Robed Wizard!

Because it was a projection, the Azure Green Divine Dragons barely had Level 6 strength, but their numbers were sufficient. With their involvement, Holy Infant's pressure instantly lessened.

The Gray-Robed Wizard's face changed.

"What kind of wizard form is this?"

He could naturally tell that a powerful being had left their power projection inside Elena's ring.

Generally speaking, such projections of strength are far less powerful than their real selves.

This projection's aura seemed not quite at Sixth Circle Perfection, yet it emitted a dangerous feeling that made his heart palpitate.

Four Azure Dragon Spirit Weapons, along with Duo Bao Child Holy Infant, suddenly made the Gray-Robed Wizard's level advantage less obvious.

Although he was at Sixth Circle Perfection, he had slowly reached this level through the lifespan, with not much time left, otherwise, he wouldn't have joined the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Upon this thought.

He transmitted:

"Wanda, let's retreat, today's not our lucky day, this woman has messed things up, we'll act another day."

Wanda was fighting spiritedly with the projection of the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon.

His every strike, with strength that could break all techniques, shattered one innate spell after another with fist winds, in combination with a storm-like attack, making the Emperor Dragon's body break and sway.

Hundred Flowers seized this chance to cast her prepared primordial soul spell.

Boom!

A sun-like flower erupted!

Wanda was sent flying, with fine cracks appearing all over his surface.

From a distance.

Several powerful auras were approaching; it looked like nearby enforcers.

Seeing this, Wanda, unwilling, clenched his fists.

"Sacred Skill-Star Sinking!"

Two purple giant stars collided explosively, sending shockwaves that blew everything within a twenty-mile radius.

After the turbulence.

The figures of the Gray-Robed Wizard and Wanda had long since vanished.

Levi's unemotional projection slowly dissipated.

Hundred Flowers looked up to the sky, deep in thought.

In her palm, two plum-blossom-like Brands glowed eerily.

Holy Infant asked:

"Are you alright?"

Hundred Flowers shook her head.

"Someone's coming."

Two Sixth Ring Senior presences arrived, dressed in congress robes.

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"We are law enforcers from the nearby New World, Lord Elena, what just happened?"

Elena said:

"I was passing by when I found assassins from a mysterious organization in league with the Amethyst Race attempting to assassinate Master Fire Dragon. They've now fled."

The enforcer said:

"What? The Amethyst Race? Is this true?"

Hundred Flowers nodded.

"They must have escaped to the Land of Darkness."

The enforcer said:

"Thank you for the information; we will report this to our superiors immediately."

An abrupt change of circumstances.

The Holy Infant decided not to head to the Endless Sea for the time being, but instead returned to the Ancient Dragon Continent with Hundred Flowers.

Some time later, the figure of Levi appeared; he spoke in a cold voice:

"Where are those two?"

The Holy Infant said:

"They've escaped."

Hundred Flowers said:

"I've recently learned a new primordial soul spell called [Plum Blossom Mark]. Those two have been marked by me, and I can sense their general direction. However, this spell only lasts for seven days, and if a Level 7 Expert intervenes, it's possible they could forcibly erase it."

Levi thought for a moment and said:

"I will inform Gandalf; next... we'll get our revenge."

According to Hundred Flowers' tracking, the Gray-Robed Wizard and the Amethyst Race took separate escape routes; the Amethyst Race entered the Land of Darkness, while the Gray-Robed Wizard incredibly headed for the Midland Continent.

...

Midland Continent.

The underground world.

There was a hidden witch city.

A wizard tower stood tall like bamboo shoots.

A figure in grey robes appeared in this place, gazing at the back of his hand.

A plum blossom mark that glimmered faintly, flashing with light.

"Damn it, I've been branded by that woman Elena."

The brand didn't seem to have any negative effects, except being difficult to remove.

He tried many methods, all to no avail.

He knew that even if he cut off his arm, the mark would still remain.

This person was the Gray-Robed Wizard who attacked the Holy Infant.

After leaving the human realm, he and Wanda were chased by congress enforcers.

Having no choice, they split up to evade capture.

Wanda continued to flee in the Land of Darkness, while he took a gamble and returned to the Midland Continent.

As the saying goes, the most dangerous place is often the safest.

But after his return, he discovered he had been located.

Thinking quickly, he sought out a witch city ruled by a dark wizard.

Black Earth Witch City.

This was also where he started his rise.

Within the city, there were four primordial soul dark wizards, with one particularly significant figure guarding the place.

The Black Earth City Lord, Raven Ancestor Witch·Pomick.

This person was also an emissary of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans and happened to be his senior. He could help remove the brand.

However, he had to act quickly, or else if Elena brought powerful congress enforcers, he would be doomed.

Inside the wizard tower surrounded by crows.

He met the Black Earth City Lord, a bald wizard whose face was obscured by his cloak.

The City Lord had already heard about the incident and said in a cold voice:

"If it weren't for giving face to the Snake Envoy, I would kill you right now! Do you realize how much trouble your actions have brought us?"

The Gray-Robed Wizard said:

"Please, Lord, remove this brand from me."

At this point, the Black Earth City Lord wasted no more words.

He looked at the Plum Blossom Mark on the back of the Gray-Robed Wizard's hand.

A powerful Seven-Circle Spiritual Power swept across, transforming into an Invisible hand that erased the Plum Blossom Mark.

The Gray-Robed Wizard let out a sigh of relief and thanked:

"Thank you, City Lord! I will leave Black Earth City immediately!"

The Black Earth City Lord said:

"Get out!"

After leaving Black Earth City.

Having the brand removed, the Gray-Robed Wizard felt much lighter as he murmured to himself:

"Now Elena won't be able to track me. As for Wanda, it's up to his fate. The tracking effect of the brand should have a time limit, and it can't locate over too long a distance. With his strength, he should be able to get through this safely."

On his way.

The Gray-Robed Wizard noticed an approaching six-circle aura, hurrying on its way, and it looked somewhat familiar.

"Gandalf?"

...

On the other side.

Upon reaching the Midland Continent, Hundred Flowers' expression changed.

She spread open her palm, where two Plum Blossom Marks had been; now, one had disappeared.

"That guy moved too fast; he's already had a Level 7 Expert remove my brand, and I've lost my tracking on him."

Levi asked:

"Is the brand on the Amethyst Race still there?"

Hundred Flowers said:

"It is."

Levi said:

"Then let's go after the Amethyst Race... wait, Gandalf has run into trouble, and it's not far from us."

Finished speaking, he opened the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, sending Hundred Flowers into it.

Then, he entered the Scarlet Dark Dimension and quickly set off.

...

**Boom!**

A shocking explosion erupted over the wilderness, and the blast wave uprooted the towering ancient trees below!

Gandalf's figure was forced back, his body gleaming with Ancient God Runes, shining golden.

On his bronze-like chest was a sharp earth spike embedded in the Radiant King Armor.

Had it not been for the Radiant King Armor, even with Gandalf's Refined Body, he would likely have been pierced through.

In front of him was a Gray-Robed Wizard he had never seen before, who had just launched a surprise attack on him.

"Sixth Circle Perfection?"

Gandalf's expression was grave.

The Gray-Robed Wizard didn't waste words; the Rock Turtle Dharma Form emerged, pressing down towards Gandalf.

After resolving the brand, he coincidentally encountered Gandalf on the road.

He figured, having failed to assassinate Master Fire Dragon, why not try to assassinate Gandalf?

If he failed, he would run; with Gandalf's abilities, it was impossible to capture him.

But if he succeeded, he could compensate for his failure and receive a handsome reward.

Compared to the Master Fire Dragon, who was equipped with top-grade Wizard Tools and pursued the Dual Cultivation Path of Ice and Fire, Gandalf was considered less dangerous within the organization.

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Aside from a relatively strong body tempering technique, there was nothing special about him.

He felt that, with the crushing advantage of his own realm, he still had a hope of success.

The Rock Turtle Dharma Form attacked, and Gandaph dared not to take it lightly; behind him, the Demon Suppressing Ming King Dharma Idol emerged!

Thousand Hands Without Space!

He started with his strongest move right off the bat!

The Ming King's arms stretched out, resembling the thousand-armed Guanyin and a peacock fanning its splendid feathers!

A wall of impenetrable fist winds formed, hurtling towards the Rock Turtle!

Boom!

The wall of fist winds shattered, the Rock Turtle smashed through it, creating an overwhelming sound.

Seeing this, Gandaph didn't waste words, he roared and the Flash Greatsword glowed intensely!

Holy Light Shining!

It blinded the Grey Robe wizard's eyes.

The piercing white light dissipated, and Gandaph's figure was already in the distance.

The Grey Robe wizard settled down, thinking Gandaph's strength was indeed average; upon seeing him, all he could do was to run, and today he would surely capture him.

"Where do you think you're going!"

He pursued to kill.

During this, Gandaph attempted Void Travel, but it was thwarted by the wizard's spells.

Ahead.

Gandaph was surrounded by Divine Light, using the skill "Divine Light Flashes" from the Ancient God body refinement technique, greatly increasing his flying speed.

But the Grey Robe wizard's realm was higher than his, and for the time being, he couldn't shake him off.

The Grey Robe wizard sneered:

"Let's see how long you can keep up this speed. Just await your demise gracefully!"

It was Master Fire Dragon's good fortune to have been saved by Elena. In this place, with no villages ahead and no shops behind, no one was there to rescue Gandaph.

Who knows how much time passed.

Gandaph's speed had noticeably slowed down; the Ancient God runes on his body had dimmed, clearly unable to support the "Divine Light Flashes" skill any longer.

He said helplessly:

"I bear you no grudge, why do you seek my life?"

The Grey Robe wizard replied indifferently:

"In my life's actions, I need not explain to you!"

He pointed a finger, and on the ground ahead, walls of earth rose up with a thunderous sound, blocking Gandaph's path.

Countless body-refining runes flickered, the Demon Suppressing Ming King shattered mountains, and fist shadows flew towards the Grey Robe wizard.

A defensive field revolved around the Grey Robe wizard, fending off the onslaught.

A Magic Carpet flew out, enveloping heaven and earth, trapping Gandaph within.

The Grey Robe wizard chuckled:

"If you were a Sixth-Ring Senior wizard, maybe I wouldn't be able to get you, but now, in the face of absolute power, everything else is illusory!"

Today was indeed a blessing in disguise for him, and he was in a good mood.

"Crackle!"

In the sky.

Instantly, a crimson crack burst open, Boom!

Billions of Red Flames fell from the sky, enveloping almost twenty miles of land!

From the seventh floor of the Warlord Catalog, Sacrifice Life for Justice!

A white Sword Qi, more brilliant than starlight and more dazzling than the Sun, cascaded down!

Boom!

Accompanied by the sound of the defensive field shattering, the Grey Robe wizard's body was knocked away like a kite with a broken string.

The Magic Carpet abandoned Gandaph and swiftly circled back to protect him.

Intense pain swept through him, and to his shock, he found that his lower body... was gone.

He used a spell to stop the bleeding and focused his mind to look over.

But what he sees is a figure wrapped in red flames, wielding a shark-tooth-shaped sword and filled with killing intent, standing between heaven and earth.

It was Levi.

Hundred Flowers emerged beside him, scoffing:

"Tsk tsk tsk, safe and sound, traitor!"

The Grey Robe wizard was horrified, clearly not understanding the situation.

Damn it, I just captured Gandaph, how did I run into this woman again? Is she everywhere or what?

How did she find me, the Brand was clearly removed by the Black Earth City Lord!

And who is this man enveloped by flames?

Hundred Flowers sneered inwardly.

If this person hadn't bothered Gandaph, it truly would have been difficult to find him.

By a twist of fate, he encountered Gandaph on the road, and couldn't help his petty attempt to launch a sneak attack, not knowing that Gandaph was a duplication of Levi.

Levi struck with another sword, countless Frost Particles bursting forth, the Frost Sword Realm suddenly formed, leaving the Grey Robe wizard who was about to flee trapped!

The Grey Robe wizard's innate spells shattered the barrier, and the Ice Dragon Prison fell from the sky!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Three Wind-Chasing Arrows block off the Gray-Robed Wizard's movements!

Levi used a Void Travel to appear above him and chopped down with the reforged Red Dragon Heavy Sword, carrying the Mount Hua Splitting Force!

Boom!

Sword Qi tore through heaven and earth, slamming the Gray-Robed Wizard's figure into the ground.

Boom boom boom!

A terrifying self-destruction shockwave surged, and a primordial soul shadow wrapped in a magic carpet escaped.

The Gray-Robed Wizard was decisive, choosing to self-destruct and escape with his primordial soul in a critical moment. His face held a resentful gaze as he looked at the Plum Blossom Mark that had appeared on his primordial soul.

Clearly, that damned woman had taken the opportunity to add a tracking mark when he was unguarded.

Threads of a web from Leon emerged, aiming to envelop the Gray-Robed primordial soul.

The latter, heart hardening, exploded the magic carpet. The blast annihilated the web and even sent Leon, who was concealed in the void, flying far away, tumbling over and over.

The Gray-Robed primordial soul escaped into the void, heading straight for the Black Earth Witch City.

At this point, the only plan was to keep diverting the disaster eastward.

If that pair of curs dares to chase him to the Witch City, then the seven-circle dark wizards will teach them a lesson.

Levi held Hundred Flowers by her slim waist.

"Lead the way."

Hundred Flowers blushed.

"Alright."

Gandaph picked up Leon, who was still tumbling in the air, and pursued.

Eradicate evil thoroughly, and never give the enemy a chance to rise again!

...

Black Earth Witch City.

A primordial soul arrived, extremely feeble.

Inside the pitch-black wizard tower, Black Earth City Lord's face turned cold.

"Why is it you again?"

Ghost claws materialized in the void, capturing the Gray-Robed primordial soul in his palm, and interrogated.

The most important rule of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans is to not engage in fratricide.

Otherwise, he would have already slapped that Gray-Robed Wizard to death.

Suddenly, he noticed the Plum Blossom Mark on the surface of the Gray-Robed primordial soul.

"You!"

The Gray-Robed hurriedly said:

"Lord, I was forced, you can't..."

The next moment.

The Gray-Robed's primordial soul exploded, Truth Trace dissipated into heaven and earth, presence completely gone.

A resentful, ethereal soul looked at Black Earth City Lord.

"You... your killing me will suffer from the oath backlash!"

Black Earth City Lord turned pale, and coldly said:

"That's better than keeping you alive."

Suddenly.

His face changed.

Above the Witch City, a figure with murderous aura clenched its right fist.

Two Heavy Falling Star Rings, each weighing 720,000 pounds, collided, emitting a muffled sound of metal clashing!

Behind him, an anomaly subtly appeared:

Countless stars fell like rain under a pair of Red Flames iron fists!

Boom!

Levi's veins bulged as he unleashed his strongest punch ever with all his might!

The force squeezed space, with blood qi transforming into a red flames giant dragon!

Wherever the giant dragon passed, the void suddenly shattered, creating a thirty-mile-long corridor of nothingness!

Boom boom boom.

The City's array, under the terrifying impact, instantly crumbled!

The residual fist wind lifted the Witch City, elevating it into the air as if a giant hoisted it from below.

The entire Witch City rose from the ground!

Subsequently, a shocking explosion swept through.

Amidst the chaos, Leon's spider silk took away the Gray-Robed Wizard's soul.

"Presumptuous!"

A furious roar from Black Earth City Lord came through, his palm-sized black claw reaching for the figure.

Boom!

The figure exploded, its presence instantly dissipated, and the claw caught nothing.

Black Earth City Lord watched the continuously collapsing underground world and murmured to himself:

"Such a powerful Sixth-Circle Wizard, this is a first."

Chapter 1826: The Eight-Headed Giant Snake's ferocity is terrifying; all guns blazing in the battle for the stars!

Midland Continent.

The once thriving Black Earth Witch City has now been reduced to ruins.

"What happened?"

"Our stronghold couldn't have been compromised, could it?"

"Such a formidable presence, a punch that sent the Witch City flying...who is this deity?"

The dark wizards discussed animatedly, visibly shaken.

In the recent explosion, many dark wizards perished on the spot. Chaos reigned at the scene, cries of pain were incessant.

Raven Ancestor Witch, with hands behind his back, stood atop the rubble, sweeping Seven Rings Level energy about and quieting everyone.

Several Sixth-Circle Dark Wizards flew over.

"Lord, should we give chase?"

Raven Ancestor Witch said:

"No, don't chase. We've been compromised here; it's time to withdraw. That person likely pursued Kara and has nothing to do with us. However, following this battle, our stronghold will certainly be exposed. Those underlings of the Snake Envoy, utterly useless, always failing to accomplish anything and only making things worse."

Though he said this, the power of that person who had just left was undeniable; no wonder Kara couldn't stand against him. Even Raven Ancestor Witch himself felt a sense of threat.

...

Out in the wilderness.

Within the divine palace, ashes fell, accompanied by embers and sparks, as Levi's form reconstituted itself.

He opened the portal to Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Leon had already wrapped the Gray-Robed Wizard's soul in poison; a Sixth-Circle Perfection wizard had been slain by him.

Previously, that person had been wounded by an explosion of a Holy Infant's Supreme Divine Talisman, sustaining damage to the Spiritual Origin and then battling with Gandaph, using up their strength.

Then, ambushed by Levi, the wizard was severely injured in a single sword strike.

His Crimson Dragon Slash, having been reforged, was now even stronger. Combined with the power of the Crimson Emperor Dragon at the Level 6 Mid Stage, and the Warlord Catalog's seventh floor, defeating this wizard seemed only natural.

However, according to the Holy Infant's description, this wizard's strength was much weaker than that of the Eight-Armed Demon Witch or the Level 6 Peak members of the Purple Crystal Clan. A tough fight was expected next.

Gandaph's spirit was also somewhat languid at the moment as his Radiant King Armor had sustained some damage. He spoke:

"Next, are we pursuing the Purple Crystal Clan in the Land of Darkness?"

Levi replied:

"Yes, you drink the medicine first to restore your spirit."

Hundred Flowers said:

"I can still sense the approximate coordinates of that Purple Crystal person. We need to speed up; any further and I fear we may lose them... But commander, your recent sword strike and punch were quite impressive."

Gandaph and the Holy Infant returned to Ancient Banyan Fairyland to recuperate.

Levi, carrying Hundred Flowers, ripped through the crystal wall and entered the Land of Darkness.

He said:

"I'm heading into the Sea of Ruins now; remember to report the position to me."

Hundred Flowers smiled:

"No problem."

Powered by Sky Dragon's energy, Levi transformed into a pure, immaculate Sky Dragon, flickering with Wind Thunder Power, and vanished into the void.

The endless Sea of Ruins, boundless and vast.

Levi looked at the sky-piercing giant beasts wandering in the distance and couldn't help but feel astonished.

"When will I also be free like this, transcending above the Multidimensional Plane?"

Hundred Flowers replied:

"If you transcend, don't forget to take me with you everywhere."

Levi responded:

"Of course."

The two chatted while following the trail of the Purple Crystal Clan.

...

Midland Continent.

Laplace led a group of wizards to Black Soil City.

On the earth, a massive, abrupt circular pit emerged, resembling a vicious wound on the wilderness.

The entire Witch City seemed as if lifted into the air and then crashed down, in chaos and disarray.

Laplace wore a solemn expression.

Not long ago, the Sorren Holy Tower's instruments detected an energy fluctuation nearly at the Seven Rings Level.

Worried it might be the Mysterious Organization or dark wizards causing trouble, he hurried over to discover the scene before him.

He took out the Mirror of the Past to look back in time.

In the mirror's image, he saw the figure of the Black Earth City Lord.

"It's him, Raven Ancestor Witch! He pledged allegiance to the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, had carried out numerous terrorist attacks in Midland Continent, and I didn't expect him to be hiding here!"

The next moment.

He saw a fire dragon phantom, devastating and creating a void tunnel that stretched thirty miles!

The shockwave shattered the Witch City's defensive field, lifting and overturning it, many dark wizards dying instantly.

Raven Ancestor Witch's Seven Rings energy burst forth, his spells coalescing into terrifying black Demon Claws, reaching for a shadowy red figure in the sky whose face was indistinct!

With an explosion, the figure vanished without a trace, and Raven Ancestor Witch returned empty-handed.

"Could it be... a Sixth-Circle Wizard dared to strike at the heart of Raven Ancestor Witch's stronghold?"

Laplace doubted his eyes. Even he had to be cautious when facing Raven Ancestor Witch.

"The Mirror of the Past can't trace back. The attacker possesses powerful anti-astrology methods and must be a hidden trump card of some important figure, gaining experience in the world."

He conjectured it was someone from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans who had failed to kill the target and was then counterattacked and pursued to their lair.

"Sixth-Circle realm with such strength. What would it be after the Seventh Circle?"

Even the top geniuses in the Wizard World paled in comparison to this person.

Laplace sighed inwardly, recognizing the world is indeed full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

Suddenly.

His communication device rang.

[Lord, "Dragon Knight Wizard Group" found the trace of the Purple Crystal Clan that attacked the Master Fire Dragon!]

Laplace said:

"Trap it; I'll arrive swiftly. Be careful and don't be careless. This is a Level 6 Peak Purple Crystal Clan; you must treat it as you would a Seven Rings powerhouse."

He hung up, raised his hand, and a flying vessel like a flying shuttle appeared.

"This mission must capture that Purple Crystal Clan. To dare cause trouble in our Wizard World, they truly know not what death is!"

Chapter 1827: The Eight-Headed Giant Snake's ferocity is terrifying; all guns blazing in the battle for the stars!

...

Land of Darkness.

A meteorite.

Wanda sat cross-legged, the figure of Snake Envoy projected in front of her.

The expression on Snake Envoy's face was unsightly as he said,

"What happened? How did Kara die?"

Wanda extended her palm, gazing at the Plum Blossom Mark in the center as she replied,

"He and I acted separately, he might have died in an enforcer's siege, it doesn't matter, he wasn't of much use anyway."

Snake Envoy coldly spoke,

"What do you mean by that? Both of you couldn't kill a Master Fire Dragon, and now with only you left, isn't the situation even more hopeless?"

Wanda responded,

"It was simply bad luck, encountering some mishaps. Otherwise, be it the Master Fire Dragon or the Flower Witch, both would be mere souls in my palm!"

She clearly didn't hold much respect for Snake Envoy.

If not for the Amethyst Saint's advice to follow the organization's directives, why would she consider retreating? She would rather endure severe injuries than fail to obliterate the Master Fire Dragon.

Snake Envoy remarked,

"You are marked with a tracking mark, now run as far as you can. Once the duration passes, return to Nora."

Wanda turned off the projection.

Her lips curled up into a smile as she stood up, exhaling deeply and declared loudly,

"How interesting, it's always the beast chasing the flock, but now, the flock dares to ambush the beast."

Around the meteorite,

Three Sixth-Circle presences emerged, two ordinary Sixth-Circle, and one Sixth-Circle Senior.

Furthermore, Ripple Slashes spread out as three hundred bloodthirsty fourth-circle and fifth-circle figures descended!

Dragon Knight Wizard Group.

An elite unit active in the Land of Darkness, known for their prowess in overcoming the strong with the weak.

Stars linked one after another in the Land of Darkness, forming a Heavenly Net encompassing the entire meteorite.

The essences of Sixth-Circle Wizards and the warband wizards interconnected, powerfully directing spell power into the Heavenly Net like flowing water.

Thunderous Roars!

Lightning, fire, landslides, tsunamis... numerous apocalyptic anomalies appeared.

A colossal knight, a thousand meters tall, clad in scale armor, riding a giant dragon, emerged as a phantom.

The knight's cloak fluttered, his gaze as commanding as the Gods, majestic without anger.

The Sixth-Circle Senior Wizard spoke,

"You are already trapped by our combat array. Surrender yourself."

His name was Yabek, the leader of this patrol team.

This team, belonging to the Wizard Council's battle group, had repeatedly undertaken missions in the Land of Darkness to clear out black beast lords and alien races.

Rich in combat experience and powerful, they had even slain Level 6 Peak black beasts.

Facing the Amethyst Race, Yabek still felt somewhat apprehensive.

Wanda laughed,

"As expected of wizards, indeed fond of fancy tricks. I've heard your battle arrays have triumphed unstopably in wars across the Multidimensional Plane. Today, let me witness it myself."

Yabek inhaled deeply and ordered,

"All units, spare no effort, slay the enemy before you!"

This place wasn't far from the Wizard World, Seven-Circle Wizard Laplace had already arrived in the "Flying Shuttle", they just needed to hold on until he reached.

Thunderous Roars!

When the 300 wizards of the "Dragon Knight" raised their hands, a terrifying beam shot out!

Boom!

Wanda's form flickered, the beam hit the meteorite directly, splitting it into two halves.

Thunderous Roars!

The Land of Darkness itself trembled.

Wanda's expression remained unchanged, but her heart was slightly surprised.

"This battle array's power is unusually profound, as the saint claimed. Wizard civilization isn't only about numbers, it has its own uniqueness. I mustn't underestimate them."

She stepped on the void, leaping up, transforming into a purple light, and with a palm strike, aimed at the great starry net!

Thunderous Roars!

The terrifying force gushed out, the starry net was instantly stretched tight, appearing as if it might snap at any moment.

The next moment.

That force was neutralized by the power in the net.

Only some aftershocks, evenly distributed through the net, reached the wizards forming the combat array.

Yabek commanded,

"Form the [Earth and Ocean Shield], fire the [Storm and Flame Spear]!"

Boom!

The wizards from the Earth and Ocean School each cast their spells.

Instantly, a hefty shield formed from water currents and sticky earth protected all the wizards.

Wanda's expression tensed, her right fist clenched, and she launched a probing fist wind, fully exploding the meteorite!

The shockwave swept onto the shield, which swayed like tar but did not shatter.

Her force, once again neutralized, made her realize the severity of the situation.

Boom!

The giant dragon underneath the Dragon Knight spewed fire and fierce winds.

In front of it, a long spear formed from wind and fire materialized.

The moment the spear appeared, the void could not sustain itself and shattered with a boom!

"Kill!"

The starry net pressed downward, continuously shrinking, shields pressing from all directions, leaving no space for Wanda to maneuver!

Left without a choice, she faced the wind and fire spear!

Boom!

The wind-fed flames erupted, raising a small sun about ten miles in diameter in the Land of Darkness!

High-temperature Wind Blades scurried within, slicing!

Under such might, a Sixth-Circle Senior Wizard, if resisting directly, was almost certainly doomed.

"AAAHH!"

With a heaven-shaking roar, within that sun engulfing the Land of Darkness, a negligible purple speck of light suddenly began to expand!

The Red Sun turned into a Purple Sun!

The next moment, the Purple Sun exploded, brilliant purple flames shooting out in all directions!

Chapter 1828: The Eight-Headed Giant Snake's ferocity is terrifying; all guns blazing in the battle for the stars!

A purple figure, its surface completely melted and its features blurred, staggered out!

Boom boom boom!

The Shield Wall shone brightly, continuously resisting the assault of the Purple Flames.

Yabek looked gravely ahead.

He saw the Amethyst Race's melted body start to reform, and in a moment, it was restored to its original state.

Wanda gasped for breath, exhaling a large breath of fiery essence, feeling his slightly diminished strength.

"That last strike was pretty tough to take."

He clenched his fists tight, and an immensely strong and invincible aura surged to the heavens.

"First, kill that Sixth Ring Senior, he is the array core, with him dead, this grand array will break without a fight!"

Bang!

Wanda shot out like a purple cannonball.

His right fist clenched, a layer upon layer of amethyst began to adhere, swelling into a massive giant fist!

"Holy Skill·Covering Country!"

Boom!

The robust purple fist's power erupted!

Yabek said:

"In my position, Shield Wall times ten!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In front of him, one after another, liquid earth Shield Walls appeared, totaling ten layers!

Boom boom boom!

Wanda's fist power collided with the Shield Walls!

The first layer, the second layer, the third layer...like an armor-piercing bullet, he smashed through seven layers of the Shield Wall relentlessly, then crashed into the eighth layer!

Crack.

The Shield Wall shattered.

What met him was a surging river of frost, unstoppable in its grandeur!

But then the Dragon Knight revealed frigid air gushing from his palm, freezing everything!

"Glacier Seal, full power, seal!"

Crack!

Those long rivers of frost wrapped around Wanda's figure, freezing him layer by layer.

Moments later.

Wanda was completely sealed within, unable to move.

Yabek said:

"Indomitable Spear, full power, break!"

In the hands of the Dragon Knight appeared a long spear, condensed from the Power of Metal Element, radiating an aura of indestructibility.

He leaned back, as the giant dragon roared, readying to throw a javelin!

Boom!

The Indomitable Spear shattered the Void, pierced through the glacier, and appeared in front of the Amethyst Race's face!

Yabek murmured in his heart.

"Can it kill him?"

If it was just an ordinary Sixth Circle Perfection wizard, he was confident he'd inflict heavy damage...but his adversary was a Level 6 Peak member of the Purple Crystal Clan.

He ordered:

"Prepare Thunder God's Hammer, full power!"

The Dragon Knight's palm reached for the sky, thunderclouds gathered from the void above, and a purple warhammer materialized in his palm!

Below.

Inside the glacier.

A pair of purple hands shattered the seal, narrowly pinning the metal spear.

The spear's immense force blasted him away and pierced three inches deep into his hard amethyst body, exploding!

Boom!

Purple fragments scattered, half of Wanda's head blasted open with a gap, but with a surge of mighty strength, he clenched and shattered the spear.

Purple light flared, and his head was restored as before.

Yabek's brows furrowed.

"An undead body without weaknesses? No, in this world, there is no true sense of immortality, it's just not enough power."

He waved his hand.

The Knight wielded the Thunder God's Hammer, descending towards the Amethyst Race!

This was the combat array's most powerful strike, and if it couldn't resolve the Amethyst Race, they would have to entangle him until Laplace arrived.

Wanda, who had been suppressed by a herd of sheep, now erupted completely!

"I'm going to tear you apart!"

Drum-like sounds came from within him.

"Holy Skill-Sacred Armor!"

Boom!

A purple flame ignited atop his head, and he donned a purple scale armor.

A surge of purple Qi erupted from him, overwhelming like a tsunami.

His fist collided with the Thunder God's Hammer!

Billions of tons of lightning burst forth, creating a Thunder Ocean that covered twenty miles.

Waves comprised of electric snakes rose and fell, all converging on Wanda.

In his Purple Scale Armor, Wanda was like a demon god of destruction.

With a tear in the void, he forcibly split the Thunder Ocean!

"Die!"

He thrust out a palm!

A beam of purple light pierced through!

The Earth and Ocean Shield surged to maximum power!

Boom!

The terrifying impact completely tore through the Starlight Net that bound Wanda.

He inhaled and exhaled like a Giant Whale, creating a sharp Ripple Slash that spread outwards!

One by one, the Shield Walls broke, and the faces of the Warband Wizards paled.

Clearly, they too were almost at their limits.

Yabek immediately ordered.

"Defend with all your might, minimize harm, wait for the seven-circle wizard, we must capture this one!"

The Purple Crystal Clan didn't have that many strong members above Level 6. Killing one would be a great gain.

Land of Darkness.

Inside the Flying Shuttle.

Laplace had a serious expression.

"Hold on, Yabek, I'm on my way!"

He had great confidence in the strength of this battle group.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have had them intercept the Amethyst Race.

But he also didn't want the battle group to suffer too many losses.

For the congress, training an excellent Warband Wizard was no easy task.

These individuals are the backbone of the future Blood Battle!

Yet, as he watched the latest combat footage from the front lines, he knew this battle would come at a considerable cost.

The strength of this Amethyst Race member was somewhat terrifying.

"Spread the coordinates of the battle far and wide, and see if there are any nearby Primordial Soul Wizards who can lend a hand... The battle with the Council of Ten Thousand Clans has already begun; no one in the Wizard World will be able to stay out of it!"

...

Land of Darkness.

On a shell-like Wizard Tool, an elder with white hair sat cross-legged.

This person exuded the aura of a Sixth Ring Senior, the very Black Pearl Boy Garcia.

Three hundred years ago, as a late bloomer, he became an Ordinary Sixth-Circle Wizard, and everyone thought that would be his peak.

Unexpectedly, three hundred years later, he silently advanced to the Senior Realm of the Sixth Circle.

Chapter 1829: The ferocity of the Eight-headed Giant Snake is formidable; open fire in the battle for the cosmos!

Moreover, judging by its momentum, it has been in this realm for some time now.

Garcia, returned from his planar travels, has gained a great deal.

"This time, with the rare Life Extension Treasure I've obtained, my lifespan has reached 2300 years... A thousand years should be enough for me to break through to the seven-circle, right?"

Garcia did not set high demands for himself; it was enough if he could break through before the end of his life span approached.

All of a sudden.

He furrowed his brows.

"The Amethyst Race has invaded the Wizard World; their assassination attempt on Master Fire Dragon was unsuccessful, and now they have fled to the Land of Darkness, where they are besieged by patrolling wizard towers..."

After a moment of hesitation, he changed direction and flew towards the Land of Darkness not far away.

...

Fragments of shattered stars float in the void.

Yabek had a pale complexion.

As time went by, the scales of victory began tipping toward the Amethyst Race.

The battle group array was indeed powerful, but its main component was a group of Fifth-Circle Wizards.

As everyone knows, the difference between the fifth-circle and the sixth-circle is like an insurmountable chasm.

In fact, if it weren't for the support of three Sixth-Circle Wizards.

These Fifth-Circle Wizards would not have been able to hold on for so long.

The Amethyst Race was too well-rounded, with strong magic resistance and a Level 6 Peak realm; they could hardly be killed by anyone but a seven-circle wizard!

The Shield Wall began to weaken, and after one of the Amethyst Race members smashed a shield with a punch and slapped his hand, the Sixth Circle Ordinary Wizards in the Raid Formation and the Fifth-Circle Wizards behind them were directly blown away.

Some wizards' defensive fields shattered, and they turned to ash instantly.

Three wizard forms appeared, rushing towards the Amethyst Race!

Yabek said:

"Do not fall into disarray; keep up the formation. This is our only hope!"

The Wizards of the battle group exerted all their strength; the Dragon Knight appeared again, standing together with the Amethyst Race.

"Sacred Skills·Nirvana Star!"

Wanda was like a mad demon, with a purple giant star appearing behind him, knocking back the three wizard forms!

"Suppress!"

He pressed down in the void!

The giant star directly obliterated two of the wizard forms, leaving only Yabek's wizard form and the Dragon Knight still holding out.

At this moment.

A streak of light from a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard tore through the sky like a rainbow!

"Primordial Soul Witch Phase Pearl Moon Spitting!"

A black shell pearl, marked with the mottled signs of the years, emerged, spitting out a Full Moon.

Boom!

Wanda's figure was sent flying once more, a circular Brand visible on his chest, unable to heal.

He laughed:

"Another one? Just what I wanted!"

Yabek felt relieved when he saw who had come:

"Thank you for your support."

Garcia said:

"I'm not sure how long I can hold on, but the congress's powerhouses must be close, right?"

Yabek nodded his head.

The surge of primordial souls erupted with an explosive momentum; the Dragon Knight Battle Group, not to be outdone, engaged Wanda in fierce combat again.

During this period, some Fourth-Circle and Fifth-Circle Wizards fell, but no one backed away.

Sheep and cattle fleeing are precisely the scene predators yearn to witness.

The shock and horror in Wanda's heart were beyond words.

"To think they could muster such strength, but... this is where it ends."

For every member of the Amethyst Race, to kill the accursed colonizing wizards is their honor!

"Not being able to go to the Dark Ancient Tower to slaughter has been my regret for hundreds of years... and now, with so many elite wizards before me, I'll kill to my heart's content!"

He had long ignored the words of the Snake Envoy like the wind passing by.

Boom!

After another earth-shattering collision, Wanda closed his eyes, and his purple heart thundered like an engine!

Rivers of purple Strength flowed from his limbs and body, turning into purple dragons, dancing wildly amongst the stars!

Wanda's figure swelled, expanding rapidly to a kilometer high, comparable to the Dragon Knight's phantom in the battle group array.

His form stooped, and one after another sinister purple serpent head grew out of his back.

Finally, a total of eight hundred-meter-long purple-scaled giant snakes appeared.

And Wanda had long ceased to resemble a human, transforming into a beast with serpentine heads and kilometer-long stature.

The eight serpent heads, with twelve dim yellow snake eyes, looked at everyone, with menacing snake tongues flickering.

"Holy Spirit·Eight-Headed Giant Snake!"

"To force me to use Holy Spirit, I, Wanda, acknowledge that you are not a mere rabble. You are worthy of my full effort... to consume!"

The Eight-headed Giant Snake sneered.

At this moment.

Whether it was Yabek or Garcia, or those Wizards from the battle group, a storm of shock and horror surged within their hearts.

Flying Shuttle.

Laplace exclaimed:

"Damn it, this member of the Amethyst Race has actually grasped the Holy Spirit!"

Holy Spirit was similar to the wizard form but was a more brutal approach.

It is said that only Amethyst Race members of Level 6 and above have the qualification to cultivate it.

They need to refine the soul of a powerful creature within themselves and fuse it with their true soul to give birth to a "Holy Spirit."

This method is extremely powerful, allowing one to transform into a terrifying behemoth, but during the process of cultivation, it's easy to lose oneself.

Therefore, among the Amethyst Race, Practitioners are few.

But those who succeed are truly ruthless individuals of the Amethyst Race.

Laplace was somewhat out of sorts.

He worried that the Wizard Battle Group would be annihilated because of this, for which he would be to blame and would regret it for the rest of his life.

Upon this thought, he left the Flying Shuttle, uttering an incantation to burn his lifespan, and transformed into a streak of light!

On the battlefield.

The eight serpent heads waved, tangling the Dragon Knight before crushing it entirely with explosive force!

Wanda, looking at the wizards whose eyes could not hide their fear, felt extremely elated.

"So powerful, this is the Holy Spirit law. Even if there's a risk of completely turning into a monster from lengthy use, I accept it. All of you, die!"

Rationality was gradually covered by his beastly nature.

Chapter 1830: The Eight-Headed Giant Snake's ferocity is terrifying; all guns blazing in the battle for the stars!

At this moment, he felt that even if a seven-circle wizard came, he could blow them away.

Eight snake heads twisted and entwined, transforming into a Gatling-like biological cannon!

Eight purple flame flows burst forth, converging together, rushing towards the wizard battle group.

The brave wizards of the Dragon Knight Battle Group felt despair for the first time.

The world-ending flame flow spanned the starry sky, unstoppable!

Yabek, Garcia, and the wizard forms, were all blasted away!

In the blink of an eye.

In the void, thunder and lightning roared!

"Boom!"

An explosion sounded!

A magnificent Red Flame Giant Sword extended from the void, stretching a thousand meters, plunging into the void below, forming a giant red shield!

The Amethyst Light exploded, energy fluctuations rippled, and the Red Flame Giant Sword was blown away, continuously shrinking in mid-air, and landed in the hands of a robust and majestic figure behind.

His face was resolute, clad in heavy armor, standing in the void, it was Levi.

His muscles bulged, holding the Red Flame Sword, he took a step forward!

Above his head, the sun, moon, and stars seemed to dim.

The endless aura of heaven and earth converged into his body, transforming into a radiant Sword Qi like the Milky Way!

Whoosh!

The Sword Qi surged upward, splitting the leftover waves of the purple flame flow, unrelenting in its momentum, blasting towards the Eight-headed Giant Snake!

Boom!

The Eight-headed Giant Snake was blasted tens of miles away, smashing through several meteorites before it staggered to a stop.

There appeared a massive gash in its chest, purple energy leaking out, clearly wounded severely.

Struck heavily, Wanda's remaining sanity recovered, and he looked towards the newcomer.

A swordsman wrapped in red flames, face unclear, stood with his sword drawn, imperiously.

Those dominating golden eyes swept over, two invisible forces collided, giving him a long-unfelt sense of crisis and oppression.

Within the wizard battle group.

One wizard after another, prepared for death, widened their eyes looking at the towering swordsman.

"Who is this?"

"I haven't heard of him."

"Does anyone recognize this senior?"

"No."

"He's too strong, I feel only a seven-circle wizard could withstand that strike. How did he do it? Could he be a seven-circle wizard?"

Having narrowly escaped death, the wizards were both shocked and puzzled.

Yabek said:

"Everyone, take the medicine to restore your strength and injuries quickly, Life Wizards hasten the healing, prepare for the second round of fierce battle."

With this reminder, the wizards remembered they weren't safe yet.

It was uncertain whether this suspected body-refining wizard senior could defeat the Amethyst Race.

Being able to withstand a strike did not mean he could defeat it.

The Dragon Knight Battle Group had come a long way, having killed many level 6 beings, both black beasts and alien races.

But none as powerful as this Amethyst Race before them.

Yabek said:

"Thank you, sir, for offering your help. This creature is extraordinarily strong; just hold him off for a while. Our seven-circle wizards are on their way, and we will provide fire support."

Garcia too was shocked as he looked at the red flame figure.

"He's too powerful, even though I feel his realm isn't much stronger than mine... but in front of him, I can't help but feel insignificant."

Levi looked calmly at the approaching Eight-headed Giant Snake, took a deep breath and said:

"You guys retreat first, I'm afraid of accidentally injuring allies."

His tone was understated, yet it carried an undeniable authority.

Yabek hesitated:

"Sir..."

In the void.

Flowers descended, merging into a stunningly beautiful figure. Yabek's expression changed upon seeing her.

"Flower Witch Elena... did you also hear the broadcast?"

Elena nodded.

"I've been chasing this Amethyst Race here. Your battle group has exhausted too much, step back for now. The two of us are sufficient to handle this, otherwise, we'll be distracted taking care of you."

Seeing another Six-Circle Perfect Wizard join the fight, and a top-level talent like Flower Witch at that, the wizards in the battle group finally felt relieved.

"Thank goodness."

"Yes, even if it's just the Flower Witch, she's enough to hold on until the seven-circle wizards arrive, and then we'll show these alien races!"

The battle group retreated to rest and recuperate.

Yabek and the others consciously provided cover for Levi and Elena, preventing other enemies from joining the battlefield to sneak attack.

Elsewhere.

Laplace wizard temporarily stopped burning his lifespan with the escape method, and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Thank goodness."

He hadn't paid attention to the fact that the journey just now had devoured decades of his lifespan.

"Elena is here... and that red flame figure, seems familiar, probably the one from Black Soil City."

This person's strength, even to Laplace, was astonishing.

"However, considering the timing, this person couldn't have set out much before me... how is he so fast?"

He didn't know that Levi had already arrived on the battlefield using the ability to "Travel the Void".

Just seeing that there was already a battle underway, he didn't rush to intervene but observed for a while.

...

Boom!

The body of the Eight-headed Giant Snake collided with the Red Flame Giant Sword, the shockwave annihilating everything around.

Levi's form flickered, relying on physical techniques and his body, he clashed head-on with the Amethyst Race, not losing ground.

He had thought of asking Holy Infant and Gandaph to take action before coming.

But seeing so many wizards here, he gave up the idea.

Moreover, after the burst of power from the Amethyst Race, given the strength of Holy Infant and Gandaph, forcibly getting involved might even lead to injuries.

He and Hundred Flowers were enough!

He actually didn't want Hundred Flowers to take action, but he couldn't really refute this woman.