

Wizard 1871

Chapter 1871: Wizard Tower!

When I become stronger, I will make a comeback.

Moreover, after taking stock, he found.

Just in terms of the number of sixth-circle, he was stronger than Seven Sins City.

His duplication, Dusk Holy Temple, Tower of Dawn, members from Dragon Palace of Ancient Banyan Fairyland, transcendent creatures... All sixth-circle members put together, gathering twenty people was not a problem.

Especially the Dragon King Whales from the Dragon Palace, always idle, it was time to find them something to do.

Previously, access to the Nightmare World was limited, but now with sufficient quotas, it was entirely possible to bring them along too, since the Nightmare Lord was not limited to just Humans.

Regarding level 7 strength.

He and Hundred Flowers could jointly fight at Level 7 Early Stage without issues.

By also bringing Triss into the fold, it would add another powerful assistant.

The hardest was the Seven Sins City Lord at Level 7 Peak.

After considering, it seems only Ms. Lucy was suitable.

But he and Lucy were not yet familiar to that extent...

"Well, let's take one step at a time; let's bring Triss in first."

Several days later.

Levi finished inventorying the spoils of war from the Crying and Smiling Envoys.

As strong figures from Seven Sins City, the two had quite a few good things on them.

The majority were bizarre materials from the body of a Nightmare Lord.

Eyes, tongues, bones, claws, scales, furs, all were materials above sixth-circle.

The primary attribute of most creatures in the Nightmare World is negative energy (fear), but many also have secondary attributes, which are the usual Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

These materials with elemental attributes are excellent for refining Wizard Tools or crafting talismans.

Levi had someone send it to the Holy Infant in Gondor City.

Among these materials, there was one extremely special kind.

In his palm appeared a pitch-black Tree Core, emitting a familiar aura.

"No wonder the King of Thousand Eyes's strength plummeted... That old thing's Tree Core was extracted."

The King of Thousand Eyes was originally at Level 6 Late Stage and fell to Level 6 Early Stage, nearly perishing, all because of missing the Tree Core.

Likewise for beings like Mana, and other tree-class level six life forms.

There are two critical things.

One is the tree roots, which are equivalent to the human brain and heart; once the tree roots are gone, it's completely over.

The second is the Tree Core, the essence of a tree, and the hub for energy transmission, akin to the human spine, of utmost importance.

As for ordinary branches and leaves, even if all are lost, they could grow back fairly quickly.

Thus.

This Tree Core is extremely precious; it is top-grade material for refining high-order Witch Artifacts and advanced airships.

Besides, it has another important use.

As the main pillar of the wizard tower, it becomes the hub for energy transfer within the tower.

"In my 'Eternal Star Abyss Blueprint', it mentioned a method to refine the Tree Core into the wizard tower's [Tower Pillar]."

One such method is similar to refining corpse demons, also known as the "Soaking Method."

It involves using rare metals, materials, fats, etc., through soaking and stewing, to infuse in the Tree Core, reinforcing it to become invulnerable to water and fire, untouched by myriad laws, absolutely perfect.

'Eternal Star Abyss' needs four types of Tree Cores, namely [Charred Fire Wood], [Soaking Water Wood], [Bubble Wood], and [Rock Transformation Wood].

These four Tree Cores were originally from ancient, antiquity-era, level six and above tree life forms, which died and transformed into "Natural Strange Wood" due to complex geographical conditions and fortuitous coincidences.

However, "Natural Strange Wood" is something one can come by but not seek.

Therefore, Gargamel created a method to artificially refine Strange Wood from Tree Cores.

"Soaking Method" is one such method, and there are others like "Fire Refining Method", "Wind Erosion Method", and "Sand Refining Method".

Of course, it's also possible to replace Tree Cores with rare metals and giant beast skeletons to refine the pillars.

Tree Core refined ones are called "Wood Tower", metal refined are "Iron Tower", skeleton refined are "Bone Tower", each with its pros and cons.

Bone Tower has the lowest cost but also the poorest quality. Iron Tower has a high cost but better quality than Bone Tower.

Wood Tower compared to Iron Tower, has relatively lower costs, and after special refining, its effectiveness is not less than that of Iron Tower; both have their advantages and disadvantages.

From this, it's clear that just sourcing materials could exhaust an ordinary primordial soul wizard.

If a wizard tower is crafted crudely, it loses its purpose.

Rather, it's better to meticulously select materials to refine another Soul Artifact.

This is why wizard towers were ultimately unpopular.

"As long as I gather three more types of Tree Cores, I could build the main trunk of the wizard tower. This Nightmare Tree Core could also be refined in advance. I wonder if Ayak has procured any good items, it's been a long time since his last return."

Levi murmured.

"If possible, using eight types of Tree Cores could build a more complex wizard tower trunk, forming [Octagram Array] patterns within the wizard tower."

Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, Frost, Lightning, Metal, then choose one more other attribute.

Obviously, the cost for an Octagram Array is higher.

Levi doesn't dare to hope for too much.

He isn't in a rush to refine the wizard tower, taking it slowly, good things come to those who wait.

If he can't finish within the sixth-circle, then the seventh-circle, eighth-circle... regardless, he's without a Soul Artifact, yet still unmatched in his realm.

For him, the wizard tower is icing on the cake, not essential.

He can simply work on it alongside his cultivation.

...

Nightmare World.

Seven Sins City.

A large territory, over ten times larger than the Black Dragon Territory.

There stood seven cities and a steeple.

These seven cities, collectively known as "Seven Sins City", are overseen by the "Seven Sins Generals."

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The steeple that reaches into the sky is where the Seven Sins City Lord resides.

The Seven Sins City Lord, his true name being Frederick Farrell.

His true form is a rather abstract Nightmare Creature.

[Monday].

It is unknown from which part of the Multidimensional Plane fears the concept of "Monday".

Atop the steeple.

A bizarre figure with seven faces on its body stands silently.

Each of the seven faces has a name, representing "Monday" through "Sunday".

The expressions on the faces vary, from sorrowful frowns, despair, improving complexion... to faces full of hope, unable to contain their joy, secretly rejoicing in revelry, and then grimacing in bitterness once again.

Among them, Monday holds the absolute dominant position, being the primary consciousness of the Seven Sins City Lord.

Therefore, most of the time, he displays a melancholic demeanor, in perpetual mourning.

A tall woman, with a proud expression, erect and chest out, with two arrogant faces on her chest, emerged.

She is the first General of the Seven Sins City Lord, "Arrogance".

"Lord, the Crying and Smiling Envoys have been killed by the Black Dragon Lord."

The Seven Sins City Lord said:

"Oh, I know."

Arrogance said:

"This damned Black Dragon Lord is so arrogant and thinks too highly of himself. Should we dispatch a General to teach him a lesson?"

The Seven Sins City Lord said:

"Okay, you deal with it."

After pondering for a moment, Arrogance said:

"I must rush to the front lines immediately... I will leave this matter to the General of Gluttony."

The Seven Sins City Lord sighed absentmindedly:

"Okay, go ahead, I want some quiet time alone."

Arrogance was used to the City Lord's attitude.

No help for it, considering today it was his "Monday" personality.

Even though he did nothing, why does he look as if he's exhausted?

City of Gluttony.

A huge fat man resembling a mountain of meat sprawled amongst a pool of alcohol and a forest of meat.

She casually grabbed a bucket of[Fear Beer], accompanied by roasted Nightmare Creature meat, and indulged in gluttony.

Arrogance said:

"Gluttony, the Lord has asked you to make a trip to the Black Dragon Territory and bring back the Black Dragon Lord."

Gluttony burped, chewing and said:

"I think it's you who wants me to go, not the Lord. He wouldn't care about these things, you presumptuous woman."

Arrogance said:

"It's decided then, all others are tied up with battles and cannot leave."

Without waiting for Gluttony's response, she turned and left... because she is Arrogance.

Gluttony watched Arrogance's retreating figure fiercely and snorted.

"Damn it, one day I will eat you up. Who are you putting on that sour face for every day? But the Black Dragon Lord does sound like something tasty."

...

Endless Sea.

Triss's cabin.

Dressed in an elegant long skirt, lightly tied at the waist, revealing fair legs, Triss smiled from the corners of her eyes as she looked at Levi, who suddenly came to visit.

"I guess, you must have something to ask of me."

Levi said:

"Lady, would you like to take a stroll in the Nightmare World?"

Triss hummed softly and said:

"I'm not good at fighting, stop asking me. I am a pharmacist... How often does a junior ask an elder to fight?"

Levi had no response.

Triss said:

"But to be honest, I want to go to the Nightmare World."

She had wanted to go for a while, but Levi never asked.

Out of being self-respecting as an elder, she was also embarrassed to seek out Levi.

Levi laughed and said:

"Then I will set the access for you, you can enter anytime, you will like it there."

As he turned to leave, Triss stopped Levi.

Her gaze was calm, and she spoke in a soft tone:

"Wait a moment, I... I also want to go to the Ancient Dragon Continent to find Elena. Let's go together."

...

Star Tower.

Law Enforcement Department.

The Molten Gold Emperor sat in his office, gazing at the portrait of the deceased Electric Eel Wizard.

The sound and sight of his son's laughter seemed like from another lifetime, yet so vividly near.

On the newspaper was the latest published legal news.

[The assailant involved in the Electric Eel Wizard · Wuyi Fan Dier attack case has been apprehended. The culprit is from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, who envied the Electric Eel Wizard's talent and skills, deploying a Secret Sword Flow Wizard for the assassination. All realms of the Endless Sea expressed strong condemnation for such behavior. The Electric Eel Wizard was an excellent enforcer who was dedicated to his job and deeply concerned about the Endless Sea...]

As the spokesperson for the Law Enforcement Department. The publication was prepared under the instructions of his father, the Molten Gold Wizard King.

"How ridiculous, even when we couldn't find the murderer, they still blamed the Council of Ten Thousand Clans. My son died so inexplicably; I can't reconcile with it. Who is it?!"

The golden prince pulled at his hair, deep in thought.

"The murderer, before killing the Electric Eel, also took down members of the Schubert Family, and from a business competition perspective, Fire Dragon Ais can't be excluded from suspicion, especially since

Ais is also a Secret Sword Flow expert... but prior investigations by the Electric Eel himself confirmed that this person hasn't committed the crime."

The golden prince always felt that Ais was the murderer.

At the very least, he's involved.

But he had no proof, and considering the other party was a public figure backed by influential people, he dared not act rashly.

Being from the Letney Family, he had never been this frustrated.

"Ultimately, I'm still clinging to this identity and don't dare to take the risk. Otherwise, whether it's Ais or not, I would definitely have him killed."

He exhaled a breath of murderous intent, contemplative.

...

Nightmare World.

A charming, mature figure emerges, that of Triss.

Breathing in the air different from the Wizard World, looking up at the dim red and black sky, she said:

"So this is the Nightmare."

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Levi said:

"Yes, I own three territories here, and recently I've run into some minor troubles..."

Triss slapped Levi on the shoulder and said:

"I get it, so I'm the tool-woman Triss, aren't I?"

Levi said:

"How can that be? To give you the plain truth, among all the women I've met in my life, lady, your significance to me is absolutely second to none."

Triss's lips curled into a smile, and she asked:

"So... is it the first or the second?"

Levi was momentarily stunned, then organized his thoughts internally.

"In these worldly affections, I, Levi, value gratitude immensely, and the favor you have done for me ranks first! Elena can't even compare to it."

Even if Elena were here, Levi would dare to say this, because it is the truth.

Triss suddenly sighed and said:

"You really are cunning, your appearance is too deceptive, with thick eyebrows and big eyes, you always make people think you are a simple and honest man with brawns."

Levi evaded her question.

But it was evident that he spoke from the heart, and Triss was also happy to hear it.

Triss said:

"Jokes aside, if you encounter any difficulties later, just contact me, as there is no dying here anyway. I would also like to take this opportunity to properly research the Nightmare World."

As Triss's figure departed, Levi breathed a sigh of relief.

The Thousand Illusion Knight, along with the [Illusion Beast Group], passed by, heading out to real combat training; she puffed out her chest and said with a smile:

"Commander, Madam Triss is also here, I see."

Levi said:

"Hmm, don't slacken next. Keep up the training, as we may soon be at war with Seven Sins City."

The Thousand Illusion Knight said:

"Got it."

She looked at the commander's retreating back.

"Could it be that Triss has taken a fancy to our commander?"

In the Wizard World, the commander's appearance might be that of an extra or a wizard bodyguard.

But on the knight's side.

The commander is the epitome of a handsome man, with great charm, which is normal.

...

Three years later.

The year 65 of Nora.

The Nightmare World.

The "Great Development Era" was in full swing; knights cast their heads and shed their blood, igniting this land like sparks of stars.

They have carved out a safe aerial route between the three major territories to facilitate mutual support.

In the most important Black Dragon Territory, Levi had set up the [Nine Dragon Purgatory Array].

Creatures like the Snake King Dragon and other sub-dragons had also been stationed in the Nightmare World to confront any potential enemies.

Over these years.

The wars waged by the Blood Rain Overlord and the Tyrant of Horror have spread to more regions.

At this rate, although the Black Dragon Territory is a "land unsought in warfare," it will inevitably be swept up in conflict, and measures must be prepared.

However, so far, Seven Sins City has not sent troops here, and it is unknown why.

The real world.

The Ancient Dragon Continent.

The Eighteen Apostle Groups have almost fully formed.

The middle-aged and new-generation knights have their own battle groups now.

Tower of Dawn.

A massive fortress-like steel structure has been erected, with a surface full of dense holes like a beehive.

This is the tower master's research achievement over the years, named [Hive Fortress] and is his initial attempt at the cluster fortress system.

The Hive Fortress consists of a central control system, power system, protection system, and a system of biomimetic reconnaissance creatures.

It can simultaneously manipulate ten thousand biomimetic reconnaissance creatures to perform all-weather patrols over the entire Ancient Dragon Continent.

Of course, at the moment, it's still in embryonic form; the reconnaissance creatures have not yet been mass-produced.

And obviously, one Hive Fortress is not enough.

But the achievements of today are already impressive, the result of the tower master's overtime work.

Half a year later.

Emperor's Palace.

Levi was cultivating when he suddenly felt a premonition.

"Longing for the stars, longing for the moon, Ayak has finally returned."

...

Human realm.

High above the sky.

An ice-blue figure crossed through the crystal wall, it was Ayak.

"Caw caw caw."

It cawed cheerfully. This journey had brought it quite a bounty.

On the Panda Continent, a crimson wizard tower stood tall in what once was Four Symbols City, reaching into the clouds.

This was the wizard tower of Flame Servant·Gorwin, the enforcer of the Panda Continent.

This was no ordinary wizard tower, it was a true wizard tower.

Within the tower, there were also auras of four Sixth-Circle Wizards, all under the command of the Flame Servant.

These people, dwelling in the Flame Servant's wizard tower like tenants, worked for him.

At the same time, they enjoyed the benefits of cultivating within the wizard tower.

Gorwin looked up at the sky with some surprise.

"A Long? It is said that such a creature can travel through the Multidimensional Plane and bring back treasures for its master."

Seeing no one around, he waved his sleeve and leapt into the sky.

He stretched out his hand, and the clouds and mist burned up, forming an enormous fiery net that enveloped Ayak as it leisurely made its way.

Ayak was like a headless fly, darting about in chaos. An ice-blue storm swept through, only to be easily dissolved by the flames.

Although it was a Sixth-level Spiritual Object, it was far from matching a seven-circle wizard like the Flame Servant.

Ayak cawed anxiously, seeming to be in a panic.

The Flame Servant revealed a smile and said:

"I don't care whose special spiritual creature you are. Now Nora is going through a special period, and any outsiders must be inspected. Quickly present the items inside you for inspection."

Of course, Ayak was not pleased.

These were treasures it had found with great difficulty from the Land of Darkness.

It struggled desperately, bursts of ice-blue feathers launching towards the Flame Servant.

The Flame Servant, confident and unfazed, said:

"Heh, attacking an enforcer? You don't know whether to live or die. Your master will also be charged with obstructing official duties today."

Those ice-blue feathers didn't even get close before they were evaporated by the high-temperature flames that enveloped him.

He chanted an incantation, and the fiery net began to shrink.

"Enough. I will have to take forceful measures."

With a casual stir, he gathered the elemental power of the surrounding twenty miles and formed a gigantic fiery hand that shaded the heavens, its vivid textures even visible on its surface.

The giant hand reached out to grab Ayak.

Boom!

The void cracked open.

A majestic figure with a cold presence emerged.

His right fist clenched, his arm giant-sized, swelling, veins bulging.

Surrounding him was the perpetual Red Flame Domain.

Techniques such as the Crimson Emperor Dragon, Whale Emperor Power Book, Holy Image Law, and Strength Rune burst forth!

When the Falling Star Ring clashed, a dull roar sounded, sparking ire that seemed to annihilate the void.

The punch was thrown!

The air waves in front of him cleared, then under high pressure, vacuumed into a whirl, forming an intense fist wind!

Boom!

With one punch, the winds and clouds changed color.

The all-consuming fiery giant hand shattered under the force of the fist wind, the aftermath dispersing the gentle breezes and white clouds, shooting through the crystal wall, disappearing into the Land of Darkness.

The complexion of the Flame Servant changed; even his defensive field might not withstand the power of this punch.

A dazzling Sword Qi swept across, slicing open the red flame net.

Levi beckoned, and Ayak flew across space, landing on his shoulder, looking at the Flame Servant with a smug expression.

"Caw caw caw."

As if to say:

"Mess with me, Ayak, and you're asking for death."

The pupils of the Flame Servant contracted as he looked towards the newcomer. The other remained silent for a moment before saying:

"Your treatment of my special spiritual creature seems a bit excessive, doesn't it?"

Chapter 1874: Son of the Sun vs. Dragon Emperor!

Human realm.

Panda Continent.

The Fiery Flame Servant asked:

"Is this your special spiritual creature?"

Levi replied with an unfriendly tone:

"Of course it's mine. Is it possibly yours?"

The person in front of him, not only tried to snatch his special spiritual creature, but also did so with such a haughty demeanor. It had been a long time since Levi had encountered such an obnoxious wizard.

The Fiery Flame Servant said:

"Are you aware that the Wizard Council has recently enacted new laws? In light of the current special circumstances, any wizard returning to the Wizard World must report in immediately. What if your special spiritual creature brought someone from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans into our midst?"

Levi responded:

"Special spiritual creatures are not people. I have not gone out, and you must have heard of the Traveling Crow's effect. It only brings back materials. How could it be tied to the Council of Ten Thousand Clans?"

The Fiery Flame Servant analyzed inwardly.

"This man talks to a seven-circle wizard like myself without addressing me as a senior or Lord. He is indeed arrogant."

As an old-timer in the Wizard World, he had seen many wizard prodigies who became too proud once they gained a bit of strength.

After pondering for a moment, the Fiery Flame Servant said:

"I am a High-level Law Enforcer from the Nine Cities Alliance and the manager appointed to the Panda Continent by the Central Realm. According to the regulations of the congress, I have the authority to inspect your special spiritual creature, to prevent the transport of prohibited and dangerous items."

Levi calmly said:

"Oh? Please tell me, which provision, which clause? I'm also somewhat familiar with the current laws of the Wizard Council, but I haven't heard of this. Besides, as the manager of the Panda Continent, do you have the authority to inspect my spiritual creature? Isn't that the jurisdiction of the plane customs officers? Lastly, I belong to the Ocean School of Thought, not under the administration of the Nine Cities Alliance."

The Fiery Flame Servant was taken aback. He exhaled a breath of scorching heat and said with a forced smile:

"Fine, fine. Is that how wizards nowadays disrespect the enforcers of the council? This is an internal rule and not made public, which is of course why you wouldn't know."

Levi said:

"Internal regulation? The 'Council Information Disclosure Management' does not mention such a rule. The ignorant are not guilty. Since you didn't disclose it, I can't be blamed."

He waved his sleeve, too lazy to argue with this person, and prepared to leave.

If it weren't for the fact that this man was an enforcer and a seven-circle wizard... had he dared to lay a hand on Ayak, Levi would not have let it go.

Suddenly.

A sense of danger struck him.

In the palm of the Fiery Flame Servant, flame condensed into a set of chains and shackles, flying towards Levi.

"To resist enforcement, how audacious!"

Boom!

The chains instantly sealed the void, encircling Levi, and the shackles slipped onto his hands unnoticed by gods and spirits.

A murderous intent spread in Levi's heart.

His hands surged with energy, the flames burned fiercely, and his body began to swell and undergo Giant Transformation.

Under this force, the chains stretched taut in an instant.

Creaking sounds emerged, as if they were about to burst.

Boom!

As the breaking point was reached, a rising torrent of red flames burst forth from Levi, scorching a pitch-black hole in the heavens.

He turned around, holding the broken chains in his hand, and said coldly:

"Is this your usual style of enforcement?"

The Fiery Flame Servant sneered, but inside, a storm raged.

The chains and shackles he had just used were Six-Circle High-Grade Witch Artifacts.

These were standard equipment forged for enforcers by the skillful weapon craftsman of the Nine Cities Alliance.

This man had burst his wizard tools with brute strength alone. Even for a body-refining wizard, wasn't this a bit too much?

The Fiery Flame Servant said:

"What are you trying to do? Attacking an enforcer is a grave crime!"

Levi muttered to himself:

"Attack? I've killed enforcers before."

A fiery rage burnt within him.

He dropped the shackles and transformed into a soaring hawk, striking swiftly in front of the Fiery Flame Servant. His fist, enveloped with red flames, smashed towards his face.

Fire snakes swirled around the Fiery Flame Servant, forming a seven-circle protective barrier.

Boom!

The two streams of red flames collided, creating an even more ferocious spark.

Levi stumbled backward, and on the Fiery Flame Servant's protective force field, a thousand and eight fire serpents burst forth, shooting through the sky with non-stop explosions.

In the distant clouds, Levi's figure appeared, grasping one of the fire snakes, crushing it.

The Golden Light Field was full of cracks, testament to the recent peril.

This Fiery Flame Servant was no Sea Clan member like the Giant Whale King.

The Fiery Flame Servant commanded:

"Tower, come forth!"

From Four Symbols City, a rumbling sound responded.

A crimson steeple of a thousand meters rose from the ground like a rocket, soaring high into the sky, then hovered behind the Fiery Flame Servant.

This was his wizard tower, also his Soul Artifact, named the Fierce Sun Tower.

The Fierce Sun Tower had a six-circle wizard stationed at each of its four sides, all cultivators of the Burning Faction.

The Fiery Flame Servant said:

"This man has attacked an enforcer. Assist me in apprehending him."

The four six-circle wizards responded in unison:

"At your command, Tower Master!"

Inside the Fierce Sun Tower.

There was a group of low-level and middle-level wizards, well-trained and ready for deployment.

They were positioned in various parts of the tower, commanding the internal arrays.

These were the Tower Citizens of the Fierce Sun Tower.

The Fiery Flame Servant leaped up, landing atop the Red Tower.

He brought his hands together, forming seals and chanting incantations, sitting like Buddha on a lotus pedestal.

"Presumptuous villain! Today, I, the Fiery Flame Servant, shall see to your judgement."

Levi's expression turned serious.

This was his first encounter with a wizard tower in its true sense.

An overwhelming sense of danger told him that, with his current realm, he could not possibly stand against it head-on.

Chapter 1875: Son of the Sun vs Dragon Emperor!

The Fiery Flame Servant is a Seven-Ring ordinary wizard, and with the wizard tower, his strength is even more formidable among his peers.

Like a god passing judgment on the human realm, the Fiery Flame Servant intoned:

"The guilty shall fall into Hell."

Within a radius of more than twenty miles, the fire element raged forth.

Pillars of flame shot up into the sky, forming a gigantic prison, as Levi continually retreated.

Bang.

He crashed into one of the pillars of flame, his entire body sticking to it.

Beams of flame shot from all around the prison toward him.

Sizzling!

Levi exerted force with his back, channeling all his strength there.

An Iron Mountain leaned push practiced for two and a half years shattered the pillar of flame.

Like a swift, he moved through the beams of flame, his body occasionally marked by deep, excruciating burns from the intense flames.

The Fiery Flame Servant said:

"Your strength is indeed commendable, but it's far from enough to escape my magic net."

The seven levels of the Fierce Sun Tower each opened a window.

From within, a host of alchemical creatures flew out, including some of level 6.

These were purchased by him and installed in the tower for defense.

Alchemy cannons burst forth, shattering the void in a criss-cross pattern.

In the barrage of gunfire, Levi had no space to evade.

Boom!

Withstanding the bombardment, he radiated a golden light and was engulfed by red flames; the energy of the Sun, Moon, and Stars merged into his body, transforming into a magnificent Sword Qi!

"Slash!"

With this sword strike, filled with intent to kill. f

The Sword Qi tore through the gunfire, and the Fiery Flame Servant said:

"Overestimating your own abilities."

The Fierce Sun Tower buzzed loudly.

A streak of fire shot straight into the sky; a red barrier spread out from the wizard tower as the center.

Boom!

The Sword Qi collided with the barrier.

The barrier trembled incessantly, even showing a crack, but ultimately, it blocked Levi's lethal attack.

Levi's gaze sharpened, this old fellow nestled in the wizard tower, truly a place both offensive and defensive, unshakable as Mount Tai.

Wizard towers are difficult to refine, but once established, they indeed cannot be compared to ordinary Soul Artifacts.

"Forget it, a wise man does not eat the loss before his eyes, I won't quibble with him today."

Levi already had thoughts of retreating.

He came in a hurry today, unprepared, and with so many people around, it was impossible to kill an enforcer in public.

The group of wizards' attacks, converged through the Fierce Sun Tower, forming a thick pillar of light that struck towards Levi.

The Golden Dragon Heavenly Shield appeared, blocking this terrifying attack.

Both Levi and the shield were sent flying.

He steadied himself, chanted an incantation, and changed his hand seal.

In the sky, a pitch-black Thunder Dragon with a wingspan of over a thousand meters appeared, flickering with filthy lightning, with thousands of Black Snakes writhing chaotically.

The Fiery Flame Servant's expression changed.

"Exotic thunder?"

This type of Black Thunder was indeed rare, and to him, it felt no weaker than the Letney Family's Golden Lightning.

Boom!

The Thunder Dragon exploded outside the wizard tower's barrier, with Black Snakes sticking to the barrier, continuously corroding it.

In a short while, the barrier, which Levi's Sword Qi could not shred, was corroded by these Black Thunders, creating gaps.

The Fiery Flame Servant's expression shifted subtly, he raised his hand and summoned a disk of flames, rising from below and engulfing all the Black Snakes, annihilating them.

Looking up again, where was Levi's figure?

"Hmph, the magic net is vast and meticulous, in this human realm, there is nowhere you can escape to."

A sun rose above the Fierce Sun Tower, its shining light illuminating this realm, forcing Levi out from the void.

Levi hardened his heart.

"Old thing, is this never-ending?"

Above his head, a nine-colored cloud emerged, creating an anomaly.

A majestic Nine-headed Emperor Dragon appeared, shaking the universe.

Levi had never seen such an unreasonable person.

As the Dragon King, he took the initiative to flee, yet you still persist relentlessly, truly disrespectful.

Seeing this wizard form, the Fiery Flame Servant's face dramatically changed.

"Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, Frost, Lightning... this is, a Nine-Element Wizard Form?"

How could this be possible?

He had seen two-element wizard forms, and in his entire cultivation journey, he had never seen a three-element form.

A nine-element wizard form appearing now? He started doubting if his eyes were deceiving him.

But the surrounding realm, the rampant Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water elemental powers, all confirmed it was true!

The Fiery Flame Servant, born of no ordinary origins and having seen a myriad of geniuses in the world, thought he had seen all there was.

But this kind before him, he truly saw for the first time.

Boom!

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon counterattacked, blasting out nine-colored innate spells.

The Black Shadow Army and four Azure Dragon Spirit Weapons came screaming in for the kill.

To form an army single-handedly, this was it.

Levi, in his hands, began forming the hand seal for the Thunder Dragon Spell.

The practical effect of this spell was surprisingly good.

That kind of sustained damage was especially effective against barriers and similar spells.

The pitch-black Thunder Dragon plunged down, exploding around the wizard tower.

Red firelight swept through, clearing out the black Ocean of Thunder.

A sun with a diameter of a thousand miles, a shadowy phantom, ascended behind the Fiery Flame Servant.

Within the sun, a vaguely visible figure in Golden Armor, a God-like apparition, emerged.

Primordial Soul Wizard Form·Son of the Sun!

Ranked number 456 on the Wizards Ranking, even higher than Triss, the Medicine-Gathering Woman.

From this, the strength of the Fiery Flame Servant was evident.

The Fiery Flame Servant, his face filled with murderous intent, said:

"Ignorant of good sense!"

The Son of the Sun's gaze pierced through the void, a fire-formed spear shot forth.

Where it passed, all things vaporized, dissolved!

Boom!

A golden emperor apparition descended from the sky, holding a brilliantly shining Golden Warhammer, positioning it in front of the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon!

Not only this.

A sand-colored Divine Dragon circled around, Earth Dragon Barriers stacking up.

Inside the Wind Disaster Pearl, the World-Encircling Mist Armor appeared, forming a storm vortex.

Chapter 1876: Son of the Sun vs Dragon Emperor!

Layer upon layer of protection, forming an impregnable fortress.

Crack.

With a spear that broke everything, the protections shattered one by one.

Boom!

The intense collision sound echoed to the skies.

On the golden giant shield, flames erupted, connecting heaven and earth; the Emperor, clad in Emperor Armor, bathed within, lightning flashing.

The fire dragon head of the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon roared, high above, six suns bore down, exploding around the Son of the Sun.

Primordial soul spell·Six Suns Continuous Explosion!

The Golden Armored God General struck a punch in the Void, scattering all the flames.

A clash of forces.

Both the Fiery Flame Servant and Levi had serious expressions, feeling a sense of meeting a worthy opponent.

But the Fiery Flame Servant was even more astonished in his heart.

The young man before him was merely a sixth-circle wizard, yet he was strong enough to clash with him directly.

If he reached the seventh-circle, how formidable would he be then?

Having already offended this person today, he must find a way to eliminate him.

It would be better to strike first and report later - with his authority, the worst he would get is a suspension.

The primordial soul spell of immense power began to unfold.

The Fiery Flame Servant went all out.

Levi's Danger Perception kept issuing warnings; he steered both the Emperor and the Emperor Dragon, not retreating but advancing, the Emperor's shark-tooth-shaped sword slashing down from the Sky Dome!

The Son of the Sun held up the Great Sun, standing tall and firm!

After a fierce collision.

The figure of the Emperor was blasted away by half, and the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon was left with only five heads.

The Son of the Sun's body showed cracks, taking advantage of his victory, he killed again.

"Stop!"

Boom!

A tidal wave that covered the sky rose to the heavens, instantly engulfing the Son of the Sun, smashing him to pieces, dispersing the flames.

The Fiery Flame Servant's face changed as he looked toward the newcomer.

A short-haired wizard in a blue robe descended from the Void.

The Fiery Flame Servant recognized this person.

He was the manager of the Mist Continent, an eighth-circle wizard, Matia, also known as the Sea Covering Wizard.

The Fiery Flame Servant said:

"Why does the senior impede me? This person violated the congress's decrees; I am merely carrying out official duties."

The Sea Covering Wizard replied coldly:

"Can we not talk about the matter civilly? Is there a need for such a violent confrontation?"

Levi looked at the eighth-circle powerhouse whose presence was as deep as the sea, puzzled in his heart.

He didn't recognize this person; by the looks of his uniform, he must also be a manager from the New World.

The Fiery Flame Servant, scolded, felt disgruntled on the inside, but respectfully uttered:

"The senior's lesson is well received. I was just a bit too anxious, though my intentions were good."

Now that it was not possible to kill, why not take the easy way out and attempt to smooth things over?

The Sea Covering Wizard asked the Fiery Flame Servant to explain what had happened.

He said:

"You started a fight just because of this?"

The Fiery Flame Servant replied:

"Lord, it's the details that determine success or failure. If that person brought in dangerous elements, it would be a disaster for the Wizard World."

Levi said:

"Nothing but sophistry. My Long only brought back some materials."

Ayak opened its mouth.

Some branches, seeds, feathers, and such flew out, gleaming with treasure light, obviously no ordinary items.

Among them, there were a few items that even the Fiery Flame Servant eyed covetously.

The Sea Covering Wizard said:

"Pack them up. Levi is a hero of the Wizard World for killing the Amethyst Race. I trust him."

The Fiery Flame Servant exclaimed:

"What? He killed the same Amethyst Race that caused trouble a few years ago?"

Levi crossed his arms, looking coldly at the Fiery Flame Servant, and said:

"Correct, it was me."

Originally intending to keep a low profile and be a good person, but what he got in return was this kind of trouble from these people, so he made his stance clear.

This Fiery Flame Servant's intention to kill him just now was very clear to him.

This was not simply a matter of excessive force in law enforcement.

So, the Fiery Flame Servant, Levi must kill him.

But not now... After all, he truly couldn't beat the other party at this moment.

Let alone the wizard tower, the Fiery Flame Servant was invincible.

Moreover, if he killed him now, Levi would find it difficult to continue in the Wizard World. So, he had to wait for a better opportunity.

The Sea Covering Wizard said:

"The misunderstanding is resolved. Gorwin, make an apology. I will report this to the congress and handle you according to the law."

As an eighth-circle wizard, his authority in the congress was much higher than the Fiery Flame Servant's.

Reluctant as he was, the Fiery Flame Servant, after remaining silent for a moment, still said:

"I apologize—I am just this kind of person, please don't take it to heart. Our purpose is to maintain the peace and stability of the Wizard World. I hope you can understand and cooperate with my work as much as possible in the future."

Levi said with a smile:

"It's no big deal. I am not a petty person. However, Fiery Flame Servant, do not commit such an overreach of your authority next time. Legally speaking, in the congress, it looks like a suspicion of abuse of power."

Upon hearing Levi's veiled mockery, the Fiery Flame Servant sneered internally, yet nodded incessantly, shamelessly replying:

"I understand, my sense of responsibility is simply too strong."

The Sea Covering Wizard says:

"Let's go."

Levi said:

"Thank you, senior. Otherwise, I would have been killed by Lord Gorwin, turning into a vengeful spirit."

Gorwin quickly said:

"I did hold back with my attack. If I had gone all out, how could you have possibly resisted?"

He was unwilling to admit that he had gone all out just now - that would be too embarrassing.

Having used both the wizard forms and the wizard tower without resolving a single junior, it would only make those people in the congress laugh.

On the way back.

The Sea Covering Wizard said to Levi:

"I manage the Mist Continent. You should also know my teacher, though I rarely show myself, so you may not have seen me."

Levi was surprised.

"Black Abyss Walker?"

The Sea Covering Wizard replied:

"Yes."

Levi immediately understood, and he expressed his gratitude once more:

"Thank you, senior!"

Chapter 1877: Son of the Sun vs Dragon Emperor!

Sea Covering Wizard said:

"Don't mention it. That Fiery Flame Servant comes from an extraordinary family; his father is the City Lord of Noen in the Nine Cities Alliance, and his ancestors include a current Great Councilman. You should keep this in mind."

Only a Grand Wizard is qualified to be a Great Councilman.

Clearly, he was worried that Levi wouldn't swallow his pride and would make a rash move.

Levi didn't expect that this person had such a profound background; it seemed taking his life would be troublesome.

He said with a smile:

"I understand, these are small matters, I won't take it to heart... Besides, as a Sixth-Circle Wizard, I can't stir up much trouble anyway."

The Sea Covering Wizard laughed and said:

"Even Gorwin, with his wizard tower, couldn't take you down. Don't be too modest."

After bidding each other farewell.

Levi arrived at the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Triss had just come out of the Nightmare World, her forehead covered in sweat and her face pale, indicating that she had been through a fierce battle inside.

Levi asked:

"What happened?"

Triss replied:

"Just now in the Nightmare World, a fat woman came looking for you, swallowing a large group of hundreds in a single gulp. I fought her and chased her off, but she'll likely come back."

Levi pondered and said:

"It must be the General of Gluttony from Seven Sins City. They have indeed come knocking. Thank goodness you were here, much appreciated."

Although she fought using her Nightmare Avatar, the exhaustion of her spirit was fully reflected in the real world. For Triss, that battle was certainly not easy.

Triss, massaging her forehead, said:

"You're welcome. This Nightmare World is truly fascinating; it's bizarre and unpredictable. Many things don't conform to the usual logic of wizards; it's no wonder Elena is so obsessed with it that she can't extricate herself."

Levi inquired:

"Madam, have you ever heard of the Sea Covering Wizard?"

Triss said:

"Did Matia come looking for you?"

Levi recounted the situation just now.

Upon hearing this, Triss angrily said:

"How can a shameless person like that become an enforcer? And manage the Panda Continent? However, it's good that the Sea Covering Wizard stepped in, otherwise it would indeed have been difficult to settle."

Levi deeply agreed.

He had stirred up trouble just by killing an Electric Eel Wizard.

If he were to kill a Fiery Flame Servant too, trouble would surely follow one after another.

Speaking of which, there seems to be a fate between Noen City and Levi.

The memorable Simon also belonged to this organization.

Upon learning of the situation, Elena logged off from the Nightmare World and said:

"Levi, you've fought again? Don't worry, once I advance to seven-circle, I'll help you get even."

Triss burst out laughing and said:

"Do you think there's another possibility, that Levi will advance to seven-circle before you do?"

Hearing this, Hundred Flowers felt a twinge of defeat.

Levi said:

"Let's not talk about this for now."

If this had happened in his previous life, he would have to silently swallow the loss. The commoners cannot fight against the officials, that was the truth of his past life. They can bully you, and you can do nothing about it. I've already apologized to you, what more do you want?

But times have changed, this is a transcendent world.

Personal might is enormous, capable of altering the heavens and the earth, omnipotent!

In this life, he must live without any regrets, his thoughts crystal clear!

Cultivation to become stronger is all for longevity, for freedom from all constraints.

However, considering the power of the Fiery Flame Wizard and the wizard tower, it seems he would need to advance to seven-circle to have the absolute strength to eradicate him.

Fighting above one's level, it's hard enough to come to a draw, let alone kill him without leaving any trace, which is almost impossible.

"This old man initiated the provocation against me, he sought his own death. That wizard tower should belong to me... No, I could also give it to the Holy Infant as a reward for his hard work over the years."

Levi had the blueprints for the Eternal Star Abyss and didn't care for the Fierce Sun Tower.

Dusk Holy Temple.

A large group of knights who entered the Nightmare World awakened.

"It's too terrifying; what kind of monster was that? It felt like it could swallow a whole mountain."

"Yeah, I only saw darkness, then I was gone." f

"Exciting! We've also battled against a Level 7 Expert now."

In the real world, it's always soldier against soldier, general against general.

If one side lacks a "general," that important strategic deterrent, then war is unlikely to break out because those without "generals" would be simply overrun.

One of the knights said:

"But our wizards are still superior; that monster was clearly no match for Madam Triss."

"Of course, she is the commander's woman."

"Shh, don't talk nonsense, she's just a friend of the commander."

"Ah? Just friends? I was mistaken... She is really loyal, always there when it matters."

...

Nightmare World.

Levi looked at the battlefield where Triss and Gluttony had fought.

The land was shattered, a complete mess.

He watched the battle recordings. Gluttony's strength was immense.

She must be stronger than the Giant Whale King, but not as much as the Fiery Flame Servant.

"Still not strong enough; better hurry up and advance to seven-circle."

...

Seven Sins City.

City of Gluttony.

A disheveled figure fell from the sky, crashing heavily into a pool of wine and a forest of meat.

"Damn that beautiful woman! Ruining my plans, one day I will eat her! Arrogance should be braised to remove the fishy smell, and this woman should be steamed."

While cursing, Gluttony voraciously gorged herself, recovering from her grievous wounds.

Her swollen, obese body was covered in open wounds and oozing fat. Judging by the injuries, she had been whipped.

"Arrogance knew full well that the Black Dragon Territory was guarded by a Level 7 Expert and had over a dozen level 6s, yet she still sent me to die! If not for my layers of fat saving my life, perhaps I might not have made it back... This matter must be presented to the City Lord for judgement."

Chapter 1878: Son of the Sun vs Dragon Emperor!

At the top of the spire.

The City Lord's face bore a melancholic demeanor.

Today, the "Tuesday" personality was in charge.

"Are you saying that the Black Dragon Territory actually has a Level 7 Expert, and a wizard at that?"

Gluttony said:

"Yeah, could it be that the Black Dragon Territory has been invaded by the Wizard World?"

The City Lord said:

"It's possible, but it's not of significant concern. A long time ago, a group of wizards massively invaded the Nightmare World, and even brought a descendant of the Lost Monarch into the Wizard World. Upon

discovery, the Monarch punished them by exiling those people within the Nightmare Maze inside his body. Tsk tsk, just the thought of it is despairing."

Gluttony sighed:

"Digging a hole on Tai Sui's head, pulling teeth from a tiger's mouth, these people really are fearless due to their ignorance."

The Lost Monarch never directly kills his enemies; he exiles them within the Nightmare Maze he constructed.

The maze itself becomes a terrifying world, exempt from the cycles of reincarnation in the Underworld.

In this manner, the Monarch breeds lifeforms generation after generation, producing Fear Power for his own cultivation.

Looking across the Nightmare World, there aren't many who would dare to do such a thing.

...

One month later.

In the Central Realm.

Wizard Inspection Committee.

The Fiery Flame Servant looked at the punishment notice from the Wizard Council with an ugly expression.

That Sea Covering Wizard really did report the incident.

The Wizard Council made a decision: to fine the Fiery Flame Servant 300 million Aether Stones, strip him of his enforcing authority for 100 years, and compensate Levi with 100 million Aether Stones.

The Fiery Flame Servant was extremely dissatisfied with the outcome, but he knew that this was already the best possible situation for him.

Indeed, as Levi said, he had overstepped and abused his authority.

"This must be related to the Black Abyss Walker behind the Sea Covering Wizard. The Black Abyss Walker has never been on good terms with the Grand Wizard backing our Norn City."

The Fiery Flame Servant even suspected that Levi and the Sea Covering Wizard had colluded to set him up in a deliberate entrapment, all to bring him down.

"That Levi does seem to be the type who holds grudges. If I let him grow to a seven-circle level unchallenged, it's akin to letting the tiger return to the mountain. Even at the risk of breaking the law, I must strike first and kill him, to prevent any future threat!"

...

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

After inventorying the spoils brought by Ayak, Levi was overjoyed.

Over thirty plants and herbs below level 5, and four above rank six. Plus, three types of sixth-level rare metals.

But these were just standard resources, not too remarkable.

What truly delighted Levi were the following three items.

First, were seven floating ice-blue feathers in the void, radiating a bone-chilling coldness, along with a faint presence of Level 7 power.

"These are tail feathers of some Level 7 Cold-Based bird species!"

Ayak fancied these seven feathers quite a bit, secretly storing them in his nest.

However, Levi found out and unapologetically took them, replacing them with rank five Cold Feathers.

Levi even suspected that these feathers were actually what Ayak left from his past life.

"These are excellent materials for weapon refinement. The Holy Infant, as the bearer of the Ice and Fire Holy Body, now only has fire element Wizard Tools, and lacks one of the ice element.

These feathers could be used to craft a fan-type Wizard Tool; with a single waft, an icy gust would pass, freezing everything in its path!"

The second item was a cylindrical object of emerald green.

"I didn't expect Ayak to have found a Tree Core as well. Judging by its quality, it is no less valuable than a Nightmare Tree Core. It's as though I've found it without effort after all the searching."

At this moment, Levi finally understood the joy of playing "Traveling Crow."

"Now that I have gathered two types of Tree Cores, I just need at least two more before I can start crafting the main trunk of the wizard tower."

The third item.

Was a seed radiating with a precious light.

Even with Levi's extensive knowledge, he didn't know what it was. He consulted Triss, who also didn't recognize it.

Ultimately, it was only after communicating with Ayak that he learned planting this seed could potentially grow all sorts of strange creatures.

Levi guessed that it might be, like the Fungus Path, a seed for some sort of biological weapon.

He immediately found a plot of land in Ancient Banyan Fairyland and planted a few seeds, sprinkling some rank six Golden Fertilizer, deciding to experiment first.

Several days later.

The Holy Infant, holding seven Ice Feathers, said:

"It's such a pity, these could perfectly be used to make a Seven-Ring Witch Artifact; for now, we can only refine it into a Sixth-Ring Top-Grade Witch Artifact."

Levi said:

"First, refine it into a top-grade Witch Tool, we'll make do for now, it can be promoted later on."

Only he could say that a Sixth-Ring Top-Grade Witch Tool is something to 'make do' with.

Any other wizard hearing this would vomit three liters of blood.

After sending the Holy Infant away, Levi started the long process of refining both the [Nightmare Tree Core] and the [Green Tree Core] into [Strange Wood] using different methods.

Meanwhile.

The Giant Whale King Corpse Demon was still soaking, absorbing the Corpse Water, its body becoming more metallic in sheen.

Several days later.

Levi received a notice from the congress, saying there was a sum of compensation to be transferred to him.

It was then that he learned the Fiery Flame Servant had been punished.

His enforcer authority had been revoked, management of the Panda Continent was taken over by other wizards, and in addition, he had to pay a fine of 300 million and compensate him, Levi, with 100 million.

This outcome was somewhat better than Levi had expected.

He had thought that with the Fiery Flame Servant's background, he could easily settle this matter, so he didn't expect the law to punish him.

Levi intuitively felt that this had something to do with the Sea Covering Wizard and the Black Abyss Walker, these senior wizards.

Only they had the power to make Norn City unable to protect the Fiery Flame Servant, forcing him to pay a hefty sum.

Chapter 1879: Son of the Sun vs Dragon Emperor!

"It's also good, to take a deposit of 100 million first, and I will collect the rest of the interest myself in the future."

...

Time flies, another five years have passed.

The 70th year of Nora.

Less than fifty years are left before the Dark Ancient Tower opens again.

Dragon King Li is getting closer to the age of five hundred.

Without an unlimited supply of Soul Stones, Levi's growth in spiritual force has slowed, but he has still smoothly reached 4200 points, quickly catching up to Hundred Flowers.

This has caused Alexander Hundred Flowers to stop bothering Levi for joint cultivation recently, spending days in seclusion at home.

On the training ground.

Levi recites incantations, his hand seals changing, and a pitch-black spell power emerges around him, transforming into a murder of crows that attack the Blood Knight in front.

The Blood Knight swings the Wind Moon Sword, and the Sword Qi bursts forth.

The crows do not dodge or avoid, passing through the Sword Qi with only a slight fade in form.

Around the Blood Knight, the divine palace and Dharma Idol appear.

In the black flock of birds, quite a few manage to enter it, as if ignoring defenses.

On the Blood Knight, patterns of the Talent Brands shine brightly.

Waves of energy, like cyan flames, explode, taking out a large number of crows.

Yet, a significant number of crows still make their way into the Blood Knight.

His complexion changes as he feels his body turn cold and stiff, his movements slow down considerably, and his limbs are eroded, rendering them powerless.

Levi ceases his attack and says:

"That's enough, let's stop here."

After a while, the Blood Knight forces out the crows with his blood qi. He says with lingering fear:

"Such a tricky spell, my Sword Qi attacks are almost ineffective against it."

Levi replies:

"That's why in this world, no one trick is enough to conquer all. As a knight, one must master various Talent Brands and spell abilities."

The Blood Knight nods.

"Indeed, that is true."

After sparring with the Blood Knight, Levi opens the proficiency panel.

Levi

Crow Banquet: level 14 (1/600,000).

Big Shifting Shadow technique: level 13 (1/500,000)

...

"The 11th Witch Mark has taken shape."

Crow Banquet and Shifting Shadow techniques are the latest primordial soul spells obtained by Levi.

Crow Banquet is a top-grade spell of the Dark Faction from the dark energy, a Sixth-Ring Masterpiece.

Big Shifting Shadow technique, on the other hand, is a top-grade spell from the Shadow Faction within dark energy.

The two are similar, but indeed belong to different Sects.

Crow Banquet can condense a flock of crows made of dark energy.

These crows are almost completely immune to physical attacks.

They can even directly pass through some defensive fields and invade the enemy's body, eroding it.

Of course, as a dark spell, if the enemy cultivates Light spells, they will counter Crow Banquet perfectly.

To obtain this spell, Levi has indeed paid a considerable price.

"This spell is most suitable for dealing with those alien races who are primarily physical cultivators rather than Spell Casters."

Considering that he will face the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, Levi will inevitably encounter a variety of enemies.

Comparatively, a knight's methods are somewhat limited, mainly focusing on physical techniques and some spell abilities.

Therefore, he knows well that he must put more effort into the variety of wizard spells he masters, striving to become powerful with no weaknesses, avoiding the redundancy of learning spells with limited functionality.

Otherwise, meeting enemies like the Blood Tear Angel with tricky and cunning methods, it's still possible to be overturned in a gutter.

Big Shifting Shadow technique, as its name suggests:

It's a spell that allows the Spell Caster to swap places with a target.

This spell wasn't bought, but rather it was discovered by a knight of the Dusk Holy Temple while exploring ancient ruins.

As a top-grade spell, its effects are pretty good.

Firstly, centering on Levi, he can select the shadow of any enemy within a hundred-mile radius.

If struck by this spell and unable to break it, Levi will appear in that person's shadow, and that person will be transported to Levi's location.

Secondly, Levi can plant a Shadow Imprint on the shadow of any creature that lasts for one hour.

Within a thousand miles, he can swap places with that creature at will, of course, provided it is within the mark's duration.

This reminds Levi of the Shifting Scroll he used a long time ago in the Gray Mist Mysterious Realm to kill Carter; they are somewhat similar.

However, since Levi has not yet mastered his cultivation, he cannot accomplish Shifting Shadow technique over thousands of miles, at most a hundred miles, which isn't too useful currently.

Levi's initial bottom line was to elevate to a seven-circle level with 12 Witch Marks.

Now, he is almost there.

Next, before reaching the Maximum spiritual force, he will learn as much as he can, without deliberately pursuing a fixed number.

On this day.

Up high in the sky, the figure of Ayak disappears once again, plunging into the vast Land of Darkness.

This time, it will go to even farther worlds, and it will not return for a short time.

Levi has a hunch that, as his special spiritual creature, Ayak should be able to benefit from the amplification of the Lovers Rune. He hopes that it can reap more rewards from this journey.

He doesn't ask for much.

For the next return, bringing back just one Legendary level feather would suffice.

...

Half a year later.

On the Panda Continent.

A team of explorers from the Wizard Council is conducting an underground expedition.

This Land-clearing Team mainly consists of middle-level wizards, led by a Sixth-Circle Wizard.

Soon, they find a place that appears to be an entrance to a relic.

In the Darkness.

Spells of various colors light up, blasting at a golden rock face.

The rock face collapses with a rumble.

Before their eyes lies a colossal Corpse of a Twelve-Armed Snake Demon, fallen to the ground and long dead.

In mid-air, a dim golden gourd floats, emitting a buzzing sound.

Chapter 1880: Single-handedly achieved the seven-circle wish!

Panda Continent.

Underground world.

"A Twelve-Armed Snake Demon? That's equivalent to a seven-circle wizard, a demon lord. How could it appear in the underground of Panda Continent?"

In the Abyss, the Multi-Armed Snake Demon clan is extremely well-known.

Just like succubi, Mind Flayers, Balrog Flame Demons, they have given birth to a great many powerful lords.

Generally speaking, becoming an Eight-Armed Snake Demon would already mean they are among the elite, equivalent to a fifth-circle wizard.

By extension, a Twelve-Armed Snake Demon would match up to a seven-circle wizard.

"It must be that the demons had invaded the Panda World before and were then slain by the powerhouses of this world."

"What? Those bearman actually had such strong warriors amongst them?"

"I've heard that the bearman now live in the Ancient Dragon Continent and have been taken in by the Lord Levi. The path of the Energy Sect they practice is actually quite strong. They can manipulate elemental power in their vicinity without needing to advance to the primordial soul, and their combat power is not weaker than a wizard. The Wizard Council has studied this and found that this path is too elusive and its pursuit also runs contrary to the wizards' philosophy; it is currently not quite suitable for us."

"I see."

"The Energy Sect has long been openly recruiting disciples, but the number of humans qualified to practice it is still few and far between, perhaps because of the different physiques between us and the bearman. This path seems to cap at level 9 which, compared to the potential of a wizard, is somewhat limited. However, if we could unravel the mysteries behind their control of elemental power, then the Wizard World might experience a major theoretical revolution and great progress."

Nowadays.

The Ancient Dragon Continent is no longer cut off from the world and has lots of contact with the outside. The Energy Sect is no secret.

Furthermore, with Levi's connections and the recent policy shift of the Wizard Council to foster good relations with alien races.

These Panda bearman also receive considerable official attention. Research into the Path of the Energy Sect has led to cooperation between both parties.

For Levi and the Panda Clan, if the Path of the Energy Sect could flourish in Nora, it would be a good thing.

Only if the Wizard World as a whole becomes stronger, will it be better equipped to face the upcoming Great Tribulation.

The Panda Clan has not been secretive about the Energy Sect's inheritance.

Compared to the thriving wizards, their numbers are sparse and their lineage is withering. To monopolize knowledge in such a state would only lead to the complete extinction of their heritage.

"This gourd must be some kind of exotic treasure from the Panda Clan. I've seen that practically every bearman has a gourd for drinking alcohol, and their storage items are also in the shape of gourds."

"Yeah, to suppress a Level 7 Demon, it's got to be at least a Level 7, or even a Level 8 exotic treasure."

"I wonder if non-Energy Sect members can use such an exotic treasure?"

The wizards of this pioneering team were agitated at the thought of an exotic treasure.

But nobody dared to act rashly.

A sixth-circle aura surged towards the heavens and someone said:

"Don't touch this gourd, be careful not to trigger the protective self-defense restrictions on it and harm us all."

This was a young wizard with a head of shoulder-length silver hair and a handsome face. His name was Viginus, responsible for pioneering affairs in the New World.

Pioneering often comes with many uncertainties and dangers.

For example, restrictions in ancient tombs, Ancient Relics, evil creatures, and so on.

Therefore, the captains chosen by the congress for the Land-clearing Team possess exceptional divination talent for sensing danger and predicting fortune and misfortune.

Viginus practiced the "Destiny Coin" spell.

This Six-Circle Spell, created by the Deep Blue Sage, has the lowest difficulty among mainstream Astrology Magic and is relatively the most suitable for studying and popularizing.

However, correspondingly, the effects of the "Destiny Coin" are quite straightforward.

It can only roughly tell you whether or not you should do something; it can't predict anything else.

But, for pioneering purposes, it's sufficient.

If the divination suggests not to proceed, it usually implies an unknown risk lurking ahead.

At such times, it's necessary to seek help from stronger individuals; otherwise, casualties might occur for nothing in return.

Viginus summoned a phantom coin in his hands, with a laughing face and a crying face on its two sides.

The faces looked almost identical to Viginus himself.

"Destiny Coin, please guide my direction."

He flicked his finger and the coin spun out of his hand, whirling through the Void.

In the end, he clasped his hands together.

In his palm, a laughing face appeared.

"It seems there shouldn't be a significant problem, and not life-threatening, so I will give it a try," thought Viginus.

Power of Frost surged between heaven and earth, transforming into a Wizard's Hand that reached for the golden gourd.

Boom!

The next moment.

A feeling of extreme danger struck, and Viginus promptly withdrew his hand, but it was already too late.

All of a sudden, a beam of golden light shot out from the golden gourd, carrying a killing aura with it.

The Wizard's Hand conjured by Viginus was instantly dispersed.

Whoosh!

The golden gourd shot up from the ground and, in the blink of an eye, disappeared from the sight of everyone present.

Viginus and his fellow wizards were shocked.

"Is this... was 'Destiny Coin' inaccurate? Or was it that the gourd exotic treasure had been applied with some anti-astrology measures?"

Of course, the most likely possibility was that his cultivation was not sufficient.

"Team leader, what should we do now?" the wizards asked.

Viginus replied:

"I will report to the superiors and let them handle it. With my power, I cannot obtain this exotic treasure. It seems to possess a will of its own, choosing its master proactively. If my guess is correct, it might go to seek the Panda Clan."

A subordinate asked:

"Should we return this thing to the Panda Clan then?"