

## **Wizard 1881**

Chapter 1881: Single-handedly achieved the seven-circle wish!

Viginus said:

"That's not for us to decide, let's handle the corpse of this Twelve-Armed Snake Demon first. There might be some rare herbs that emerge around the corpse of a demon, don't miss any."

The Land-clearing Team continues to search for resources on the Panda Continent.

The size of the Panda Continent is currently incomparable within the New World.

Giving its vastness, there might be other relics as well.

...

Land of Darkness.

A group of ruthless and arrogantly behaving thugs wearing special protective gear are besieging a dilapidated spaceship.

These thugs, with a fierce look, all bald, with degenerated eyes, are clearly Cave Wizards.

The team is led by two Sixth-Circle Wizards who had initially forsaken reconciliation with the congress for freedom and followed the Black Dragon Wizard to become pirates.

Aboard the spaceship.

A group of tall and slender Amazon Female Warriors, exuding a rugged aura, are fighting the thugs with various cold weapons, the light of blades and shadows of swords crisscrossing.

The leader is a wheat-skinned female warrior radiating level 6 upper-level energy.

She dons armor that only covers vital parts, her lower body clad in a beast skin short skirt, wielding a longsword in her hand. Her name is Tita.

"Girls, hold on, Lord Gandaph will soon come to our aid."

Tita slays the enemy before her and encourages her allies. Her gaze is filled with anticipation, as if Gandaph is the light in her mind.

"Fight on, sisters, Senior Gandaph will arrive any moment!"

"Once Senior Gandaph gets us to the Wizard World, we'll no longer need to wander."

Over the years.

In the circles of alien races in the Wizard World, one name is particularly well-known, that is Gandaph.

This person, chivalrous and kind-hearted, is powerful.

Most importantly, he is one of the few elite individuals who speaks out for minority groups and the grassroots.

"Light of the Nomadic Wizards Gandaph," "Alien Friend Gandaph," "Great Love Wizard Gandaph," "Friend of Women Gandaph."

Wherever there is an oppressed group, there is the shadow of Gandaph.

It is said that under Gandaph's efforts, races such as halflings and Cave Dwarves have already been living a happy and satisfying life in the New World, dwelling in peace and cohabiting in harmony with the wizards.

In fact, minority groups are those that most long for recognition.

Sometimes, an insignificant encouragement can make them follow without hesitation.

The Amazon Tribe is such a minority group.

They hail from a plane not far from Nora, named "Amazon."

It was once a paradise-like place, teeming with rainforests and rich animal and plant resources.

Until one day, an evil god claiming to be the "Will of Fire" from outside the world invaded, destroying the Amazon, and the fire spread across the entire world.

Since then, the Amazon Tribe began a life of wandering.

They had thought about seeking refuge in the Wizard World, but fear of wizards made them hesitant.

Until one day, Clan Leader Tita encountered an attack from a black beast lord while out hunting, and in a critical moment, a figure in a white robe saved her.

He introduced himself as Wizard Gandaph, while traveling through the Land of Darkness, eloquent and humorous.

Gandaph learned of the tragic plight of the Amazon Tribe and expressed that if one day they wished to find a safe haven to settle down, they could seek him out, and then he left with an air of ease.

Not long after.

Tita, once again facing danger in the Land of Darkness with heavy casualties among her people, finally decided to seek refuge with Gandaph.

Gandaph provided Tita with the route and said he would come to assist them.

Unexpectedly.

Before their meeting, they were intercepted by a group of pirates.

This group, calling themselves "Black Dragon Brotherhood," claimed to be noble wizards.

Within the group, there were as many as two Sixth-Circle Wizards, and Tita, facing them two on one, gradually began to fall behind.

The Cave Wizard leader attempted to persuade them to surrender:

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, ladies, just surrender. It is an honor for you to become the maids of wizards."

"Our Brotherhood's leader is an eighth-circle wizard; you're looking for Gandaph, but our boss is a better choice."

"Yes, Gandaph? Just a fame-seeker."

"You have fine physiques; if you pair with us wizards, we might birth decent body-refining wizard offspring in the future."

In terms of height, the Amazon Female Warriors, each around two meters tall, completely overwhelm these scrawny Cave Wizards, skinny as dogs.

But some people just like to drive big trucks; in the age of antiquity, there even had been wizards marrying female giants.

Tita's face flushed with a mix of shame and anger as she swung her greatsword at the enemy with all her might.

The Cave Wizard leader said:

"Stubborn fool, then die."

Behind him, a dark wolf, black as ink, emerges.

Primordial Soul Wizard Minister-Wolf Totem!

Despite being an unlisted wizard form, it still puts considerable pressure on Tita.

After all, apart from their superhuman-like physical strength and combat technique, Amazon Female Warriors have no other abilities.

Another primordial soul wizard also displayed their wizard form, a creature resembling a mink or a fox.

The two wizard forms charge forward with tremendous momentum.

Tita lets out a Raging Battle Roar, pushing her ancestral combat technique to its limits.

"Valkyrie Sword!"

She faces the two alone, fighting valiantly, but soon after exploding with power, she quickly becomes weakened.

The Cave Wizards' Soul Artifact appears, a disc covered with Tentacles that grow upon catching the wind, stretching towards Tita.

"Bold criminals!"

A thunderous rebuke from the Void!

Out of nowhere, a white-robed figure appears, wielding a Flash Greatsword, swiftly moving to the fray!

The sword emits endless light, illuminating the Land of Darkness so brightly it's hard to keep one's eyes open.

Chapter 1882: Achieved the goal of solo-slashing the seven-circle!

After the glow.

Tita looked at the burly figure in front, his white hair fluttering, dissipating extraordinariness.

And in front of Gandalf, there was also a three-hundred-meter-tall Thousand-Handed Ancient God Giant Statue.

The Ancient God sat cross-legged, with numerous hands pressing down on those Tentacle Wizard Tools, looking dignified.

This was the wizard form ranked 580 on the Wizards Ranking, the Demon Suppressing Ming King.

Although Gandalf had not yet advanced to a Sixth Ring Senior in these years, his ranking had risen a few places due to his multiple acts of valor and overcoming stronger foes with weaker strength.

Tita's face was filled with excitement, her chest trembling.

"Gandalf..."

The Amazon Female Warriors behind her also fantasized as they looked at the towering figure in the White Robe.

"Is this what Gandalf the senior looks like? He's different from the wizards I imagined."

"You don't understand. He is a body-refining wizard. Just like us Amazon Warriors, he also forges his body and fights with physical prowess, a faction of wizards."

The Amazon Tribe is a matriarchal tribe, and women are generally stronger than men.

Men till the fields, women fight wars.

Therefore, the female warriors generally uphold martial values, are unrestrained, and also favor masculinity.

Gandalf said:

"Chief Tita, sorry that I'm a bit late. Are you all okay?"

Tita nodded,

"I'll assist you."

Gandalf burst out with a powerful aura, repelling Tita.

"You just used a secret skill, your body is exhausted, don't push yourself."

Gandalf planted his shark-tooth-shaped sword into the void around him, rolled up his sleeves, and displayed his bulging muscles, with veins prominently showing.

The main purpose of the Flash Greatsword is to look cool and dazzle the enemy. Gandalf prefers using his fists.

Gandalf sighed.

"You Cave Wizards, the congress gave you a chance to start over, but you fail to cherish it, sigh."

The Cave Wizard leader said:

"Are you Gandalf? The so-called Light of the Nomadic Wizards is nothing but a puppet fabricated by the higher-ups to build a likable image. Body refinement is costly and unrewarding; how can a nomadic wizard cultivate body tempering techniques to such a high level?"

Gandalf said:

"Let's skip the nonsense. We'll see the truth in the fight."

The Demon Suppressing Ming King lifted his sky-covering hand and slammed it towards the enemy.

The Wolf Totem howled. It connived with the Wolf God wizard form, achieving exquisite synergy.

The giant Wolf dodged past the multiple large hands that surrounded it and charged directly towards Gandalf.

It seems this person knew Gandalf's wizard form was formidable, so they planned to bypass the Wizard Tool and deal with Gandalf directly.

Gandalf huffed coldly, a million body-refining runes converged on his arm, unleashing an unrivaled colossal strength.

"Radiant King World Suppressing Fist!"

Runes flashed, Ancient God Power transformed into a giant fist with clearly visible patterns.

Boom!

The Wolf Totem was struck as if by thunder, sent flying with its chest shattered, and three Witch Marks vanished.

Gandalf mocked himself inwardly.

"Such a weak Sixth Ring Senior. As a being who scales the major realms in battle, I, Gandalf, also engage in lower realm fights. I too have become someone who battles across levels on my own."

Seeing this, the Cave Wizards exclaimed.

"Everyone attack together."

The wolf and the specter joined forces once more.

One brought fierce winds, the other brought heavy rain, and various innate spells swept through the area.

The Thousand-Handed Ancient God, sitting cross-legged, remained immovable like a mountain, deflecting every attack with dense fist winds, without fail.

"Please, with my thousand hands, what can you possibly use to counter?"

Gandalf and the Guardian King of the World merged into one and then soared into the Void.

He drew circles with his hands, as if practicing Tai Chi.

"Have you ever witnessed a palm strike descending from the heavens?"

"Radiant King Shocking God Palm!"

The void shattered, and a gigantic palm that covered the skies descended in a shock!

On the giant palm, the two million body-refining runes flashed, sealing the surrounding void, forcing the two fleeing primordial soul wizards to face the assault!

They called forth every wizard tool and wizard form, flying towards the giant palm!

A rumbling explosion!

Brilliant Divine Light burst forth, the blast wave sending ships and pirate vessels in the distance crashing outwards.

The giant wolf and the specter were snapped in half, in a piteous state.

The low-grade Soul Artifacts showed signs of cracks, and the defensive fields of those two Cave Wizards shattered, at the end of their tether.

The great hand fell, smacking the two to their deaths, and the rest of the insignificant creatures were quickly dealt with.

The "[Radiant King World Suppressing Fist]" and the "[Radiant King Shocking God Palm]" are the culmination of Gandalf's years of further insights into body refinement and combat techniques, an integration of knowledge. They are combat techniques highly praised by the originator, who named them "Radiant King Martial Way." They are as powerful as the Demon Sword Dragon Wizard's "Purgatory Demon Sword path."

On the battlefield.

The arms of the Thousand-Handed Ancient God extended to sweep towards the spoils of war in all directions. With a thousand hands, picking things up was highly efficient.

When it was done, Gandalf looked at the excited Chief Tita and smiled, saying:

"Next, I'll take you to report to the Alien Affairs Administration, then I'll arrange a place for you."

Tita nodded like a pecking chicken, saying:

"Okay, thank you."

She had seen Gandalf in action not once, and each sight shook her spirit, making her marvel at the dazzling and mighty talents of the Wizard World.

In comparison, the Amazon Tribe seemed like the glow of fireflies, inducing despair.

Indeed, in the Land of Darkness, a weak civilization can only survive by actively attaching itself to the powerful.

She now felt fortunate that she could meet Gandalf in the vast Land of Darkness.

The other female warriors curiously gathered around. Gandalf seemed amiable and unpretentious, and some warriors even went as far as carefully touching Gandalf's chest muscles and arms.

"So strong."

"Yes, I can feel an unrivaled power hidden within, ready to burst forth at any moment."

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Tita spoke sternly:

"Do not be rude. Be cautious in the Wizard World, where the hierarchy is strict. Not everyone is as good-tempered as the senior wizard Gandaph."

Gandaph nodded.

He didn't mind, but he didn't want this group of female warriors to offend the wizards due to impoliteness in the future.

Gandaph looked at Amazon's dilapidated flying ship and said:

"Take my ship instead. This is the latest model of the Dark Ship from the Seven Waters Steeple, the Phantom Mark 60. Its technology is far ahead in the industry."

To cross through the Land of Darkness with the flesh body for an extended time, one needs the strength of Level 6. Therefore, special equipment or a ship is required to lead the clan people to migrate.

This Dark Ship of Gandaph was acquired through connections for a 20% discount.

Even so, it cost 2 billion Aether Stones, equivalent to a top-grade Wizard Tool.

It has a powerful defensive barrier solidified on it, capable of withstanding an attack from a seven-circle wizard and has a very good cruising speed as well.

The Amazon tribespeople boarded the magnificent and stately ship with apprehension.

Their own ship was cheap commodity obtained by the Clan Leader from a black market of alien races in the Land of Darkness.

"Everybody sit tight; my ship is famously fast. If you're not strong enough, get into the safety cabin."

The Phantom turned into a streak of light and disappeared in the Land of Darkness.

After a while.

While Gandaph, chatting and laughing with Tita, suddenly changed his expression.

A tremendous presence descended from the Void ahead of the Phantom.

He was wearing a black robe, and behind him was a terrifying wizard form of a boundless Black Sea, as if it could devour everything.

Gandaph had a dreadful feeling.

"Black Dragon Pirate Group, Water General..."

This was a seven-circle wizard whose reward money was up to 500 million Aether Stones in the Wizard Council.

Even though he was a Cave Wizard, Gandaph stood no chance against the Seven-Ring Realm.

"It seems I can only use the Supreme Divine Talismans to create chaos, then activate Phantom's Void Shift array."

The Water General said coldly:

"Gandaph, you killed my men, and you think you can escape?"

Behind him, a giant hand like that of the Gods emerged from the black ocean, eclipsing the sky and sealing the Void.

The giant hand descended, blotting out the sun and sealing the Void.

Suddenly.

Fire Dragon Tribulation divine talismans appeared out of nowhere, beneath the giant hand, those sparks of fire seemed so insignificant.

The giant hand pressed down!

The talismans exploded!

Boom!

In the Land of Darkness, suddenly 20 fiery dragons with baring fangs and dancing claws roared and gathered together.

A giant dragon, stretching for kilometers, collided with the giant hand!

The firelight evaporated the ocean, shockwaves swept out, even the Water General's face changed drastically.

He quickly retreated, getting away from the explosion range.

But he saw that half the defensive field had shattered and his body was scorched with some tissue already charred.

He rapidly used a spell to stop the bleeding, then drank down healing medicine.

"This Gandaph actually has such a trump card. Who made so many spell scrolls?"

After the effects subsided.

The Phantom was no longer to be seen at the original spot.

The Water General's face darkened; being a seven-circle wizard, he failed to keep even a sixth-circle wizard.

Fortunately, apart from Gandaph's group, there was no one else who witnessed this.

Suddenly.

A streak of golden light rushed through the sky, and the Water General instinctively dodged.

He saw a golden gourd moving at high speed.

"An exotic treasure?"

The Water General's heart warmed.

He had always disbelieved in such good fortune dropping from the sky. Today, he encountered it.

Missing Gandaph but gaining an exotic treasure, both good and ill fortune are unpredictable.

The gourd moved surprisingly fast, leaving no time for further thought.

The Black Sea wizard form behind him tumbled and stirred the airflow, creating a vortex of sea waters.

The vortex was like a black hole with a strong suction coming from it.

The golden gourd was hindered, its speed greatly reduced.

The Water General was overjoyed, knowing that not even other seven-circle wizards could necessarily capture this exotic treasure.

"At least a Level 8 Exotic Treasure, hahaha, I will become independent, no longer following the Black Dragon."

A Soul Artifact in the shape of a chain appeared in his hand, grabbing hold of the golden gourd.

The gourd struggled fiercely, with golden Sword Qi shooting out in all directions, fluttering through the sky.

The Water General used all his skills to withstand these Sword Qi attacks.

In the end, he was more skillful; the gourd ran out of energy and dimmed.

"Heh, just a lifeless object, no matter how high its level is."

His Wizard's Hand grabbed the gourd, intending to put it into storage space, only to realize shockingly, the gourd could not be put away.

"What's going on? Could it be that this gourd is alive?"

It was the first time he heard of an exotic treasure that couldn't be placed into storage space.

Whoosh!

An abrupt change.

An extremely sharp golden light shot out, almost exploding the Water General's head.

The gourd pretended to be subdued, and taking advantage of his carelessness, it broke free from his Wizard's Hand and flew away.

Its direction was towards Nora!

"Damn it, the exotic treasure that was in my grasp, how could I let you run away?"

The wheel of fortune turns; it's time for this colossal wealth to come my way!"

In the Land of Darkness.

A man and a gourd, chasing solitarily.

...

In the Ancient Dragon Continent.

A six-circle wizard dressed in council uniform spoke loudly to the guard:

"I am Torimi from the congress's Land-clearing Team; please inform Sir Levi and Saint Emperor Zhou that I have a matter to consult."

After a while.

Saint Emperor Zhou and Levi arrived at the location.

Levi said:

"Sir Torimi, what do you need assistance with? If it's within my capabilities, as a citizen of the Wizard World, I will not shirk my duty!"

The Holy Emperor said:

"Nor will I."

Torimi bowed and, after showing his credentials, said:

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"That's right, some time ago while we were clearing land on the Panda Continent, an object flew out. It was something resembling a golden gourd. We speculate that it's a treasure of the Panda Clan, and it might have flown back here. Holy Emperor, please be assured that once we've studied this treasure, we will return it to its rightful owner."

Both Levi and the Holy Emperor were utterly confused.

The Holy Emperor said:

"As for the golden gourd you mentioned, does it have a specific appearance? Our Panda Clan has too many items of such kind."

Could it possibly be the Legendary Golden Stone Gourd from the Seven Treasures Gourd?

But if such a sacred relic had returned to the Panda Clan, as the Holy Emperor, shouldn't he be able to sense it?

Levi remained calm, still pondering over his wizard tower and the preparations for advancing to the seven-circle before him.

Nowadays, he is overwhelmed with various affairs, so he seldom worries about the matters of the Energy Sect.

Seeing that both the Holy Emperor and Levi appeared to be speaking the truth, Torimi said cautiously:

"Both of you, I need to perform a test using the True Word Scripture. It is our standard procedure and means no offense."

The Holy Emperor and Levi readily agreed.

After the test.

Torimi apologized again:

"Thank you both for your cooperation. I shall take my leave now."

It seems that the golden gourd is most likely not on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Even if it truly is, hunting it down would be challenging given the distinctiveness of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

On the way back.

Levi said:

"Holy Emperor, before you moved in the past, did you take all the clan's treasures with you?"

The Holy Emperor nodded.

"But the Panda Continent is so vast, there are definitely some ancient ruins buried within. My guess is that when the congress was clearing the land, a treasure flew out, and they naturally assumed it returned to our place."

The Holy Emperor spoke with a complex tone, longing to return to the Panda Continent.

However, the Panda Continent, as a world that once birthed level 9 experts, is not a trifling place like the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Such a lucrative piece of land, the congress would not easily relinquish.

...

Wizard World.

Central Realm.

Land-clearing Team.

A capable witch, beautiful in features and wearing a white robe, was flipping through recent reports.

With each breath, an icy dragon made of cold air swirled in and out of her mouth and nose.

She is the commander of the Land-clearing Team, the newly promoted Grand Wizard, the Ice Glacier Walker, Avril Wizard.

Torimi said:

"Commander, I have something to report regarding the land-clearing project on the Panda Continent."

After listening to the report, the Ice Glacier Walker fell into deep thought.

"A treasure of the Panda Clan?"

The Panda Clan is currently one of the more unique alien races in the Wizard World.

They have shown great potential, and many higher-ups are also interested in their power system.

She said:

"Since the True Word Scripture found no issues, let's leave it at that for now. Don't let it interrupt the normal land-clearing work. Rare treasures are not indispensable for us. What matters are the Panda Continent and its untapped resources above."

These continuously emerging New Worlds are the opportunities for the Wizard World to confront the Abyss.

...

Several days later.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Hunyuan Palace.

The Holy Emperor was preaching the path.

Emperor Mu, who had not yet broken through to level 4 of the Energy Sect, came to listen again.

This time, the White Wolf Girl didn't come; she was already preparing to advance to level 6.

As a White Wolf herself, with a cultivation talent far surpassing ordinary knights, she always kept a low profile, diligently cultivating without showing off. Commander Levi greatly praised this.

The Flower Knight was also there listening intently.

Everyone was silent.

Emperor Mu carefully contemplated the essence of the Path expressed by the Holy Emperor, feeling with his heart.

In a trance.

He seemed to become a monkey bounding along the mountainside, frolicking with a group of monkeys on a mist-covered immortal island in the human realm.

When hungry, it would eat the spiritual fruits of the mountain; when tired, it would rest atop of trees.

In a valley, a fragrance of spirit wafted through the air, which piqued the monkey's curiosity to investigate.

It then saw a broad figure with its back to all beings, drinking alone.

"Come, drink with me."

A jar of spirit fell into the monkey's hands, and after taking a sip, the spirit turned into flames, coursing down its throat, spreading warmth throughout his body, overtaking him with drowsiness.

"Spirit as fiery as spirit, heart as fervent as flame..."

Muttering the mantra of the Energy Sect, Emperor Mu felt a hint of enlightenment.

He opened his eyes to find the Four Sons of Qi Sect surrounding him, looking at him curiously.

"Holy, you're awake?"

"Holy" is his Energy Sect alias.

"Ah? Did I fall asleep?"

Emperor Mu hurriedly sat up straight.

Finding a surge of energy within him, he belched a fireball, and amid the flames, a hint of an ancient drinking chant lingered.

The eldest brother "Bai" narrowed his eyes with surprise and joy:

"Breathing out fire, spirit as melodious as a song... This is a sign of the Mid-stage of Heavenly Human Communication, Holy, when did you break through?"

The Mid-stage of Heavenly Human Communication corresponds to Level 4 of the universal standard.

Emperor Mu had a moment of realization, then suddenly came to an enlightenment.

"I was listening to the Holy Emperor's sermon, and it seemed I had an epiphany. In my dream, I was transformed into a monkey, frolicking on an overseas immortal island. I happened to meet a divine being who gave me spirit, and then I broke through."

Bai said enviously:

"How wonderful, it's the 'Great Dream Enlightenment,' something one cannot seek but can only encounter."

Enlightenment within a great dream is one of the rarest forms of awakening.

Even Emperor Mu couldn't help but inwardly criticize.

The path of the Energy Sect is completely different from that of wizards or knights.

It's too free-spirited, utterly elusive, without any discernible pattern.

Wizards ascend by honing their spirit, practicing spells, consuming secret medicine, step by step—a difficult but at least clear and straightforward path. Knights are the same.

There's no way to form an effective methodology with the Energy Sect, which seems rather idealistic.

No wonder the Energy Sect has been in decline since the time of the Ancestral Master. This path, although seemingly not demanding elemental affinity talents, in reality, places demands on talent that are no less than those of wizards.

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The Origin Holy Emperor might have reached level 9 purely due to his own heaven-defying talent.

Enlightenment for him was as easy as drinking water, an achievement beyond replication for others.

In any case, this path highlights a Buddhist approach, going with the flow, just like the commander's profound aphorism.

"The path that can be followed is not the eternal Way... The path of the Energy Sect can only be understood intuitively and cannot be transmitted through words, unlike the orderly and clear path of a wizard, which is difficult to popularize, as hard as reaching the heavens."

Emperor Mu felt slightly smug inside.

He had known the commander for over four hundred years, embarking on the path of a wizard together.

One could say that he had personally witnessed Levi's meteoric rise, defying the heavens step by step and leaving himself far behind.

Emperor Mu had never thought that he would one day become a talent that even the commander would look up to.

Hahaha, I, Emperor Mu, am not inferior!

On the high platform.

The Holy Emperor finished preaching.

Emperor Mu stepped forward to give thanks.

The Holy Emperor said:

"Your breakthrough has nothing to do with me. Keep it up. Saint, the hope of the Spirits Sect lies in people like you."

All of a sudden.

In the sky.

A streak of golden light burst forth, tearing through the clouds with the speed of lightning and descending right above the Hunyuan Sacred Palace.

An intense and unreasonably domineering atmosphere pressed down.

Around the Hunyuan Sacred Palace, a Sixth-circle array instantly lit up, shining brightly and protecting the members within the dojo.

Saint Emperor Zhou waved his sleeve, exuding an atmosphere of Level 6 Mid Stage.

On the eaves of the palace, a golden gourd hung quietly in the air.

Boom!

A black hand rudely slapped the array, shattering it quickly.

In the void, the figure of the Water General appeared, gazing coldly at the group below.

"To think there are two level 6... Aren't those the bearman? So they were hiding here."

He didn't care at all, reaching for the gourd with the Wizard's Hand. He was a pirate, after all – once he grabbed the loot, he would never return to the Wizard World.

The next moment, however, the gourd was caught by a ring emanating treasure light, falling into a jade hand.

Flower Knight looked at the gourd; although unsure of its purpose, it had fallen into the Ancient Dragon Continent, so it must belong to Levi.

The Holy Emperor approached the Flower Knight, looking gravely into the sky, and transmitted his voice:

"Seven-circle wizard, Elena, are you confident?"

Flower Knight replied:

"I'm not sure, so I've already notified Levi."

She was being completely honest.

Although as a Cave Wizard, she was safe from harm in the Seven-Ring Realm, winning would be difficult.

Flower Knight said:

"I'll hold this person off. You cover everyone's retreat to prevent them from being affected."

With a wave of his hand, the Holy Emperor summoned a cyan Divine Dragon that coiled around the dojo members, sweeping them away from the battlefield.

The Water General, with eyes only for Flower Knight, sensed her formidable strength. Realizing that capturing her would be challenging, he said:

"Hand over the item, and I will leave immediately. Don't force me to start a massacre."

Behind him, the Black Sea Witch Minister materialized, clearly intent on giving his all from the beginning, to win swiftly and avoid capture by the enforcers.

Flower Knight stood her ground and said:

"What falls onto my roof naturally belongs to me. You should leave, or you risk your life."

Behind her, the figure of the giant tree Wizard Minister appeared, confronting the Black Sea.

The Water General snorted.

"Sea God's Finger!"

From the Black Sea, an innate spell coalesced into a pillar-like finger, pressing down on Flower Knight.

"Thousand Mountain Butterfly!"

Mountains and fields emitted countless butterfly flowers, endless and boundless.

Rumble.

The impact of the great battle shattered the Hunyuan Palace instantly, reducing it to dust.

The Holy Emperor's Azure Dragon carried everyone far from the battlefield to a safe area then.

Transforming into an azure light and conjuring a Green Blade Sword in his hand, he hurried back to support Flower Knight.

With one sword strike, the sky danced like a Nine Song River, the Sword Qi was as mighty as the Yellow River, overwhelming, and barreling towards the Water General.

The Clear Spring Sect's Absolute Skill – Nine Song River Dance!

A terrifying battle erupted over the sky of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Within the Emperor's Palace.

Levi, who was in closed-door cultivation, opened his eyes, his face filled with murderous intent.

This was the first time since the Ancient Dragon Continent had emerged that someone dared to provoke them.

He recited an incantation.

Within the Emperor's Palace, a short-distance teleportation array emerged.

This was the latest creation refined by the Holy Infant and could not yet cover all major organizations of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Thus, Levi could only teleport to the nearest location and used other methods like the Heavenly Pegasus Chariot and the Scarlet Divine Palace to approach the battlefield. Thankfully, the Ancient Dragon Continent wasn't too vast, so he didn't waste much time and soon arrived near the battlefield.

Looking at the situation, although Flower Knight and the Holy Emperor were slightly outmatched, they could still hold on for a while.

"A Seven-Circle Cave Wizard, eh? Not bad, he doesn't seem much stronger than the Giant Whale King. I'll start with a sneak attack using secret swords."

Levi raised his hand, and four Spiritual Weapons emerged from the ground, heading to support Flower Knight and the others on the battlefield.

He sat cross-legged as the Amethyst Light Sword emerged from his mind. Within the Sword World, Sword Spirit Fleur began to gather strength.

The elemental power of metal surged into the area from all around, forming an Element Tide Vortex.

On the other side of the battlefield.

With the four Spiritual Weapons joining them, both Flower Knight and Zhou breathed a sigh of relief.

In their hearts, that invincible and reliable man had arrived!

The Water General felt something was amiss, but with the treasure gourd before his eyes and after chasing it through the Land of Darkness for days, missing this chance could mean he may never encounter it again.

Risking it for great riches, he went all in!

The Black Sea Witch Minister behind him swelled further, cornering both the giant tree and the Azure Dragon.

"I'm a Seven-Circle wizard, after all!"

Even if a Cave Wizard was weaker, the majesty of the Seven Ring was not to be desecrated by others.

The four Spiritual Weapons were overwhelmed by the Black Sea, and not long after, were crushed, dissolving into elemental power.

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"Sea God Roar!"

A huge, emotionless human face emerged from the Black Sea.

It opened its mouth wide, emitting a terrifying roar as an invisible shockwave swept through.

The protective Azure Dragon around Saint Emperor Zhou was instantly shattered. A jade ornament at his waist emitted a soft glow, protecting him and causing him to fall downwards.

Hundred Flowers, on the other hand, used a giant tree in her wizard form to shield herself. After the shockwave, her form also crumbled, slowly dissipating.

"Levi, it's your turn now."

As if telepathically connected, no sooner had Hundred Flowers finished speaking than a blur of light, too fast for even a level six expert to clearly see, crossed mountains and rivers in an instant, creating a ravine that stretched for thousands of miles.

Boom!

The Amethyst Light Sword dove into the gaping maw of the face like a moth to a flame.

"Secret Sword?"

The Water General was puzzled.

Suddenly, his sense of danger exploded.

Myriads of Gold Element Sword Qi burst forth, piercing through and tearing the face apart in an instant.

An impressive figure of a female knight appeared, wielding a complete knight's sword, harnessing the powers of Heaven and Earth, and delivering an exceedingly dangerous strike!

Crack.

The end of this sword strike tore through the high heavens, cutting open the crystal wall, a true sky-cleaving sword descending!

The Black Sea Witch Minister was split in two, utterly dissipating.

Even the Water General's defensive field was torn apart.

In a critical moment, he elementalized, splitting into thousands of streams of water, and then recondensed in the void.

Although still injured, spirit drained, and complexion pale, his life was safe.

He was deeply shaken.

"There's a seven-circle expert of the Secret Sword Flow in this place? Nevermind, I don't need this golden gourd anymore."

He was a decisive man, understanding the importance of his life, and promptly turned to leave, only to run into a towering figure that had just emerged from the void, entwined with red flames.

Levi exhaled a breath of scorching heat and said with a chilling smile:

"You're a seven-circle wizard, why would you think of running? Open your eyes wide and see clearly, I'm only sixth-circle."

From Hundred Flowers' hands, a rare treasure like that of the Colosseum flew out.

Rumble!

Walls rose up on all sides, completely sealing off the void in this area. She asked:

"Should I make a move?"

Behind Levi, a nine-colored anomaly emerged.

"No need."

Today, he intended to righteously and boldly, with the body of a sixth-circle, slay a seven-circle!

To draw a perfect conclusion for his upcoming ascension to the seventh-circle.

He had waited for this moment for a long time, and any further delay, and Cave Wizards would become a thing of the past.

The Water General was horrified inside.

This man's tone was far too arrogant, as if he had already secured his victory.

But that sword strike just now was truly terrifying, undisputedly the might of the seventh circle.

The Water General said:

"Do not be so aggressive, my lord. I no longer want that rare treasure, what else do you desire?"

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, pulling the Thunder Emperor, appeared, and Levi stood atop it and said:

"Sorry, you are a walking 500 million Aether Stones, right... Water General?"

Levi was truly fixated on the Cave Wizards.

He had investigated earlier; the person before him had a bounty of 500 million!

Moreover, this person had attacked Gandaph in the Land of Darkness a few days ago.

Gandaph suffered a loss of 20 Supreme Divine Talismans, it's unforgivable!

All of those were exchanged with the sweat and blood of the Holy Infant and the Red Flame Mink!

The Water General knew that the battle was inevitable.

Around him, chains of Soul Artifacts circled, and a vast palm reached out from the Black Sea.

"This is utterly outrageous; today, you'll realize the might of a seven-circle wizard, not to be insulted!"

The emperor's greatsword slashed down.

After a fierce collision, the greatsword split the giant hand in two, turning it into countless waves that retreated back into the Black Sea.

From the mouths of the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, numerous fire dragons burst forth, exploding within the Black Sea.

High temperatures enveloped the area, with columns of white smoke rising.

The emperor swung his sword again, the Frost Sword Realm descended, combined with the Ice Dragon Prison talent of the Emperor Dragon, the boundless Frost Power erupted, completely freezing the Black Sea.

The Water General's heart shook violently.

"Such a multi-sect wizard form is unheard of."

No matter what sect I belong to, the opponent always has a counter; how can I fight this?

He only thought of breaking through the Void's shackles and escaping.

However, the rare treasure from the Colosseum prevented it, making it impossible in a short time.

Boom!

The emperor's greatsword united powers like Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water elements, turning them into white Chaos Sword Energy!

Rage, Courage, Dominance, the three vital qi of mankind;

Stars, Moon, Sun, the three vital qi of the heavens;

All six forms of the Warlord Catalog were fully integrated into Levi's seventh form "Sacrifice Life for Justice"!

The emperor's might overshadowed the universe.

With this sword slash, the Water General's face dramatically changed.

Dense chains surrounded him, the Black Sea enveloped him, and the protective force field flickered.

Rumbling!

The defensive field shattered, the Black Sea surged, chains shattered layer by layer, with the clashing of metal resounding endlessly.

The Water General repeated his old trick, undergoing elementalization, turning into a sky full of water.

However, he was met with six dazzling eternally blazing suns that one could not look at directly!

During the emperor's grand battle, the Emperor Dragon took the opportunity and had already cast the primordial soul spell.

Six Suns Continuous Explosion formed a giant fireball, expanding to the extreme, almost instantly evaporating all the water streams, working in tandem with Levi's Red Emperor Domain, turning this realm into a massive forge.

Following that, a pitch-black Thunder Dragon lunged towards him, exploding into a sky full of Black Snakes, wriggling chaotically, corroding all things, not giving the Water General any chance to catch his breath.

After the aftermath, the last traces of water transformed into a pale figure, the Water General pleaded:

"Your Excellency, I have lost, spare my life, I am willing to become your enslaved wizard."

Levi's expression was cold, slashing off the Water General's head with one sword strike.

"You're not worthy."

He took the primordial soul and then brought it to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, eliminating his existence, not letting outsiders benefit from it.

From now on, this Ancient Banyan Fairyland would be a free public cemetery for enemies.

The body was "buried in the earth" by Long, the soul "sky-buried" by Leon.

All of Creation's good fortune, a blessing for future generations, his renown to last for ages!

Hundred Flowers watched the demise of the Water General and mourned:

"Told you to leave, but you wouldn't listen, I warned you there was a risk to your life."

Chapter 1887: Sacrifice for the greater good, kill it!

Water General, dead.

Saint Emperor Zhou was inevitably shaken when he saw this scene.

He knew of Levi's strength, that it couldn't be measured by ordinary standards.

But to wipe out a seven-circle wizard so effortlessly, that level of combat power was indeed exaggerated.

It is said that Cave Wizards are weak in combat, but to most small and medium-sized civilizations, they are not weak at all.

They are only considered weak because their spell models and many theoretical pieces of knowledge are outdated, leading to average spell power.

However, the innate spells, Soul Artifacts, primordial soul wizard forms, and such that wizards should possess, they have it all. They are still considered strong against alien races.

As for Hundred Flowers, she had grown accustomed to it. As Levi's confidant, she had witnessed him grow from inferior to far surpassing her.

This momentum was like the unstoppable sunrise at dawn.

Even if he kept a low profile, it was hard to hide such dazzling brilliance.

This made Hundred Flowers somewhat proud.

Sometimes, having a powerful significant other was also very prestigious for the other half.

Because this could also indirectly prove that they too were not lacking.

Otherwise, how could such an excellent person fancy them?

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Leon energetically sealed the soul of the Water General, infused it with poison to create a canned soul, and neatly arranged it along with the other cans.

Leon, with hands on his hips, sweating like a farmer harvesting in autumn, exclaimed, "Hoo, this will last for quite a while."

High above in the sky, Levi looked at the dissipating traces of Truth.

"In a few years, my Ancient Banyan Fairyland might give birth to a batch of Truth Oddities."

Based on the phenomena Levi had observed at the Land of Roman's Fall,

After a primordial soul wizard's death, it is indeed possible to give birth to Truth Oddities. But it's not a certainty, this requires a stroke of luck as well.

After devouring Water General's headless body, Long let out a satisfied burp and began to produce Golden Fertilizer.

According to Levi's previous research,

Level 5 Golden Soil could double the growth speed of plants.

Level 6 would double that again, and Level 7, would triple it.

Such top-grade fertilizer must be used strategically to catalyze crucial things. Levi stored it away for future use.

As for the head of the Water General and his Soul Artifact, he planned to take these to claim the bounty; the Soul Artifact was the most important means to identify such a pirate.

million Aether Stones, which was more profit than many of his properties could make for many years.

As his cultivation level kept rising, his expenses were also getting bigger and bigger.

With only 700 million Aether Stones left in reserve, it was simply not enough.

"Earning money is not easy."

In a few decades, the Dark Ancient Tower will open. Before the ancient tower opens, the Hell Nether Market will be bustling.

After a while, Levi plans to enter Hell again, to get some Joss Paper, spend it all in the Underworld, and bring what's left back home.

Also, he had to coax that body tempering technique, the Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique, out of his cheap younger brother and get Gandaph started on the technique.

And maybe it was about time to meet with the Desire Realm Witch.

Of course, all of these plans had to wait until the Level 7 Corpse Demon of the Giant Whale King was ready.

With a Level 7 Corpse Demon at hand, he would dare to confront the Desire Realm Witch.

The status of the Desire Realm Witch in Hell was equivalent to a prodigy in the Wizard World.

Not something an ordinary seven-circle wizard could match.

Levi wouldn't rush to deal with her just because he killed a seven-circle Cave Wizard; such an idea was too ill-considered.

To completely defeat her, it was safer to wait until after he reached the seven-circle stage himself.

Levi said to Hundred Flowers:

"Make sure to keep this matter confidential. Don't let any of our members leak information about the gourd."

He suspected that the person who came to question him and the Holy Emperor a few days ago did so for this very object.

This was a Panda Clan treasure; naturally, he would not give it to the congress.

They would claim they would return it after their research, but when the time comes, it's uncertain.

They might just fob you off with a "change in policy".

Hundred Flowers replied:

"Don't worry, I'll take care of the aftermath."

It wasn't long before.

Another familiar seven-circle presence descended from the sky. Triss exclaimed:

"I heard a seven-circle wizard attacked? Where is it? Did they run?"

She had just been collecting rare plant and animal materials in the Nightmare World.

Then she heard from Levi that they were under attack, so she quickly logged off and rushed back.

Levi calmly said:

"He's already been killed by me; it was the wanted Water General."

Triss expressed her shock:

"Hiss, just how fast were you in handling a seven-circle wizard?"

Levi replied:

"Just a Cave Wizard, you could say half a seven-circle wizard."

Triss remarked wistfully:

"Young man, you will soon surpass me, that's terrifying."

Levi responded:

"There's still a long way to go. By the time I reach seven-circle, you might already be a Senior Seventh Ring."

Right now, his spiritual force was still 1,800 points away from his Maximum, reaching seven-circle would take another two hundred years or so.

An upper limit of spiritual force that is too high is not entirely beneficial; building a too large pond takes more time to fill with water.

"Since there's nothing else, then I will head back to the Nightmare World."

Triss had become like a web-addicted woman, completely fascinated with the Nightmare World.

Some of the herbs recently discovered in the Nightmare World had significantly advanced her studies in Pharmacy.

She truly loved Pharmacy.

Unlike Levi, who was only cultivating and completing tasks for the sake of earning money and cultivation, doggedly powering through.

Levi, along with the Holy Emperor, went to his Imperial Palace.

Both sat cross-legged on the floor, with a golden gourd materializing in Levi's hand, he inquired:

"Holy Emperor, this must be a treasure of the Panda Clan, right?"

The Holy Emperor nodded.

"If I'm not mistaken, this is the [Golden Stone Gourd]. I can't believe it was hidden on the Panda Continent, and we never found it. Instead, it was located by the land clearing team of the Wizard Council."

Chapter 1888: Sacrifice for the greater good, kill it!

He felt the terror of wizard civilization even more deeply.

In any industry, there are professional groups that are well-trained and more efficient.

Levi had also heard from Emperor Mu about some legends concerning the Seven-Colored Vine and sacred relics of the Energy Sect.

This Golden Stone Gourd, he briefly glanced at it and felt a vigorous life force, as if it was not a lifeless object, but alive.

The Holy Emperor asked:

"Sir Levi, is this sacred relic to be given to the Wizard Council?"

Levi said:

"Of course not, this is a civilization treasure capable of reviving our Golden Stone Qi Sect at the Qi Sect Mountain Gate. I will keep it in the Ancient Dragon Continent, but how should this item be used? Do you know?"

The Holy Emperor said helplessly:

"The Qi Sect's Seven Treasures were products of the Panda civilization at its peak. Cang Mountain, spirits, Flowing Cloud, Clear Spring – the treasures of these four sects now reside in the elusive Mystic Sky Spirit Realm, guarding the fortunes of the four sects. Logically, this item should also be placed in the Mystic Sky Spirit Realm, but I don't even know where it is. It's only because my cultivation is low; if I could reach the Late Stage of the Shattering Void Realm, maybe then I could enter the Mystic Sky Spirit Realm."

Levi speculated that the Mystic Sky Spirit Realm was essentially some kind of spatial dimension.

One cannot access it without reaching a certain realm.

Perhaps the Holy Emperor created the Spirit Realm in the past to test the descendants of the Energy Sect.

Who would have thought that this path would peak as soon as he embarked on it... No descendant stronger than him was ever born again.

Up to today, among those who have reached the Shattering Void Realm, there is only the Holy Emperor himself, and he's in the Initial Realm.

The Holy Emperor said:

"This Golden Stone Gourd, for now, keep it at your place. If it can't be kept in the Mystic Sky Spirit Realm, you are the only one powerful enough to protect it right now."

Levi pondered for a moment and said:

"Alright, if I figure out any techniques or heritage related to it, I will notify the Golden Stone Qi Sect immediately. Let's hope this item can revive the splendor of the Golden Stone Qi Sect again."

The Holy Emperor said with a sigh:

"What you don't know is, the Golden Stone Qi Sect was once the chief leader of the Energy Sect, overpowering the Four Great Energy Sects. Back then, the Golden Stone Qi Sect had an even more prominent name in the Panda World... White Emperor Sword Sect.

Nowadays, in the Wizard World, Secret Sword Flow is widely practiced, but actually, a long time ago in our Panda Clan, the White Emperor Sword Sect was already famous for sword control." .c

Levi was curious and said:

"I would like to hear more about it."

The Holy Emperor continued:

"The Golden Stone Qi Sect controlled what is today known in the Wizard World as the Power of Metal Element.

The Golden Stone Qi Sect was divided into two factions; one was the traditional Energy Sect created by the Mixed Element Ancestor.

The other faction was the 'White Emperor Sword Sect' created by another great figure of the Panda Clan, the White Emperor's Son.

The period of the White Emperor Sword Sect was the heyday of the Golden Stone Qi Sect.

Led by the White Emperor's Son himself in the Late Stage of the Shattered Realm.

In the Sword Sect, there were a total of twenty-four powerful individuals in the Shattered Realm, known as the 'White Emperor's Twenty-four Sword Immortals'.

At the height of its power, the mountain gate of the White Emperor Sword Sect was continuously surrounded by sword immortals exhaling and inhaling Golden Stone Qi, creating streaks of Sword Qi resembling a beacon billowing up to the heavens, terrifying the world.

Disciples of the Sword Sect, from the beginning of their cultivation, had to nurture a kind of 'Invisible Sword Qi' related to their life force within their bodies.

After passing through the three phases of 'Postnatal Invisible Sword Qi', 'Innate Invisible Sword Qi', 'Heavenly Invisible Sword Qi'.

Break the void, stepping into the realm of 'sword immortal'.

At that time, their body harbors a force called 'Shattered Invisible Sword Qi'.

Based on the Invisible Sword Qi as the foundation, the sword merges with the will, the heart with the sword, and the soul with the heart.

After these three unions, they open up a Sword Realm within themselves, condensing a 'Golden Stone Sword Embryo'.

As long as the Sword Embryo exists, the Sword Sect remains unvanquished!

Back then, there was a popular saying:

[A single breath of a sword immortal can slay enemies within a hundred miles].

This was not an exaggeration; those with a solid sword embryo could decapitate enemies from a thousand miles away.

And for someone at the level of the White Emperor's Son, within ten thousand miles, the sword moves with the heart, and upon unsheathing, it brings certain death.

Of course, within the Golden Stone Sect, there were differing opinions about this sword cultivation method of the Sword Sect.

Some believed that the Sword Sect pursued killing and ferocity to an extreme, potentially leading to deviation and madness; it was too radical.

In summary, the theoretical disputes between the Energy Sect and the Sword Sect continue endlessly..."

The Holy Emperor talked incessantly.

Levi didn't fully believe it.

He felt that the Holy Emperor's words were slightly embellished, which was understandable human nature.

But the path of the Golden Stone Qi Sect in the Panda World was indeed the closest he had seen to the immortal cultivators and sword immortals of his past life since arriving in this world.

However, the cultivation path of the Energy Sect was too driven by idealism and ethereal, not quite aligning with Levi's principles.

Additionally, as he now cultivates both the paths of the wizard and the knight, he couldn't spare attention for others.

Therefore, he has never studied it, maintaining a respectful distance from it.

Levi clearly understood that there were still many niche and excellent paths in the world.

Among them were those with great potential, which he could not possibly learn completely.

For example, the mechanical path of the Tower Master was also quite impressive. Levi didn't study it either as being covetous is a major taboo in cultivation.

The paths of the wizard and the knight are his foundation.

Especially the path of the wizard, which is a fully mature path leading directly to level 10, and even to level 11, which he absolutely cannot abandon.

The path of the knight, being the strongest, has a long road ahead, which he cannot yet clearly see, so he can only continue exploring like groping stones to cross the river.

But if he achieves success, he will be the first in history, advancing further upon the shoulders of his senior Sauron, to contest with those Supreme Existences that made even Sauron feel powerful.

If Sauron reached the 666th layer of the Abyss, then he would break through in one go to see who exactly is the divine being below.

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However, even though he had no interest in learning, Levi sincerely said:

"The current state of the Gold Stone Qi Sect is indeed in decline for too long. The deeds of the sword immortals have become legend. I hope that this Golden Stone Gourd can revive the former glory of the White Emperor Sword Sect in the future."

The Holy Emperor asked:

"Levi, when will you take the Conscience Test? I always feel that you have the potential to become an excellent practitioner of the Qi Sect."

Levi said:

"Hahaha, definitely next time."

After the Holy Emperor left, Levi looked at the Golden Stone Gourd, and when he tried to use his spiritual force to probe inside, he found it was like casting a straw into the sea - he couldn't see anything.

"Interesting."

He tried to put the gourd into his storage space but failed.

"As expected, this gourd is neither a dead object nor a True Oddity."

Levi took the gourd to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and called over Mana and the Holy Grail, who were playing landlord with Martha.

"Mana, you are the divine tree; take a look at this object."

Mana looked at the gourd and said:

"It seems to contain a kind of power similar to that of divine trees. The entity that nurtured this gourd must be something extraordinary."

The Holy Grail said:

"If it is an object of the Panda Clan, we could ask the Round Table."

The gourd was placed on the Teatime Round Table, and the round table said:

"In the old days when they had meetings, I seem to remember something about the Seven Treasures Gourd; the Origin Holy Emperor called it the 'Mystic Sky Spirit Tree'.

It is said that the Mystic Sky Spirit Tree bears fruit only every one hundred thousand years, producing just seven fruits.

Within these seven fruits, what they call the 'Mystic Sky Spirit Embryo' can be nurtured. Right, Sorren jokingly referred to them as... Gourd Brothers.

Back in the day, the Origin Holy Emperor was accompanied by the 'Mixed Element Seven Saints,' all of whom were actually born from Mystic Sky Spirit Embryos.

After that, I'm not very clear about what happened. The Origin Holy Emperor failed to ascend to level-10 and perished along with his path, no longer participating in subsequent fellow meetings.

Of course, according to the Holy Emperor, he underwent 'Feather Transformation and dissolved into the path'.

It looks like this indeed is one of the Seven Treasures Gourds. I wonder if it contains a nurtured 'Mystic Sky Spirit Embryo'?"

Upon hearing this, Levi showed a thoughtful expression and murmured to himself:

"Gourd Brothers? Mystic Sky Spirit Embryo?"

He looked at the Golden Stone Gourd in his hand. Could there really be a Mystic Sky Spirit Embryo inside it?

The likelihood was low.

If there were a Mystic Sky Spirit Embryo nurtured within, the Panda Clan wouldn't have declined so much.

Presumably, one gourd could only nurture one Mystic Sky Spirit Embryo.

To nurture a new Mystic Sky Spirit Embryo, another new gourd would be necessary.

But this Mystic Sky Spirit Tree bears fruit only once every hundred thousand years and was long ago taken to the Abyss by a traitor.

If it is still alive today, it's likely that it has become the 'Fallen Sky Demon Tree,' nurturing not spirit embryos but demon fetuses instead.

In any case, as a treasure guarding the destiny of the Panda Clan,

This gourd is at least a Level 8 Exotic Treasure and a rare object.

If possible, Levi would very much like to replicate the grand scenes of the Sword Sect during the era of the White Emperor's Son and start a tide of sword immortals on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The sentiments forever hidden in his heart made him eager to bring some shocks of sword immortality to this world.

In this world, perhaps the only one who could understand him was Sorren.

As his understanding of Sorren deepened and from the Sorren Quotations he knew, Sorren was most likely a transmigrator just like himself.

In fact, Levi had also thought about why of all the numerous outstanding figures of the Multidimensional Plane, it was he who received the fated spot from Sorren.

Was he handsome? Was he smart?

Levi's greatest strength was his self-awareness.

He knew that perhaps it was simply because he was special.

The most special thing about him was being a transmigrator.

The only doubt about Sorren being a transmigrator was the discrepancy in the timeline.

After all, Sorren was a figure from three hundred thousand years ago.

At most, he had been in this world for less than five hundred years.

Not dwelling on these remote matters, when he had sufficient strength, he would go to the places Sorren once visited, follow his footsteps, and witness his legend.

Someday, his doubts would be resolved.

Of course, unlike other transmigrators, Levi never longed to return to the world he originally came from.

As Sorren said:

"The Multidimensional Plane is infinitely fascinating."

Swords and magic, that's the poetry and distance for men.

...

Several days later.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Phantom 60 hovered slowly above the square.

Gandaph looked at the knights who were training and laughed:

"Fellows, stop your training and take a look at what I've brought."

A group of female warriors, whose figures were by no means inferior to those of the knights, curiously examined the manly men before them.

"Sss... is this Heaven?"

"Such strapping men."

"Such strong vitality; that black-armored swordsman has a chest bigger than mine."

"Shh, that's the lord of the Ancient Dragon Continent, as mentioned by Senior Gandaph."

"So this is what knights are? I've heard about them long ago, seemed to be a very ancient profession."

The Amazon Female Warriors were excited. They had sunny and unrestrained personalities, without any affectation.

On the contrary, the knights felt shy, like men admiring each other while lifting weights in the gym suddenly find a group of women who train even better watching them.

Tita, standing next to Gandaph, gave a courteous salute:

"Thank you, Commander Levi, for taking us in."

Levi laughed:

"You're welcome. Now that you're here, we're all family. I'll arrange a place for you soon. Settle down here, and if you have special skills, you can find work here."

Tita modestly said:

"I... we Amazon Female Warriors are only good at fighting."

Levi thought to himself that's exactly what was needed.

Chapter 1890: In the interest of the greater good, kill them!

His "Hundred Groups Initiative" currently only has 24 units, and now, he can form a new special combat unit,

He has already thought of the name, which will be called [Doomsday Valkyrie].

The Amazon Tribe, similar to the barbarian tribes, is also naturally a strong race.

And as a humanoid race, they should be able to pair up with the knights.

When Gandaph first discovered this tribe, his initial thought was to solve the bachelor issue within the Twilight Knights.

Of course, it's not a forced breeding program like the one at Dawn Hall; it's still about free love.

It's just that with the addition of the Amazon Tribe, they now have more choices and are not limited to humans only.

Moreover, although Amazon Female Warriors are strong, there is no denying their beauty and physique, each resembling Wonder Woman.

Elena took a particular liking to this Amazon Tribe when she saw them.

Her personality is very similar to that of the Amazon Female Warriors—straightforward and unrestrained—so it's natural for them to get along well. Soon, she was laughing and chatting with Tita.

Many knights on-site had their blood boiling, quite obviously smitten.

The love in this world is not as complex as in his previous life.

It's simply the straightforward "I like you, I want to make love with you" kind.

After all, transcendent beings are too busy with numerous matters.

They don't have the leisure to indulge in the spring sorrows and autumn woes like ordinary mortals of the past.

After taking in the Amazon Tribe, the small Ancient Dragon Continent has now become the melting pot of alien races in the Wizard World.

Fur clan, halflings, Cave Dwarves, Lizardmen, Amazons, Two-headed Giants.

Only elves are missing, and then, with the classic sword-and-magic configuration, we've collected half of the genre's essentials.

Not long after, a [Valkyrie Temple] grandiosely stood on the Ancient Dragon Continent, with Tita as its Hall Master, governed by the Dusk Holy Temple.

Following that.

To promote the relationship between knights and Amazon Female Warriors, a Martial Arts Tournament is held annually.

Both sides focus on combat techniques and physical cultivation and can also learn and exchange fighting skills from each other to improve together.

...

One month later.

Central Realm.

Bounty Department.

A capable witch was looking at the head and Soul Artifact of the Water General, repeatedly confirming with a special method.

"No mistake, this is the Water General's, after our verification, he is indeed dead. Senior Levi, did you kill him?"

Levi said:

"No, it was my pharmacist teacher, Madam Triss, I am just collecting the reward on her behalf."

The female staff member sighed with relief.

That's a relief; she was scared to death.

In the years working at the Bounty Department, this was the first time she saw a sixth-circle wizard presenting the head of a seven-circle wizard for a bounty claim.

Madam Triss, she had heard of her.

Before she joined the Central Realm, she was also from the Endless Sea.

All pharmacists have heard of Triss's name.

The pharmacist's license even has her autograph as vice president.

Triss, in little over a thousand years, has become a seven-circle wizard.

As such a talent, it is reasonable for her to have killed the Water General, a Cave Wizard.

Levi said:

"May I ask when the reward money will be transferred to my account?"

The witch smiled and said:

"Please wait, Senior, we will arrange it immediately."

Generally speaking, the reward money usually takes about half a year to be deposited.

The reason it is being arranged so quickly is per the instructions of the Bounty Minister.

Being so attentive to a Grand Wizard, this Senior Levi must be a descendant of some big shot.

As for his status as a nomadic wizard, it's just to keep a low profile.

While waiting,

a familiar figure also landed in the hall, it was the Fiery Flame Servant.

In his hand, he also held the head of a dark wizard, apparently also here to exchange for a bounty.

Seeing Levi, his eyes narrowed, and then with a forced smile, he said:

"Levi, long time no see."

Levi slightly smiled.

"Ah, Senior Gorwin, it looks like you've successfully killed another outlaw, haven't you?"

The Fiery Flame Servant knew that Levi was taunting him, he laughed and said:

"Indeed, old habits die hard, I've always had a deep hatred for evil, and since I'm temporarily out of office, with nothing to do, I took the initiative to look for targets in the Land of Darkness."

It was a demotion, yet in his mouth, it turned into a voluntary resignation.

A man is invincible when he is willing to abandon his dignity.

As for dealing with such a scum from the congress, Levi had already become used to it from his time as a criminal lawyer.

True darkness is something ordinary people cannot access because the channels for understanding information are limited.

Many people read a novel and think it's exaggerated when, in reality, life is always more magical than fiction.

But, they don't see it.

Levi knew well.

In a wizard civilization where personal power reigns supreme, desires and ambitions swell, and to achieve true rule of law is simply impractical.

One could only say that Sauron's initial vision was good.

In reality, compared to the period before the congress's establishment in ancient times, the order in the Wizard World has improved a lot.

Before antiquity, there was no concept of a "wizard civilization" community in everyone's mind; it was a true era of Black Society witch cultivation, where everybody behaved like dark wizards, living in the Dark Forest, suspicious of each other, with murder and looting as commonplace.

After the Fiery Flame Servant's bounty was processed, the witch smiled slightly and told him to wait for his reward.

He frowned and, pointing at Levi, asked:

"Why can he get his reward money right away?"

The witch quickly explained:

"The head of the Water General submitted by Senior Levi is a high-profile fugitive, the congress leadership specifically ordered that the reward money be transferred immediately."

The Fiery Flame Servant was shocked.

"What? This Levi has killed a seven-circle wizard? Damn, I could be his next target."