

Wizard 1901

Chapter 1901: Golden Star descends to the mortal world, the legend returns!

Gandaph lives it up but never seems to get into trouble.

These years, he's been brewing his revenge plan.

Now that the [Frost Sky Seven Feather Fan] is complete, it's time to begin.

...

Half a year later.

Fire Dragon Shop.

Holy Infant said:

"Silverbeard, I'll be away for some time, you and Copper Teeth will take charge of the shop."

Copper Teeth is another wizard who sought refuge in the Fire Dragon Shop, he looks slightly foolish with buckteeth and is a Sixth Circle Ordinary Wizard in terms of cultivation.

Having just breached the Sixth Circle not long ago, he was framed and imprisoned while serving as an enforcer for the Nine Cities Alliance after offending someone from the Heavenly Dragon Tribe—that someone turned out to be a Fiery Flame Wizard.

Over the years, the backing family powers of the Fiery Flame Wizard were punished by the Supreme Council. The Grand Wizard from Norn City was even stripped of the Great Councilman qualification and deprived of political rights for a thousand years.

Having served his sentence, Copper Teeth was released. Coming out, he had no relations or place to go to.

Fortunately, he knew Silverbeard and through Silverbeard's connection, he ended up seeking refuge with Master Fire Dragon.

Thus, saving Silverbeard was the best decision Holy Infant ever made in his life.

Otherwise, neither the [Fire God's Hammer] nor Copper Teeth would have anything to do with him.

Silverbeard said:

"Master, please be careful on your journey."

With his buckteeth showing, Copper Teeth grinned and said:

"Don't worry, we've got the shop."

Holy Infant said with a smile:

"Alright, it's hard work for you both."

Silverbeard and Copper Teeth are partners one can trust.

There is no need to say more about Silverbeard; he's loyal and decent.

Copper Teeth, though he appears simple and honest, is actually quite steadfast.

As mentioned earlier, the reason he offended a Fiery Flame Servant was due to his dissatisfaction with their greed during the enforcement process, which he reported to the authorities.

Turns out, the authorities were those of the Fiery Flame Servant.

After an investigation, when it was discovered he was the whistleblower, he was immediately incarcerated for the crime of false accusation, barely escaping with his life.

In fact.

As Holy Infant and the Fire Dragon Shop grew bigger and more renowned, primordial soul wizards seeking to join were not limited to just Copper Teeth.

However, the rest held questionable intentions, with some even being business spies sent by competitors.

The Fire Dragon Shop's hiring principle is not about quantity but about quality, just like its products, valuing excellence over abundance.

Weapon Refinement room.

Upon seeing Holy Infant leaving, Alexandra and Elsie promptly followed after him.

Come on, accompanying the Master for a trip comes with great prestige.

Moreover, although their weapon refinement skills are not as good as Silverbeard's and Copper Teeth's, their combat strength far exceeds that of the two gentlemen.

The two swords together, even a Sixth Ring Senior, is not a match for them.

And besides, after such a time in advancement, their cultivation now is not far from the level of a Sixth Circle Senior.

The foundation set by the nine talents they initially obtained and the groundwork of shattering the internal force crystals are also starting to take effect.

Seeing Holy Infant with a murderous look, Alexandra asked eagerly:

"Master, where are we headed?"

Holy Infant said indifferently:

"To hunt."

Something stirred in Elsie's heart.

It was her first time seeing Master Fire Dragon with such an intense murderous air.

Gandaph's shop.

Holy Infant knocked on the door and said:

"Old man, time to go, we're setting off."

Gandaph wiped the Flash Greatsword clean and slung it over his back.

He laughed and said:

"This time, let's give those trashes a little Gandaph shock."

Human realm.

Outer sea region.

An elegant and transcendent figure stood before the sub-dimensional teleportation portal leading to the Midland Continent.

After registering, he disappeared from sight.

Moments later.

The old wizard responsible for teleportation was shocked as he looked at the name in the registry.

His mouth was agape for a long while, unable to speak.

"It's... it's him."

...

Lusu Empire.

A major nation on the Midland Continent, covertly controlled by the high-level wizard organization of the Earth Mother Tower.

On this day.

Young wizards from the Lusu Empire and surrounding regions gathered for the selection of the [Midland Talent Competition].

Those who advance will have the opportunity to compete for the top ten talents of Midland and earn the right to cultivate at Sorren Holy Tower.

To ensure that the Council of Ten Thousand Clans did not disrupt the event.

For this selection, the Earth Mother Tower specially arranged two Sixth Circle Wizards to guard the event, a man and a woman, both remarkably talented.

"Looking at these young people reminds me of our early days."

"Yeah, speaking of which, this black-robed wizard Link seems quite impressive. The records say he's just two hundred years old and already a fifth-circle senior... Interesting, he seems to be a follower of Victor, calling himself [Victor II]."

"Victor, ah... A distant memory, it's been three hundred years since the ancient tower closed and he hasn't shown up, most likely perished."

"Indeed, the Council of Ten Thousand Clans has always been causing trouble, they'd definitely want to eliminate a genius like Victor."

"It's a pity, even though his name was celebrated far and wide and he greatly promoted the Secret Sword Flow, that could not withstand the mercilessness of the world."

On the field.

A black-robed wizard with flowing long hair moved agilely across the area.

A Black Secret Sword, acting like a startled dragon soaring through the skies, could advance to attack or retreat to defend.

If the Secret Sword Flow cannot gather momentum, its power is just so-so.

In a competition like this, opponents simply do not give you the chance to build up force.

But this black-robed wizard, with a wave of his hand, conjured sword after sword swirling around.

A total of eight secret swords formed an array like octagrams!

"Interesting, using secret swords as array items, arranging swords into an array, it's a good idea, but it consumes too much energy. Without being a genius, it's hard to sustain, this kid indeed has some tricks up his sleeve."

"Indeed, it looks like he's also a fifth-circle array wizard."

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"Can it be true that he doesn't belong to any organization? Such a talent, a nomadic wizard? I don't buy it."

"Who knows? With his talent, joining the Sorren Holy Tower shouldn't be a problem. Maybe he's just competing to make a name for himself. After all, his idol is Lord Victor."

Link said:

"Octagonal Sword Formation-Annihilate!"

The Octagram Array radiated a sky-piercing brilliance, and the Elemental Sword Energy formed a cage, sealing the opponent.

"I've lost."

He readily conceded.

Link calmly dissolved the Sword Array, and confidently said:

"He who defeated you is Link. I hope you remember this title, and you're welcome to challenge me anytime to regain your honor."

Link stepped down from the stage, closed his eyes to recuperate, preparing for the next match.

Everyone said that Lord Victor had perished prematurely; otherwise, there wouldn't have been no news of him for hundreds of years.

But Link didn't believe it. After he had the chance to witness Lord Victor slaying the enemy chief amidst a sea of soldiers, he became obsessed and took this as his goal for cultivation.

With his Child of Gold Element talent, it was effortless for him to join any organization, but he declined them all.

He believed that none of those people were qualified to teach him.

In the way of the secret sword, he only believed in himself and admired only Lord Victor!

Boom!

An unexpected change occurred.

Above the competition, the Sky Dome suddenly split open, and three powerful presences descended abruptly.

The two primordial souls guarding the place had a slight change in their expressions.

"They've indeed come."

They activated the arrays of the field, leaped into the air, and looked up at the sky.

Three figures appeared, each one an alien race of strange appearance.

Among them was a member of the Amethyst Race, exuding a Level 6 Peak aura.

Without a word, each launched their terrifying attacks.

The Amethyst Race transformed into a purplish streak of light, shooting straight down, with Link as the target. His recent battle had left a deep impression on him; if allowed to grow, Link would surely become disastrous; he must be eliminated!

Link's figure retreated rapidly, as eight secret swords ascended into the heavens, rushing towards the Amethyst Race member who was an entire major realm higher than himself.

The outcome was foreseeable.

The Amethyst Race was unscathed; the secret swords turned into dust...

The two primordial souls guarding the place were intercepted by the alien races. The Amethyst Race, like a fierce tiger, was invincible.

In the midst of Link's despair,

A tall and imposing figure in a white robe appeared out of nowhere. His right arm swelled, runes flickered, emanating waves of Divine Light.

Boom!

Amethyst Light collided with the Divine Light.

Gandaph's figure was sent flying backward, the sound of his bones cracking could be heard, and blood oozed out as he exhaled a breath and said:

"Indeed tough."

In the heavens, a series of familiar figures emerged in an orderly fashion, the Dragon Knight Wizard Group.

Captain Yabeck said:

"First Squad, form up and protect the contestants; other squads, encircle all alien races, try to capture them alive... Gandaph and Lord Ace, this Amethyst Race member is your responsibility; after the event, its war trophies are yours."

Loud roars of dragons resonated through the Nine Heavens.

"Aaong!"

A five-hundred-meter-long Purple Extreme Holy Dragon emerged, coiling and spiraling through the sky.

The Holy Infant, dressed in a purple robe and holding the Frost Sky Seven Feather Fan, descended gracefully.

Above his head hovered the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella, casting down flames like an Emperor's regalia.

With a carefree laugh, he said:

"Captain Yabeck, rest assured, the task of slaying the Amethyst Race is my righteous duty!"

Through Gandaph's mediation, the Holy Infant had also reached a cooperation with the Dragon Knight Wizard Group.

Provided with intelligence information by the officials, the Holy Infant and Gandaph assisted the authorities in eliminating the alien races.

The authorities claimed none of the spoils from their kills.

With this arrangement, the officials were relieved of much of their manpower pressure, and the Holy Infant was able to earn extra profit while seeking revenge on the side.

Seeing the official's ambush, the faces of the alien races changed dramatically.

They did not understand how their movements had been leaked?

The Amethyst Race member, looking at Gandaph and the Holy Infant who had surrounded him, was unfazed and sneered:

"Good, I was just worrying about not having a chance to deal with you two talents. Since you've come to me, I won't hesitate to take your heads. Remember my name, Rock!"

In the Void,

Two distinct Six-Ring auras arrived - Alexandra and Elsie.

Along with them emerged the projections of two giant dragons, one blue and one red, casting this world into an Ice and Fire Double Heaven.

Witch Minister · Cold Dragon Lying River!

Witch Prime Minister · Dragon Queen!

Both were renowned wizard forms on the list.

Alexandra said with emotion:

"The last time I hunted down the Amethyst Race with the Master was over three hundred years ago."

Elsie said:

"This time, with the prestige of the Master and Gandaph, we will also meet this Level 6 Peak Amethyst Race."

At this moment,

Rock was somewhat panicked.

These four individuals were geniuses of the Wizard World... Even though their realms were not as high as his, sheer numbers were overwhelming.

Especially that Master Fire Dragon, radiating with luxurious top-grade Wizard Tools, an obvious wealthy powerhouse of the Wizard World.

Below,

The contestants who had been protected and evacuated, surviving the crisis, were excited.

"My goodness, it's the illustrious Dragon Knight Wizard Group."

"And there's Gandaph, Master Fire Dragon, the Red Dragon Queen, and the Blue Dragon Lady... all of them are names that resonate like thunder."

"The enemy is the Amethyst Race; this battle is bound to be spectacular. It's a pity we're too weak to watch it unfold here."

Link, witnessing this scene, was filled with surging passion, cursing his lack of Six-Ring strength to participate in such a battle.

"I must reach Six-Ring soon, make a name for myself and then challenge Lord Victor!"

On the battlefield,

The Demon Suppressing Ming King, Purple Extreme Holy Dragon, and the other four great wizard forms surrounded Rock.

Rock did not dare to be careless, unleashing his full firepower right from the start.

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The purple Strength within him ignited, transforming into ascending Purple Flames.

His dazzling fist aimed to kill the Blue Dragon Lady.

Take down the weak first, defeat them one by one, then deal with the tough ones.

The Ice Blue Giant Dragon roared, followed by various frost talent spells barraging the field... icebergs, ice arrows, Ice Dragons, splendid and colorful.

Alexandra snorted coldly:

"Hmph, underestimating us sisters, that calls for death!"

The Molten Giant Dragon lunged forward, unfolding a domain of magma.

The skies split open.

A giant palm, glittering with three million body-refining runes, descended from the heavens!

"Radiant King Shocking God Palm!"

Boom!

Rocked as if struck by lightning, Rock's majestic Purple Crystal Body was slammed into the Earth, creating a massive crater.

The might of the Thousand-Handed Ancient God was evident.

Within the great crater.

Rock's eyes blazed with rage, and his body swelled.

"Holy Skill·Seven Stars Continuous Explosion!"

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Like an arrow released from its bow, he dodged the spells of the two women with movements swift as the Beidou Seven Stars, suddenly appearing before Gandaph and throwing a terrifying punch!

"Radiant King World Suppressing Fist!"

Gandaph remained calm and unafraid; the Thousand-Handed Ancient God behind him threw punches in unison, clashing head-on with the Purple Crystal Clan member!

The horrific impact made the top-grade Wizard Tool, Radiant King Armor, tremble ceaselessly.

But it lived up to its reputation as top-grade.

Ultimately, most of the force was deflected away.

Gandaph calmly looked at his bloodied fists, and after the Divine Light passed, they healed anew.

The body of an Ancient God is robust in every aspect—impervious to fire and water, immune to all poisons, and also boasts Magic Resistance, which can be described as untouchable by all spells.

After exchanging a punch with Gandaph, Rock also swiftly retreated.

He seized the opportunity to blink in front of the Holy Infant, clearly this was his intended target!

"Die!"

He pushed forward with both hands, launching a purple spiral pill-shaped energy cannon!

Boom!

Purple light burst forth, illuminating the battlefield and astonishing everyone in the Dragon Knight Wizard Group.

"Is everything alright over there? A Level 6 Peak Purple Crystal Clan member is just too monstrous; even our whole battle group can't take them down with certainty," someone commented.

Yabek stated:

"Don't worry about that side; none of them are ordinary. Even if a Level 7 Purple Crystal Clan came, they could still preserve their lives."

The Amethyst Light engulfed the Holy Infant.

After the brilliance subsided, the Holy Infant stood unscathed, the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella spinning, deflecting most of the attacks.

The remaining ripples were effortlessly swept away with a wave of his feather fan.

"Snow King, go!"

In the Holy Infant's mind, a snowball grew rapidly with the wind and instantly turned into an Ice Blue Mini Planet with a diameter of one kilometer, exploding right above Rock's head!

Boom!

The terrifying shockwave blasted Rock away like a ball, only to be hammered back by the Demon Suppressing Ming King.

Enraged and humiliated, Rock roared as he attacked once more, his momentum terrifying.

The Holy Infant waved his feather fan.

Seven horrifying ice flames morphed into seven Ice Phoenixes with wingspans of hundreds of meters, blocking Rock's movements.

From the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella, nine Red Flame Fire Dragons roared and flew out, joining the Ice Phoenixes to trap Roda in a world of extreme Ice and Fire Double Heaven.

"Explode!"

The Holy Infant flicked his fan.

The seven Ice Phoenixes and nine Fire Dragons collided with each other, bursting into an explosion.

The Blue Cold Flames and Red Flames fused into a majestic and luxurious Purple Flame, expanding into a Purple Sun with a diameter of one kilometer!

Boom!

The sweeping shockwave extended to very distant places; hundreds of miles away, it was still palpably felt.

The Dragon Knight Wizard Group, just having dealt with a couple of alien races, watched the explosion in awe.

"This... Even a seven-circle wizard could hardly amount to this, right?"

"With such strength, the Master Fire Dragon is underselling himself as a refiner. He should join our battle group; he would definitely make great achievements and could even become the commander of a major group. After all, he is a talent in both Ice and Fire Cultivation, something rarely seen in ten thousand years!"

"A talent like him has his pride and won't join any official groups easily. Otherwise, with his background, joining us would be a breeze, no?"

After the aftermath dissipated.

A large crater engulfed in purple flames appeared on the spot.

A piece of amethyst floated in the void, emitting a dazzling light.

Gandaph was stunned.

"Ah? That's it? He's dead?"

He was just warming up, how did the Holy Infant finish him so quickly?

Damn it, the gap between him and the Holy Infant was growing ever larger.

"After this battle, it is of utmost urgency to practice the Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique!"

Alexandra's eyes widened with excitement, her mouth slightly agape.

"Is this the true power of the one ranked first on the ancient tower's leaderboard? Elsie and I are both dragon descendants, talents of Dragon Clan with pure-blooded Bloodline Breathing Techniques of

flames and Frost, but when it comes to the Ice and Fire Path, we are far inferior to the Master Fire Dragon."

Elsie sighed deeply:

"I've come to realize, after the primordial soul, the gap between us and those truly monstrous prodigies is only widening."

The Holy Infant put away the Purple Crystal and said:

"Don't be disheartened, you two. I merely relied on the might of a top-grade Wizard Tool. If you become Six-Circle Artifact Makers and craft top-grade equipment for yourselves, you could achieve the same effect."

Alexandra smiled helplessly:

"Master, becoming an Artifact Maker like you is an even greater challenge..."

For other Six-Circle Artifact Makers, even crafting a single top-grade Wizard Tool would be worth boasting for a hundred years.

But our Master here makes them so frequently; how can anyone keep up?

No wonder Sorren Holy Tower has invited the Master to be a guest lecturer at their Artifact Department to guide a group of Six-Circle Artifact Makers; the Master truly possesses such strength.

Frankly, even the Holy Infant did not expect to instantly defeat a Level 6 Peak Purple Crystal Clan member like that.

"With the [Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella] and [Frost Sky Seven Feather Fan], indeed, I fear no enemy below the seven-circle."

Of course, to simultaneously wield these two top-grade Wizard Tools at their maximum power demands significant spiritual force and spell power consumption. That Purple Sun move could only be used as a last resort.

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"Boom!"

A loud explosion in the sky.

An Ethereal creature emanating a terrifying aura, draped in rainbow luminescence, descended from the Void.

"Master Fire Dragon, come with me!"

The massive hand of the Ethereal creature seemed capable of folding space, appearing directly in front of the Holy Infant.

The Holy Infant's body was surrounded by fiery flame iron armor, automatically protecting its master.

Crack.

Accompanied by the eruption of rainbow light, the fiery flame iron armor shattered and turned into fragments. This treasure that had been with the Holy Infant for hundreds of years, saving his life on numerous occasions, was actually broken...

Gandaph let out a thunderous shout, his arms wrapped in divine light, launching an attack at the giant hand!

The Holy Infant exploded, scattering into a sky filled with flames and ice fragments, splattering everywhere.

Moments later, he reassembled himself in the distance, his face pale.

As a primordial soul wizard, he was also innately an ice and fire elemental body. Elementalization was a basic skill for him.

But the opponent's attack still caused him considerable injury.

"A Level 7 Ethereal creature? This wasn't part of the plan, was it?"

Their action this time was because they had advance intelligence on the three alien races they targeted.

The unexpected situation caused even the faces of the Dragon Knight Wizard Group to turn pale with shock.

They quickly arranged their formation, transforming into knights riding dragons, wielding spears, and charging at the Ethereal creature.

The Level 7 Ethereal creature named Mogus was not operating alongside those three individuals.

It was under the orders of Emperor Dagon to capture the Holy Infant and bring him back to the Pangong World.

Yet the Holy Infant had always been holed up in Gondor City, a place filled with strong individuals, so it did not dare to act recklessly.

Just before one of the alien races fell, it happened to convey the message of the Holy Infant's presence in this location to Mogus.

Mogus, taking advantage of the powerful spatial talents of its Ethereal race, quickly arrived to catch him off guard and swiftly made its move.

The Holy Infant, having just gone through a fierce battle, naturally had no will to fight.

The Purgatory Nine Dragons Umbrella spun, spewing out searing flames.

The Frost Sky Seven Feather Fan wielded endless ice flames.

The Holy Infant wanted to use the same attack and try once more.

Mogus let out a cold laugh.

While dodging the Dragon Knights' attacks, its figure moved like a specter, vanishing from sight.

With the target lost, the Holy Infant switched to a defensive stance.

Gandaph tore at the air with both hands, attempting to shatter the void and escape with the Holy Infant temporarily, but he failed.

This region of heaven and earth had also been blockaded by the Ethereal creature with its powerful spatial abilities.

The direct combat strength of the Ethereal creatures was far inferior to that of the Amethyst Race, but their level of difficulty was no less.

They were innately masters of space, and Void Travel was but child's play to them. Every Ethereal creature was adept at assassination.

Had it not been for the Holy Infant's fiery flame iron armor affording him the chance to elementalize just now, he might have already been captured.

With the Ethereal creature vanishing before everyone's eyes, the atmosphere became oppressively tense, with a sense of danger spreading.

Yabek said:

"Adopt defensive formations, beware of sneak attacks, hold on!"

He had already contacted the nearest seven-circle wizard from the congress.

They just needed to hold on for a while. Once that seven-circle wizard arrived, the Ethereal creature would surely retreat, or it would be trapped here.

He hadn't anticipated that the enemy would even deploy Level 7 experts just to capture the Master Fire Dragon.

What exactly had Master Fire Dragon done to the Council of Ten Thousand Clans?

Boom!

Space distorted.

Mogus appeared behind the Holy Infant.

In its hand, a Void Blade emitting a ghostly glow materialized.

"If there's no need to capture alive, why bother with such trouble."

The Void Blade pierced into the Holy Infant's body and exploded violently.

Crack.

The Holy Infant's figure shattered like glass, turning into flickers of extinguished flames.

Mogus sneered.

"Heh, I want to see how many times you can elementalize!"

Elementalization was not invincible.

It was only because this individual's physique was special and he had numerous treasures that he was still holding out. An ordinary primordial soul wizard would have already been incapacitated.

In the sky.

With one raise of his hand, the Holy Infant threw out more than twenty Fire Dragon Tribulation divine talismans without hesitation.

His heart distressed, the collection that he had painstakingly accumulated was being used up again. When would he manage to gather a hundred?

The skies filled with fire dragons, cramming the horizon, then exploded thunderously!

Under the force of this explosion, the sealed void shattered inch by inch.

The binding power dissipates.

Alexandra and Elsie clashed using their wizard forms, only to be shredded by Mogus with the Void Blade.

"Ice and Fire Sky Slash!"

Seizing the opportunity, the two women combined their two swords, launching the Ice and Fire Secret Sword straight into the sky before slashing down!

Mogus disappeared again, evading the Ice and Fire Sword Qi, leaving nothing but the Earth torn open, spewing forth red and blue lights that soared to the sky.

"Seeking your own death!"

Its target was originally the Holy Infant, not wanting to make more trouble. But these two women were truly bothersome.

The enemy vanished.

The scales on Alexandra's forehead began to warn her frantically.

"It's here!"

She grabbed Elsie, with scales flickering, accompanied by a dragon roar, a red magma barrier emerged.

Ding.

After a crisp collision sound.

The barrier shattered, and the figures of Alexandra and Elsie dissipated into the void, reappearing in the distance.

Clearly, it was yet another trump card bestowed by the Lava Dragon that saved the two women's lives.

The assault by the phantom of the Dragon Knight swept across, with Mogus darting around.

Most attacks were easily evaded by it.

The battlefield was tense.

The Holy Infant said:

"Yabek, do you have a way to trap the Void Spirit Clan for a moment? I have a friend nearby who might be able to kill this person."

Yabek said:

"No problem, but please keep this member of the Void Spirit Clan occupied for a moment with Gandaph."

Gandaph's form expanded, with the power of the Ancient Gods aroused to the extreme.

The Demon Suppressing Ming King sat atop the Cloud Summit, with a thousand hands pressing down from above.

"Ming King Thousand Realms Palm!"

This was the strongest strike from the Path of the Radiant King faction, Gandaph's ultimate trump card intended to shock the world!

As the Ming King ruled over three thousand worlds, he unleashed a sky full of punch shadows, impossible to escape!

"Void Profound Meaning-Stab!"

Mogus's body shone with rainbow lights, transforming into a sharp spike!

Whoosh!

All punch shadows were shattered!

The Demon Suppressing Ming King in the clouds was cleanly cut in half and slowly dissipated. The spike continued toward Gandaph!

"Ice and Fire Hell!"

The Purple Extreme Holy Dragon emerged, bringing with it a world of ice and fire, the Nine Dragon Umbrella spinning, the Seven Feather Fan waving!

The spike, penetrating all, actually drilled through the top-grade Wizard Tool.

The Holy Infant's complexion turned pale. This was his Soul Artifact, but fortunately, the damage wasn't severe, and for him, it wasn't a significant problem.

Mogus launched the spike once more.

"Seal!"

The binding spell of the Dragon Knight Wizard Group was also ready.

In an instant, chains emerged from the Void, one end connected to the Knight's phantom, the other wrapping around Mogus.

At this moment.

The Holy Infant and Gandaph both looked towards the distance.

Three thousand li away.

A small mortal city.

At dawn, wisps of cooking smoke rose.

Suddenly, a rumbling sound came from the sky.

"Mommy, look at the sky, there's a Wizard Lord casting a spell."

On the streets, passersby and some secluded wizards all stopped to gaze up at the sky.

A White Robe Wizard of striking poise and handsome features sat atop the Cloud Summit. Within a twenty-li radius, swirling vortexes of the Power of Metal Element formed, bowing around him.

A beam of light, crossing three thousand li in but a few breaths.

It covered distances that many mortals wouldn't leave in a lifetime.

On the battlefield.

Mogus had just broken free from the chains.

Only to see a dazzling purple light, approaching with the dawn's early light.

The Amethyst Light split heaven and earth, pushing aside the clouds, fiercely descending!

Zzzt.

Mogus's specter was torn in two. In an instant, countless streams of Elemental Sword Energy exploded, tumbling, spinning.

Shredding the Void Spirit Clan to pieces!

Chapter 1905: The Number One Sword in This World!

Sword Qi crisscrosses, ravaging all around.

An endless glory of interweaving swords. The surrounding void has been shattered countless times, reassembled, and then shattered again, unable to heal for a long time.

"A single strike killed a Level 7 Void Spirit Clan member, who is this divine entity? Terrifying as such."

"Master Fire Dragon's friend here must be a Seven-Ring Secret Sword Flow Wizard, right?"

"Most certainly, I've been with the Dragon Knight Wizard Group for many years and have seen plenty of first-rate powerful practitioners of the Secret Sword Flow at the Sixth Ring Level, but I have never seen such might."

"Indeed, over the years the military has also produced several self-proclaimed 'godly swords' among the Secret Sword Flow Wizards, like 'Cold Ice Divine Sword,' 'Corruption Divine Sword,' 'Red King Divine Sword,' and the like. None seem to be as formidable as Master's friend here. And those more powerful than these 'godly swords' are those elusive seventh-circle and eighth-circle wizards of the Divine Dragon."

Alexandra and Elsie are also marveling with fascinating expressions.

So strong, incredibly strong!

Being practitioners of the Secret Sword Flow, they feel as different as heaven and earth compared to the one who just took action.

Only by joining forces, relying on the trump card of Alexandra's father, could they ensure their survival in front of the Void Spirit Clan.

Yet this person, unseen, directly annihilates the enemy.

When that soaring sword fell, the whole world seemed to lose its color, turning into mere background.

Alexandra exclaimed sincerely:

"Beyond the mountains, there are mountains higher; amongst the strong, there are stronger still; one must always remember this."

Elsie said with her face slightly red:

"I didn't expect Master to know such an expert, and for some reason, I feel like our combined two sword move was somewhat embarrassing..."

In the distance.

Contestants who were evacuating also saw the recent battle through the battle group's projection.

At the fall of that sword, everyone held their breath. Link's pupils dilated, and he was incredibly excited.

"Lord Victor has returned!"

An adjacent contestant asked:

"Lord Victor, isn't he supposed to be dead?"

Link shook his head:

"Just a rumor, someone like the genius Victor would've inevitably broken through to the Sixth Ring Level by now! How could he die?"

He couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Hahaha! I am the correct one!"

He had always known that one day Victor would re-emerge, not in the manner that outsiders referred to as "a fallen genius" or "a fading star."

"Based on just one sword strike, you assert that it's Victor?"

Link spoke earnestly:

"I've studied Victor's projections countless times, mastering every detail of his style and techniques... I am confident that in this world, no one understands Victor better than I do!"

The group is skeptical.

They dismiss Link as a madman who studied the Secret Sword Flow until he lost his wits.

Within the Victor Divine Sect, there are quite a few such Sword Maniacs.

The two primordial soul wizards guarding the arena also felt a mix of surprise and doubt upon hearing Link's words.

"Could this person really be Victor?"

"Impossible, don't get misled by that Link. Firstly, Victor has not appeared for three hundred years. Secondly, even if Victor is alive and has successfully advanced to the Sixth Ring Level, he couldn't possibly slay a Level 7 Void Spirit Clan member with a single sword strike. If it is really him, then his progress is simply too terrifying. Don't forget, even Master Fire Dragon—the former top ranker of the ancient tower list—and Gandaph, a top ten contender, are not a match for the Void Spirit Clan."

"You're right, though this person managed to kill a member of the Void Spirit Clan, it was also related to the assistance of the battle group and people like Master Fire Dragon. Without their aid, a Level 7 Void Spirit Clan member should've been able to dodge that fatal strike."

Everyone's minds are shaken, speculating about this mysterious figure.

Yabek commanded loudly:

"All squads, continue to be on guard. The Void Spirit Clan doesn't die that easily. Search carefully to prevent the opposing side's dying counterattack."

In reality.

Yabek himself was also extremely shocked, eager to witness this strong figure's true appearance. But he knew that now was not the time to relax.

As expected.

In the chaotic spatial turbulence.

There was an inconspicuous streak of seven-colored light sneaking like a dormant serpent.

It belonged to Mogus's "Void Soul," the core of the Void Spirit Clan, similar to a wizard's primordial soul.

Its Specters Body, completely shattered by the Sword Qi, no longer had any chance of restoration.

With its Level 7 strength, it failed to sense the presence of other strong beings nearby, which must mean a Seven-Ring Wizard using the Secret Sword Flow had made a covert attack.

"Wizards are too despicable, I was too careless. After the initial strike failed, I should have temporarily retreated!"

As an assassin, one must not be greedy in pursuit.

"You destroyed my Specters Body, this vengeance must be avenged, don't let me find out who ambushed me in the shadows!"

Guided by the chaos of the void, Mogus's Void Soul did not hesitate to escape into the void, vanishing into the Land of Darkness.

The Void Spirit Clan's ability to survive is top-notch; it wanted to leave, and no one present could hold it back.

However, the first attempt to capture the Fire Dragon Wizard has ended in failure, and now it must face the wrath of Emperor Dagon.

A lesson is learned through failure.

Once it regains strength, the next attempt will surely be successful.

For now, the priority is to find a member of the Void Spirit Clan to possess, as the Void Soul state cannot last too long.

Elsewhere.

After searching for a long time, the battle group did not find any trace of Mogus.

Yabek said:

"It seems that either the Void Soul has also been erased, or it has fled. Either way, the danger is temporarily lifted."

In mid-air.

All the Sword Qi slowly dissipated, and the void gradually healed.

The seven-colored light emitted from the disintegrating body of Mogus formed a Seven-Colored Treasure Pearl, radiating pure void energy.

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The Holy Infant's Crimson Dragon Ring flew out, retrieving the Seven-Colored Treasure Pearl.

This object, with the intuition of a weapon craftsman, was absolutely unparalleled material for refining an escape Wizard Tool.

Yabek said:

"This is a Void Treasure Pearl, a treasure that can only be formed by members of the Void Spirit Clan beyond the sixth level. The Void Spirit Clan are beings born from the Void, similar to elemental spirits. Thus, this clan naturally possesses the ability of Void Travel, which is more formidable than that of us primordial soul wizards since they specialize in it."

The Dragon Knight Wizard Group often dealt with alien races and was well-informed.

The Holy Infant said:

"So that's how it is. I'll accept this item on behalf of my friend, Commander, I hope you don't mind?"

He had also hunted a member of the Void Spirit Clan before but had failed to obtain such an item.

It seems the Void Spirit Treasure Pearl has a chance-based drop, different from amethysts.

Regardless, from now on, both the Amethyst Race and the Void Spirit Clan are his "good brothers."

Yabek laughed, saying:

"Master, how could I say such a thing? If it wasn't for your friend, we would no longer be alive. Naturally, the treasure belongs to him... But where is he now?"

Amidst the conversation.

A powerful presence suddenly descended; a middle-aged witch dressed in an earthy yellow wizard robe arrived. Her bust was prominent, thighs voluptuous, and calves shapely, with shoulder-length silver curly hair, captivating eyes, still conveying a certain charm.

She asked:

"Yabek, where is that Level 7 Void Spirit Clan member?"

Yabek said:

"Soraya senior, that Level 7 Void Spirit was just slain... Of course, it's possible that its true soul escaped, but at any rate, its body is gone."

Soraya looked over the battlefield.

Mountains collapsed, the earth split open, and Sword Qi created ravines tens of thousands of times over.

She asked:

"The contestants involved are safe, right?"

Yabek said:

"Those people have already been moved to a safe area. During this battle, including that member of the Amethyst Race, three alien races were subdued... Right, the Amethyst Race member was killed by Master Fire Dragon and Gandaph among a few other helpers."

Soraya glanced at Gandaph, then smiled towards Master Fire Dragon.

The Holy Infant said:

"Junior greets Senior Soraya."

Soraya smiled and said:

"You're too polite, Master. I've also attended your weapon-making class, and it left a deep impression on me; you truly are a young talent. For this enforcement operation, thanks a lot for your help. I will report this to the congress, and the rewards you deserve will not be lacking."

Gandaph laughed heartily:

"It's good to have any reward at all, we aren't picky, hahaha, Soraya, you're looking very well these days."

The Holy Infant said:

"You old thing, is this how you speak to your senior?"

Gandaph shrugged his shoulders; he patted the Holy Infant's shoulder, saying proudly:

"Lord Ace, Soraya and I share a bond thicker than blood, you wouldn't understand."

Soraya simply looked at Gandaph before saying:

"I've just heard that it was your friend who killed the member of the Void Spirit Clan. Could we possibly meet him? I would like to thank him in person on behalf of the congress."

When she had just arrived, she had used her Perception, and within a thousand miles, there seemed to be nobody else around.

Which means that friend, across at least a thousand miles, managed to slay a Level 7 member of the Void Spirit Clan with his secret sword.

As a Seven-Circle Senior Wizard and cousin to Laplace, Soraya had a high status and had seen many practitioners of the Secret Sword Flow.

Yet, not many could achieve such a feat, except perhaps through the advantage of realm suppression.

And someone who could be called a friend by Ace, that expert, was naturally of a young age and wouldn't have a much higher cultivation than that Void Spirit Clan member.

The Holy Infant said:

"My friend was just passing by, heard there was trouble from alien races here, and helped out of righteousness. He has already left, but if fate allows, we shall meet again."

Both Yabek and Soraya felt a great pity in their hearts.

Soraya said:

"That... alright, may I know the name of this friend? Would you be able to tell me?"

The Holy Infant said:

"Victor."

Victor.

As soon as the name was uttered, a silence fell over the world.

Gandaph exclaimed in shock:

"Oh damnit, Ace, you actually know Victor? Why didn't you introduce us?!"

The Holy Infant couldn't be bothered with Gandaph; the old man's reactions were too exaggerated.

The most shocked were the two dragon descendants who had been constantly accompanying the Holy Infant.

Alexandra, with her voluptuous fiery red lips, was left agape, unable to close them, her bosom trembling with excitement.

"Master, you know Victor, is that true?"

Even Elsie, who usually had a cold demeanor like an iceberg, felt waves stir in her Mental State.

Perhaps distance lends enchantment; they had become desensitized to Master Fire Dragon's strength.

Yet Victor, who appeared only briefly in the ancient tower, could still excite them.

The reason being nothing else but the fact that he is the pinnacle of the Secret Sword Flow, likened to the forefather, a Legendary character!

In the past, Victor, amidst tens of thousands, could decapitate an enemy from a hundred miles away, leaving a lasting impression on them.

Soraya hesitated before saying:

"Wait, Master, are you saying... Death's Blade, Victor?"

The Holy Infant smiled and answered:

"Exactly, albeit my friend doesn't quite favor this nickname. However, since that's what everyone calls him, he doesn't really mind. His true title is [Dawn Divine Sword]."

Yabek exclaimed in shock:

"Master, you actually know Victor? How come you've never mentioned such a big thing before?"

The Holy Infant said:

"Victor has an aloof nature and isn't fond of socializing. He has been in seclusion and cultivating these years. Now having achieved some success, he chose to reveal himself."

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Yabek muttered to himself.

"Is this what they call a minor accomplishment? He has slain a Level 7 Void Spirit Clan member, and you call this minor?"

The Dragon Knight Wizard Group collectively gasped in astonishment.

"That person just now, was he really Lord Victor? Impossible, right? Doesn't that mean Victor has become a seven-circle wizard? It's only been a little over 300 years since we saw him last."

"Ordinary people like us can't even begin to imagine the cultivation speed of a genius. After all, Victor secured his position in the top ten with just a few bouts."

"Yeah, geniuses and us live in completely different realms. Not to mention a master like Victor who has founded his own school."

"This mission is so worth it. Not only did we see powerful characters like Master Fire Dragon, Gandaph, and the Red Dragon Queen, but we were also fortunate to witness Victor in action."

"Too bad, such a personage won't easily show himself to the world, depriving us of the chance to behold his majesty."

Soraya murmured:

"Ah, Lord Victor has left. I had hoped to make his acquaintance in person."

Although she herself is a senior seven-circle wizard, she regards Victor as a peer. Victor's slaying of a member of the Level 7 Void Spirit Clan has earned her recognition.

In the distance.

The young wizards exclaimed.

"Is it really Victor? Was Link actually right?"

"Yeah, hard to believe. After vanishing for three hundred years, he reappears in such a spectacular fashion."

The two guardians of the primordial soul were equally shocked.

"Is this the speed of a genius? It seems our imagination is still too limited."

Among the stars, Victor shines the brightest!

At this time.

Everyone looked towards Link, who had a bit of a madman's temperament.

Immersed in his own world, Link then laughed maniacally:

"I knew it, Victor is still around! A century of honing a sword, a sword that cuts down Level 7 with its unsheathing! Silent until it strikes, and when it does, it's stunning! This matches perfectly with my analysis and prediction of Victor's character."

This fellow actually analyzed Victor's character through a few shadows; he is quite the genius in his own right.

Link roared with laughter.

"Hahaha, a Secret Sword wizard should be like Victor!"

He is not like the Blue Dragon Lady and other Secret Sword Flow Wizards. They only regard the secret sword as one of their means of dealing with enemies.

But Link's cultivation up to this point includes half of the eight innate spells that he created himself, and these are specifically tailored to assist the Secret Sword Magic, including the [Octagonal Star Sword Formation], which he researched on his own.

Indeed, he is a pure Sword Wizard, a Sword Maniac!

All means are for serving the secret sword, to slay the enemy with it!

Link rode the wind with his sword control, breaking through the sky, laughing wildly.

Seeing his uninhibited silhouette, many competitors started to respect the madman a bit more.

On the other side.

Having bid farewell to the Dragon Knight Wizard Group, the Holy Infant and Gandaph returned to Gondor City.

No need to say more about Gandaph. After recognizing the gap between himself and the Holy Infant, he knew that the dazzling world was full of illusions, without a woman in his heart, the drawn sword would naturally be divine.

Next, he planned to stay indoors, not stepping out of the door twice, spending all day on Pharmacy and body refinement... The most he would do is celebrate a little with those friends of the opposite sex when he made a breakthrough.

Gandaph was Levi's main network and connection, so necessary socializing was still inevitable.

Meanwhile, the Holy Infant returned to the Fire Dragon Shop, promptly started the furnace to refine weapons.

After this battle, he realized his attack methods were strong enough to threaten a seven-circle wizard, but his survival techniques were still lacking.

He had three targets for his weapon refinement.

First, to refine a top-grade Protective Wizard Tool that could automatically defend its owner like the Fiery Flame Iron Armor. The Level 6 Peak amethyst he just acquired was the best material for it. Compared to his own and Gandaph's survival abilities, his were still lacking. As a wizard with low defenses, once an assassin-type from the alien races gets close, apart from elementalization, he lacks effective defensive measures.

Second, incorporating the Void Treasure Pearl into the [Extreme Fire Wheel] to turn it into an escape artifact.

Third was to create a top-grade lifesaving Wizard Tool for Victor, and also to refine Gandaph's Purple Crystal Wand, upgrading it to level 6.

The two dragon descendants, after witnessing the gap between themselves and true geniuses, were not discouraged; they diligently pursued their cultivation at their own pace.

Cultivation, after all, is not just about overcoming the enemy, but overcoming oneself.

...

Sorren Holy Tower.

Laplace, who had just returned from a mission, looked pale, obviously sustaining serious injuries.

Soraya initially looked excited, but her expression darkened upon seeing his injuries.

"Who did this?"

Laplace said:

"On the mission, I was ambushed by a Level 7 Middle Stage member of the Amethyst Race."

Soraya asked:

"Was it that [Ancient]?"

Laplace replied:

"Yes, but I'm not seriously hurt, I will recover soon."

Soraya said:

"Don't push yourself too hard. There are so many wizards in the congress, yet you always rush to the front. How many times has your father told you?"

Laplace responded:

"I know, by the way, why were you so excited just now? I haven't seen you with such an expression in a long time."

Soraya said:

"Guess who I encountered during my mission? Nevermind, you will never guess... It was Victor, Death's Blade, oh no, Dawn Divine Sword Victor!"

Laplace's eyes widened in surprise.

"The congress has been looking for him for a long time with no trace. Is it true?"

Soraya then recounted the mission to him.

Laplace muttered:

"Dawn Divine Sword Victor... After three hundred years out of sight, has he grown to such extent? A Level 7 Void Spirit Clan member, slashed down with a single sword strike!"

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Soraya said:

"For us, this is great news. A powerful being like this willing to emerge at this juncture must surely be in response to the Blood Battle."

Laplace said:

"Indeed, Victor's followers surpass even those of Master Fire Dragon, the star of tomorrow. If he can play a good leading role, it will benefit us in uniting various powers."

...

Several days later.

Gondor City.

A young wizard practicing secret swords at home trembled uncontrollably as he read the news in his hands.

"Victor... Is this for real?"

[Midland Legal News: Recently, the Dragon Knight Wizard Group joined forces with Master Fire Dragon, Gandalf, the Red Dragon Queen, the Blue Dragon Lady, and others, capturing three unlawful members of alien races, including killing a Level 6 Peak member of the Purple Crystal Clan. Furthermore, Dawn Divine Sword Victor, with a secret sword, struck down a Level 7 Void Spirit Clan member from a thousand miles away! The 300-year period has come to pass, the once known as Death's Blade, now under the name of the Dawn Divine Sword, returns to the peak, challenging all demons!]

"It's Victor!"

"Is it really that Victor?"

"Official news, could it be fake? Unfortunately, Victor himself did not make an appearance. After slaying the Void Spirit, he stylishly left."

That day.

Gondor City, many wizards, were stirred up!

Memories of the past surged forth again. The fervent battle at the Dark Ancient Tower is perfectly re-enacted today!

Soon afterward, this storm swiftly swept across the Midland Continent, reaching other Schools, the Wizard World.

Under the deliberate promotion of the officials, Victor's name, with an almost terrifying speed, ascended to the peak!

Among the younger generation, all the [godly swords] that have emerged over the years are dim in front of the [Dawn Divine Sword]!

And on unofficial rankings such as the [Most Popular Male Wizard List], Dawn Divine Sword climbed rapidly to the top like a rocket, surpassing Master Fire Dragon and Gandalf.

Keep in mind, the Electric Eel Wizard·Ooi Vander, whose talent has long been forgotten, only ranks 91st on this list.

Despite that, Victor has never shown his face from the very beginning.

However, in the world of warriors, tales about Victor can be found everywhere.

...

Nightmare World.

Triss looked over the newspapers from over the years.

[Sky Dragon Wizard slayed a Level 6 Late Stage alien race in the Land of Darkness. A notice is hereby given.]

[After many years, Son of Hurricane Van Dis has killed a traitor from the Hurricane Steeple to avenge the Prince of Airstream!]

[Earth King Gaia...]

[Breaking! Dawn Divine Sword Victor appears, to slay Level 7!]

Triss's eyes expressed sentimentality.

Unknowingly, it has already been four hundred years since the Dark Ancient Tower was opened.

"Times have changed. Those once-illustrious geniuses, those who have lived up to this day, have now become the brightest stars of the new era in wizard civilization. If they can survive the Blood Battle, tempered by blood and fire, they're bound to hold places amongst the Grand Wizards of the future Wizard World... and someone like Victor will become the leader of these supernovas!"

...

North Sea Secret Realm.

Lucy lay back in a bikini on a beach chair soaking up the sun, with Deep Blue Sage giving her a massage.

She leisurely ate grapes and browsed the Wizard World news with a carefree demeanor.

Seeing the news of Victor's emergence, a smile crept across her lips as if she had thought of something interesting.

"How intriguing."

...

Metal School.

Platinum Steeple.

"Victor has appeared, when will the Steeple invite this senior for a lecture?"

"Yes, in recent years, as the Secret Sword Flow has become popular, more young people have joined our Metal School."

"I have a feeling that after the Blood Battle, our Metal School will regain its past glory."

"The Platinum Wind everlasting, Roger's brilliance shines for eternity!"

...

Land of Darkness.

Pangong Empire.

Emperor Dagon's face turned ashen as he looked at the projection in front of him.

"What? Mogus, you failed?!"

This man, like a powder keg ready to explode at the slightest touch.

Mogus said:

"I was about to succeed when, all of a sudden, a master emerged and annihilated my spiritual body, leaving only my soul to escape... Your Majesty, it was sheer bad luck on my part."

Emperor Dagon's heart darkened.

At this moment, the Snake Envoy's projection appeared, inopportunistically, wearing a half-smile as he watched the dwarven tyrant.

"Oh, my respected Emperor Dagon, I heard that your mission failed, sigh, what a pity."

Emperor Dagon knew the Snake Envoy was mocking him. Yet he couldn't be bothered to quarrel over a dead man.

The Snake Envoy said:

"Emperor, why not consider joining forces with me? The conditions I mentioned before still stand."

Emperor Dagon coldly replied:

"Cut to the chase!"

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Golden Light Cave.

Inside the Sword of Victory, with the White Emperor Holy Sword removed, the embryonic form of the Sword of Dust People began to nurture again.

Atop the Golden Stone Gourd.

Levi sat cross-legged, meditating in quietude. He opened his eyes.

A magnificent man in white robes appeared out of the void.

He had a jade-like face, handsome and extraordinary, with a hint of feminine beauty. Yet, he looked valiant and pure, like an exiled celestial being, not at all effeminate or delicate.

This man in white robes, indeed, was the pseudonym Levi had used years ago in the ancient tower, Victor.

Victor said:

"Indeed, as you predicted, the Council of Ten Thousand Clans also attempted to set a trap, but I was there in time. The Level 7 Void Spirit has been slain by me."

Levi pondered and said:

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"Given the difficulty of a Level 7 Void Spirit Clan, it should be just that the body was slashed, the true soul likely escaped. But it doesn't matter now, it would be ages before it could recover its strength."

After witnessing the might of Lord Victor, Levi's heart was thrilled beyond measure.

No wonder it was a top-grade Bright Moon Artifact that gave birth to a spirit embryo avatar. Upon birth, it possessed such combat power.

The former Gandaph and Victor were not even on the same level.

Even the Holy Infant, who had refined two Morning Star Artifacts and evolved multiple times, was no match for Victor.

Victor, naturally, was his newly created avatar.

He is the most special and the most powerful among Levi's three major avatars!

All this, thanks to the [White Emperor Holy Sword].

The White Emperor Holy Sword is not just any Bright Moon-level Artifact.

Its shaping depended partly on the metal elemental slurry accumulated over tens of thousands of years in the Golden Stone Gourd, but that alone did not make the White Emperor Holy Sword so unique.

Levi had not expected it.

Before dying, the White Emperor's Son had actually hidden all his creation in the Golden Stone Gourd.

This included part of his cultivation, insights, and many martial arts, absolute skills, and secret teachings of the Gold Stone Qi Sect and White Emperor Sword Sect!

This creation, like the Mark of Truth, fused indistinguishably with the metal elemental slurry in the Golden Stone Gourd over the eons, acting as a melting pot.

Then, the Sword of Victory instinctively absorbed the metal elemental slurry, took in the elemental power that contained the White Emperor's Son's creation, refining it into the Truth Oddity, forming a rare and exceptional Bright Moon Artifact!

This is why the formation of the [White Emperor Holy Sword] was accompanied by an anomaly projected by the obsession of the White Emperor's Son.

Because everything about the White Emperor's Son had fused with the Artifact.

The Golden Stone Gourd became the vessel for his legacy!

And eventually, all the benefits ended up going to Levi after he refined the Artifact.

The most crucial thing was.

Inside the Golden Stone Gourd, which had previously given birth to the Mystic Sky Spirit Embryo, there was still a vine-like umbilical cord.

This was the residual power of the Mystic Sky Spirit Embryo.

This trace of power enabled the newly born Bright Moon Artifact to have the capacity to nurture spirit embryo avatars.

This was a much higher-level avatar compared to the initial Flame Ghost Avatar!

Levi struck while the iron was hot and took out the Host God Fruit, Shadow Clone Technique, and Shadow Demon Crystal Core he had acquired previously to create his third avatar.

Due to the nature of the Bright Moon Artifact, the avatar was born at a much higher starting point than the other avatars.

At that moment, the three calamities and four disasters from wizards, similar to Levi's Golden Dragon Break's Dark Tribulation, all descended. Clearly, such creations that defy nature must undergo endless tribulations to be born.

But thanks to the avatar's strength, Victor still passed through the tribulation with shocks yet no peril.

Unless unexpected, Victor would be Levi's last avatar.

Levi didn't need to perform any introspection tests, knowing that he is absolutely an Energy Sect genius.

Because in just a few years, Victor has already broken through many Energy Sect realms, stepping into the Innate Conviction Qi realm.

Inside Victor, there lies the White Emperor's Son's creation and cultivation, which he needs to slowly refine and absorb.

Additionally, just like the Holy Infant, Victor possesses Levi's Nine Great Talents and the traits of Aether Dominance.

However, also because of his metal elemental body trait, the power of his other spells would be a notch lower.

These shortcomings are trivial.

Victor was created by Levi for the express purpose of advancing the path of sword immortals!

Therefore, in the future, Victor only needs to master the three paths- Energy Sect, secret sword, and arrays.

The path of the Energy Sect, Victor possesses characteristics akin to the [Golden Stone Spirit Embryo] and has the legacy of the White Emperor's Son, ensuring a smooth future and making it necessary to learn.

For the path of the secret sword, being a body of metal elemental power, possessing Levi's [Golden Dragon Break] innate spell, he also wields Levi's top-grade Wizard Tool [Amethyst Light Sword]. Moreover, the Sword Spirit Miss, clad in golden armor and with a resolute visage vivid inside the

Amethyst Light Sword, has become Victor's perfect partner. Following this transformation, Fleur has become a "shared Sword Spirit" for Levi and Victor. From now on, most assassination missions won't require the original to make a move personally; Victor can handle them.

And letting Victor learn the way of arrays is partly to relieve the pressure on the Holy Infant and, since Victor is meant to walk the path of sword immortals, Levi's envisioned various powerful Sword Dao Formations need to be replicated, making knowledge of arrays indispensable.

Thus, the future growth direction and functional roles of Levi's three major avatars become clear:

Body-tempering clone, Gandaph, part-time medicine-maker; spellcasting clone, Holy Infant, part-time Weapon Refinement, crafting talismans; Energy Sect avatar, Victor, part-time array master.

In the past, there was 'one Qi transforming into three clears', Levi also made a knockoff budget version with three avatars.

Now, just talking about the way of the secret sword, Victor's combat power is even above his own original self.

He benefited from the top-grade Bright Moon Artifact and the spirit embryo, coupled with Levi's overall enhanced strength and knowledge, which are incomparable to before.

Therefore, starting high, it's like being born in Rome.

Once Victor cultivates the way of the Energy Sect to the sword immortal realm and realizes the 'Shattered Invisible Sword Qi'.

He might even be able to mutually learn and supplement with the wizard's secret sword way, giving birth to even stronger sword skills.

"Victor, for now, cultivate in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. After a while, accompany me to Hell. When the time is ripe, head to the Midland Continent, establish a sect, and use your influence to recruit more excellent talents for our Ancient Dragon Continent."

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Since the decision has been made to introduce Victor to the world, he must be fully utilized.

The three duplications, all in the Midland Continent, branching out and spreading.

The reason for choosing Midland is because the enforcers here are the easiest to deal with and it is also the most prosperous place in the Wizard World.

"At your command."

Compared to Gandaph, Victor is taciturn, cool, and handsome, showing the demeanor of a master.

He sat silently in the Golden Light Cave, beginning his cultivation.

His condition is somewhat special.

Similar to the Holy Infant before becoming independent, his spiritual force at birth was already at Sixth Circle Perfection, just like his main body.

However, likewise, the upper limit of his spiritual force is the conventional 5000 points.

Therefore, now that he is independent, he is very close to the Sixth Circle Maximum spiritual force.

Moreover, although he was born a primordial soul, he cannot inherit the main body's Nine Great Talents and primordial soul spells and needs to cultivate them on his own.

However, for him who seeks to pursue the ultimate path of Sword Cultivation.

The primordial soul spells of the main body are not suitable for him.

He needs to learn based on his actual situation.

According to the main body, he only needs to cultivate 12 more primordial soul spells to advance to the seventh circle.

Victor closed his eyes.

In a single thought.

A phantom of a white gold star appeared behind him, the diameter of the star's phantom reached a whopping five hundred meters, emitting dazzling light that was unbearable to look directly at.

Within the white gold star, a faint figure could be seen holding a longsword, with an aura of slaughter, soaring into the skies as if it would annihilate all things in the world!

This is Victor's wizard form, bestowed the name by the main body as [Gold Star Taibai]!

This wizard form is quite formidable.

Ordinary enemies are unlikely to behold its heroic stance.

After all, Victor kills from a thousand miles away.

The main body evaluated that the potential of this wizard form is even above [Purple Extreme Holy Dragon] and [Demon Suppressing Ming King], and could be ranked within the top five hundred of the Wizards Ranking for its ultimate killing wizard form.

Victor closed his eyes, inhaling and exhaling the Golden Stone Qi, began cultivating the path of the Energy Sect, digesting the inheritance of the White Emperor's Son.

The White Emperor Sword Sect, besides cultivating Invisible Sword Qi, also possesses many Absolute Skills, all concerning the specific applications of Sword Qi, such as "Shaohao's Celestial Sword", "White Emperor Tai Xuan Sword", which sound very formidable.

The main body said, now the Gold Stone Qi Sect is declining. Next, the responsibility of revitalization rests upon Victor.

...

One year later.

Nora year 116.

There is still more than a year until the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

By the Small Stone Pond.

Levi is 540 years old.

His spiritual force has reached over 4800 points, a significant surge compared to previous years.

This is mainly thanks to refining the White Emperor Holy Sword in the past few years, directly increasing his spiritual force by 200 points, far surpassing the previous increase of 50 points by Morning Star-level oddities, saving Levi decades of hard cultivation.

Over the years, Levi has been diligently stabilizing his realm, preventing the spiritual force from increasing too quickly and causing instability and some insubstantiality in his foundation.

Now, with only over 1200 left to reach the maximum spiritual force, he is not in much of a rush.

Furthermore, the White Emperor Holy Sword has also elevated his Golden Dragon Breaking Technique to a higher level, significantly exceeding its prior power.

It also gave birth to a very good Metal Faction talent called [King of Steel].

Of course, the greatest function of the [White Emperor Holy Sword] is still nurturing Victor's Spirit Embryo duplicate.

Compared to that, other functions are negligible.

After years of cultivation, the primordial soul spell "Summon Hell Lord" has been cultivated to the Fifteenth Order Limit, allowing him to summon a second Level 6 Hell Creature.

Levi has not summoned yet, as he is about to descend into Hell, and will seek it when he arrives.

...

Hell.

Sixth Layer.

A towering black-armored swordsman appeared out of thin air, and two figures in white robes stepped out from his form, precisely Gandaph and Lord Victor. The Holy Infant was busy with affairs, so he was not brought along this time.

Gandaph laughed:

"This is actually my first time coming to Hell, quite interesting."

Lord Victor remained silent. His robe fluttered as he stood with his hands behind his back, striking a handsome pose.

After arriving in Hell, the first thing Levi did was to contact his younger brother "Purgatory Demon Sword" Soderos, but there was no response.

This made Levi tense up, wondering if something had happened to him.

Before parting ways in the old days, they each had a soul token, and since the soul tokens were intact, their lives should not be in danger.

"Let's go, first make a tour around the major cities and inquire about someone."

...

Southern Region.

Rogel City.

A hundred years ago, Prince Tusk, with absolute strength, defeated the other princes and unified the South, his Level 7 Middle Stage power shaking all directions.

But, Prince Tusk is most famous for his audacious move some years ago.

For some unknown reasons, he married the Desire Realm Witch.

It should be known, the Desire Realm Witch was the former fiancée of his son, the Wild Boar Duke!

Such an act, even in Hell, is extremely explosive.

Some even suspect that the Wild Boar Duke was killed by Prince Tusk himself, with the aim of obtaining his son's fiancée.

Given Prince Tusk's formidable strength, no one dared to say anything.

Love and marriage freedom, this is also not objectionable.

Of course.

Apart from Prince Tusk.

In these hundred years, there is another person in the Sixth Layer, who is also well-known like thunder, making countless devils lose their courage at the mere mention.

That is the Purgatory Demon Sword with an 8 billion Joss Paper bounty!

This individual's strength is comparable to a Level 6 Late Stage devil, a despicable foreigner from the Wizard World.

There have been countless Hell grand dukes who have died at his hands, almost too many to count on both hands.

Luckily.

Not long ago, the cunning Prince Tusk set a trap, lured the Purgatory Demon Sword into the jar, and captured him.

Just when Prince Tusk was about to hand this person over to the enforcer to claim the bounty.

His wife, the Desire Realm Witch, pulled another audacious move.

She took in the Purgatory Demon Sword into her harem, holding him captive in the deep palace as a male concubine.

In this situation, the usually overbearing Prince Tusk surprisingly did not say anything.

It can only be said, the Demon Fox Clan is indeed too chaotic.

Devil City.

In the tavern, hearing these messages, Levi was dumbfounded.

He had only left for a hundred years, and hell had become such a mess?

His brother, being a descendant of the Black King Dragon, actually got captured by devils, seems like he was too reckless.

Levi originally wanted to make some money in Hell first, in preparation for the upcoming Netherworld Market.

But now, it seems he needs to figure out a way to rescue his brother first.

Based on the information he had gathered, he already had a preliminary plan.

"I heard the taste of witches is not bad... Brother, you enjoy yourself there for a while, your big brother will come rescue you soon."

