

Wizard 1921

Chapter 1921: City Crusher, Dharma Transmission Venerable!

"Certainly."

Watching the boat fly into the Nether River and slowly disappear, Levi thought to himself.

"This identity of the Undying Nether Emperor really comes in handy. But who could the other Nether Emperor be? Among those around me, only Leon seems likely; Saint Scorpions are the Sacred Insects of the Underworld in human legends, divine-like creatures. Their ability to devour souls and peel away memories, to some extent, isn't that just a less potent Underworld Source River? It's just that Leon can't complete reincarnation – he can only enter, not exit."

Despite his confusion, Levi did not ask Leon for clarification.

Asking him would be pointless, as if he truly had ties to the Nether Emperor, he wouldn't get any clear answers.

After attending the Netherworld Market, Levi quickly returned to the human realm.

Now in Hell, everyone seemed out to get him, with a substantial reward on his head, so it was time to seek refuge in the Wizard World.

Demon Fox Tribe.

The journey of the Purgatory Demon Sword and the three sisters had begun.

This certainly pleased the matriarch of the Demon Fox Tribe.

...

Human Realm.

Gandaph returned to the Midland Continent and began cultivating the 'Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique.' He aimed to integrate it soon with his own 'Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Tempering Technique.'

Due to the 'Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique,' the primary attribute of the Thousand-Handed Ancient God is water, while the Ten-winged Sky Dragon is of the wind-element affinity.

Moreover, the Nine-Headed Prison Snake has the fire attribute, and the strongest, the Thousand-Eyed Titan, possesses the earth attribute.

From this, it's evident that the Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques encompass Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

Gandaph thought to himself.

If one day, I can synthesize the Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques to create a Chaos attribute body refining technique like my original self, perhaps I would then be able to create a body refining technique that directly reaches the legendary realm?

However, there has been no word from the 'Thousand-Eyed Titan,' and the known 'Nine-Headed Prison Snake' are all fakes used for phishing; they're unknown existences.

Regardless, just having the Thousand-Handed Ancient God technique is enough to step into the Great Wizard Realm; adding the Ten-winged Sky Dragon will keep him cultivating for a long time.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Lord Victor donned the Golden Apple Armor, shining with a golden luster. With a thought, the armor retracted into his body, ready to emerge and protect him at any moment.

"Thank you, my original self."

Levi said:

"You're welcome, in half a year, I want you to enter the ancient tower with me."

Among Levi's duplications, only Victor was able to assist him against the Snow Mountain Dragon King.

The power of that Dragon King was nearing the middle stage of Level 7... no, in a hundred years, it is likely to be at mid-stage already.

Levi thought of subduing it, which would be quite difficult. However, taking some dragon scales, seizing some treasures shouldn't be a problem.

Time flies.

Half a year later.

It was another day when the Dark Ancient Tower opened. Levi opened his eyes from meditation and accessed the proficiency panel.

"The Lovers Rune has been cultivated to level 10, with a Luck Boost of 90%. Hopefully, this trip will go smoothly."

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

Fifth level.

Million Mountains.

Underground world.

Levi's Fungus Breeding Grounds, all is well.

The arrays and alchemical creatures he had set up in this area played a significant role, with many black beast carcasses visible in the vicinity.

After inspecting and repairing the arrays and alchemical creatures, he gathered all the matured Bomb Fungus.

"Two hundred years of growth have produced a large batch of Rank 5 Bomb Mushrooms, enough to supply various battle groups for a while."

Levi casually threw a Bomb Mushroom, setting it off.

Boom!

The explosion swept through the area, and Levi effortlessly obliterated the invisible shockwaves.

"The power is decent, slightly weaker than the Fire Dragon Tribulation divine talismans, but still a genuine Level 5 power, and moreover, it can be mass-produced."

Beyond that, there was also a batch of freshly produced Music Fungus.

"Let Herman research it when I get back; if it's feasible to install these in the Extreme Battle Armor, it might slightly enhance the combat effectiveness of the battle groups."

Suddenly.

Levi noticed a cluster of particularly unusual mushrooms, vaguely humanoid in shape yet hollow.

"This... this is the Fungus Breeding Gear, finally, this type of fungus has emerged."

His heart filled with joy.

Fungus Breeding Gear is some of the most difficult to form and has the most severe side effects.

Essentially, this involves parasitizing the fungus onto a living being, stimulating its potential, turning them into biological mechas.

The parasitized being will become a half-human, half-mushroom monstrosity.

Levi muttered to himself:

"Such fungus cannot be used casually, the cost is too great. It's suitable for mass-producing suicide squads or sacrificial soldiers, and can be used on war slaves."

Leaving the underground world.

Levi then visited the Kane Empire.

He saw a tall skyscraping White Tower, with a group of mages entering and exiting, among them hidden presences of Level 6.

Sensing the aura of a strong being, a mage clad in a white robe flew out, his face vigilant as he looked at Levi.

His name was Kidman, a Wind Element Mage King. Levi's Level 6 Peak aura made him nervous.

After the "Godfall War" centuries ago, Level 6 experts had nearly vanished from the Fifth Level.

What was most frightening was that alongside this man, there seemed to be a guard who appeared to be a Level 7 Expert.

The former Supreme Archmage had only possessed Level 7 strength.

This was already considered a "Transcendent Level Expert" surpassing the restrictions of this world's rules.

Therefore, Kidman's attitude was very humble, and he initiated the conversation:

"What can I do for you, Lord?"

Levi asked:

"How many Level 6 beings are currently on the Io Continent?"

Kidman replied:

"Lord, to my knowledge, there is one Barbarian King on the side of the barbarian tribes, and as for the Million Mountains, there are zero Level 6 Demon Kings. In our Kane Land, including myself, there are two Mage Kings. There may also be a few Level 6 alien races, but I am not aware of them."

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"What is your name?"

"Lord, my name is Kidman, the Tower Master of the Wind Spirit Tower."

Levi said:

"I am the Preacher of this land. You may call me the Dharma Transmission Venerable. I see you possess immense fortune. I have an extraordinary opportunity here, do you dare to take it?"

Kidman was slightly tempted, as this person's power was unfathomable, leaving no need for deceit.

Dharma Transmission Venerable?

He hesitated for a moment, then said:

"Lord, as long as it doesn't endanger my life, I will accept."

Levi said:

"Of course, you just need to sign a contract with me and adhere to the rules."

Kidman said:

"I agree."

After forming the contract, Levi placed all kinds of knowledge including about Mechanics, Non-bloodline Knights, and Wizard Tool Inheritance that he prepared before his arrival into a crystal ball.

"This is the Dharma Transmission Sky Ball. It contains many precious pieces of knowledge. I want you to use your power and influence to decode this knowledge, find suitable candidates, and teach it to the world. Aim to cultivate more transcendent beings on the Io Continent to cope with the black beast calamity."

Upon hearing this, Kidman's heart stirred up like raging waves.

Such precious knowledge, now in his own hands?

He no longer doubted Levi the Dharma Transmission Venerable's identity.

Levi casually handed over some meditation medicines and Wizard Tools, bestowing them on Kidman.

These were items for wizards, but mages could use them too since mages originally evolved from wizards.

Having received the gifts, Kidman, feeling overwhelmed, solemnly said:

"Thank you, Venerable!"

Kidman's opportunity had finally come!

Levi said:

"From today onwards, every hundred years, I will descend to check on your work, hoping you will not let me down."

Kidman said:

"Rest assured, Venerable. I guarantee to complete the task with utmost dedication!"

Levi waved his sleeve, taking the Giant Whale King with him to the Sixth Layer.

He left behind this knowledge as he said.

One for the self-rescue of the creatures of these lands.

Two to facilitate his plan of taking a batch of wizards and knight recruits out every hundred years, adding fresh blood to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Blood battles are like meat grinders; even the best preparations cannot avoid massive casualties.

...

The Sixth Layer.

Levi headed straight to the Great Snow Mountain, choosing to focus rather than aimlessly searching for opportunities with Jin.

Better to deal fiercely with the Snow Mountain Dragon King and hit a jackpot of Fate Coins.

With his current strength, even if he couldn't defeat the opponent, escaping was no problem. If he couldn't subdue it this time, he would return in another hundred years...

Great Snow Mountain.

Snow Elf Tribe.

Levi once again met these adorably clumsy Snow Elves.

Last time, due to bringing the Double-headed Clan, he did not have slots to bring them along, but this time he wanted to take the Snow Elves with him.

Like most little fairies, Snow Elves are excellent workers.

The Ice Sea Secret Realm in his Ancient Banyan Fairyland was missing some native residents, and these Snow Elves were perfect for that.

However, he needed to ask for their opinions first.

Upon seeing the strong figure returning, the Snow Elf Clan Leader's expression changed.

A century ago.

The wrath of the Snow Mountain Dragon King had caused them much suffering.

Levi asked:

"Do you wish to free yourselves from the rule of the Snow Mountain Dragon King?"

The Clan Leader said:

"Lord, naturally we do, but the Snow Mountain Dragon King is too powerful. There is no one in this realm who can contest it. We dare not defy its commands; to rebel against it would mean certain death."

Levi said:

"I can take you away from this realm. You can temporarily move from the Great Snow Mountain, and once I'm done here, I will come to find you."

The Clan Leader said:

"Lord, I need to discuss this with the other elders."

Levi said:

"As you wish, I'll give you a seven-day deadline. This opportunity only comes once."

...

Seven days later.

The Clan Leader led the Snow Elves to quietly leave the Great Snow Mountain.

Levi, following his memory of the location, returned to the Dragon King's Nest.

His Hermit Rune flashed, revealing that the Dragon King was still asleep.

However, this time it had learned its lesson. The treasures of gold and silver were no longer under its body but hidden away.

No need to guess, definitely swallowed into its Qian Kun.

"This is problematic, if I can't subdue this dragon, I fear I won't be able to get the treasures... Well, let's give it a try, if it doesn't work, I'll just take a few of the highest quality scales to let the Holy Infant refine them."

He has all the time in the world.

If he doesn't defeat it this time, in a hundred years, he surely will.

The growth rate of the Dragon King can't keep up with his own.

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Dark Ancient Tower, Sixth Layer.

Great Snow Mountain, Dragon God Temple.

Snow Mountain Dragon King Andreas's snoring is like thunder.

Ever since breaking through to the Level 7 Middle Stage. In this realm, it has few adversaries and rests unbothered.

Although a hundred years have passed, the Dragon King has never forgotten that little thief who stole from it.

In all the years of its existence in this world, it has always been the one to take the beloved treasures of others, hoarding them as its own Dragon's Treasure. It's the first time it has been robbed.

It opens its eyes, a tyrannical aura sweeping out, spreading across the Great Snow Mountain, subjugating countless lives.

"The Dragon King has awakened!"

"I feel the Dragon King's rage, who has provoked the Dragon King again? Such a sin!"

A huge fist squeezes out from the void, with the explosion of colossal Strength surging through its bulging veins, the airflow distorting, fist wind ravaging the space, shattering it!

The Snow Mountain Dragon King lifts its dragon claw, countless icebergs materialize in the void only to be shattered by the fist wind, as if they were nothing.

But the icebergs are endless, whittling away the fist wind to nothing more than a remnant breeze that vanishes in front of the dragon claw.

"Who are you? How dare you disturb the great slumber of Andreas?"

The Dragon King is familiar with the powerhouses of this realm and its peers. This person before its eyes, however, was unheard of, and though they seemed a notch weaker, they still posed a threat.

The Giant Whale King silently vanishes, reappearing with a Pale Monarch bone knife in hand, slicing it towards the Dragon King!

"You're seeking your own death!"

The Dragon King says its domineering and somewhat childish lines, its wings like shields, protecting the space above its head, layer upon layer of Frost condensing into armor!

Crack!

The bone knife collides with the dragon wing and is sent flying, its edge nicked with small cracks.

The power of Frost spreads along the bone knife, swiftly encasing the arms of the Giant Whale King in ice.

"Bear the fury of Andreas!"

The thick dragon tail slaps on the Giant Whale King, shattering the ice!

The body of the Giant Whale King flickers with runes, vanishing!

"Crack crack!"

Again, there are who knows how many fractures.

But the corpse demon feels no pain, and the Giant Whale King seizes this chance, gripping the dragon tail of the Snow Mountain Dragon King, clamping it down! Its nail-like fingers pierce into the relatively fragile scale armor!

The Snow Mountain Dragon King is uncontrollably furious. It lowers its flying altitude, transforming into a streak of light, moving at an incredible speed, dragging its tail along the ground, scraping the Giant Whale King over the surface, demolishing mountains along the path.

The Giant Whale King is covered in wounds but does not let go. It exerts all its strength, forcefully prying off several dragon scales and swallowing them into its belly.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King roars in agony.

It turns its head and bites the Giant Whale King's shoulder, the immense pressure of its jaws crushing the protective layer on the surface, nearly shattering the shoulder blade.

"Andreas grants you death!"

After all, the Snow Mountain Dragon King is a Level 7 Middle Stage sub-dragon species, superior in strength and all aspects of attributes compared to the Giant Whale King.

It spouts out Frost from its mouth, freezing the Giant Whale King again.

"Under the heavens, no one is my match!"

No sooner has it spoken these words.

A terrifying sense of danger descends!

In the distance, a beam of light flashes into existence and then disappears in an instant!

An inconspicuous stream of Amethyst Light suddenly appears, then pierces into that small wound inflicted by the Giant Whale King, who risked serious injury to create it!

Without the obstruction of the Frost Armor and the thick dragon scales, the light sword smoothly penetrates the flesh, and then it seems as if it's pushing a steel needle into an asphalt rubber compound—penetrable, but with great difficulty.

Thousands of miles away.

Lord Victor is drenched in sweat, his handsome face marked by bulging veins.

The spell power and spiritual force within him drain away like flowing water.

Fortunately, with his Sixth Ring Perfect Level spiritual force and the physique of his Golden Elemental Body, he can sustain this for a while.

Levi watches as Lord Victor struggles and remarks:

"As expected of a Level 7 Middle Stage sub-dragon species, its body is incredibly powerful."

Upon reflection, Levi feels that to take down the Snow Mountain Dragon King in a fair fight, even with the assistance of the Giant Whale King and Lord Victor, would be quite challenging.

Hence, he plays his hand off the conventional path, finding a way to let the Giant Whale King desperately create a wound, then takes that opportunity to thrust the Amethyst Light Sword into it.

While it's somewhat cunning and underhanded, there's a gap in their levels, and this approach is decidedly more secure.

On the battlefield.

The Amethyst Light Sword emits countless streams of Gold Element Sword Qi, spinning like a drill, tearing the flesh of the Snow Mountain Dragon King layer by layer from the inside out, inflicting injury.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King bellows:

"It's you again! That despicable human who steals!"

This tactic, it remembers all too well. It controls the blood and flesh within its body, blocking the Amethyst Light Sword, wearing down its power.

Sword Spirit Fleur, clad in Golden Armor, releases all of the Gold Element Sword Qi in the sword in one breath!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Endless, vicious sword energy rampages within, causing the Snow Mountain Dragon King to spit blood, its aura greatly diminished.

The Giant Whale King drags its injured body and with an outburst of mighty strength, punches the Dragon King into the ground.

At the same time.

The void shatters, and a figure descends amidst the nine-colored clouds.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon emerges, roaring towards the heavens!

In that moment, the winds and air currents of the Great Snow Mountain suddenly take shape.

They joyfully converge and twist, forming eagles with the aura of Level 6 Middle Stage one after another! Four Wind Spirit Weapons follow suit in their descent!

A dense flurry of Wind Blades erupts, shooting toward the Snow Mountain Dragon King.

Behind the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, the Thunder Emperor holding a golden shield leaps from the dragon's back!

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The greatsword encompassed Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, Frost Thunder, and condensed into a vast expanse of Chaos Sword Energy!

"Frozen Moment!"

The Snow Mountain Dragon King spoke coldly, as an invisible wave of extreme cold instantly spread out.

In the face of absolute cold, the surface of the Giant Whale King quickly formed a layer of frost, and the power inside its body began to stagnate.

The actions of the emperor seemed to become sluggish as well.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King roared:

"Andreas is getting serious now!"

The terrifying Frost Breath blasted the Giant Whale King away, smashing it into the snow mountain behind it, causing an avalanche!

Mountains of ice fell from the sky, burying the Giant Whale King!

Sounds of heavy pounding came from within, evidently, the Giant Whale King was struggling, but for the moment, it seemed unlikely to escape.

Immediately following.

The claw of the Snow Mountain Dragon King grasped one of the Wind Eagles that attacked it, tearing it apart, dispersing it into an air current, vanishing without a trace.

The other three Wind Eagles fearlessly charged to buy time for the emperor.

Seizing this opportunity, Chaos Sword Energy finally struck the wound of the Snow Mountain Dragon King!

Crackle!

The invincible Sword Qi, like cutting through steel, burst out extreme sparks!

"My Cold Ice Qilin, do you think you can breach my defense?"

The Snow Mountain Dragon King sneered. The next moment, it could not sneer anymore.

A structure like the Colosseum enveloped the Sky Dome, rapidly forming the Struggle of the Trapped Beast arena, sealing the area to prevent the Dragon King from escaping.

Above the Emperor's Sword, Levi appeared fully armed, surrounded by six dragon images, defensive force fields activating vigorously, the Wind Disaster Pearl rotating, Golden Gravity shining, and also the Red Emperor Domain, Undying Divine Domain...

To confront the Snow Mountain Dragon King, he truly stacked up all available measures, feeling completely secure.

Whale Emperor Power Book erupted, his arms bulged like Qilin Arms.

The tense muscles turned into Black Snake, intertwining, making him look somewhat ugly and fierce!

Falling Star Ring collides!

Levi's right fist smashed down on the hilt of the Emperor's Sword!

The terrifying force found its vent in an instant!

Crackle!

The Emperor's Sword broke through the frost scales, charging forward!

The flesh already ravaged by the Amethyst Light Sword, not fully healed, was quickly filled with even more brutal and robust Sword Qi!

Boom!

Accompanied by the shattering of ancient frost. The "Ice Skin Jade Bone" of the Snow Mountain Dragon King shattered inch by inch, a section of the tail weakly connected.

The Amethyst Light Sword broke through, the Sword Spirit used up its last strength, and with one slash, severed the hundred-meter-long half of the Dragon King's tail!

Bang!

The Giant Whale King shattered the ice mountain that sealed it, kicking the severed tail, sending it high into the sky towards Levi.

Levi collected the still moving severed tail.

"This time, it should be enough for the Holy Infant Refining."

It not only meets the requirements of the Frost Sky Seven Feather Fan.

But it can also refine top-quality scale armor. Levi and his Three Avatars each get one piece of [Snow Iron Dragon Armor], and from the tail can extract bloodline essence to accelerate the cultivation of the Snow Dragon Knight.

Of course, just because it's a Level 7 Dragon Clan doesn't mean all its scales are top-quality Level 7 materials.

The materials of a transcendent creature used in Weapon Refinement generally have their subtleties and techniques.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King, now having shredded all the Wind Eagles, lost its sense due to the severe pain; at its severed tail, the frost solidified, stemming the bleeding.

It launched Frozen Moment once again. In an instant, it appeared in front of Levi, its massive dragon jaws snapping down at him!

The protective layers of Dharma Idol around Levi shattered one by one. Then various spell defenses, before the deadly bite, quickly shattered.

Clad in the Indestructible Armor, seizing this opportunity, Levi suddenly punched at the upper jaw of the Snow Mountain Dragon King!

The collision's shockwave erupted within the dragon's maw, and amid the splatter of flesh and blood, Levi gracefully retreated, holding a robust Dragon Tooth in his hand. This thing should also be useful for Weapon Refinement.

Having successfully withstood the Dragon King's deadly strike, Levi breathed a sigh of relief. If it weren't for his exceptional Sky Dragon Endurance, after the massive burst of abilities just now, he definitely couldn't keep up physically.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon pounced in front of the Dragon King, innate spells roared, elemental powers surged, two massive beings collided in the heavens and the earth.

Levi, now having branded 13 Witch Marks, had his wizard forms' strength far surpassing last time. Contending with the Snow Mountain Dragon King for a while was not an issue. After all, there was also the super tank, the Giant Whale King, absorbing damage.

After the exchange.

He felt that he still had a chance to defeat the Snow Mountain Dragon King, whether he could tame it, that was uncertain.

Lightning and flames enveloped the emperor's body, shattering the frost on himself and the Emperor's Sword. After breaking free from the freeze, the emperor soared up, wielding his notched Emperor's Sword slashing down!

The Primordial Spirit and wizard forms merged again, surrounding and attacking the Dragon King.

Levi did not idle either, he continued to cast primordial soul spells from afar.

Other sects' spells, under the suppression of realms, were just a minor nuisance to the Dragon King.

To deal with the Ice Dragon Clan, undoubtedly, fire was the choice.

He exerted all his might, and rounds of Great Sun appeared in the sky!

Cultivated to the Maximum, the "Six Suns Continuous Explosion," along with the damage enhancement from consuming massive amounts of Truth Oddity, Aether Dominance talents, was no weaker than a typical Level 7 Burning Spell!

Six suns aligned, stacking together. The terrifying high temperature accompanied by explosions poured out, melting the thick Frost Armor on the body of the Snow Mountain Dragon King into water, evaporating into mist.

"Effective!"

The strongest aspect of the Snow Mountain Dragon King was indeed its ultimate frost defense, and that Frozen Moment.

Even the unbreakable attacks of Lord Victor's Amethyst Light Sword couldn't completely penetrate, showing just how formidable its defense was.

Chapter 1925: The physical becomes spiritual, Knowledge Immortal!

Now, as long as he keeps using the combustion spell to weaken its defense, Levi intends to wear it down to death.

He has already prepared his backup plan; if he fails, he will self-destruct and flee without losing anything.

After several casts of "Six Suns Continuous Explosion", the Snow Dragon King is clearly struggling to cope.

However, Levi's spiritual force and spell power are also close to their limits.

He immediately changes strategy, using his innate spell, the crimson dragon's scourge, as the main attack, combined with his own Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames, supporting the combat of the Giant Whale King and the Witch Prime Spirit.

Although the power is weaker, it is more sustainable.

Thousands of miles away.

Lord Victor is taking medicine to recover his spirit after that exhausting sword strike.

"I should be able to strike one more sword blow; I hope my main body can hold on a bit longer."

In the blink of an eye.

Half a day has passed.

This is the first time Levi has ever experienced such a protracted battle.

Often in the clashes between powerhouses, a victor is decided within a short time.

But this Snow Mountain Dragon King is a Level 7 Middle Stage expert. In addition to its defense, its other attributes are also formidable; its endurance is such that even Levi is taken aback.

Fortunately, he has a Level 6 Late Stage Sky Dragon, plus the strong physique and self-healing ability of the Death Ember Dragon.

This has allowed him to turn peril into safety multiple times and keep fighting until now.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King's shock is beyond words.

There's no need to mention the Frost Giant; after all, it's a Level 7 Expert with a strong body, so it can understand why he persists until now.

But for this lad not yet at Level 7 to be able to engage in a prolonged battle with a Level 7 Middle Stage opponent like itself is astounding.

This insignificant human before it possesses endless strength, an undying body, invoking a despair like the gods and demons. There's a thorough absence of weakness, rendering it, a being of Level 7 Middle Stage, completely unable to exert its rightful power.

How can such a perfect creature exist in this world?

A hundred years ago, it could only flee when facing it.

A hundred years later, it can actually fight head-on against it.

This rate of growth is terrifying when one thinks about it!

With that thought.

The anger of losing its tail gradually subsides, and rationality takes the high ground.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King knows it must accept a fact:

The great Andreas is about to falter. If it doesn't retreat now, it fears for its life.

Thus.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King lets out a long roar to the sky, and the Bloodline Breathing Technique of the Snow King Dragon within its body begins to boil.

The frost elemental power within a thirty-mile radius rolls in overwhelming waves, extinguishing Levi's Red Emperor Domain completely!

The emperor, the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, and the Giant Whale King are overwhelmed by the tide of frost, like boats lost at sea.

The next moment.

The radiance of the nine-color innate spells bursts forth.

The Chaos Sword Energy tears the sky and shatters the earth.

The fist wind of the Giant Whale King roars.

The three immense beings strike back from the midst of the icy deluge.

The entire body of the Snow Mountain Dragon King hardens, freezes, and finally turns into a transparent sculpture of an ice dragon, with its internal organs and skeleton clearly visible.

Levi even spots what seems to be an organ within its abdomen, filled with a mountain of gold and gems, likely the Snow Mountain Dragon King's treasure trove.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King growls:

"You ants, Andreas will return!"

Levi communicates telepathically.

"Victor, aim three zhang to the left of the dragon heart!"

Thousands of miles away.

Victor exhales deeply, and above his head, the Amethyst Light Sword emits an aura capable of destroying heaven and earth.

"Understood... this is my final sword strike!"

Levi says:

"We will coordinate with you, everything hinges on this moment!"

In his hand, the Crimson Dragon Slash materializes, the blade's light flickering, incredibly sharp!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The combined attack of Victor, Levi, Primordial Spirit, wizard forms, and corpse demons, converges on a single point, shooting towards the treasure spot!

Boom!

An energy fluctuation so dazzlingly brilliant that it obliterates the space around it. The void collapses, and the currents churn wildly.

Within the vast Great Snow Mountain, the snowflakes fall apart, boldly charging to the end of the world.

The sculpture of the ice dragon shatters instantly, turning into dust and scattering ice chips!

"No! No! No! My gold!"

The voice of the Snow Mountain Dragon King echoes in the heavens and earth, filled with unwillingness.

In the sky, it rains boundless gold and gems.

Of course, these worldly objects, aside from satisfying the peculiar tastes of the Dragon Clan, aren't very useful to Levi.

"Later on, I can cast a bunch of large Gold Assassins for the Dragon Dao Conference athletes to award."

Levi doesn't care about the nature of the treasures; as long as they're usable, he collects them all, planning to sort through them later when he returns.

The Snow Mountain Dragon King has collected quite a few treasures over the many years it dominated the seventh floor. He catches a glimpse of several rare treasures.

The battle is over.

The endlessly robust body of the Giant Whale King finally falls and cannot rise again.

Riddled all over, not a single part of it remains intact.

Levi estimates it'll cost a fortune to repair.

The Giant Whale King was the main force restraining the Dragon King, having taken a billion tons of damage.

Otherwise, Levi's wizard forms and Primordial Spirit wouldn't have lasted long before being torn to shreds.

"Thankfully, it's a Sea Clan corpse that was refined; it's durable. If it had been a seven-circle wizard's creation, it would have been torn to pieces long ago."

In the sky.

The rare treasure "Struggle of the Trapped Beast" falls, with a faint crack visible on it.

"That last strike was too powerful. It forcibly broke through the restrictions of 'Struggle of the Trapped Beast'. It seems catching a Level 7 Middle Stage is still beyond me, so see you in a hundred years."

Levi picks up the treasure with some distress; he doesn't know how to repair it.

Rare treasures fall into two categories.

One is those crafted by wizards, and the second includes alien races' treasures, generally referred to as "oddities." Regardless of the kind, only those above Level 6 are worthy of being called "oddities."

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The treasures of alien races are diverse and peculiar, without any set pattern.

Let's talk about the treasures of wizards.

Compared with Wizard Tools, treasures have one major advantage: they are not restricted by the user's realm. At most, a wizard in a lower realm might not be able to fully unleash the power of the treasure.

Similarly, treasures have one significant drawback.

They cannot be continuously refined and improved alongside a wizard's growing strength. Once a treasure is refined, it becomes fixed, and it consumes more resources.

In the Wizard World, the existing treasures are mostly ancient leftovers, which is why some people refer to them as "Ancient Treasures."

Now, only some long-standing top-level organizations are still refining treasures.

Such treasures are often exorbitantly expensive and are typically given by elders to their juniors or serve as protective talismans for top-tier talents.

That's why Levi felt that the Golden Apple Armor, valued at 200 million Joss Paper, was cheap while he was in Hell.

Whether it's a Wizard Tool or a treasure, items like Fiery Flame Iron Armor and Golden Apple Armor, which automatically protect their owner, are of the highest value, far surpassing other treasures with different functionalities.

Especially after the popularity of the Secret Sword Flow, the value of automatic protective treasures has been inflating day by day.

million Aether Stones, in the Wizard World, wouldn't be enough to purchase Golden Apple Armor.

As the Snow Mountain Dragon King fled, Levi finished scavenging the spoils of war and took the opportunity to search for resources.

Outside of the Great Snow Mountain.

In the sky, large snowflakes fell. The north wind blew, and as the snowflakes twirled, they conjured the figure of the Snow Mountain Dragon King.

It was looking diminished in its power, with half of its tail gone. It gazed at its own belly, where the treasury hole had not yet healed; inside, only half of its wealth remained.

"Andreas, I shall have my revenge!"

Upon reflecting.

If that person should come after it again, with the rate at which he grows, the Dragon King might not be able to escape next time.

"Better to find a place to hide first. Andreas can wait a thousand years for revenge... I am of the longevity species, with a lifespan many times that of him. If I can't defeat him, I'll outlast him! Time is on my side! Once he falls, I'll use my dragon breath to turn his corpse into dust and ash!"

With these thoughts, the Snow Mountain Dragon King suddenly saw hope again... And to this, Flame Avenger Anvada gave a thumbs up!

...

Time flew by.

And half a year had passed.

Levi drifted like a dandelion seed, following Jin through the Sixth Layer.

He didn't pursue the Snow Mountain Dragon King again. That old thing was indeed defeatable with his full efforts.

But to subdue it was clearly impossible, a mere waste of energy. Additionally, the Giant Whale King was also out of service and needed to be slowly repaired back in the Wizard World.

Plus, with the Snow Mountain Dragon King's treasure trove, in half a year, he collected 3 Earth and 2 Sky Elements.

Among them, Levi quickly refined 2 Earth and 1 Sky Element, eventually gaining 40 points of spiritual force, not too bad.

The regret was that no accompanying special spiritual creature was born.

The other functionalities were somewhat useful for the current Levi.

The remaining elements that were duplicates, he planned to place in the Tower of Dawn for the members to exchange.

Besides.

He encountered a Ten-thousand-year-old Snow Lotus at the Great Snow Mountain, an Eight-Ring Medicinal Herb, extremely precious, beyond valuation. Levi planned to transplant it to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Snow Lotus Seeds born from this herb could be used to refine a Soul Suppressing Potion, which upon consumption could help in condensing the primordial soul.

The Soul Suppressing Potion is the most important Cultivation Assistance Potion after the meditation potion for wizards beyond the seventh-circle.

In the six environments, the main focus is on enhancing the size of the primordial soul.

One feet ordinary, two feet senior, and three feet Perfection. These changes are not substantive.

To advance to the seven-circle, one must condense and improve the quality of the primordial soul on the basis of increasing size, beginning the process of transitioning from ethereal to tangible.

After the primordial soul, the path of wizard progression is a continuous process of transformation and condensation of the primordial soul.

Whether it is spells, wizard forms, or Soul Artifacts, everything revolves around the "primordial soul" at the core, expanding its functionalities.

The sixth-circle initiates with the "Soul of Nihilism," the seventh-circle transitions with the "Soul of Reality and Illusion," and the eighth-circle culminates in the "True Soul."

For a ninth-circle wizard, an "Elemental Holy Soul" is formed through "Complete Elemental (Energy) Formation," akin to that of demigods, hence ninth-circle Soul Artifacts are also referred to as "Divine Soul Artifacts."

As for the legendary realm, it is too distant for Levi.

However, through Ms. Lucy's tea party and the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items, he also vaguely understands some aspects.

One is to choose a "Legendary Artifact" as the foundation for the legendary journey.

The second is to begin the process of "Body Spiritualization," gradually freeing wizards from their dependence on the physical body.

In comparison to the powerful physical bodies of alien races and transcendent creatures, a wizard's frail body, from apprentice to pre-legendary status, is a weakness, and to call it a "burden" would not be an exaggeration.

Aside from body-refining wizards, for whom the physical body plays an actual role in battle, it is always closely linked to the life of a wizard.

Because of this, wizards must construct protective force fields, learn various protective spells, and methods of self-preservation to protect it.

It is well-known that the spirit, soul (true soul), and body form the three foundational aspects of most life forms.

Knights choose the soul and body, enhancing their physical form and practicing combat techniques to protect themselves. Wizards choose the soul and spirit, striving to free themselves from the shackles of the physical body.

Therefore, completely transforming the concept of the "Body" into "Spirit" is essential. Eventually, the body and spirit, memory, and soul, amalgamate to become part of the "primordial soul," which is vitally important.

Chapter 1927: Physical Spiritualization, Knowledge Immortal!

In fact, this is exactly what the gods of the astral world do.

However, they take a shortcut by using the power of faith from the myriad of creatures to accomplish this step.

Ultimately achieving eternal divine persona within the astral world, the primary spiritual plane.

Wizards do not think highly of the power of faith; although this method is quick, it is too influenced by external factors.

Therefore, they rely on knowledge, depending on their own Strength, to achieve spiritual transformation.

Even, there was a wizard who once boldly proposed a hypothetical theory.

Knowledge Immortal.

What is true "eternal life"?

To live long without death, to be immortal and undying, immune to Reincarnation?

Yes, but not only that.

True eternal life, even if the planes collapse, the universe explodes, cannot affect oneself.

A true eternal being.

Watching with amusement as gods fall due to the depletion of faith.

Watching with amusement as Plane Sovereigns and worlds come to an end.

What in this world can achieve this?

Knowledge is everlasting, truth is undying!

A Legendary Wizard once said:

"Everything will be destroyed, only the Elemental Particles that form the foundation of matter, as well as the Veins and Trajectory governing the operation of all things in the universe, are immortal and undying.

Truth is the collection of Veins and Trajectories; only a wizard's Wisdom can penetrate the operating laws of the Veins and Trajectories, gain knowledge from them, master spells, transform oneself, and control immense power.

Therefore, every most fundamental spell model is constructed with spell runes, connected at different nodes, according to specific Veins and Trajectories."

To achieve eternal life, one must become truth itself, an immortal life constructed of knowledge.

The Supreme Realm for a wizard should be, 'I am the rule, I am knowledge, I am truth!'"

Of course, the so-called "physical spiritualization." Legendary Wizards have not yet realized it, but have only begun initial attempts.

After learning this knowledge, Levi also became perplexed.

Because he felt that after the legendary, the path of wizards seems to start diverging irreconcilably from that of knights.

If it comes to physical spiritualization, then what path should his knight's journey take?

He asked Ms. Lucy.

But the lady said.

"There's always a way out, the world must have an all-encompassing method... trust me, you can have it all. Besides, your worry now is premature."

Then Levi saw the light.

The precondition for worrying about this is that he must reach the legendary realm... as a student who has just started, why worry about being admitted to Tsinghua or Peking University!

Furthermore, the lady said.

After legend, compared to previous realms.

The biggest difference is that every wizard has a legendary path that suits their own characteristics, and everyone's circumstances are different.

Physical spiritualization is the current mainstream because that's how Sauron ascended to Level 11.

But Sauron also said:

"Those who learn from me live, those who imitate me die! Every Legendary Wizard must have their own methodology, instead of blindly imitating others. After legend, no one can teach you... including me."

So, truly at that realm, Levi might be able to carve out his own legendary path.

Levi has always believed that since the Body is deemed necessary by the universe for life, it must have its significance.

Sauron left the Ancient Saint plane as a testing ground and laid these plans, perhaps because he saw the meaning of the body and wanted later generations to try more paths.

Several days later.

Following Jin, Levi came to a very hidden entrance to a secret realm, emanating a subtle sense of danger.

Levi's protective force field flickered as he stepped inside.

Within the secret realm.

There was only a majestic and grandiose White Tower, similar to a wizard tower, adorned with spell runes commonly used by Spell Casters, glittering, with Levi finding the Wizard Runes quite similar.

The White Tower soared into the clouds, about a kilometer high.

[Intruder detected, extermination protocol initiated... Auron, activated!]

A mechanical voice rang out, surprisingly in the common language of wizards.

Levi's expression changed slightly as the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon Witch form materialized, with the emperor wielding shields, guarding in front.

Boom!

From within the White Tower, a beam of light shot out, mighty in strength, directly blasting the emperor away, deforming the shield.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon summoned four Earth Spirit Soldiers to charge at the White Tower.

Out of the White Tower flew puppets resembling alchemical creatures, holding Swords, spears, and halberds, attacking.

Levi's figure flashed.

A terrifying column of light descended from the sky, landing where he was originally, instantly melting the ground and leaving a deep pit with a diameter of about a mile.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon and the emperor coordinated with each other, withstanding the firepower of the White Tower, approaching it closely, the emperor swinging his sword down!

Sword Qi from the heavens swept across, as a protective shield lit up around the White Tower, withstanding the attack and then dissipating into the invisible.

The necks and dragon claws of the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon twisted around the White Tower, flapping dragon wings, shaking it, the ground trembling, the White Tower tilting.

Figures in White Robes flew out, among them not lacking the presence of three Level 6 upper-level auras. The leader was a Late Stage Level 6 elderly man, face filled with shock.

"Who are you? Why are you trespassing in our secret realm without authorization?"

Their many Arcanists, in conjunction with the Tower of Auron, were unable to subdue the intruder, who now had the upper hand.

Levi frowned and said:

"I've entered this place unintentionally, and without a word, you attack, isn't that a bit excessive?"

The old man changed his expression and said:

"This... We thought you were an invader, please leave quickly, and we will not pursue this matter further."

Levi smiled and retorted:

"If it weren't for my sufficient strength, that strike just now would have killed me. Without any compensation, I'm not leaving."

The elderly man inquired:

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"What compensation do you seek?"

Levi said:

"I want this Caster's Tower."

He realized that this object was akin to a real wizard tower.

If taken and modified, it could be used directly.

He had long coveted the wizard tower of the Fiery Flame Servants.

The elder said:

"Could you consider another condition... This Tower of Auron is the foundational heritage passed down among us Arcanists."

A thought struck Levi.

"You are Arcanists?"

The elder said:

"Yes."

Levi said:

"You must be descendants of the Otharian Empire, then."

Upon hearing this, the elder couldn't contain his sudden ecstatic joy:

"Has Lord been to the Otharian Empire? How is it now? Our ancestral home is indeed the Otharian Empire, which has a brilliant and splendid Arcane civilization, and there was an astonishingly talented Arcane Emperor."

Levi remained silent.

It seemed that these folks were still unaware that the Arcane civilization had been destroyed by the terror bugs, leaving only the Bug Luminist civilization struggling to survive. Speaking of which, he had sealed a Golden Aberration Insect and purified it. It's still in deep slumber, and Levi had yet to investigate it.

Seeing Levi's expression, the elder's face grew gloomy.

"The Otharian Empire has perished, hasn't it? No wonder our ancestors said we are the sparks of the Arcane civilization..."

Levi said:

"That's correct."

He surmised that before the fall of the Arcane civilization, the Arcane Emperor had placed a group of people within Sauron's ancient tower, hoping to preserve a seed of their culture, while the others continued to fight against the terror bugs.

Compared to the outside world, although the ancient tower was isolated, its dangers and uncertainties were minimal.

It was in the fifth level that Saint Emperor Zhou found the secret realm of the Energy Sect's heritage, which allowed him to break through to the sixth circle.

At that moment, Levi understood.

The Dark Ancient Tower was not only a trial ground for wizards but also a "paradise" and a "sanctuary of seeds" Sauron created for some civilizations.

Perhaps, within the ancient tower, there are other fellow civilizations' heritages waiting to be unearthed.

Levi said:

"You should also be aware that this place is the inner space of an extremely powerful supreme treasure, right?"

The elder replied:

"We have some understanding of it."

Levi said:

"As the enforcer of this supreme treasure, I mean no harm to you. How about we sit down and talk it over?"

The elder looked back at the group of young Arcanists behind him and said:

"Thank you, Lord."

Several days later.

Levi patiently listened to the stories of these Arcanists.

It was much as he had guessed, except that when their ancestors were sent away from their ancestral land, the group included level 8 and level 7 experts among them.

But times change, and without exchanges with others, by now, there are only three sixth-circle Arcanists left, along with a bunch of their disciples and grandchildren.

However, on the Sixth Layer, paired with the Tower of Auron, they are sufficiently self-sustaining to avoid the extinction of their heritage.

Levi wasn't particularly interested in Arcanists. Essentially, spellcasting civilizations were not all that different. Mages, Arcanists, they were all just variations of wizards. However, the possibility of mutual exchange and learning was there.

He said:

"As the enforcer, I have the authority to take you out of this place, but not just yet. I will give you a hundred years to consider. If you wish to leave this place and join the Wizard World, I will come to guide you then. Without exchange, your civilization's spark will eventually be extinguished."

His quota had already been given to the Snow Elf tribe, so even if these Arcanists wanted to leave, they would have to wait a hundred years.

The elder said:

"Alright, thank you, Lord. Indeed, we aren't mentally prepared to integrate with wizard civilization yet."

Levi waved his hand and disappeared into the secret realm. Now, he considered himself the heir to Sauron's will.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

This tiny place must preserve the seeds of the Energy Sect, Arcanists, and Mechanics civilizations, carry on their legacies, reach greater heights, and stand alongside wizard civilization to confront the Abyss!

...

Several days later.

The western part of the Sixth Layer.

On a desolate grassland ravaged by black beasts.

Levi, wielding the Crimson Dragon Slash, galloped freely, slaughtering!

Behind him, a dense horde of the Black Shadow Army and the Undead Calamity swept through the life of the black beasts like a tide.

It was time for Levi's favorite regular episode of persecuting the black beasts.

High above in the sky, Lord Victor sat amidst the clouds, wielding his sword in slaughter, skewering a group with a single strike.

Suddenly, Levi spotted a group of black beasts resembling giant elephants.

Each one exuded the strength of level 4, and even rank five, with not a few level 6 lords among them.

"Kill!"

He let out a long howl, as an incomparable Sword Qi ripped through the Earth, crushing the giant elephants.

The number and strength of the black beasts in the Sixth Layer surpassed those in the fifth level, also densely packed, requiring no need to waste Nine-leaf Blood Datura to lure them.

Levi chased and slaughtered the giant elephants, half a day passing without him realizing.

Corpses lay strewn across the land in his wake.

Leon had already gone on strike.

Except for occasionally collecting souls from level 6 black beast lords.

Other than that, it did not even glance at them, overwhelmed with busyness.

Levi had no intention of stopping these souls from entering the Underworld to reincarnate.

As night fell.

Levi suddenly felt a heart-palpitating aura approaching.

On the plain ahead, a Giant Elephant King towering hundreds of meters at the shoulder and spanning kilometers in length descended from the sky, its trunk smashing the Void, causing the Earth to tremble.

"A level 7 early-stage black beast? Excellent! Well met!"

Levi laughed out loud, his body enshrouded in the Red Emperor Domain, swelling in size. Barehanded, he leaped up and struck at the Giant Elephant King with a punch.

Victor provided protection for Levi, prowling the battlefield. He knew his master possessed boundless strength that needed a worthy opponent for a proper fight.

A earth-shattering battle erupted on the grassland. The land was torn up, and the sky seemed to be ripped apart.

The strength of the Giant Elephant King was on par with the Giant Whale King. Moreover, it was covered in long hair, with a layer of defensive crystals resembling scales underneath.

A man and an elephant dueled throughout the night until dawn.

The Giant Elephant King realized a problem; this little fellow in front of it wasn't just tough and strong, but also unkillable like a cockroach. A war of attrition was extremely disadvantageous for it.

Although the black beasts lacked intelligence, it instinctively began to flee.

Levi naturally couldn't let go of such an opportunity. Killing or subduing the giant elephant would both yield immeasurable value.

Chasing the giant elephant, he arrived before a massive rift valley filled with miasma and fog.

The giant elephant ducked into it and vanished. Levi's Hermit Rune flashed, his Danger Perception and Destiny Coin confirming multiple times before he delved into it.

After an unknown amount of time, Levi discovered a shocking scene at the center of the Great Rift.

What came into view.

Were the skeletal remains of various giant elephants from different eras.

And all their skulls were facing the center.

There lay the remains of a Giant Elephant King, dead for who knows how many tens of thousands of years, turned to bone, nearly a kilometer tall.

Inside the rotting mountain-like Giant Elephant skull.

A miniature elephant was playfully blowing dust around with its trunk, carefree and entertained. Truth Runes flickered on it.

"A Morning Star Artifact, the [Elephant God's Proof], one of the rare Body Refining Artifacts, finally a big catch!"

Chapter 1929: Decomposition Technique! The Mystery of Sauron!

Elephant God's Proof!

The "Illustrated Guide of Strange Items" records that such oddities might appear in the "Giant Elephant Graveyard," similar to the [Scythe Breath] previously acquired by Levi.

The older and larger the graveyard, the stronger the buried giant elephants, the higher the probability of the birth of the Elephant God's Proof.

This place seems to have been formed over tens of thousands of years.

There are numerous fallen giant elephants, including level 6 upper-level ones.

Especially the largest elephant bones, which might have been level 8 beings during their lifetimes.

It is likely that they were inadvertently sucked into the ancient tower from the Land of Darkness and then settled here, proliferating.

Due to the passage of too many years, the bones have lost their extraordinary traits and appear devoid of any spiritual energy.

Levi did not rashly try to capture that Morning Star Artifact. A level 7 Giant Elephant King might be lurking nearby, waiting to ambush him.

After arranging his back-up plans outside the Great Rift and settling the Dead Ash Dragon Palace and horse carriage,

Levi then fully armed himself, his figure shuttling through the Void, and blinked in front of the baby elephant.

The Struggle of the Trapped Beast emanated a brilliant light, sealing the Void surrounding the graveyard.

The baby elephant instinctively sensed danger, its trunk striking violently, attempting to shatter the Void and flee, but it was to no avail. After all, it was just an oddity. Even though it was Morning Star-level, how could it be a match for Levi?

A pair of red flames hands reached towards the baby elephant, which could not escape. It let out a pitiful cry and was caught by Levi.

Suddenly,

An angry elephant roar, as if coming through the ages from the depths of nothingness, echoed through the heavens and earth.

Thump!

Thump!

Thump!

The beating of a war drum resounded in the Great Rift.

Subsequently, it seemed as if countless lives were chanting.

"Oh Elephant God! The God that bears the heavens!"

"Oh Elephant God! The God that carries the Earth!"

"Oh Elephant God! The God of courage!"

"Oh Elephant God! May I have your strength, the sovereign of Gana!"

The Elephant God's song, like the ceremonial chants of a primitive tribe worshipping a totem, was soul-stirring.

Boom!

Dust flew, toxic gases dispersed, and a towering Elephant God's phantom emerged hazily!

Its trunk held up the heavens, its shoulders carried the clouds, and its feet stomped the Earth!

In its presence, Levi appeared as trivial as dust.

"Such a powerful Morning Star Artifact. Such uproar and grandeur are second only to the [White Emperor Holy Sword], which is a Bright Moon Artifact among the oddities I possess," remarked Levi.

According to the guide, the [Elephant God's Proof] is the ultimate form of such an oddity. Otherwise, if it would only advance to Bright Moon level in a few hundred or a thousand years, Levi wouldn't mind waiting.

But now, there was no need.

The Elephant God's song spread throughout the rift.

Countless giant elephant skeletons, like the Undead, rose to their feet, roaring and charging towards Levi with their tusks raised.

Levi put on the Music Fungus, his gaze seemingly calm, but his heart was filled with a fighting spirit.

"Kill!!!"

In a thought,

Nine-colored Divine Light illuminated the universe; the Emperor Dragon, burning with ferocity, pulled the emperor's Void into existence!

Boom!

Where the Chaos Sword Energy passed, thousands of giant elephant bones turned to ash.

These bones, already decayed, even if resurrected, could no longer match their former Strength, and only their might was formidable.

Levi fought across the eons of Space-Time, battling the once mighty giant elephants in the cosmos!

The Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames that burn everything in their path swept through, incinerating all enemies!

Rumble!

The Chaos Sword Energy and the giant elephant phantom collided, with a horrific impact sweeping out, and white waves of air rippled outwards!

The giant elephant phantom was split in half by the Sword Energy, its form gradually fading, and the sound of the Elephant God's song slowly diminished.

The battle did not last long.

On the battlefield, only Levi remained.

He stood atop the Emperor Dragon's head, behind him stood the indifferent figure of the Thunder Emperor.

As far as the eye could see, countless giant elephant phantoms looked peacefully at Levi, then scattered and entered the Land of Nihility.

The Elephant God's song was gone.

A baby elephant stood quietly in the center, then kneeled down its forelimbs, bowing towards Levi.

"Interesting, to obtain this oddity, I need to first conquer it, huh?" said Levi.

Levi grabbed the baby elephant with his giant hand and placed it into a specially made container.

"Next, let Gandaph refine this oddity, to advance his Body Refining Technique further," he contemplated.

According to the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items,

The [Elephant God's Proof] mainly provides the following functions: f

First, it can significantly enhance a wizard's physical condition and grant a naturally extraordinary physique known as the [Elephant King Body].

This physical condition does not refer to a body altered by body-refining runes, but its inherent quality. In other words, even if one discards their Body Refining Cultivation, they would possess an extraordinary physique. Theoretically, if a mortal could refine it, they could tear apart transcendent creatures in an instant.

Second, it can awaken the [Elephant God Body], a cultivation talent unique to body-refining wizards. With the [Elephant God Body], a wizard's meditation talent as well as the talent to create body tempering techniques and runes would all be enhanced to varying degrees.

Third, like Levi's [Scythe Breath], after refining, it bestows the ability to command herds, giving rise to an aura called [Elephant God Power].

This aura is similar to the [Dragon's Might] of the pure-blooded Dragon Clan. Even when facing elephant-type transcendent creatures of higher realms, it can impose some fundamental level of suppression, offering some advantages during combat.

Other functions are the typical features of oddities that might appear by chance, which specific ones are obtained depends on the refiner's luck.

If lucky, it might even produce a special spiritual creature as a companion.

Theoretically, most Truth Oddities can produce these special spiritual companions, but the chances are extremely slim.

Chapter 1930: Decomposition Technique! The Mystery of Sauron!

Just the functions of "Elephant King Body," "Elephant God Body," and "Elephant God Power" alone place the "Elephant God's Proof" at the pinnacle of Morning Star-level oddities.

Throughout history, the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items has recorded many oddities, but few are suitable for body-refining wizards.

Such an oddity, if placed in the Wizard World, would compel even seven-circle and eight-circle body-refining wizards to spend their entire fortunes to purchase it.

"Speaking of which, that Level 7 giant elephant hasn't come looking for trouble," Levi suddenly recalled the escaping Giant Elephant King.

In the Great Rift, apart from the Truth Oddity, there isn't much else of value, just corrupt bone powder scattered all over.

After another inspection, he found a few sixth-circle medicinal herbs, which were an unexpected joy.

Next, he continued to search for the Giant Elephant King.

The strength of this Giant Elephant King pales in comparison to the Snow Mountain Dragon King; Levi could defeat it on his own.

Therefore, he still wanted to subdue it and slowly purify it after returning home.

Whether for guarding doors or serving as a mount later on, it would be very impressive.

Moreover, this giant elephant herd most likely carries the bloodline of some powerful Legendary-level giant elephant.

Capturing more and breeding them could build a specialized Knights, trained in giant elephant-kind breathing techniques.

Several days later.

In the wilderness.

Levi once again saw the figure of that giant elephant.

"Vic, seriously injure it. I want to subdue it," Levi said.

This time, Levi did not intend to fight the elephant head-on; catching it that way would be impossible. He resorted to an unscrupulous sneak attack, aiming to deal a heavy blow.

Miles away.

Vic was already prepared; with a wave of his hand, the Amethyst Light Sword became a dazzling golden light, instantly reaching near the nostrils of the giant elephant.

Phwt!

Inside the nostrils of the giant elephant were dense forests of needle-like hairs.

The Amethyst Light Sword hacked its way through the obstacles, rampaging inside the nostrils.

The breath and hairs inside the nostrils formed a natural barrier.

Seizing this opportunity, Levi cast a Struggle of the Trapped Beast spell, sealing the surrounding Void and then activating his wizard form(s) and Primordial Spirit, stepping inside.

Within the nine-colored divine light, a familiar figure reappeared before the eyes of the Giant Elephant King. Seeing it was this troublesome enemy again, the Giant Elephant King felt numb inside. It did not even try to fight, fleeing as soon as it could. This enemy could not be killed; even if smashed into a pulp, it could resurrect. Its immense strength was useless.

"You can't escape!"

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon roared. In the Void, endless water elemental power formed a water dragon that entangled the giant elephant.

The giant elephant broke free from the restraint and continued to flee, but Levi leaped suddenly, the Falling Star Ring shining brightly, and punched the side of the giant elephant!

An unrivaled force burst forth, toppling the giant elephant's form like a collapsing mountain.

The Monarch shouted, and with a sword technique descending from the heavens, sliced through the giant elephant's impenetrable skin and into the solid flesh.

Slice!

The sound of a blade cutting through leather sparked violently!

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon took the opportunity to follow up, casting an Ice Dragon Prison over the land, slowing the giant elephant's movements and causing layers of Frost to form on its hide.

Two mighty creatures fought with the giant elephant.

Levi exited the fray, chanting, and a pitch-black curtain of water emerged from all sides of the giant elephant, closing in to form a giant water sphere, from which corrosive Black Water emerged.

Primordial Soul Technique·Netherworld Water Prison!

Many forms of Control restricted the giant elephant, greatly hindering its movement.

Levi pressed his advantage relentlessly.

Chanting a new incantation.

Above in the high skies, dark clouds gathered, Electric Snakes darting about, and an imposing Black Thunder Dragon emerged!

"Go!"

The Thunder Dragon struck down from the heavens, crashing into the giant elephant and scattering into millions of Electric Snakes that burrowed into its pores, like flesh-eating maggots further deepening the corrosion.

That wasn't the end.

In Levi's hands, the Wind Chasing Bow appeared, easily pulled back to full draw, the bowstring tensed to the Maximum.

He expended half of the Crimson Power in his body, coalescing into the toxin of "Crimson Rot," and attaching it to the arrows, forming a dense and bizarre plasma.

"Break!"

A blood-colored glow shot into the wounds of the Giant Elephant King.

The malicious Crimson toxin followed the blood flow of the giant elephant, spreading through its limbs and organs.

Under the triple corrosion of "Crimson Rot," "Netherworld Water Prison," and "Black Oblivion Thunder," the vast Strength of the Giant Elephant King rapidly dwindled.

As this progressed, the attacks from the Monarch and the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon grew more ferocious.

Levi thought:

"This big guy, lacking any significant spell-like ability, relies solely on his strong Body to resist. Compared to the Snow Mountain Dragon King, it's far inferior; too simplistic in its approach. Against an enemy like me, it was bound to suffer sooner or later."

In the end.

An Amethyst Light suddenly burst from within the giant elephant, its abdomen bleeding profusely, even its nine revolutions large intestine flopped out.

During the entanglement, the Amethyst Light Sword had caused havoc within the giant elephant's organs, causing severe internal injuries.

Of course.

Vic was also not in good shape, looking Pale, coughing incessantly, revealing a frail beauty to his visage.

To control a secret sword for extended high-intensity combat placed a serious drain on both Spirit and spell power.

Accompanied by a mournful wail.

Boom.

The giant elephant collapsed, dust billowing, its blood already flowing into rivers, soaking into the Earth.

Levi commanded the Monarch and the Emperor Dragon to hold it down. He approached, fully armed, and placed a series of spell restrictions inside the giant elephant's Body, sealing its Strength completely.

"I can only bring it back temporarily, purify it slowly, and then subdue it with force later on. I've already used up the Crimson Dragon Slave enslavement quota."

The witch sisters, Isa, Sorrett, the succubus and Mind Flayers, Evil Spirit Monarch. Not one more or less, exactly eight slots. Other sub-dragons and transcendent creatures have already been subdued by Levi using conventional methods.