

## **Wizard 1951**

Chapter 1951: Chat with Roger! Goal, Rainbow Sea!

Roger shook his head.

"I really don't know, my level is still far from that of the ancestor of wizards. Only he has the influence to grant us legendary wizards a second life. When you ascend to legendary status in the future, you can seek out the answers yourself."

Levi said:

"I understand. Do you have any other instructions, elder?"

Roger said:

"Do you see the colorful sea beneath me?"

Levi nodded.

Roger said:

"This is a magical place I encountered when I was traveling beyond the Pan-Plane, which I call the Rainbow Sea. There, I witnessed the creation of a Legendary Artifact of the Metal Faction, which I named the Dusk Spear. Before I left, I used legendary spells to hide the Dusk Spear within the Rainbow Sea. According to my estimation, it might come into being during your era. You may take it if you have the chance. But remember, it's best to refine Legendary Artifacts after reaching the realm of a Grand Wizard. By then, you should have understood which path you will take."

Levi let out a sigh. The conversation with Roger today was full of shocking revelations.

"Elder, I'll do my best to retrieve it, but the prospect of venturing into the Pan-Plane is still a distant matter for me."

Roger said:

"No rush; I have nothing else on this end..."

"Sigh, in death, all is indeed void."

With these words, his figure vanished into the Rainbow Sea aboard a lonely boat.

It was like a dream, waking up still filled with emotion.

Levi opened his eyes to find Victor standing beside him.

Fors and Rabid Wizard looked at Levi with envy.

"Congratulations, Sir Levi, on acquiring Roger's treasure."

Levi laughed and said:

"Thank you."

Through his senses, he knew Victor had not gained anything.

Among the others, it seemed there was another lucky one who had found something.

But Levi believed that what they found could not compare with his treasure.

Because his was the location and message of a Legendary Artifact.

"After I reach the ninth-circle, I will be able to retrieve it. It is of no use going there too early. The journey is too dangerous and unexpected accidents can occur."

During the banquet.

Levi naturally became the new center of attention, with people coming over to congratulate him, whether sincerely or not.

In any case, the first day passed calmly without any twists or the Council of Ten Thousand Clans causing trouble.

The next day.

The Roger Martial Arts Competition began early.

Levi was not very interested in it; the reward for first place was merely a Six-Circle High-Grade Witch Artifact.

The rules of the competition were numerous, for instance, only spells were allowed, and no use of any Wizard Tools or treasures.

Neither he nor his three avatars had any interest in participating.

Their bodies were equipped with top-grade Wizard Tools, so naturally, they were not interested.

However, other wizards remained quite interested. Anya also participated but did not place.

There was no helping it; all those who could come were geniuses, many with higher cultivation than him.

Triss comforted her son again:

"It's okay, participation is what matters, not the rest."

For Levi, the biggest gain of this journey was his conversation with Roger.

The third day.

The auction began as scheduled.

Including the recent rewards, Levi now had 1.5 billion Aether Stones on him.

All three avatars also had a lot, and altogether, they could easily gather about 3 billion.

If necessary, Levi could also borrow from Triss.

Overall, as long as there was something he needed, he was confident he could win the bid.

It was likely that none of the six-circle or even seven-circle wizards present had more wealth than him.

"I wonder if there will be breakthrough potions..."

In fact, Levi, after much persuasion and pestering on his side, spent 1 billion Aether Stones to acquire a breakthrough potion formula from Triss, named "Flame Demon's Furious Roar"—another delightful recipe requiring exploitation of demons, which could increase the breakthrough success rate by 16%.

Levi also asked Triss why her potions were always related to demons.

She explained that it was taught to her by the Black Abyss Walker, which comprised a series of demon potions, handed down from her teacher, the Deep Blue Sage...

In short, this group of master and disciples was determined to fight against demons to the end.

"Flame Demon Potion," its most core material, is the fresh heart of a Level 7 Flame Demon, a crystal core.

A Flame Demon Heart and a crystal core are only enough to refine one dose of medicine.

Then there are the rare plants like Fire Dragon Fruit and Demon Dragon Grass Medicine Powder.

Levi had Fire Dragon Fruit, just waiting for it to bear fruit; Triss had some remaining Demon Dragon Grass Medicine Powder on her side.

In essence, all that was missing was a Level 7 Flame Demon for Triss to refine.

So, regarding the Seven-Circle Breakthrough Potion, if it was available at the auction, it would be great to get it in advance for precautions.

If not, then he'd wait for the Blood Battle to start and look for an opportunity to hunt a Flame Demon.

With his strength, a Level 7 Early Stage Flame Demon Lord was sufficient to kill.

After the auction started.

One treasure after another began to go under the hammer, items like Six-Circle High-Grade Witch Artifacts and Seven-Circle Herbs, indeed there were many good things.

Ace's targets were material for weapon refinement and blueprints; Gandaph aimed for herbs and formulas; Lord Victor was responsible for bidding on primordial soul spells; their division of labor was clear. If there were any items they couldn't win, Levi would then step in.

So, halfway through the auction, the Gondor Three Heroes had already acquired several elemental metals, numerous excellent primordial soul spells, as well as an incomplete Seven-Ring Alchemist inheritance, which included another breakthrough potion formula named "Wu Meng Potion." It was another potion that could assist in breaking through to the seventh ring, but by itself, it was only a sixth-ring potion formula, and thus the success rate was much lower than Triss's "Flame Demon Potion" at only 7%, not in the same league. However, the upside was that there's no need to request higher-level wizards for refinement. As for Witch Artifacts and the like, they didn't bid for a single one, not only that, Holy Infant also took the opportunity to auction off a Six-Circle Masterpiece, pocketing 1.3 billion.

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"Next up for auction is the breakthrough potion, [Flower Fairy's Blessing Water], which can increase the success rate of breaking through to the seven-circle by 15%. It's definitely a top-grade item among breakthrough potions. The starting bid is 300 million Aether Stones, and each bid must be raised by at least 10 million."

Levi's eyes shone brightly.

"Not bad, comparable to the Flame Demon Potion. If the price isn't too outrageous, I'll bid for it, just in case."

He can't pin all his hopes on a future Blood Battle, and the Demon Dragon Grass powder that Triss has is only enough for two people.

Things like Demon Dragon Grass need to be used whole, and they are untransplantable. Acquiring them is not easy.

Just from Levi's side alone, at least four promotion potions are needed.

In fact, Hundred Flowers currently doesn't have any breakthrough potions.

However, with her ability, she should be able to get one on her own.

Therefore, the more breakthrough potions, the better.

Quickly.

The price of this potion has already surpassed 500 million and continues to rise.

There's no other way; so many wizards are here just for this.

Many people are going all out, living frugally, saving up to buy potions.

In the end, Levi settled the deal with a bang.

"1.1 billion!"

He hardly spent any money just now, just waiting for this moment.

As expected.

Once the offer of 1.1 billion came out, everyone's eyes turned to the private box where Levi was seated.

The private box could prevent investigations, but they guessed that among the people present, besides seven-circle wizards, only the Master Fire Dragon could afford such a price. The seven-circle wizards present, unless buying for juniors, had no need for this item and naturally would not waste their money.

Therefore, it must be 90% the Fire Dragon Wizard!

[Flower Fairy's Blessing Water] successfully obtained.

At the cost of 1.1 billion, Levi swallowed hard with pain.

In fact, most ordinary Six-Circle Perfect Wizards spend several billions to purchase Level 6 breakthrough potions, like trying their luck with inferior, lower success rate medicines such as the Wu Meng Potion. Levi's generous bid is indeed rare.

Then, the auction continued. Another rare treasure with the automatic protection function named [Silent Guardian] was sold at the sky-high price of 500 million.

From this, it is evident how much of a steal the Golden Apple Armor was for only 200 million Joss Paper.

Levi and his Three Avatars, already having Saturated Defense, capable of withstanding seven-circles attacks, did not participate in the bid.

Companions like Triss, Anya, and Alexandra also reaped their rewards.

Everyone in attendance bled heavily in their expenditures.

The Platinum Steeple made a killing from the service fee for hosting the auction.

Roger's banquet ended smoothly, without any incidents or hiccups.

Before leaving, Fors invited Lord Victor to give a lecture at the Platinum Steeple when he had a chance, to share the secrets of making a secret sword faster, further, and stronger.

The lecture fee offered was quite high, and Lord Victor, overwhelmed by the hospitality, promised to go after reaching the seven-circle.

The Phantom 60 airship broke through the sky, heading back to the Midland Continent.

Triss's ship followed behind.

Levi sat among them, closing his eyes and regulating his breath.

"Is it really going so smoothly? The Council of Ten Thousand Clans, are they really passing up this opportunity?"

His current Danger Perception gave no warning signs.

Before coming, he had no nightmares, and the [Nightmare Warning] was also not problematic.

"Perhaps I'm overthinking it. With so many primordial soul wizards here, how would any enemy dare to make a move."

...

Midland Continent.

At the entrance to the teleportation portal leading to the Bronze Realm, the Phantom 60 airship slowly emerged.

Gandaph joked:

"That went smoothly, almost too smoothly. Ace, you're no longer the center of attention among the All Clans."

The Holy Infant said:

"We can't let down our guard until we return to Gondor City. The meeting hall was guarded by an eighth-circle wizard, but now on the road, there's none. So many primordial soul wizards and staff members, could there really be no spies from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans? I have my doubts."

In a corner, Lord Victor sat cross-legged. The Star Sword floated in front of him, ready to charge into action at any moment.

High above in the sky, beyond the crystal wall, the Land of Darkness.

Three figures stood suspended in the air.

One was a member of the Void Spirit Clan, exuding a Level 6 Peak aura—it was unmistakably Mogus, who had escaped previously, and it looked like it had found a new body.

"Gandaph and his group have appeared near the teleportation portal. It's time for you both to make your move. If the assassination fails, I'll use my Void abilities to ensure your safety."

The other two figures were a male and a female.

Their luxurious blood robes and crimson skin were exposed as if muscles laid bare.

Both had blood-colored wings on their backs—the male had six wings and the female eight. They had slender figures, prominent chests, and were naked, standing bare in the Void.

In their overall appearance, they resembled angels sitting below Gods as in the legends, albeit with somewhat bizarre features.

They had no facial features, only holes similar to those on mahjong tiles—the male had six holes while the female had eight.

This was the Blood Angel clan, said to have numerous connections to the Gods.

The six-winged was a level six expert, and the eight-winged, a Level 7.

The male Blood Angel said:

"Lady Cagalli, I'll shoot the first arrow to draw some of their firepower and reveal their cards, then you shoot to try to make a one-hit kill. As long as we kill one, our mission is complete. Everyone on this ship is an important target for the organization, and worth a lot."

Cagalli responded indifferently:

"Get ready."

Then the wings of the Six-winged Blood Angel glowed intensely, as streams of blood-colored Strength flooded into the face.

From the six holes, six missile-shaped arrowheads emerged, exuding a destructive aura.

Cagalli did the same, with an even more terrifying aura infusing into the eight holes in front of her, gathering momentum.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Six beams of blood light pierced through the crystal wall, appearing instantly high above, heading towards Phantom 60 at breakneck speed, not any slower than the secret swords!

Boom!

A beam of blood collided with the protection barrier of Phantom 60.

The ship's protective array, capable of withstanding a hit from a seven-circle wizard, still shook violently. This alerted the dining squad immediately.

Gandaph cursed with a smile:

"Ace, you and your big mouth. Everyone sit tight, get ready for Void Travel."

In front of Phantom 60, sparks flew and a passage formed in the Void.

Boom!

Another beam of blood light exploded!

The shockwave swept through, shattering the Void passage instantly!

Victor, who had been meditating with closed eyes, opened them and said:

"It seems the enemy is launching a high-altitude strike through the crystal wall. Running is useless, we need to counterattack."

Above the teleportation portal, Levi's figure quietly emerged in the space beyond the crystal wall.

He had a feeling something was amiss and told Triss to head back first.

After turning invisible, he stealthily followed behind his duplicates. Through the connection with his duplicates, the moment Gandaph and the others were attacked, he knew it, and guessed that the enemy was striking from a distance outside the crystal wall.

"You're blocking the portal, huh? Today, none of you are going to make it back."

Chapter 1953: Demigod Relics!

Midland Continent.

A wizard battle group is hidden in a valley, resting.

They are the Mountain Giant Battle Group, usually responsible for patrolling the Midland Continent, and they also obey the commands of the congress, participating in the security for some major events, such as Roger's banquet. The commander of the Mountain Giant Battle Group is Soraya, a Seven-Circle Senior Wizard, and Laplace's cousin.

The members are chatting at the moment.

"At this Roger's banquet, those cowards from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans who only dare to launch sneak attacks didn't come to cause trouble."

"Yeah, we ambushed for three days and three nights, but not a single one showed up."

"The Council of Ten Thousand Clans has failed in many assassination attempts over the years, with Master Fire Dragon alone causing them sustained failures and heavy losses. Perhaps they have given up this time. I'm sure they're waiting to attack us when we're too busy to handle everything after the Blood Battle begins."

"Makes sense."

Soraya said:

"We must not let our guard down; the enemy is most likely to strike when we relax."

It's said that for every crafty move, there is a countermove even craftier.

People from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans have also become craftier, playing games with the Wizard Council by using all sorts of reconnaissance, counter-reconnaissance, traps, and counter-traps.

This has caused several subsequent fishing operations by the Wizard Council to end in failure.

Just as Soraya's words fell, she suddenly received an alarm.

"Three level 6 Amethyst Race individuals have been spotted near the transport portal 4 in the Realm of Crimson, and a primordial soul wizard from Norn City was severely injured! Nearby battle groups rush over immediately."

"At transport portal 5 in Hell Realm, three from the Black Rock Clan appeared as well! Calling for backup."

"Realm of Azure Cloud transport portal 7..."

Soraya's heart changed.

"It seems Gandaph just returned from the Bronze Realm."

She promptly contacts Gandaph, but gets no response.

In such cases, Gandaph is either in seclusion or in battle.

Clearly... it's the latter!

Soraya orders:

"Prepare an emergency teleportation array, set for destination, portal 3."

Watching the busy wizards, Soraya ponders.

Gandaph and Master Fire Dragon, Lord Victor, and several other geniuses have returned together, and there's strength in numbers.

Even if there are Level 7 assassins, they should be able to hold on for a while.

If they can create an opportunity for Lord Victor, a counter-kill isn't out of the question.

Old man, you can't die!

...

Portal 3.

As soon as the small banquet team debarked, they were faced with a fierce attack.

A sudden burst of blood light shot towards them.

Gandaph's body automatically reveals the Radiant King Armor and the Snow Iron Dragon Armor!

Boom!

The two top-grade Wizard Tools trembled under the ferocious attack but did not break.

However, some unsurmountable residual force still blasted Gandaph tens of miles away, and upon falling to the ground, he roared!

"White Elephant Ancient God!"

Accompanied by the roar of the ancient Elephant God, a phantom of the White Elephant descends from the heavens, merging with Gandaph.

On his body, a layer of Elephant King Armor surfaces, as rubbery as it is mysterious, exuding a wild and ancient aura!

Gandaph's aura as a Sixth Ring Senior Wizard bursts forth, as his figure blinks out of sight.

With one punch from the Ancient God, a blood light is shattered. That blood light was targeting Lord Victor.

Lord Victor sits in the void, surrounded by a Six-Ring Protection Array flashing with hexagrams, streams of golden light surge to the heavens, forming a golden barrier to protect him.

This is his specially purchased mini barrier — the Golden Guardian Barrier — convenient for quickly spellcasting and counterattacking in emergencies.

Gandaph says:

"Focus on accumulating power; we'll protect you."

Lord Victor replies:

"You all be careful too. There is a Level 7 Expert among the enemies, and they seem formidable."

The Holy Infant, holding a feather fan, descends from above, and the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella transforms into a sky-covering umbrella, adding another layer of protection.

The two sword-wielding dragon descendant witches combine their powers, creating a river of ice and fire, annihilating several blood lights.

Alexandra sighs:

"As expected, you're still a hot target for the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, Master."

Elsie is also helplessly annoyed; she thought this time would be trouble-free, but it seems joy came too soon.

Boom boom boom!

Suddenly, the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella trembles violently as a Level 7 blood light assault from Cagalli strikes instantly!

Boom!

The blood light explodes, directly flipping the ancient umbrella away.

Next, another blood light strikes, too fast to react to!

Bang!

Even the Holy Infant guarding Lord Victor's side is blasted away.

Fortunately, with Snow Iron Dragon Armor and Snow King Protection, he is unharmed. Indeed, these blood lights are the Blood Angels' kill moves, more powerful than the spells of ordinary Seven-Ring wizards.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Six more blood lights viciously strike!

The wizards are all using everything they have to form a defensive perimeter around Lord Victor, with layers of barriers surfacing!

Boom boom boom!

Explosions that shake the earth cast huge blood-colored fireballs into the wilderness, where various spells spectacularly intertwine!

In an instant, a Gold Star Taibai reminiscent of the Great Sun sweeps across the sky, prying open and shattering the blood-colored fireball!

Within a twenty-mile radius, metal elemental power begins to churn, flowing into the Great Sun Gold Star.

Primordial Soul Witch Image·Tai Bai Jinxing!

And beneath this imposing Tai Bai Jinxing, four distinct and enormous wizard forms are entrenched, thoroughly awe-inspiring.

The Demon Suppressing Ming King, Purple Extreme Holy Dragon, Cold Dragon Lying River, Radiant Dragon Queen!

All are renowned wizard forms listed on the Wizards Ranking. Yet they seem to pale in comparison to Tai Bai Jinxing.

This is the first time Lord Victor has used wizard forms to fight the enemy. The Holy Infant and Gandaph, being allies, are in the know and understanding. For Alexandra and Elsie, who have never seen such a sight before, their eyes are wide and their hearts shocked.

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Alexandra marveled:

"Assuming the star as the wizard form, majestic and grand!"

In the midst of the Cold Dragon, Elsie calmed her emotions.

"This is not just any star, take a closer look."

In the dazzling star full of intense light, a faint figure in blue robes, ethereal as if from another realm, could be seen.

His face was indiscernible, but he emitted a terrifying aura of slaughter that pierced the heavens!

Lord Victor looked at these companions who served as protectors and declared:

"Everyone, the counterattack begins now."

The main body is ready as well, just waiting for everyone to strike simultaneously to encircle those three alien races and deliver the fatal blow!

"My fists can't wait any longer."

Gandaph rubbed his palms eagerly, Holy Infant's gaze was stern, and the two women had solemn expressions.

The Star Sword above Victor's head merged with the Gold Star Taibai into one.

In that moment, the blue-robed figure practicing swordsmanship within the star seemed to possess a soul.

His profound gaze looked towards the deep space; his arm raised, longsword pointing to the heavens, he spat out a command!

"Kill!"

One after another, shadowy figures practicing sword control emerged from the Gold Star Taibai, each holding a Green Blade Sword, radiating an extremely sharp murderous aura, even sword intent. They whisked Gandaph and others away, disappearing from the battlefield in an instant.

This marks the dispatch of the sword immortals!

Land of Darkness.

The concealed Levi opened his eyes.

"Let's start. Shut the door and beat the dog!"

Struggle of the Trapped Beast traced a graceful arc.

Accompanied by the imposing virtual shadow of the Colosseum descending.

Those three figures still ambushing Gandaph and his group suddenly felt uneasy.

Mogus said:

"Damn it, someone's ambushing us from behind! Let's go, no time for prolonged battle. Those guys have at least one top-grade Wizard Tool each, some even have several, and they're all damn self-protecting types, even Level 7 beings can't kill them, we can't fight this battle."

Top-grade Wizard Tools, aren't they supposed to be rare? How come these guys have at least one each, some even more, even top talents can't afford such luxury?

He hadn't realized that even the renowned Blood Angels for their attacking and killing prowess had failed.

The two Blood Angels were reluctant to give up.

If not for the ambush, with another attack, those people with top-grade Wizard Tools might not have been able to withstand.

On Mogus, multi-colored radiance flared, and he began to resist the sealing power of the Struggle of the Trapped Beast. Holding onto the two Blood Angels, he prepared to forcibly retreat using his own talents.

Levi threw out a black bag without any hesitation.

This was the [Bag of Gluttony], a freshly forged top-grade Wizard Tool.

The Bag of Gluttony split open a pitch-black slit, and a tremendous suction force arose, holding Mogus and his companions trying to leave in place.

Meanwhile.

In the Void.

Suddenly, five figures appeared.

All of them followed behind the virtual shadows of the sword immortals with murderous aura engulfing them!

Gandaph sneered.

"Thinking of running? No chance!"

Demon Suppressing Ming King soared into the high skies, as a massive Shattering Void hand seal descended from the sky!

"Radiant King Shocking God Palm!"

Before the hand seal landed.

A sword light had already pierced through Mogus' body, unleashing thousands of Sword Qi.

Strike twice.

Mogus's body was effortlessly ripped apart by the Sword Qi. In the chaotic flow of the Void, Mogus's true soul, with a shocked expression, trembled mentally:

"How is this possible? No!"

Amid his cries, a white spider web fell down, snatching the true soul of Mogus trying to sneak away again.

"Hehe, no food can escape Leon's Perception!"

Leon, like playing tug-of-war, dragged the true soul of Mogus over.

Mogus truly was like a slippery loach, if it were another wizard, maybe Mogus would have slipped away again.

But Leon, to souls, to true souls, was practically a god-like being.

After all, to him, these were food!

Mogus, perished.

The two Blood Angels who were initially counting on Mogus to lead them away panicked.

Radiant King Shocking God Palm targeted the Six-winged Angel!

Boom!

Pairs of Blood Wings opened like blooming lotuses, blocking the sky and forming a bloody barrier, which stood against this fatal blow.

The next moment, seven ice flames shaped Phoenixes and nine high-temperature permeating crimson fire dragons, surrounded them, attacking from all sides. Phoenix cries and dragon roars thundered, followed by a tremendous explosion, turning into a purple Sun, illuminating the Land of Darkness!

After the explosion.

The Six-winged Blood Angel was reduced to nothing but a horrified skull with six hollows, dying with eyes wide open. Cagalli's eight wings formed a bloody star, protecting her within it, the surface battered and drenched in blood.

She shook off the purple flames adhering to the surface, facing the six people surrounding her, none of which were Level 7!

Although they were all freaks and geniuses, as a Level 7 being, she thought she should still have a chance to escape.

After all, the Blood Angels were a noble race of the Multidimensional Plane God Race!

Boom!

A golden light-shining fist emerged behind Cagalli!

Levi took advantage of her distraction with the duplications to launch a sneak attack.

Cagalli was blown away by a punch, vomiting blood, her robust Blood Angel body displaying crack after crack.

At the same time, the attacks from three duplications and two dragon descendants came striking again.

"Blood God Asura!"

Cagalli roared, her eight wings transforming into eight blood-bladed scythes, spinning like a dreidel!

The combined Ice and Fire Secret Swords were chopped off, the Demon Suppressing Ming King's palm was sliced off, the Holy Infant's ice flames were torn apart, but those sword immortal shadows that flew out from the Gold Star Taibai plunged into the blood light like moths to a flame, Cagalli's heart-wrenching scream echoed.

On the eight wings, shocking cracks appeared, some even becoming severed.

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These sword immortal phantasms are a special technique of the Pale Monarch's wizard form.

Generally speaking, aside from innate spells and primordial soul spells, wizard forms do not have special techniques, they are just external projections and amplifications of a wizard's spiritual force.

The reason why the Pale Monarch can do this is probably closely related to the Bright Moon Artifact created by the White Emperor's Son.

Cagalli is in anguished despair as eight beams of blood-red light shoot out from the holes.

The power of these blood lights is great, but so is their consumption; however, there is no room for concern about that now.

The blood lights, like guided missiles, precisely attack everyone present, but most of them head straight for Lord Victor.

Clearly, after experiencing everything that has just transpired, she feels that Lord Victor, even more than Levi, is the most likely to seriously injure or even kill her on the field.

In fact, ever since Lord Victor severely wounded Mogus with a single strike, he has become a thorn in the side of the Council of All Clans; it's just that they haven't found the right opportunity to act.

Shrouded in his innate spells, Lord Victor slipped into the Gold Star Taibai, followed closely by three blood lights!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

The blood lights entered Gold Star Taibai and the resulting explosion obliterated it.

A moment later.

The Star Sword emerges from the explosion, and Lord Victor's figure appears; his complexion is slightly pale.

"Lord Victor, you retreat first."

The voice of the main body arrives, and Lord Victor quickly leaves the place. Indeed, he is more suited to attacking from a super far distance outside the battlefield.

"To enhance my frontal combat ability, I still need to figure out the Heavenly Star Sword Formation, which can be both offensive and defensive."

Elsewhere.

The less powerful Alexandra and Elsie also retreat to a farther distance, and like Lord Victor, they switch to harassing the enemy with secret swords while keeping watch on the battlefield.

Level 7 battles are indeed perilous.

Only the physically strong Gandaph and Holy Infant, filled with top-grade Wizard Tools, dare to confront Level 7 experts on the front lines.

"Nine-headed Emperor Dragon! Time-Riding Six Dragons!"

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon looms deep in space, toppling the Blood Angel to the ground, its nine heads biting into various parts of its body, wrapping around her and releasing innate spells at close range!

Boom, boom, boom!

The terrifying explosions send shockwaves that turn the surrounding meteorites into dust.

At the same time, the Emperor's Sword slashes down, and the Chaos Sword Energy surges like the Milky Way falling from the Nine Heavens!

Levi's Six Suns Continuous Explosion and Thunder Dragon Skill follow closely behind!

Facing a Level 7 expert, saturating attacks are a must, especially against this unknown race and its unrevealed traits.

After a barrage of attacks, the Blood Angel's protective blood light shatters into pieces.

She stands up, battered and scared, clearly not expecting that among them, the black-armored swordsman is the most powerful, capable of suppressing her head-on when unleashing his full firepower!

Her shattered body trembles non-stop, resolved in her heart.

"I have to resort to Divine Descent."

With a look of resignation, her fervent prayers spread throughout heaven and earth.

"The end is also the beginning!"

"Death is just a rebirth!"

"With my blazing broken body!"

"Play the Blood and Fire Song!"

"Pray for the descent of my God!"

Boom!

Countless attacks come her way, but she doesn't dodge anymore.

Cagalli's body transforms into a cluster of indecisive blood-red flames, shooting straight into the sky.

All the attacks are swallowed up as if sinking into the ocean.

A tremendous presence descends, that of a Twelve-winged Blood Angel, an ancestor of the current Blood Angel clan and a true "God's Angel"; its face has twelve voids, emitting an aura of destruction.

A true Twelve-winged Blood Angel is a Level 9 being, but they cannot easily come to the Multidimensional Plane. Now, Cagalli invites the divine spirit into her body, borrowing the Power of the Angel, yet it is terrifying enough.

Under the enhancement of Demigod Power, Cagalli ascends to the extreme, her strength rapidly increases, swelling from Level 7 Early Stage to near Level 7 Late Stage.

Seeing this, Holy Infant and Gandaph quickly withdraw, and Levi also decides to temporarily avoid the edge.

But then, from the faces of that Twelve-winged Blood Angel, twelve beams of light fly out, aiming to kill the three.

Gandaph's body, filled with millions of body-refining runes, roars like a giant elephant, and howls of Heavenly Dragons are heard. Suddenly, he explodes into a torrent of black particles.

This is the original form of the Toxic Swarm and essentially consists of the insects that formed Gandaph's flesh and cells. It's Gandaph's ultimate life-saving ace that is not easily used; as long as a portion of the Toxic Swarm escapes, he can have a Resurrection and be reborn.

The near Level 7 Late Stage Blood Light cannot be withstood, even with top-grade Wizard Tools on his body.

On the other side.

Protection layers materialize around Holy Infant, with top-grade Wizard Tools orbiting his body. He enters Elementalization State, ready to brace against the terrifying Blood Light.

As for Levi, he is unharmed.

He simply self-destructs, dispersing into heaven and earth.

In truth, he believes that he could probably withstand such an attack.

But there is no need to try, the enemy might have a connection to the Gods, and can't be measured by common sense.

Outside the battlefield.

Meteorites float, and within the Death Ember Divine Palace, Levi's figure emerges; his demeanor is calm as he looks into the distance.

"Gandaph and Holy Infant have so many top-grade Wizard Tools to protect themselves, they should be safe, but injuries are inevitable. In this line of work, who doesn't get hurt?"

Levi is quite confident in their ability to protect themselves. Investing a fortune to create a full set of top-grade equipment is for exactly these situations.

However, in an instant, Levi's brows unfold and he says to himself:

"Holy Infant and Gandaph are unharmed, that's great. Thank you, Lady Soraya, and also thanks to Gandaph's old man charm."

Chapter 1956: Demigod Relics!

In the past, officials always arrived late, but this time they were quite punctual.

On the battlefield.

The blood light from the Twelve-winged Blood Angels was mostly blocked by the towering, kilometer-high phantom of a Mountain Giant.

The giant spread its arms, extending infinitely, transforming into continuous mountain peaks, forming high walls around the enemy.

One by one, well-trained figures stood in the void, clearly the wizards of the Mountain Giant Battle Group.

They are a level above the Dragon Knight Wizard Group, the elites of the elites within the military.

With their strength, coupled with the battle group array, under Soraya's leadership, they could easily confront and annihilate a projection of a Twelve-winged Blood Angel, even against level 8 alien races.

Soraya's expression was grave.

"The Blood Angel Clan? Seems like the Divine Race Alliance of the Multidimensional Plane has also joined the Council of Ten Thousand Clans... The waters of the plane convergence are getting murkier."

Gandaph exclaimed joyfully:

"Oh, Soraya, your timing is impeccable, I almost didn't get to see you."

Soraya spoke coldly:

"Cut the pretense, don't think I didn't see those top-grade Wizard Tools of yours."

Seeing those Wizard Tools, Soraya knew that she had been worrying over nothing.

How could this old fellow possibly die?

The Holy Infant said with a smile:

"Thank you, lady, we owe you a great deal this time."

Soraya, with a face changing as if in a Sichuan opera, smiled warmly and said:

"No need to be courteous, Master. If it wasn't for you guys holding those people back, we might not have been able to take down those three alien races."

In the distance.

Lord Victor and the two dragon descendant ladies also hurried over.

Alexandra was still frightened, clearly not expecting the Blood Angel to be so terrifying. She asked:

"My lady, what is the origin of that angelic-looking alien race just now?"

Soraya said:

"This place is not safe to stay for long. Let's find a secure place to talk. By the way, wasn't there another friend at the scene just now?"

The Holy Infant said with a smile:

"It was the Dusk Palace Master, he came with us and has probably left by now."

Soraya nodded and smiled:

"Ah, it was Sir Levi. It seems there is no need for us to take action; the Blood Angel is no match for you."

As Laplace's cousin, she knew that Levi was the man who could tear apart members of the Sixth-level Peak Purple Crystal Clan bare-handed and was a key focus of the congress's higher-ups.

Elsewhere.

Levi, having finished adjusting his breath on the meteorite.

The void cracked and Little Leon, carrying a bulging bag of things, spoke mysteriously:

"Master, I found some good stuff."

Saying so, it produced a crystal-clear blood feather, emanating a pure negative energy divine power.

Levi asked:

"Did you get this from that Twelve-winged Angel?"

Leon patted his belly, proudly declaring:

"I secretly took it, impressive, right?"

Levi praised Leon.

The little guy was simply an "automatic pickup" robot, a little treasure to his master.

Levi guessed that this blood feather was similar to the 13 Primordial Blood Qilin scales of the Venerable Blood Scales he acquired before.

The Twelve-winged Angels, as the top-tier civil servants under the Heavenly Father, are demigod beings!

So to speak, this was a genuine "Demigod Relic," and Levi was inwardly excited.

However, since the item involved the Gods, Levi dared not rashly keep it on him, fearing it would draw the attention of the existences in the astral world using unimaginable methods. At the moment, he also didn't know what to do with it.

"When in doubt, use the Purification Elixir."

Levi soaked the blood feather in the Purification Elixir, and upon returning to the human realm, he found a place in the Outer Sea of the Ancient Dragon Continent, where he heavily sealed and restricted the container and hid it in the Sea Abyss, also setting up a hidden array to shield it.

"I'll come back to check on it from time to time to see if it's there. I'll carry it with me when my power is sufficient."

Dealing with the existence of demigods, no amount of caution was too much. Just now, the alien race's dying counterattack would have proven fatal to other top-tier geniuses if it weren't for him and his duplication each possessing unmatched abilities and treasures.

While Levi had not truly encountered the beings of the astral world, he had come into contact with those from the Nightmare World and the Underworld. None of the powerhouses from these places were easy to deal with.

And through Gandaph and Soraya's conversation, Levi also learned about the identity of the alien race from just now.

"Blood Angels, members of the Divine Race Alliance."

The so-called God Race, according to the congress, is actually just a group of alien races that believe in the Heavenly Father.

However, compared to weaker races like Humans, those naturally strong alien races, if blessed with the power of the Heavenly Father, become incomparable to humans in strength.

Likewise, for the Heavenly Father, one million mortal followers are not as valuable as a single eight-winged Blood Angel.

The Blood Angel Clan, even rarer than the Amethyst Race, worships the Blood Fire Dominator of the astral world.

This is a divine being whose worship is mainly concentrated among alien races, like the Legendary Emperor, who possesses two divine authorities: Blood and Fire.

The Divine Race Alliance is a group of alien races worshipping the Blood Fire Dominator from below the Multidimensional Plane, also known as the Blood and Fire Song.

Of course, besides the Blood Fire Dominator, there are followers of other divine beings aligned with the Blood Fire Dominator who have joined the alliance, styling themselves as the God Race.

According to current intelligence, the leader of the God Race is a Level 10 Strongman who is said to be eligible for Divine Enthronement to ascend to the astral world, but has not done so.

Previously, the congress did not include the Divine Race Alliance on the potential danger list, mainly because the headquarters of this group was not located within the Pan-Plane.

Chapter 1957: Demigod Relics!

The interdimensional convergence didn't affect them; it seems they've actively entered the fray, wanting a piece of the action.

This is not good news for wizard civilization.

If all those alien races join the Council of Ten Thousand Clans and become enemies of wizards, we'd be universally opposed. Even the strongest civilization couldn't bear that.

"As Roger said, this is the Golden Age where many legendary wizards may choose to be reincarnated, to face this crisis together. If there are dozens of legendary wizards, then we're in a stable position,"

Several days later.

Levi finished tallying up the spoils inside Leon's small package, unable to hide his delight.

Aside from some regular materials, there are two particularly noteworthy items.

One is the Void Treasure Pearl dropped by a member of the Void Spirit Clan after death, which is great for Weapon Refinement.

The other is a piece of rank seven Energy Metal, emanating strands of negative energy.

This is Blood Tears Metal, perfect for recasting Levi's Crimson Cloak.

He couldn't help but joke:

"In the past when I was weak, dark wizards sent me treasures. Now that I'm strong, it's time to fleece the alien races."

Flower Hall.

Elena is still in seclusion.

As for the potion from the auction, Levi plans to wait and see before deciding who to allocate it to.

The Blood Battle is about to start. If the number of Level 7 Flame Demons is high, he and his three avatars will use the Flame Demon Potion to advance, and give the Flower Fairy Potion to the first among the Hundred Flowers to break through.

Otherwise, it would be a waste of time for her to seek out potions on her own. Besides, Hundred Flowers is family, and her advancement to rank seven would also strengthen both Levi and the Ancient Dragon Continent. There's nothing to hesitate about.

The Flame Demons are one of the most prosperous demon tribes of the Abyss, with members generally having strong abilities.

Demon lords, numerous as carsps crossing the river, are mostly the main force in the Blood Battle.

Levi is not worried about this material.

As for the Demon Dragon Grass.

The current powder stash is enough to refine two potions, and he and Lord Victor should advance after Hundred Flowers, each getting one.

The Holy Infant and Gandaph might need another two hundred years to advance.

By then, it would coincide with the next opening of the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm, finding another Demon Dragon Grass shouldn't be a problem.

If that doesn't work, there's another method: shamelessly approach the Black Abyss Walker or Ms. Lucy.

After all, as long as he pays the corresponding price, it wouldn't be considered too abrupt.

...

A month later.

Levi opened the newspaper.

[Security Daily: Recently, the forces of evil led by the Council of Ten Thousand Clans have made numerous assassination attempts on the attendees of Roger's banquet. Thanks to the Wizard Council's preemptive arrangements, the brave front-line fight of the Warband Wizards, and the efforts of all sectors of society, we have countered and eliminated 14 elite members of alien races of Level 6 and above, dealing a heavy blow to the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.]

The congress habitually reports only the good news, not the bad.

According to inside information from Gandaph, it's true that we lost 14 sixth-level alien races members, but on the wizards' side, we also lost three geniuses.

One from Norn City, who faced off against a squad from the Amethyst Race and was hammered to death without even his primordial soul escaping.

One from the Death Sect.

And the last one is an old acquaintance of Levi's.

A member of the Letney Family, the golden-haired witch who encountered an assassin from the Void Spirit Clan and was completely annihilated.

"The Letney Family is really pitiful, losing two geniuses,"

Levi thought with schadenfreude.

However, for such giants, this is indeed a serious hit but not enough to lead to their decline.

"Come to think of it, the mount of that Electric Eel Wizard father was the Wind Dust Dragon if I remember correctly. Now I happen to be lacking a sixth-circle wind-element Dragon."

Levi's Sky Dragon secret medicine is mainly supported by the lightning-type Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon and Wild Electric Dragon Eel. For the wind element, he's still using the lower-level one from Raja, so it's indeed time for an upgrade.

"Continue cultivating, and once I've developed my spiritual force to its Maximum, I can concentrate on practicing primordial soul spells."

Midland Continent.

The Gondor Three Heroes have returned to their peaceful lives.

Dawn Tower.

Lord Victor spends his days studying primordial soul spells and learning arrays, with the long road ahead and only his sword for company.

As for The path of the Energy Sect, perhaps due to the White Emperor's Son inheritance and Spiritual Fetus Physique, he feels no difficulty in cultivation. In forty years, he has advanced to the Mid-stage of the Heaven-Man Connection, which is the universal standard of level 4.

At this rate, when he reaches the seventh ring, he should also reach the Shattering Void Realm, and with a breath of Shattered Invisible Sword Qi, he can slay enemies!

Fire Dragon Shop.

The Holy Infant has gradually reduced their Weapon Refinement work, delving more into cultivation, striving for the Sixth Circle Perfection realm.

Nowadays, with Alexandra and Elsie both as exceptional fifth-circle weapon craftsman, along with Silverbeard and Steel Teeth, the Fire Dragon Shop's daily operations don't require his oversight.

Pharmacy.

Apart from contacting Witch Soraya, Gandaph has little interaction with other friends of the opposite sex.

Everyone is working hard, and he doesn't dare to slack off. The Thousand-Handed Ancient God, Ten-Winged Sky Dragon, and his studies in Pharmacy are enough to keep him busy.

...

At the edge of the Pan-Plane.

Deep in space, in the Dark Temple.

Aboard the star, several leaders are in discussion.

"This assassination attempt was a massive failure. None of the key figures died. Why are Fire Dragon Ace, Gandaph, and Victor still alive? In contrast, we sent out Blood Angels who died. Aren't God Race supposed to be the strongest race?"

"Of course, our God Race is powerful. We failed because we picked the hardest nuts to crack. We, the God Race, lost a level 7 fanatic and said nothing, so why are you being so sarcastic?"

Chapter 1958: Demigod Relics!

"Enough, let's call off this matter. For now, halt all assassination operations. Before the Blood Battle begins, all emissaries and walkers are to cease their activities."

"Understood, but that Levi, he requires special attention. His performance on Roger Mountain was quite unexpected."

"Heh, this person is even more difficult to deal with. Quite a few of the old fogeys are watching him; unless we send out a real powerhouse, it's no use. But this also shows his importance."

Suddenly.

Another star lit up.

A vortex akin to a black hole emerged.

A figure in a black robe, leaning on a staff, with an indiscernible face and profound gaze, appeared.

Beside the stars, a titan spoke:

"Dark Sun Sovereign, I heard that in the past, in the Wizard World, you once obtained Roger's Treasure. Tell me, what do you think the two lucky ones who found Roger's Treasure this time will gain?"

The black-robed wizard seemed not to have spoken for a long time, and he hoarsely said:

"I do not know. When the time is right, perhaps I can let my duplicate... go and test the waters... Roger, that's a very distant memory."

...

In a blink of an eye.

Six years swiftly passed by.

Year 162 of Nora.

There are 55 years left until the next opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

There are 200 years left until the next opening of the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Feather King Hall.

With the rise of a level 6 aura piercing the heaven, and a hearty laughter echoing in the skies.

The Lizardmen of the battle group looked towards that formidable figure.

"The Feather King has reached level 6!"

"Yes, our Lizardmen, we have finally birthed a level 6 expert!"

"It hasn't been easy."

The hearts of the Lizardmen were filled with hope. Over the years, they witnessed the Blood Knights, Black Knights, and others from the Dusk Holy Temple successively reaching level 6.

On the other hand, the ancient kings who originally held the lead had struggled to break through.

At one point, they feared the Lizardmen might never reach level 6.

The Feather King's ascension was like a shot of confidence for them.

The Lizardmen, with their Ancient Saint Dharmic Formulation, could indeed reach level 6.

Upon hearing of the Feather King's rise to level 6, the 18 Twilight Cavalry arrived, one after another, to offer their congratulations.

As one of the earliest organizations to share both good times and bad, the growth of the Lizardmen and the knights had been mutually witnessed.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi also learned of this good news.

"Not bad, worth all the effort Sauron had put in back then."

Three years later.

Year 165 of Nora.

A majestic golden lion, vast as a mountain, lay above the skies of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

That day, the Golden Lion Knight finally stepped into the early stages of the level 6 realm.

Even earlier than his teacher, Emperor Mu.

The Old Golden Lion on the Yellow Earth Continent, upon hearing this news, wept with joy.

"Ancestors, our family has always taken pride in you, and now, your descendants have become your glory!"

The once radiant "legendary knights" would finally once again ascend the stage of history, in a new form.

In the dome of the Wizard World, the dark clouds of the Blood Battle grew denser.

...

Endless Sea.

A certain secret realm.

This was the stronghold of the Boiling Beast Blood.

The top-level dark wizard organization which once caused an uproar in the Endless Sea with the Black Sun Steeple has lain dormant for hundreds of years.

This day.

Figures of bloodline modification wizards of odd shapes and forms all looked on with terror at the center.

In the sky above, elemental power surged within a thousand miles around, casting terrifying anomalies.

Gigantic shadows of ancient beasts, the Dragon Clan, and other powerful entities roared and rampaged within, their presence frightening!

"What's happening?"

"Not sure, could it be that the Tower Master is undergoing tribulation?"

"Tribulation?"

"Yes, isn't it said that to advance to the ninth circle, one also needs to face catastrophe? It's just not limited to the three calamities and four disasters anymore; there are unknown tribulations to descend. Every wizard faces a different one; that is the Great Tribulation one must confront when advancing to level 9."

"The Tower Master will succeed, right?"

"There shouldn't be any problem. Who is the Tower Master? He is the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch! He is one of the rare bloodline modification wizards throughout history who could fuse with the bloodlines of a hundred beasts. Moreover, he has absorbed 49 Miracle Fruits collected and gained benefits beyond our imagination! Those so-called top-level geniuses in the Wizard World are nothing compared to the Tower Master of the past, let alone the Black Sun."

"That's true, in my opinion, only someone like the Dawn Divine Sword Victor can be mentioned in the same breath as the young Tower Master and the Black Sun. The others are not worth mentioning. They're just like fleeting blossoms, and not all of them will necessarily advance to the eighth circle."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The terrifying tribulation of the three calamities and four disasters covered a thousand miles, and the wizards affected by the Boiling Beast Blood retreated three sheaths away.

A brawny man with the tattoos of a hundred beasts on his body emerged, laughing wildly.

"Hahaha, the ninth circle has arrived; how far can the legendary be?"

The Hundred Beast Berserk Witch's aura soared to the sky!

Behind him, over a hundred heavenly and earth-shaking giant beast phantoms silently stood tall between heaven and earth.

"Break for me!"

He threw a punch, and the phantom beasts roared and flew out, colliding with the clouds of tribulation from the three calamities and four disasters in the sky!

Within a thousand miles, whether it was clouds or mountains, all were obliterated into the primitive forces of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water under this energy fluctuation.

"Is this the strength of a Grand Wizard going all out? Horrifying!"

"Indeed, we can't even imagine how powerful Legendary Wizards must be."

The crowd marveled at the Tower Master's strength, even a primordial soul wizard felt insignificant.

Wizard Ten Rings.

Low-level, middle-level, high-level, Grand Wizard, Legendary!

Five major levels.

Each breakthrough brings about earth-shaking changes, especially the latter three levels, also known as the "Heavenly Three Gorges".

Rank five to level 6.

From using one's own strength to beginning to summon the power of heaven, shattering the Void, this is the first Sky Chasm.

Level 8 to level 9.

Condensing the Elemental Holy Soul, attacks with a mere flick can annihilate matter, breaking it into fundamental Elemental Particles, this is the second Sky Chasm.

Level 9 to level-10.

The body confers spirituality, and even the Elemental Particles of one's sect can undergo some fusion and reorganization, thereby giving birth to even more inconceivable miracles, this is the third Sky Chasm.

Above the high heavens.

The three calamities and four disasters, and even a Level 9 Catastrophe, the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch had already overcome them all.

"Among the ancient and the contemporary, even Rowling, in the path of bloodline modification, can't reach my innate talent! This path, I am the first! Rowling oh Rowling, you toiled hard to cultivate the Miracle Tree, but the final fruits of victory, were they not stolen by me!"

The Hundred Beast Berserk Witch was full of pride, showing no respect for Rowling, his former teacher.

The elemental power of a thousand miles around began reshaping his primordial soul. Once the Elemental Holy Soul is accomplished, a true ninth-circle aura sweeps through the entire secret realm.

"Today, I, Hundred Beast Berserk Witch, step into the realm of the Grand Wizard!"

The next moment.

Amidst the heavens and the earth, a giant tree with lush azure branches emerged, its canopy covering the sun and filling the entire secret realm.

The lush green leaves were filled with mysterious and profound runes, which would ensnare any common wizard who glanced at them, eventually bursting with boundless knowledge.

Fruits have formed on the tree.

He counted, 51 in total.

It seems, something is still missing.

He remembered, the "Tree of Life" had a total of one hundred fruits, and he had obtained 49...

He suddenly realized.

"This is not the Miracle Tree, nor are these Miracle Fruits; there are no so-called Miracle Wizards. Everyone was a foundation stone for Rowling's rise to legend... She wanted to use me to forge a Legendary Artifact?!"

Suddenly, he looked crazed, as if to bolster his own courage, he laughed loudly:

"Rowling, you are level 9, and I am also level 9, your conspiracy won't succeed! I had long guessed you might do this; how could I not be prepared?"

A monstrous wizard form that seemed stitched together from the organs of a hundred beasts emerged behind him.

The vast aura caused the secret realm to start shattering, becoming unstable and possibly collapsing at any moment.

Primordial Soul Wizard Form, Beast King Hundred Forms!

Even before his advancement to level 9, he ranked 158 on the Wizards Ranking; within level 8, rarely could anyone match him, with his talent he probably could now rank in the top hundred!

The heaven and earth were desolate, the wind rustled through the leaves, the giant tree stood still as a mountain.

"Rowling!"

The shout of the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch echoed between heaven and earth, spreading an unspoken horror.

At some point, a witch in scholar's attire appeared at the top of the giant tree.

This person was dignified and elegant, exuding a mysterious aura.

Her calm gaze, through those gold-rimmed glasses, looked towards her once proud disciple.

"You don't even wish to call me teacher; it truly disappoints me... Caesar."

Chapter 1959: The Path of Legends!

Caesar.

Distant memories.

"I haven't been called Caesar for a long time... Further talk is useless, let's see the truth in battle. I, the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch, have reached this point all by my own efforts, fighting for every bit of it! Your conspiracy will not succeed, even in death, I won't let you achieve legend!"

On the other side.

The witches of Boiling Beast Blood, looking at Lady Rowling who suddenly intruded into the secret realm, each of them trembling with fear.

Most of them hail from the Realm of Life, who followed Caesar in the past and defected to the Endless Sea.

But the fear of Lady Rowling in their hearts has never dissipated.

Compared to the Elementalist School and the Death Sect, the Life School of Thought is a relatively new School.

In history, no Legendary Wizard has ever emerged.

And Rowling is historically the closest to reaching legend.

In some ways, "Monster Lady" Rowling has become synonymous with the Life School of Thought.

Rowling looked disappointed, as if lamenting the hardness of steel that won't become iron, and sighed softly:

"You are still so stubborn, just like when I first created you..."

Upon hearing this.

All the witches of Boiling Beast Blood were stunned, finding it hard to believe.

"What? The Hundred Beast Berserk Witch Lord was created by Lady Rowling? Wasn't he the orphan taken in?"

"It's over, it's all over, today's Boiling Beast Blood is probably going to become history."

Immediately, some dark wizards thought about fleeing, only to find that the entire entrance to the secret realm had been sealed by an insurmountable Strength.

The primordial soul wizards attempted to break the Shattering Void, but they couldn't do it either.

This secret realm had been completely locked down.

Above the high sky, formidable witch battle groups descended from the heavens.

Like heavenly troops and generals, they surrounded the base of the Boiling Beast Blood group.

A dignified and imposing golden-haired witch wearing a luxurious starry robe emerged.

She is the Minister of the Security Department, the Grand Wizard Andrea, also known as the "Chain Lady."

She said coldly:

"All members of Boiling Beast Blood are under suspicion of ['Endangering Public Order and Social Safety of the Wizard World', 'Intentional Homicide', 'Robbery'] among other charges... With an arrest warrant signed by the Security Department, the Surveillance Department, and the Tribunal, we shall arrest you all. Confess for leniency, resist for severity, everyone put down your Wizard Tools and cooperate with our enforcement, or you will be killed without mercy! With us here, you needn't worry about the loyalty oaths set by the organization of Boiling Beast Blood, the congress will also give you a second chance to reform and start anew."

At this moment, the color drained from the faces of all Boiling Beast Blood members, as an atmosphere of despair spread.

There were a few who didn't believe in evil and tried to escape and resist.

They were instantly turned to Ash by the flames of a spear that struck from the heavens.

Even the primordial soul wizards didn't last long.

"I surrender!"

"I am willing to accept legal punishment!"

"I was wrong!"

The psychological defense of the dark wizards crumbled instantaneously in front of the two Grand Wizards.

They knew, the congress had come to settle accounts after the fall.

The reason they didn't come before and are coming now, is most likely related to the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch's advancement to the ninth-circle.

The congress had the full Ability to take them down during the ancient war between the dark and righteous wizards.

However, the congress did not do so.

Looking at his former subordinates, one by one betraying him on the spot, the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch scoffed:

"Heh, Rowling, you and the people of the congress are truly hypocritical. I want to find Grand Wizard Urges!"

Chain Lady looked at the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch as if staring at a pitiable insect.

She said lightly:

"Urges is under suspicion of ['Harboring Crime', 'Dereliction of Duty'] and has been filed for investigation by the Tribunal."

The Hundred Beast Berserk Witch, his face a picture of misery, gave a wry smile.

"It seems you've made all preparations, just waiting to devour me and allow Rowling to ascend to legend."

Chain Lady looked towards Rowling and asked softly:

"Madam, should I arrest him?"

Rowling replied:

"You deal with the rest; the monster I created, I will contain myself."

The Hundred Beast Berserk Witch enunciated every word.

"Rowling! You are the monster!"

Behind him, the Beast King Hundred Forms let out a dull roar, and the claws stitched from the head of a pure-blood dragon reached for Rowling.

Rowling stood still, not even using her wizard form.

A pure white swan descended from the sky, spreading twelve supremely holy wings, radiating a divine light.

"Angela, take it down."

This swan-like angelic creature responded with a clear, pleasant female voice.

"Of course, madam."

Angela transformed, turning into a genuine angel... except with the head of a swan.

She grew six arms, each wielding a Holy Sword!

Brilliant white light streaked forth, piercing through the phantoms of those giant beasts.

The Hundred Beast Berserk Witch, like a demon god, and Angela, like an angel, each became a beam of light—one black, one white.

They collided and dueled high in the sky, their forms too fast for the other wizards to discern.

Where they passed, all things were annihilated; if not for the battle group array reinforcing the secret realm, this place would have shattered long ago.

Rowling said:

"Angela can't handle Caesar alone; Gerri and Williams, go give her a hand."

The words had barely left her mouth.

A creature resembling a toad, pockmarked all over but with an incredibly beautiful woman's face on its back, appeared. It was Gerri, who called herself "Frog Princess."

"Hahaha, Angela can't defeat Caesar, let this princess show you how!"

Chapter 1960: The Legendary Path!

Another charming-looking, four-limbed red mushroom hopped out energetically; it's called Williams and self-proclaimed "Mushroom Prince."

"Oh, Caesar is being disobedient. Milady, don't worry; this prince will discipline him!"

These two monsters, emitting the aura of level 9 beings, charged into the battlefield and overwhelmed the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch to the point of no retaliation.

Surrounded by three monsters that had already reached level 9, the battle ended without suspense.

The tongue of the Frog Princess was unfathomably long, enveloping the area for thousands of miles around the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch, both inside and out, in three layers; the witch struggled continuously within but it was futile.

The Mushroom Prince kept hurling all sorts of bizarre small mushrooms from his hands, blasting the wizard forms of the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch full of holes.

The six holy swords from the Twelve-winged Goose Angel penetrated the body of the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch, nailing it to the void, rendering it motionless.

Chain Lady couldn't help but feel emotional inside.

Both at level 9, she found herself far from being comparable to Lady Rowling.

Lady Rowling didn't even need to lift a finger; merely three monsters were sufficient to subdue the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch.

The face of the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch paled like that of the dead, but she still looked coldly at Rowling, without pleading for mercy.

Rowling said:

"Caesar, your power and ambition don't match. You've been blinded by desire. You could have become my best... family, just like Angela, Green, and Williams."

The Hundred Beast Berserk Witch laughed:

"I don't want to become your family, to be used as your tool and experiment subject. I just want to be myself. As the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch, I have no regrets in dying after having had my journey outside!"

After a moment of silence, Rowling said:

"Fine, I shall grant you that."

In the world, the giant bluish-green tree grew wildly, extending countless branches that coiled around the Hundred Beast Berserk Witch and penetrated her body. The witch shrank continuously, and her aura kept plummeting.

She watched, wide-eyed, as she plummeted from a ninth-circle down to eighth-circle, seventh-circle... and in a blink of an eye, she fell to a first-circle, then reduced to a mundane existence as an ordinary person—a naked, blond man.

But, this was not the end.

The veins in the blond man's body began to bulge, and terrifying roars echoed.

His body started to hunch, wither away, diminishing in size, transforming into a child, then a baby, and finally into a fleshy orb, which ultimately became a fist-sized blood sphere.

Inside the blood sphere, faintly visible were a hundred differently shaped giant beast phantoms.

Rowling, holding the blood sphere, sighed:

"Caesar, I gave you life and now I bestow upon you death. Next, you will accompany me in a different way, to witness our shared... legendary path!"

The blood sphere flew into the giant bluish-green tree that had already grown 100 fruits.

The leaves began turning blood-red, and the fruits transformed into Blood Fruits.

Sounds of roaring, faint yet discernible, came from within the giant tree.

The tree kept growing, breaking through the boundary of the secret realm's sky, still climbing, its branches and leaves forming a translucent bluish-green path stretching into the Land of Darkness. Countless Truth Runes shined upon the path like a myriad of stars scattered within.

All the wizards present were shaking with awe at this sight.

Even Chain Lady looked on nervously, her breath becoming rapid.

"Lady Rowling's legendary path has begun... Following the Frost Witch, in the Wizard World, another legend is about to be born! I have witnessed history!"

On this dazzling path, the solitary figure of Rowling in a white robe walked, with each step her figure became more ethereal, her aura more formidable.

And on both sides of the path, only Rowling could see the indescribable calamities and ordeals—unfathomable grand horrors!

The figure of Lady Rowling gradually receded into the distance, disappearing.

North Sea Secret Realm.

Lucy Witch opened her eyes.

"Rowling is ascending to legend."

Central Realm.

Strong gazes from various entities turned towards deep space.

The Black Abyss Walker muttered to himself:

"Next, it is my turn!"

...

Ten years later.

The year 175 of Nora.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The 599-year-old Levi emerged from prolonged seclusion.

His spiritual force and presence had grown far stronger than they were ten years ago.

He appeared more profound and reserved.

He placed his hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 5600]

"It's close. Only 429 points away from the maximum."

"Looking back, I am almost 600 years old. So it seems, there is hope for me to ascend to the Seven-Ring Realm before I turn seven hundred."

As his spiritual force expanded, through his relentless cultivation, the proficiency of his spells also rapidly improved.

"Earth King's Blood", "Destruction Melt Flow", "Holy Flame Giant", and "Shining Eye" had all been trained to the abilities of level 14 of a sixth-circle and were ready to be utilized in battle.

These spells would be his weapons against the Demon Army.

He intended to cultivate them to Perfection before the Blood Battle commenced.

The special spell "Death Finger" had also been cultivated to its limit.

Levi's method of cultivation involved constantly spellcasting against the Nightmare Creatures of the Nightmare World.

From the beginning, where he could only instantly kill Nightmare Creatures below rank five, to now, even a level 6 Nightmare Lord stood a chance of being slain in one strike!

Of course, the success rate wasn't very high.

Even with a 90% Luck Boost from the Lovers Rune, Levi only had about a one-third success rate. The stronger the foe, the lower the rate; for a Level 6 Peak adversary, the chance didn't even reach one in five.

This spell was indeed somewhat useless.

However, Levi didn't regret learning it.

After all, his main goal was to imprint the Witch Mark.