

Wizard 1961

Chapter 1961: The Legendary Road!

In addition, spells such as "Death One Strike," "Shifting Shadow," "Crow Banquet," and "Wind King Cloak" are not far from their limits.

Overall, the 17 six-circle spells he had learned were mostly mastered. All that remained was some fine-tuning, which could be polished gradually over the next hundred years.

"Just 10 more primordial soul spells, and it'll be perfection."

Though these final ten were primarily for completing the numbers, Levi still wanted to plan them carefully, aiming to distribute them evenly among the major schools, ensuring fair balance.

Of the 17 spells he currently mastered, excluding the two dual-faction ones—"Destruction Melt Flow" and "Holy Flame Giant"—the remaining 15 included: two Earth, one Fire, one Ocean, one Storm, one Thunder, three Death, one Darkness, one Shadow, one Astrology, one Life, and two Light.

"I've already learned enough from the School of Death; no need to learn more. The School of Light is also sufficient. One each of Darkness and Shadow is enough. The School of Prophecy already has 'Destiny Coin,' which is sufficient for now; I'll learn higher-tier spells from it in the future. Next, it's time to focus on learning more from the Seven Elemental Schools and try to acquire more dual-faction spells."

Dual-faction spells were clearly more versatile and could also be branded into the more intricate [Mixed Witch Mark].

Of course, collecting dual-faction spells was not easy.

Throughout history, dual practitioners had always been a minority.

Aside from organizations like the congress, it was unlikely that either private parties or top wizard organizations had much in the way of spell legacies in this area.

"I'll have to find a way to approach the official channels for this. I'll leave this task to Gandaph. He's skilled in diplomacy and better connected."

Levi himself could not be bothered to deal with the officials.

His prior collaborations with the officials, establishing various experimental zones, were mainly to help integrate the organization on the Ancient Dragon Continent into the Wizard World, obtaining official endorsement, which also made recruitment easier.

Several days later.

After completing a session of the "Crimson Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique,"

Levi inwardly observed his divine palace, which had grown denser compared to before.

Feeling the further rise in his power, he casually threw a punch. The fist wind surged across the training field, its shockwaves spreading outward and carving a trench dozens of miles long into the Earth.

The fragmented turbulence of the void lingered, unable to repair itself for a long time.

"This is the power of the level-six peak Crimson Emperor Dragon. Just a casual punch; if a level-six peak strongman tries to withstand it head-on, they're as good as dead."

Beyond his increase in power, Levi's [Red Emperor Domain] now boasted a diameter of 12 kilometers, and when activated, it provided a 600% boost to his foundational strength attributes.

Reaching the peak, the gap to the Crimson Emperor Dragon's full limit was now not far away.

At present, it seemed that the knight's promotion to level seven would likely be slightly faster than the wizard's, though not by much.

"It's time to start preparing for the level seven advancement materials."

The fire-oriented strength-type dragon species were relatively common.

However, level-seven ones were rare.

But when it came to bloodline essence alone, the difficulty was greatly reduced.

At auctions and various wizard gatherings, there was a chance of acquiring it.

Moreover, the cost wasn't prohibitive.

In comparison, the other auxiliary materials needed for level seven might prove harder to find.

Next, Levi divided the advancement materials he might need for upgrading the various breathing techniques to level seven into two categories, based on previous recipes.

The first category consisted of relatively easy-to-find and inexpensive materials. These were issued as organizational tasks.

The organization's management staff, upon receiving these tasks, would prioritize them, offering large rewards to motivate members to collect them.

The second category consisted of rare and expensive high-grade materials that most members, due to their skill or financial means, stood little chance of obtaining—unless they stumbled upon them by sheer luck.

This set of materials was delegated to procurement specialists trained by Levi to search the markets, shops, and auctions of the major regions.

As the various organizations grew increasingly powerful, Levi could clearly see the many benefits of founding them.

Most of the trivial matters related to his cultivation were now delegated to these organizations.

He no longer had to fret over things like meditation assistance potion materials. It was a far cry from the old days when Levi had to venture into the Wizard World himself to find them.

Next, as the Brilliant Golden Dragon Breathing Technique neared its peak, Levi focused on it for another period of time.

A year later, in Nora Year 176,

The Brilliant Golden Dragon also reached the level-six peak, and Levi turned 600 years old!

Upon breaking through, the Brilliant Golden Dragon's defensive capabilities received yet another boost.

Particularly with Levi's frequent use of [Golden Gravity], its effects were now far superior compared to before.

The [Primordial Magnetic Field]'s coverage radius also expanded to 10 kilometers.

This demonstrated that the gap between the Brilliant Golden Dragon and the Crimson Emperor Dragon remained significant.

And as the realms continued to progress, this gap seemed likely to widen further. Mythical and Super Mythical were, indeed, not the same.

During this year,

The Flower Knight emerged from her retreat. She let out a sigh of relief.

"Phew, after over twenty years of seclusion, I almost missed Levi's 600th birthday. Fortunately, I had set a special reminder."

Now, the Flower Knight's spiritual force had reached the six-circle extreme level. Having consumed several Truth Oddities, her upper limit had reached 5200 points. Though this was far below Levi's, it still far surpassed other geniuses.

At the Emperor's Palace,

Levi gazed at Flower Knight.

"It seems you've already completed all preparations for the seven-circle breakthrough. Faster than I expected."

Chapter 1962: The Legendary Road!

Bai Hua laughed and said:

"Though I can't match up to a freak like you, looking across the Wizard World, I am still a rising star. By the way, how far are you from reaching your maximum?"

Levi replied:

"I'm getting close, but I still need about another hundred years. I'm not in a hurry. I plan to imprint 27 Witch Marks, and I'm still far from that goal."

Bai Hua, hearing this, couldn't help but pinch Levi.

"You're such a lunatic! Are you seriously planning to imprint 27?"

She had imprinted 12 herself, and that already felt incredibly arduous. She had no desire to wait any longer.

27... She felt that achieving that would take until the end of time.

Levi, with a faint air of pride, said:

"That's right, before ascending to the ninth-circle, I want to imprint 81!"

Bai Hua laughed and said:

"I've already come to terms with it—there's no point comparing myself to a monster."

Levi then asked:

"Have you found your promotion potion yet?"

Bai Hua heard this and replied:

"Not yet. I was thinking of asking Triss to see if I could buy one from her."

Levi said:

"Don't bother; she doesn't have one either. She only has the formula, not the materials."

Bai Hua pondered for a moment.

"How about asking Ms. Lucy? She's so kind; surely, she wouldn't mind helping out?"

Levi only smiled, taking out a potion and waving it in front of her.

"Flower Fairy's Blessing potion—this increases the success rate of ascension by 15%. So, what are your odds of succeeding now?"

Bai Hua was overjoyed and exclaimed:

"You prepared this for me? Where did you get it?"

Levi recounted the events at Roger's banquet.

Bai Hua, who hadn't attended the festivity, sighed deeply in regret.

She remarked:

"I should have around a 70% success rate to ascend to the seventh-circle."

Levi thought for a moment.

"Seventy percent is actually quite high; it's worth a shot."

Compared to ascending from the fifth-circle to the sixth-circle,

moving from the sixth-circle to the seventh-circle doesn't require overcoming the "three calamities and four disasters."

Nor does it require something like crystal shattering. Even if you fail, it doesn't result in death or destruction.

However, if one fails, their odds of breaking through on the next attempt plummet drastically.

That's the nature of cultivation—one strike of effort leads to success, whereas subsequent attempts face diminishing returns.

For this reason, one must ensure everything is at its absolute peak before attempting advancement. Luck alone cannot be relied upon.

To Levi, a 70% success rate wasn't enough.

He needed at least 90% to feel confident, ideally 99%, or even 100%, though that was obviously unrealistic.

He handed the Flower Fairy's Blessing potion to Bai Hua and gently embraced her.

"Good luck. I wish you success."

Bai Hua felt a warmth rise in her heart.

She said nothing but clung to Levi, unwilling to let go.

In a gentle voice, she murmured:

"This is the first time in my life that anyone has gifted me a promotion potion."

Levi responded:

"Don't mention it. This is also the first time in my life that I'm giving away such a precious potion. Consider it your birthday gift, perhaps?"

Bai Hua, with a half-smiling, half-teasing tone, said:

"Oh, my commander, it seems picking out birthday gifts has really troubled you. How about this—let's call it even for the next hundred years of birthdays, haha."

Levi felt a wave of joy in his heart—this truly was the moment of bliss for a married old man. The potion had been well worth it!

After decades of tireless cultivation, the two shared an unspoken understanding and decided to take a brief reprieve, celebrating together for several days.

During the Saintly Watch period, Levi gazed upon the latest newspaper, his expression shaken.

[Sorren Daily: Lady Rowling, leader of the Life School of Thought and Great Councilwoman, has recently ascended to Legendary rank. Her Legendary title, "Hand of Creation," is one for the ages. Let us Wizards worldwide congratulate Lady Rowling for joining the Supreme Council, where she becomes the 12th Legendary Wizard of the current era and the first Legendary Wizard in the history of the Life School of Thought!]

The news was brief but no less astounding. Every new Legendary marks a monumental event in the Wizard World.

Levi wasn't surprised by Lady Rowling's ascension.

She had long reached the pinnacle of the Grand Wizard level and had merely been waiting for her Legendary foundation.

Continuing to read, Levi saw that Lady Rowling's profile was also featured in the paper.

[Rowling]

[Legendary Title: Hand of Creation]

[Legendary Profession: Life Mother Tree]

[Demiplane: Inverted Tree Realm]

[Legendary Epithets: Mistress of All Creation, Sanctified Architect of Everything!]

Levi murmured to himself:

"Mistress of All Creation, Sanctified Architect of Everything... The epithets alone sound extraordinary. Could Lady Rowling also be the reincarnation of a Legendary Wizard?"

Ever since he learned from Roger that many Legendary Wizards might reincarnate into this era, Levi had begun seeing almost everyone as potential Legendary reincarnations.

"Among the Grand Wizards in the council, there are likely other reincarnated Legendaries. However, without the absolute confidence to ascend, they probably wouldn't reveal their identities. After all, why risk being targeted by old enemies?"

Bai Hua, who had just woken up, also glanced at the newspaper.

"This is wonderful—another Legendary! That increases our chances of surviving the Blood Battles!"

Levi nodded.

In large-scale clashes between advanced civilizations, aside from unpredictable level-11 entities,

the level-10 beings are the deciding factors of war.

If the Legendary Wizards were to lose, the Wizard World's eventual destruction would simply become a matter of time.

Several days later.

The entire Wizard World, the sub-dimensional lands, and the human realm alike knew of the birth of a new Legendary.

Most celebrated with songs and dances, cheering and rejoicing!

In the Realm of Life, they even held an extravagant month-long festival.

Under normal circumstances, Bai Hua would undoubtedly have joined the festivities.

But with the crucial matter of ascending to the seventh-circle before her, she chose seclusion instead.

...

Dusk Holy Temple.

Having ascended to level-6, the Golden Lion Knight, while continuing to cultivate the Knight Breathing Technique, began supporting the Wizards in their cultivation as well.

Chapter 1963: The Legendary Road!

After all, he holds a dual affinity. Although not a top talent, with the accumulation of time and resources, he has now reached the Perfection-level four-ringed wizard.

The reason he is so committed to the path of a wizard is to follow the commander and cultivate the Bloodline Dharma Body Path to the "Primordial Spirit" realm. This way, he won't waste his talent.

In comparison, the mediocre talents of the Black Knight and Emperor Mu only took them to the middle-level third-circle realm, where they mastered some practical universal magic, before giving up the path of the wizard.

Continuing further, the time spent and the rewards gained do not match, proving to be an unworthy expense.

Midland Continent.

The Dusk Holy Temple, Midland Division.

In these years, due to the formal establishment of the Dusk Holy Temple, the Tower of Dawn could rightly recruit knights, and thus was renamed the Midland Division of the Dusk Holy Temple.

The division rooted itself in Midland, supplying the headquarters with quite a few excellent talents. At the same time, the division's location moved from the remote South to a prosperous empire in the central region, not too far from Gondor Witch City, conveniently allowing mutual support with the Gondor City Three Greats.

On this particular day.

The back mountain of the division's station.

The earth elemental power surged within a radius of ten miles.

The Black Knight, who was training the battle group, was overjoyed.

"That guy Emperor Mu has broken through to level six."

Sure enough.

In the high skies, Emperor Mu wielded the [Ruyi Divine Stick], with the Dharma Idol of the [Northern Giant Ape] appearing behind him, covered head to toe in the [Ape King Armor], and the scorching [Fighting Spirit] scattered the clouds with an aura of a true powerhouse!

His opponent was naturally the mountain-like Saint Ape.

There was no worry for the Black Knight regarding Emperor Mu's advancement.

These veterans progressed step by step.

Both in mental state and determination, they far surpassed ordinary people.

Emperor Mu had been preparing for his level six advancement for decades.

He studied the excellent content in the "Warlord Catalog" and "Ape King Battle Manual" which are Barbarian Battle Techniques, and, combining his insights and techniques, he created the "Fighting God Map" Knight Battle Skills, which are quite powerful. The divine weapon was also reforged with level six materials, making failure impossible.

It wasn't long before.

When Emperor Mu unleashed all of his Fighting Spirit, with a strike to the heavens, the wind from the stick shattered the illusion of the Saint Ape.

Emperor Mu closed his eyes to comprehend the benefits brought by this advancement.

For them, these breathing techniques did not require crossing the Dark Tribulation, making it significantly easier than it was for the commander.

"Congratulations, the sixth level six knight of the Dusk Holy Temple has been born!"

The Black Knight clapped and said.

Emperor Mu laughed heartily.

"What a thrill, so this is level six."

With a beckon of his hand, the earth elemental power gathered and coalesced on his divine weapon, gleaming with golden light!

Boom!

A swing of the stick shot out golden light, shattering the void!

"What a primordial soul wizard can achieve, we can also achieve!"

The Black Knight said:

"First, stabilize your realm. In the future, there might be a major group pioneering expedition, so be ready to enter the Nightmare World at any moment."

Emperor Mu rubbed his fists anxiously.

"I've been waiting long enough."

He looked worriedly towards another closed-door cultivation area.

The Black Knight reassured:

"Don't worry, Elsa will be fine. Once she reaches level six, all of us old-timers will be at level six."

...

The year 180 of the Nora Calendar.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

After four years in retreat, Levi emerged.

His Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique had smoothly reached the late stage of level six.

The intensity of the [Undying Body] increased once more, and the range of the [Undying Divine Domain] also reached 9 kilometers.

As a Mythical Dragon species, the Death Ember Dragon and the Brilliant Golden Dragon are of the same level.

"Next, if conditions allow, I could evolve another breathing technique, striving to birth another Mythical-level... Ayak has been traveling for over a hundred years now, who knows if there will be any gains."

In the Flower Hall, Elena was still in seclusion.

Aiming for a seven-circle advancement clearly could not be done in a short amount of time, and Levi was unable to help.

Even if Hundred Flowers failed to advance, he was prepared to accept it with mental readiness.

After emerging, and discovering that Emperor Mu had also reached level six, Levi was sincerely happy for him.

Thinking back years ago, it was he and Emperor Mu who first mentioned wanting to establish the Twilight Knights.

Over five hundred years have passed, and things are vastly different now!

At the Tower of Dawn, the Tower Master's work was progressing smoothly, with an increasing number of excellent mechanics.

Indeed, to develop rapidly, the support of official forces is needed.

Anya also chose the path of a mechanic as her dual-class path.

It's worth noting that.

Just last year, Anya's ambiguous partner, Water Element Child, Phantom Witch Sierra, successfully advanced to six-circle in the Witch's Family and then...moved to the Ancient Dragon Continent to live with Anya, and they became a couple.

This left the Old Witch somewhat helpless.

The Witch's Family is about to take the shape of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Of course, she was not angry, rather quite happy.

In fact, among the Six Pagodas of the Endless Sea, it was the most poorly performing, mainly due to the rigid structure of the Witch's Family.

Because of the Witch's initial decision to accept only witches, this organization had missed out on many excellent members.

The witch dared not defy ancestral teachings, wanting to maintain the unique nature of the Witch's Family.

She could only find ways to increase the attraction for witches, and relax recruitment conditions.

But the effects have been unsatisfactory.

Now, improving relations with the Ancient Dragon Continent ironically became a way to indirectly save the Witch's Family.

The number of level six powerhouses in the Ancient Dragon Continent now exceeds that of the Witch's Family.

What they lack are the level seven and eight powerhouses and countless accumulated heritage of the Witch's Family.

But sometimes, "heritage" is simply the fig leaf of a top-level organization, as those who understand know.

Chapter 1964: The Legendary Path!

So, in recent years, the Witch's Family has taken advantage of the situation and reached a preliminary framework agreement with the Ancient Dragon Continent, engaging in mutually beneficial cooperation in talent cultivation, knowledge research, and the potion industry.

Riding the wave of this partnership, Levi purchased usage rights for several primordial soul spells from the Witch's Family at a preferential price.

These primordial soul spells were restricted for use only by himself and his core members.

After careful selection, he chose two spells from the Ocean Faction.

Namely, "Water Ghost Hand" and "Dry Hand."

"Water Ghost Hand" belongs to the category of top-grade spells that combine elements of the Ocean and Shadow.

This spell requires Levi to touch the enemy with his hand directly for successful casting.

Once cast, the spell creates a water domain beneath the enemy's feet, summoning a shadow creature known as the "Shadow River Ghost" to drag the target into the legendary Shadow World—essentially an act of banishment.

The Shadow World is far from simple; while not an extra-large plane, it remains enigmatic and extraordinarily dangerous.

Although shadow faction wizards often summon shadow creatures to the Wizard World, few venture into the Shadow World itself due to its rules, which are starkly different from those of most Prime Material planes—almost antithetical. Apart from shadow beings, other entities struggle to exert their full power there.

Thus, while this spell may appear deceptively straightforward, it is insidiously cruel.

Of course, if the enemy is sufficiently powerful, they can resist the Water Ghost's traction.

The strength of the Water Ghost depends on the spell caster's spiritual force realm and spell proficiency.

As for "Dry Hand," it is a pure Ocean faction excellent-level spell.

This spell can completely desiccate an area, including draining moisture from the target's body.

Should the target's cultivation be insufficient, they would immediately turn into a withered corpse.

Levi found it particularly suitable for battlefield scenarios, and it sometimes produced miraculous effects in fights against formidable enemies.

He reasoned that, with his Knight Breathing Technique's inherent spell-like abilities, there was no need to learn too many conventional attack spells. If he did study spells, they should be unique ones, designed to complement his knightly capabilities and avoid redundancy.

After a thorough inspection of his territory, Levi convened a simple round table meeting, instructing all battle groups—except those assigned to guard major organizations—to enter the Nightmare World.

According to intelligence from spies on the front lines, the Seven Sins City Lord had perished in the overlord-level high-tier battlefield.

Currently, Seven Sins City was left with only two Level 7 individuals: Arrogance and Fury.

Moreover, Arrogance was severely wounded and had yet to fully recover his Level 7 Middle Stage strength.

The other generals were in similarly dire straits—dead or injured, reduced to ragged remnants.

Altogether, Seven Sins City could muster only ten strong individuals above Level 6.

Their combined strength had been entirely crushed by Black Dragon Territory.

Meanwhile, the war between the Tyrant of Horror and Blood Rain Overlord had concluded with the crushing defeat and retreat of the Tyrant of Horror.

The Blood Rain Overlord had not even sustained serious injuries and had long since restored his peak power.

The Tyrant of Horror was no match for him and fell into his traps, ultimately fleeing in disgrace.

Now the territories under his banner had begun to be devoured by forces loyal to Blood Rain Overlord.

The Blood Rain Overlord himself had gone into seclusion to recover his energy, delegating matters to his subordinate Great Lords for management.

Levi saw this as an opportunity to seize Seven Sins City and claim it as his own territory.

This would allow the Black Dragon Territory to expand while gathering more resources.

It would also help prepare for the millennium locust plague that was set to strike in seventy years, accumulating more strength in the process.

...

On this day.

In the Nightmare World.

At the training grounds of Black Dragon Territory.

Brawny figures began to materialize one after another.

Blood Apostles, Golden Lion Apostles, Black Apostles... various apostle groups assembled in their respective formations.

Each of them was clad in armor, with distinct emblem designs tailored to their groups.

The styles of the apostle groups' armor varied greatly—some rugged and barbaric, others eerie and flamboyant.

The battle groups "Song of the Sirens," "Doomsday Valkyrie," "Giant Soldier Roar," and "Barbarian Ancestor" also arrived one after the other.

Gazing at the masses of elite battle groups and the powerful aura radiating from the Level 6 leaders standing before them, Levi felt a surge of ambition.

"Full army deployment! Target... Seven Sins City!"

The Black Dragon Territory, having lain dormant for so long while steadily gathering strength, was finally ready to strike back.

Airships unfurled against the wind, filled with battle group members, transforming into streams of light as they vanished into the horizon.

...

Seven Sins City.

At this moment, it was far from peaceful.

The General of Arrogance exuded the imposing presence of a Level 7 Middle Stage, puffed up with a massive chest, head held high, glaring at the other generals through his nostrils.

"The City Lord is dead; Arrogance should ascend! I, Arrogance, will become the new City Lord, taking control of all the territories! Who here supports me, and who opposes me?"

A bald, fiery-tempered brawny man furiously retorted:

"I oppose! In terms of seniority, I've been around longer than you. I think I'm more suitable!"

Arrogance replied coldly:

"Fury, you should know that you're no match for me."

The brawny man said:

"Heh, if it were before, I would've admitted as much. But your injuries should still be far from healed, right? Everyone, would you prefer Fury as City Lord, or that self-important, contemptuous bitch taking over?"

The other generals exchanged awkward glances.

If given a choice, they wouldn't pick either contestant—it was like choosing between a pompous egomaniac and an unpredictable rage-filled brute, neither of whom inspired confidence.

Still, given the current circumstances, the generals were forced to take sides.

Yet, pledging allegiance was a delicate decision; choosing wrong would have dire consequences.

For a moment, silence filled the air, as no one dared to speak up first.

Then, a nebulous voice descended from the heavens.

"Since everyone is so indecisive and hesitant to cause discord, why not let me become the City Lord?"

Under the sky painted red and black, the void suddenly shattered.

A black dragon with broken wings and menacing claws emerged, coiling in the air with a sardonic gaze.

Arrogance's expression shifted.

"The Black Dragon Lord?"

Fury also showed a vigilant look.

"Are you the Black Dragon Lord? Did you kill Gluttony?"

The black dragon morphed instantly into a black-armored swordsman, arms crossed and cloak billowing.

Levi replied:

"It wasn't me, don't make baseless accusations. How could I, a mere Level 6, kill a Level 7?"

Lust unintentionally revealed a tantalizing allure, laughing seductively:

"Oh my, Black Dragon Lord, such audacity! To dare brazenly trespass into our Seven Sins City, this Dragon Pond and Tiger Cave. Surely, you don't intend to leave alive?"

Levi chuckled:

"Lady Lust, that depends on whether you have what it takes to make me stay... Besides, who said I came here alone?"

Before the words had fully landed.

On the chaotic wilderness outside Seven Sins City, fissures tore through the void, forming black vortices. Twenty airships simultaneously emerged, an awe-inspiring spectacle.

From all directions came powerful Level 6 auras—some humans, some from the Dragon Clan—with their presence like smoke signals surrounding Seven Sins City.

Levi asked:

"Everyone, any objections to me taking over as City Lord now?"

Chapter 1965: Hundred Flowers Seven-Circle!

Nightmare World.

Outside Seven Sins City, the Black Dragon Territory army loomed large.

In addition to the twenty-plus elite battle groups akin to a Fourth Calamity, there was the native army the Black Dragon Territory had nurtured over the years.

As far as the eye could see, all were nightmare creatures with black dragon heads.

The generals stood dumbfounded.

They were still embroiled in disputes over the position of City Lord.

Who could have imagined that the Black Dragon Lord would proactively wage war against Seven Sins City?

How dare it?!

Seven Sins City counted thirteen territories beneath it, and while the old City Lord had died in battle, even a dying camel is larger than a horse.

Who granted the Black Dragon Lord the audacity to besiege Seven Sins City?

In truth, whether it was Arrogance or Fury, their original plan was to seize power before casually eliminating the Black Dragon Territory.

Who would have thought this prey would deliver itself to their doorstep?

Two waves of terrifying aura surged into the skies.

Arrogance cast a disdainful gaze at the Black Dragon Lord.

"I don't care what sinister ploy you used to frame Gluttony. Before absolute strength, everything is meaningless. Today, I shall rip you apart!"

Fury roared:

"Exactly!"

Fury's wrath transformed into tangible flames, erupting like magma from a volcano, cascading towards Levi in an unending torrent.

Arrogance saw Lust and the others still hesitating and coldly said:

"What are you waiting for? Do you think the Black Dragon Lord intends to spare any of you?"

She opened her mouth and spat out a golden greatsword, dazzling like the sun!

"Arrogance's Sun!"

A domain-like ripple spread outward, enveloping Seven Sins City.

The warriors of Seven Sins City instantly displayed proud and fierce gazes. Their morale surged, each man filled with an inexplicable confidence, their arrogance reaching the heavens!

"Kill! Damn the Black Dragon Lord!"

"Exactly, this is Seven Sins City!"

A massive nightmare army poured forth from the Mother Flesh Tree, underground caverns, and various buildings, sweeping outward like a tide!

Sloth internally sighed.

"It seems Arrogance's strength has almost fully recovered. Enough of this; what am I even worrying about? The Black Dragon Lord could never contend with Arrogance."

Like Sloth, the other Seven Sins City powerful figures who were content to observe finally decided to place their trust in Arrogance and Fury this once.

After all, from the current circumstances, except for the two Level 7 powers, their overall strength paled compared to the Black Dragon Territory's meticulously honed forces. The enemy was clearly well-prepared, while Seven Sins City was a chaotic mess.

The centipede dies but never stiffens. Gazing upon the endless army of nightmare creatures ahead, the leaders of the battle groups shouted in unison:

"Kill! Whoever kills the most within the same realm will be heavily rewarded by the commander!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by earth-shaking roars, one hundred giant twin-headed mechs, tens of meters tall, rumbled to life, spewing black smoke as they marched forward!

This was the Giant Soldier Roar Battle Group, composed entirely of the Double-headed Clan's finest.

Their minimum strength was Level 4.

They boasted not only formidable bodies but were also dual-class Ice and Fire Spell Casters.

One head spewed flames, while the other exhaled frost.

Across the battlefield, rivers of ice and fire intertwined, claiming countless nightmare creatures in their steely flood.

The group's commander, Beisita, piloted the specialized mech crafted by the Tower Master, the [Ice and Fire Giant God].

This armor stood a towering hundred meters tall, brandishing a greatsword whose blade was entwined with ice and fire. When the greatsword fell, it sent a Level 6 lord of Nightmare City flying with a thunderous crash. Ordinary attacks were repelled by the Ice and Fire Giant God's ice-fire defensive field and could not penetrate its defenses.

By comparison, the Sea Demon Song Battle Group was more understated.

This small but elite squad consisted entirely of warriors with Level 5 cultivation, their killing techniques masterful!

Each of them donned lightweight and agile silver armor.

These mechs were crafted with the most advanced alloys, allowing them to transform freely like sirens—growing larger or shrinking on command. Streams of silver light darted through the battlefield, leveraging terrain for camouflage and dispatching enemies like the God of Death.

Elsewhere on the battlefield.

The fur clan's Barbarian Ancestor Battle Group shone just as brightly.

Each mech was uniquely designed, radiating a primal aura as they stampeded across the wilderness, resembling a menagerie of wild beasts. The roaring Tiger King armor, the intimidating Lion King armor, the valiant Giant Bear armor—all stood out. Every time Levi saw this spectacle, it made him feel as though he had stumbled onto the set of *Beast Brave*...

Yet the most striking was a single silver giant wolf racing across the plains. Moonlight bathed its form, crafting the most magnificent Blood Source Armor, draped over its frame. The wolf slaughtered freely, rampaging as though in an Uninhabited Realm.

A Level 6 Butcher from Seven Sins City wielded his butcher's blade and materialized in midair, aiming for the slender waist of the White Wolf.

"Die!"

The giant wolf rolled on the ground and shifted its shape, transforming into a slender White Wolf Girl clad in silver armor.

The curved blade in the White Wolf Girl's hand clashed with the butcher's blade, ricocheting it with immense force.

Though newly ascended, her overall strength still fell short compared to the Butcher.

Still, she remained unfazed. She raised her arm, where her bracelet shone brilliantly.

Boom!

A humanoid mech descended with a thunderous crash, stirring up dust and sending a shockwave rolling outward, knocking the Butcher aside!

The girl performed an elegant backflip, seamlessly merging with the mech.

This was the [Gray Wolf Armor], a custom-designed advanced armor exclusive to commanders of each battle group, its smooth metallic exterior gleaming brilliantly.

The Gray Wolf Armor unleashed a terrifying Level 6 Energy Breath, dispatching wave after wave of mechanical cannon fire toward the Butcher in a relentless bombardment.

After the explosions shook the heavens, the Butcher emerged battered and disheveled.

The humanoid mech's form shifted effortlessly, transforming like a Transformer into an iron-clad white wolf howling at the moon.

As the White Wolf battled the Butcher.

The Earth suddenly trembled, revealing a thousand-meter-long giant serpent that emerged from the underground, coiling around the Butcher. Late Stage Level 6 Snake King Dragon had arrived!

Chapter 1966: Hundred Flowers Seven-Circle!

The terrifying strangulation crushed the Butcher into deformed pieces, his body erupted with explosive sounds as flesh and bone shattered. His cleaver, swung with all his might, struck the rocky surface of the Snake King Dragon's body, barely scratching its defense.

The White Wolf Girl's curved blade swept through, killing the Butcher!

"Thanks a lot, Brother Snake!"

The Butcher's true soul fled, and "Automatic Pickup Robot" Leon flew over, huffing and puffing as he gathered everything up. The little guy wiped the sweat from his forehead and exhaled deeply.

"I'm overwhelmed here."

On the other side.

Lust, Greed, and Sloth—three generals at late-stage level 6, some at peak strength—were already surrounded by the massive combat array formed by the Eighteen Apostle Groups and their commanders.

All the warriors' strength connected via the Dragon King Order, forming an immense invisible web, which transformed into a colossal Divine Dragon over a thousand meters long, covered in azure scales.

"Dragon King Formation·Azure Dragon Kill!"

Boom!

The Azure Dragon's roar echoed, emanating the aura of level 7 power, shaking heaven and earth, making ghosts and gods weep!

The three generals dared not be careless and used every ounce of their strength to withstand the battle group's assault.

This killing array of over a thousand elite knights and six individuals at level 6 peak was naturally extraordinary, its power surpassing even the Dragon Knight Wizard Group of the past!

In comparison, the Nightmare creatures' army from Seven Sins City, though much larger in number, was completely overwhelmed by the battle group painstakingly honed over centuries on the Ancient Dragon Continent, both in skill and disciplined training.

However, the key to this battle, without a doubt, still lay with Levi and Triss in the level 7 battlefield.

High above the skies.

Five level 7 auras clashed and collided, creating resplendent energy waves that brought a new hue to the red-and-black Nightmare World skies.

Triss and the repaired Giant Whale King fought together against the strongest general of Arrogance. Levi, meanwhile, battled the General of Fury.

"Furious Fire Punch!"

The fiery fists of Fury transformed into flaming punches, blasting out in a torrent of fire that became a river of flames, engulfing Levi.

Suddenly, golden light erupted, splitting the river of flames in two as Levi flew out unscathed.

"Red Emperor Dragon Fist!"

He retaliated with his own flaming punch, unleashing the overwhelming Red Emperor Dragon Flames. Fury didn't dare to take it head-on and dodged swiftly.

The level 6 peak Golden Brilliance Dragon and Red Emperor Dragon had already secured Levi's position as invincible.

Fury couldn't fathom how the Black Dragon Lord was this powerful, but since things had already escalated, his temperament left him no choice but to keep fighting stubbornly. If all else failed, he'd simply flee.

Levi simultaneously monitored the situation with Arrogance and noticed that Triss and the Giant Whale King were locked in a back-and-forth battle against the mid-stage level 7 General of Arrogance.

"Finish this quickly."

Though one couldn't truly die in the Nightmare World, failing this time meant Seven Sins City would become more cautious, and the opportunity would be lost.

Behind Levi, the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon Witch Apparition emerged, its 19 flickering witch marks amplifying the power of the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon far beyond its ordinary sixth-circle strength. Its wingspan stretched for a thousand meters, unfurling to shroud the skies!

With the witch apparition strengthened, the innate spells it unleashed also grew exponentially more powerful.

The Emperor Dragon raised its heads and roared, inducing earth-shattering tremors and skyward gusts that formed four spiritual weapons, each emanating an aura close to late-stage level 6.

The spiritual weapons surrounded Fury from all directions, as earth, fire, wind, and water converged into beams of four-colored light, intersecting sharply!

At the very center, stood Fury!

A terrifying explosion left Fury covered in ash, his aura weakened.

"Sword of Rage!"

Boom!

Fury's Heavenly Spirit Cover burst open, transforming him into a humanoid volcano. Fiery magma erupted, pouring forth and morphing him into a thousand-meter-tall Flame Giant!

A World Destruction Sword descended from the Void, slashing at the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon!

Ice Dragon Prison, Earth Dragon Barrier, Water Dragon's Song, Fire Dragon Tribulation—four Divine Dragons of varying colors roared into action.

Some encircled the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon; others rushed towards Fury.

Levi stood atop the Emperor Dragon, gripping the Doomsday Fist, and punched forward with unyielding force!

The World Destruction Sword shattered into fragments.

Both Levi and the Emperor Dragon plunged downwards, creating a bottomless pit in the Earth upon impact.

Through the veil of smoke, a ray of golden light burst forth.

The Flame Giant, undeterred, charged once more at the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon.

"Sea of Fury!"

An endless sea of flames rolled forward as Levi hid inside the Emperor Dragon, controlling it to brawl fiercely with the Flame Giant.

The sky fissured, the Void splintered.

A blazing golden light descended in the blink of an eye, faster than thought, cutting straight down!

The Emperor ascended to the Ninth Heaven, holding the Emperor's Sword as he struck.

"Fight Against Heaven and Earth!"

With ultimate precision, the sword shattered the armor plating of the Flame Giant and sliced into its body!

Rip!

Accompanied by the Emperor's furious roar.

The Flame Giant was split in two, erupting into a violent explosion!

The energy storm rolled outward, erasing the sea of flames entirely.

Fury's aura vanished in an instant.

But Levi, experienced in battles against Gluttony, knew Fury hadn't perished.

Sure enough, within the Scorched Earth Hell, a cluster of erratic flames flickered.

Mingling seamlessly with ordinary fire, it was nearly impossible to spot without paying close attention.

The flames attempted to escape, but Levi had already prepared for this.

The Bag of Gluttony flew out, transforming into the Devouring Sky Demon Bag.

An irresistible suction pulled the flames inside.

"This... This is Gluttony! Don't tell me it's not you!"

Fury's voice echoed.

Levi ignored him, sealing the Bag of Gluttony and placing it into the Purple Holy Crucible.

Fury rampaged within, causing the crucible and the bag to tremble incessantly.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon and Emperor converged beside Levi.

"Get ready, I'm letting the dog loose."

With a wave of his hand, the bag opened wide, releasing a cluster of flames radiating a menacing aura!

"Die!"

From childhood to adulthood, Fury had never known the meaning of restraint or reason.

Chapter 1967: Hundred Flowers Seven-Circle!

What greeted him were the Emperor, the Emperor Dragon, and Levi's all-out strike!

Chaos Sword Energy, Thunder Dragon Skill, and the radiant Doomsday Fist!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by Fury's anguished screams.

A true soul darted forth, and Levi slapped it over to Leon.

"Forget the level six one—capture this one."

Leon immediately abandoned the level-six true soul and, sweat streaming down his face, went to capture the level-seven true soul.

"Why is there food everywhere..."

Leon's current state was that of a rat falling into a rice jar, scurrying around frantically.

After Fury's death, all that remained in place was a floating, burning-hot flesh orb in the void.

"This is... a liver. Looks like this guy was seriously inflamed."

Levi stored it away in the Bag of Gluttony, intending to study it later.

Meanwhile...

Triss, the Giant Whale King, and Arrogance's battle was still locked in a deadlock.

Arrogance, after all, had the realm advantage. Despite being injured, they were not so easily toppled.

Levi rushed to assist Triss, only to find a figure blocking his path.

"Damn it! Why?! We're both level six! How are you so strong?! I'm so jealous!"

There was no mistaking it—this was the General of Jealousy, a female in appearance.

The toxic water named Jealousy flowed around her, distorting the surrounding space-time.

Jealousy manipulated the toxic waters to surround Levi, sweeping toward him.

Levi's expression remained indifferent. Golden Gravity emanated from around him, forcing the toxic water apart.

He raised his hand and began reciting an incantation.

A seemingly inconspicuous Negative Energy Ray shot forth.

Jealousy suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of unease.

She wanted to evade, but there was no time.

The ray penetrated her body, and her movement froze, her expression fixed. The level-six peak momentum quickly began to dissipate, her life force scattered. In an instant, her true soul and human shell turned to ash. All that was left in place was a heart as black as ink.

Such is the power of "Death Finger." When luck is on his side, Levi, with a mere level-six cultivation, could instantly kill Jealousy, the level-six peak general, with a single finger. Even mid-to-late level-seven experts might not be capable of the same.

Seeing the heart, Levi suddenly gained insight.

"Gluttony's Stomach, Fury's Liver, Jealousy's Heart... So this is it. The true forms of the Seven Generals are each a specific human organ?"

Levi suddenly found himself curious—what would Lust's true form be?

Arrogance sensed the death of Fury and Jealousy. Besides herself, only Lust, Sloth, and Greed were left, all under siege by the Eighteen Emissary Kings.

The other level-six experts had long since fallen under the Black Dragon Lord's purges.

The tides had turned, completely turned.

Arrogance swung her golden greatsword, sending the Giant Whale King flying and forcing Triss back.

"I will return!"

Live to fight another day—there is no shame in retreating now. Let the Black Dragon Lord manage Seven Sins City for now. When she reaches level eight, she will reclaim her throne!

Boom!

A fist infused with earth-yellow brilliance swept gracefully upward in an underhook arc.

The energy stored within the Doomsday Fist's energy core erupted in an instant!

Bang!

Arrogance General was struck as if by a mountain collision. Her figure tumbled like a severed kite, crashing hard onto the Earth!

Rumble!

On this day, Seven Sins City was destined to meet its end.

Countless fissures and ravines stretched and intertwined.

At the heart of it all—the Abyss Giant Pit, spanning ten miles in diameter—Arrogance General's shattered form disintegrated inch by inch.

Her form enlarged, her back broad as a whale's, as the black-armored swordsman gasped heavily. The golden mane of his Lion King Battle Technique billowed wildly, whipping in the wind. The Crimson Emperor Domain burned fiercely, Strength Rune glowing brightly.

"That punch—truly satisfying."

Levi exhaled hot air.

Every time he unleashed [Underhook Earth Shattering Fist], he felt a euphoric release.

The pleasure of utterly crushing an enemy with sheer, overwhelming power was something ordinary people could never comprehend.

The Medicine Girl Witch descended upon the edge of the giant pit, her long whip curling downward.

Within the darkness, a golden sun was swept upward, radiating thousands of rays of golden light.

But that wasn't a sun... it was a golden human brain.

"Arrogance's Brain?"

Levi murmured to himself.

This brain must be Arrogance's true form.

Primordial soul spells from Levi and Triss bombarded the golden brain!

Six Suns Continuous Explosion!

Thunder Dragon Skill!

A kaleidoscope of spell lights illuminated the sky.

Arrogance's true soul was also captured by Leon.

Thus, the general at the head of the Seven Sins perished under Levi's sucker punch.

Of course, the greatest credit belonged to Triss. Her cultivation was already infinitely close to that of a senior of the seventh circle, lacking only spiritual force to meet that standard.

On top of that was the level-eight treasure, Demon Dragon Whip, which allowed her to contend with even senior seventh-circle powerhouses. Not to mention the assistance of the Giant Whale King.

Therefore, before Levi's surprise attack, Arrogance had already been a spent force.

But for Levi to explode her powerful body with a single punch still attested to the strength of the Underhook Punch.

On the battlefield...

Sensing the disappearance of the aura from two level-sevens...

Sloth, Greed, and Lust's generals wore expressions of despair.

"It's over. Fury and Arrogance are dead."

Lust cried out:

"Black Dragon Lord, spare me! I am willing to surrender!"

Sloth immediately followed suit.

"I will surrender as well."

Even Greed abandoned resistance. Better alive as a captive than dead. Surviving this long hadn't been easy, and all three generals hoped to advance to level seven eventually, so they were unwilling to face death.

Half a day later...

The battlefield fell completely silent.

After Blood Knight finished tallying the casualties...

"Casualty rate: 23%."

Levi said:

"Acceptable. Let's keep it up."

This was the first large-scale war for his battle groups under his command.

These results were quite promising.

Chapter 1968: Hundred Flowers Seven-Circle!

After all, the military strength of Seven Sins City is far from weak.

"Blood Knights, take some time to rest, then swiftly advance to capture the remaining territories of Seven Sins City. Do not give those people any room to breathe."

The remaining lesser opponents are not worth Levi's personal attention.

"Understood."

Levi gazed at Triss.

"Madam, this brain might be useful. It's yours now."

Triss smiled and said:

"Then I won't hold back."

For all these years, Triss had stayed in the Nightmare World for one reason:

To research breakthrough potions.

From the first-circle to the seventh-circle, she aimed to develop a whole series.

Since Abyss Demons could provide the necessary components, Nightmare Creatures should also have suitable materials. It's just that she hasn't discovered the right methods or patterns yet.

If successful, her contribution to wizard civilization would rival the series of Abyss-related potion formulas invented by the Deep Blue Sage.

As the creator of these formulas, she could earn vast wealth just from patent usage fees.

Alternatively, she could produce the relevant potions and sell them through Gandalf Pharmacy's channels to gain dividends.

In short, Triss's primary goal in her next life was to become a wealthy and financially free woman.

Of course, the difficulty of developing breakthrough potions is among the highest of all potion types.

For now, Triss had mostly completed her research on low-level potion formulas, but she was far from finishing the ones for middle- and high-level potions.

One month later.

All the territories under Seven Sins City were conquered by the battle groups.

A total of 13 territories were seized, marked with Levi's Black Dragon aura as his own domains.

Any wandering lords seeking to invade would need to carefully weigh their strength first.

The Nightmare World remained as primitive as ever, resembling the lion prides on the African savanna.

These captured territories couldn't all be assigned a Nightmare Lord for governance. Of the local upper-level beings under Levi, only the Faceless Infant Dragon was sixth-level. As such, Levi delegated the battle groups to claim and arrange for specific personnel to guard and cultivate the lands.

Electric Saw Head and Triangle Head, once peak-level five leaders, were on the brink of reaching sixth-level. Levi anticipated that within the next century, there would be a small wave of Nightmare Lords emerging.

Black Dragon Territory.

Levi sat on the throne while the three Generals—Lust, Sloth, and Greed—knelt before him and saluted:

"Greetings, lord."

Lust appeared as a courtesan, Sloth as a burly man, and Greed as a middle-aged woman.

Levi commanded:

"You three are to serve Madam Triss from now on. Follow her orders, or I won't hesitate to dispose of you."

He idly fiddled with the Bag of Gluttony, his threatening intent implicit.

Lust immediately pledged:

"Rest assured, Lord. We are devoted to serving you wholeheartedly. If you ever wish to take action... I am available as well."

Levi chuckled and asked:

"I'm curious, what is your essence? Arrogance is the brain, Gluttony is the stomach, Wrath is the liver, and Jealousy is the heart."

Lust replied:

"Mine is the uterus. What's the matter, Lord? Interested in seeing it?"

Levi responded:

"I see... you may step back now."

Actually,

he had once entertained the idea of whether combining the seven deadly sins' organs might sew together some sort of monster.

However, with the Bag of Gluttony already refined into a Wizard Tool and Arrogance's Brain given to Madam Triss, he abandoned the research entirely.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

At the Dusk Holy Temple, the knights were still immersed in the recordings of the month-long war, studying their weaknesses to improve in the upcoming blood battles.

Seeing everyone so enthusiastic about learning, Levi was quite pleased.

During this battle, numerous rare sixth-level materials and components had been gathered from the Nightmare Lords. Levi planned to send these to the Holy Infant, including the heart and liver organs.

Additionally, there was a golden greatsword.

This sword was recovered from Arrogance, and Madam Triss had declined to take it. Thus, it belonged to Levi.

After examining it, Levi discovered it was a rare treasure.

Moreover, it wasn't a product of the Nightmare World—it originated from the Multidimensional Plane, belonging to a king from another realm.

As spoils of war from the Nightmare's invasion of other worlds, the sword had by chance fallen into the hands of Arrogance General.

"The Sun King's Sword, a level 7 treasure. Such an exceptional artifact is wasted on a Nightmare Lord. Let Gandalf have it."

This sword had two primary functions:

First, like the Sword of Victory, it could inspire morale, a common feature among the personal swords of the kings of transcendent civilizations.

Second, it could absorb light energy, store it, and unleash the devastating [Sun King's Cannon].

Each blast required a seven-day recharge. A direct hit was powerful enough to shatter the defensive field of a seven-circle ordinary wizard.

Aside from that, its durability made it suitable for Gandalf to wield in combat.

A few days later.

Gandalf took the greatsword and some weapon refinement materials, passing the resources along to the Holy Infant.

With the significant threat of Seven Sins City resolved, Levi resumed his seclusion while the construction and cultivation of his territories in the Nightmare World progressed fervently.

...

Time flew by like an arrow; the years passed swiftly.

In the blink of an eye, six years had gone by.

The year Nora 186. novel.com

Only 31 years remained until the Dark Ancient Tower reopened.

On this particular day.

Above the Flower Hall, wind and clouds surged, and the elemental power within a radius of over twenty miles churned like tides, flooding into the hall.

Feeling this surge of energy,

the Divine Light Knight immediately notified the commander.

Her face lit up with joy.

"Judging by this momentum, the Flower Knight's promotion to the seventh-circle appears to have succeeded."

Within the void above.

Levi's figure appeared.

Chapter 1969: Hundred Flowers Seven-Circle!

He waited quietly, and the anxiety in his heart finally eased.

Although failure in the breakthrough wouldn't result in death, it would essentially mean that Hundred Flowers' path would end at Sixth Circle Perfection.

It was impossible to say he wasn't worried.

Upon hearing that Hundred Flowers was out of seclusion, Triss from the Nightmare World also left the steeple and returned to the real world.

She exuded a significantly stronger aura than before, and Levi congratulated her:

"I didn't expect it to be a double celebration. Congratulations on advancing to the rank of Senior Seventh Ring, my lady."

Triss replied:

"It's just a minor breakthrough, nothing worth mentioning. Hundred Flowers is almost catching up to me—what a powerful pair you two make..."

Levi said:

"Breaking through to Senior Seventh Ring at over 1,200 years old—my lady, you're impressive yourself."

Triss rolled her eyes and said coyly:

"If you're going to compliment me, don't bring up my age!"

Levi burst out laughing.

At the pace she was progressing, Triss might be able to advance to Eighth Circle before the age of 2,000 and enjoy a lifespan of 4,000 years.

As they were chatting and laughing—

A figure, no different from an ordinary person but flickering in and out of focus, appeared beneath the Sky Dome. Like a whale swallowing water, it absorbed the surrounding water elemental power into its body.

This was the Seven-Ring Primordial Soul of Hundred Flowers, also known as the [Soul of Reality and Illusion]. At this stage, the Primordial Soul could no longer be measured in terms of physical dimensions. It appeared to be a second Hundred Flowers, flickering and transforming between reality and illusion.

The primordial soul of Hundred Flowers opened her eyes; her beautiful face couldn't hide her smile.

"I've reached Seventh Ring."

Triss smiled and said:

"Congratulations on stepping into the Seventh Ring ahead of Levi."

Levi nodded.

"Amazing."

Hundred Flowers let out a sigh of relief.

She had almost been overtaken by Levi.

Fortunately, this guy had decided to study 27 kinds of Witch Marks.

"Could it be that this guy delayed himself on purpose to wait for me, so he chose to learn 27 Witch Marks?"

Hundred Flowers suddenly had this thought.

Levi asked:

"Do you feel any different?"

Hundred Flowers replied:

"Of course. With the Soul of Reality and Illusion, I can now leave my physical body for longer periods. Plus, breaking through to the Seventh Ring directly increases spiritual force by 2,000 points. My current spiritual force has already reached 7,200 points."

Saying so, Hundred Flowers activated her thoughts, and the [Hundred Flowers and Thousand Trees] wizard form emerged across the sky. A towering giant tree, 2,000 meters tall, materialized in the void, with 12 Witch Marks shimmering within it, exuding the profound aura of truth.

"The size of my wizard form has also expanded significantly."

Triss said:

"We won't disturb you further—go stabilize your realm first, and then we'll celebrate properly."

Levi said:

"Exactly."

Seeing that Hundred Flowers succeeded with nearly a seventy percent probability, Levi felt more confident. For him, achieving the Seventh Ring was simply a matter of course—he only needed to fulfill the necessary conditions and wait for the advancement to come.

This was the confidence his Infinite Primordial Soul gave him.

He believed that before reaching Grand Wizard, he wouldn't have to worry about failing an advancement.

When chatting with Roger, he mentioned:

It was thanks to the [Infinite Primordial Soul] that he became the legendary figure closest to Eleventh Circle after Sauron.

Of course, that might not be the case now.

After all, Great Council President Edmund was also an extraordinarily gifted individual. As the fourth strongest across the Pan-Plane, no one knew exactly what realm he had reached.

He hadn't acted in a long time.

...

Four years later.

The year 190 of Nora.

Hundred Flowers had stabilized her Seventh Ring Ordinary Realm. Levi held a simple celebration for her on the Ancient Dragon Continent, inviting only trustworthy friends and family.

The Gondor City Three Greats and the Laplace Wizard came to the Ancient Dragon Continent together to congratulate Hundred Flowers on her advancement.

The congress also invited Hundred Flowers to take up a post in the Central Realm, but she politely declined.

She only wished to stay on the Ancient Dragon Continent, cultivating and living a carefree, mundane life with Dragon King Li.

After the ceremony concluded, Hundred Flowers and Levi spent several days celebrating privately.

Hundred Flowers said:

"Look, the embryonic form of my wizard tower is complete."

As she spoke, she spread her right hand.

A miniature, delicate wizard tower appeared.

Its exterior was overrun with vines and adorned with blooming flowers, exuding a fresh and pleasant aura, like the witch towers from fairy tales.

The wizard tower expanded with the wind, growing into a seven-story steeple a thousand meters tall.

Only the first floor was fully constructed; the others were still incomplete.

Levi asked:

"Not bad. The main structure is finished. The rest of the work can proceed at your own pace."

Hundred Flowers smiled and said:

"Exactly. I plan to unify my Divine Ring Tower and wizard tower, making the wizard tower's Artifact Spirit serve as the tower's core. I'll also invest some resources to transform the Soul Artifact into part of the wizard tower... Although it's only an embryonic form, its power has already surpassed the Star Ring."

Levi said:

"I'll support you. What will you call this wizard tower?"

Hundred Flowers looked at Levi.

"Why don't you name it?"

Levi hesitated and said:

"Me? If the name isn't good, don't blame me."

Hundred Flowers joked:

"Don't worry, a wife doesn't find fault with her husband. Whatever you name it is fine."

Levi thought for a moment and said:

"Living as brilliant as summer flowers why not call it the [Tower of Summer Flowers]?"

Hundred Flowers contemplated the meaning of the words and felt quite satisfied.

Her personality was indeed like the summer flowers—vibrant, passionate, and open.

Of course, the second half of that sentence.

Was "dying as serene as autumn leaves."

Levi would do everything in his power to ensure that he and Hundred Flowers could journey as far as possible on their wizarding path.

At the very least, they had to travel across the Multidimensional Plane and witness more wonders before finally passing away.

After their moment of tenderness, the two went back to their respective cultivation work.

Levi handed Hundred Flowers a copy of "Micro Lysis Technique" for her to study. With Hundred Flowers' talent, she should be able to master it.

At just over 800 years old, Hundred Flowers still had plenty of time. Her primary goal moving forward was to advance in the realms of pharmacist, the Energy Sect, and the path of knights.

Chapter 1970: Hundred Flowers Seven-Circle!

These few paths, she was still at level five, and her earlier efforts to sprint toward the seventh circle had been temporarily shelved.

Now that she had time, naturally, she had to start learning again—it couldn't be wasted.

This is the trouble with being a genius: every talent excels, and she could learn everything.

If she were like the Blood Knight, who had only a knight's talent, she would actually be more single-minded.

It was also in this year.

Good news came from the Midland Continent.

The Goddess Knight Elsa also successfully broke through to level six, becoming the final member of the older generation knights to achieve promotion. By this point, 150 years had passed since the Blood Knight's promotion to level six.

In truth, Elsa's tribulation was not smooth; in the end, it was only with the use of a rare treasure Levi had specifically left for the Eighteen Riders that she survived, otherwise, her life would have been in danger. This made her gains after the tribulation lesser compared to the complete breakthroughs of other knights. However, compared to life itself, these minor flaws were trivial.

Compared to the Blood Knight, the Black Knight, the Flower Knight, and the other long-renowned Legendary Seven Knights, Elsa's talent and foundation seemed somewhat inferior. However, as the saying goes, diligence can make up for deficiency, so she worked even harder than others.

Moreover, she possessed a highly commendable double affinity talent and was herself a Fourth-Circle Wizard, giving her more future paths to choose from.

With all the older generation knights reaching level six, competition among the middle-generation knights, who had all reached the peak of level five, became more intense. Everyone was secretly competing to see who would be the first to break through.

In addition to this, there remained a strong contender among the middle generation knights: the freakish Fire Dragon Knight.

Although he was a new-generation knight, he was already at the peak of level five, and his giant true form reached a towering height of 100 meters.

In combat, his prowess was utterly terrifying, a monstrous talent beyond comparison.

Over at the Tower of Dawn.

Aya, the dean of the Shadow School of Thought, also began her retreat.

Her nine shadow talents had achieved perfection, her spiritual force had reached its maximum, and her sixth-circle promotion potion was fully prepared—everything was in place, and only the breakthrough remained. In recent years, she had just celebrated her 400th birthday.

As time has proven, there is nothing that cannot be worn down by its passage. The youthful feelings Aya once harbored for Fire Dragon Ace gradually faded amidst the busyness of cultivation. Life is more than love—it also holds truth and the distant horizons.

...

Ten fleeting years passed quietly.

In the year 200 of Nora's calendar.

The Enchanting Demon Mira and the Mind Flayer Guillermo, after following Levi for hundreds of years, both simultaneously stepped into the sixth-level realm, becoming bona fide demon lords. They now awaited the commencement of the blood battle, ready to infiltrate enemy lines and gather intelligence for Levi.

In these ten years, over in Hell,

Levi's second brother, the Purgatory Demon Sword, had been progressing well.

Through "Little Pink" and "Little Black," he sent messages to Levi.

Thanks to the "Yin Yang Replenishment" and "Heavenly Duality" cultivation methods taught by the Witch Sisters, his strength was improving even faster than before.

Now, he was not far from the sixth-circle's maximum and had even engraved 13 Witch Marks. It was estimated that within a hundred years, he would be able to advance to the seventh-circle wizard realm.

To avoid alerting the Demon Fox Mistress to any abnormalities, he dared not reveal his cultivation level and instead used secret techniques to suppress his realm to Sixth Circle Perfection.

Some had joy, and others woes. Prince Rogel, unable to endure the replenishments of the three sisters, fled.

The Desire Realm Witch had no choice but to find a new Wishful Young Man to supplement the needs of her little lover, the Purgatory Demon Sword. Currently, she had her eyes on the eldest son of the Demon Elephant Tribe Chief—a top-level genius at the middle stage of level seven.

However, due to the ill-reputed name of the Demon Fox Tribe, no matter how the Demon Fox Mistress mediated, the tribe chief vehemently refused this marriage alliance.

The three sisters considered using force, but their strength was insufficient, so they awaited Levi's next visit to Hell to devise a plan.

In addition, Little Pink and Little Black also brought 20 Soul Stones, all collected by the Purgatory Demon Sword in Hell over the years as a tribute to Levi.

Both Little Pink and Little Black continued their cultivation without slacking. Especially the Black Knight, who indeed deserved the title of the first Undead Knight as praised by Little Pink.

Previously, Levi had bestowed upon him sword techniques, including "Cold Ice Breath."

Little Black's practice progressed rapidly—in less than a hundred years, it had mastered the fifth level.

Its cultivation level had also reached the middle stage of level six.

Little Pink was not far from entering the middle stage as well.

Under Levi's command, there were no shortages of talents among the undead.

Swordsman Gerri and the Snowflake Warrior were both outstanding figures.

Particularly the Snowflake Warrior, who, after following Levi for nearly 200 years, had reached the peak of level five. It was only a step away from level six, and its mastery of "Cold Ice Breath" had achieved Great Perfection at the fifth level.

In the Nightmare World,

Sitting upon 16 territories, Levi had already become a Great Lord under the Blood Rain Overlord, ruling over his domain with majesty.

Various battle groups tirelessly honed their combat skills, teamwork, and enemy-slaying techniques in the Nightmare World, with their practical combat ability steadily improving.

Such tense preparation was all due to the nearing blood battle.

In the Sauron Plane, traces of demon activities had already been discovered in certain subordinate Federation Planes. The Wizard Council deduced that these federations had likely been secretly linked to the Abyss Well. To avoid dispersing the strength of their battle groups and to concentrate their forces on protecting Nora, aside from a few critical resource federations, the other Federation Planes' battle groups and residents were all recalled to the Wizard World.

It was of no consequence since, in the late stage of the upcoming Pan-Plane Grand Convergence, these Federation Planes would most likely merge with Nora anyway, at which point they could be reclaimed.

One day,

in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland,

Levi opened his eyes.

His aura grew significantly stronger compared to before his retreat. After ten years of closed-door training, with the help of Soul Stones provided by his second brother, his spiritual force had reached 5800 points. Only 229 points remained to the maximum.

"Death One Strike," "Crow Banquet," "Shifting Shadow," and "Wind King Cloak" had all been cultivated to the fifteenth order limit, greatly enhancing their power. Even the most challenging "Destiny Coin" was nearing its limit. His latest studies, "Water Ghost Hand" and "Dry Hand," had both reached the fourteenth order.

[Strength Runes] were refined to the fourteenth order, increasing basic strength amplification from 140% to 160%.

A double blessing: the "Whale Emperor Power Book" obtained from the Giant Whale King had also been cultivated to the level six realm, boosting his strength amplification to 210%.

At his peak, Levi now felt confident he could blow away the Snow Mountain Dragon King at Level 7 Middle Stage with a single punch! He only waited for the opportunity 17 years later to enter the Dark Ancient Tower and fight the Dragon King once more.

With a glimmer of joy in his eyes, Levi looked up into the sky as an icy blue figure emerged from the void.

"Caw, caw, caw."

Ayak, brimming with the joy of harvest, landed on Levi's shoulder, grooming its feathers. After over 100 years of travel, Ayak had returned home.

"My dear Ayak, let me see what treasures you've brought me."