

## **Wizard 1991**

Chapter 1991: Demon Extermination Shuttle, Double Dragons End the War!

These hundred Demon Extermination Shuttles cost 1 billion to manufacture, and their effectiveness is extraordinary.

For the wizard organization, they are far more impactful than crafting a single Sixth-Circle Masterpiece Wizard Tool.

As long as the number of Demon Extermination Shuttles is sufficiently large, they can deliver an all-encompassing and lethal blow to the enemies operating within the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Of course, these tools have high energy requirements.

Even the burning efficiency of Aether Stone won't suffice; they require Level 5 Energy Gems.

However, this is just the first-generation model. They can be updated and upgraded according to war circumstances in the future.

Meanwhile.

On the battlefield.

The Thunder Light Silver Sword struck the Earth!

A thousand-meter-high mushroom cloud, mixed with lightning, surged into the sky.

The group of Level 5 demons had already been dismembered, with only a few stubbornly clinging to life. They were effortlessly wiped out by the Demon Extermination Shuttles. Then, the silver greatsword pointed towards the distant sea, seemingly charging energy.

Far away, the Bottom-dwelling Fish Demon Lord gaped in shock.

"What the hell is this thing?"

From the mouths of veteran demons who had participated in the last blood war, he had some knowledge of Wizard World.

But as for this creation, he had never heard of it!

This Wizard World is evolving far too rapidly!

"No matter. We've achieved the objective of contaminating the continent, though the enemy's losses are minimal—such a pity. I'll retreat for now; otherwise, if other Level 6 experts arrive, I'll be in grave danger."

The demon lord immediately led a group of generals away from the battlefield.

The Fire Dragon Mission members looked at the arrogant demon lord but dared not make a move.

They were far too weak compared to Level 6 power, and it was better to take this chance to retreat quickly and wait for the wizard organization's Level 6 experts to arrive.

Even the Demon Extermination Shuttle likely stood no chance against the demon lord.

In the next moment.

Within the void.

A black-armored swordsman's shadow emerged. He drew a bow and nocked an arrow, the bow bent like a full moon, and the arrow streaked like a meteor!

Whoosh!

The Wind-Chasing Arrow blew the Bottom-dwelling Fish Demon Lord's head to pieces in an instant.

This Level 6 demon didn't die; unbelievably, a new head grew back.

Terror-stricken, it leaped and blinked repeatedly, only to collide with Levi's chest.

Levi smiled faintly, his massive hand clutching it. Despite its desperate struggles, it was futile.

"Crack."

A Sixth-Level Mid-stage Abyssal Core was extracted as the demon lord stared at the hollow cavity in its chest, unwillingly succumbing to death.

Leon retrieved its Demon Soul as Levi cast his eyes upon the Demon Slaying Bracelet.

[Hunting a Sixth-Level Mid-stage Bottom-dwelling Fish Demon has earned 150,000 war merit points.  
Current total points: 450,000. Rank: 125.]

"Huh, I've dropped two ranks again. Looks like everyone has started pushing hard lately."

Points are cumulative and used for ranking calculations, while war merit is consumable and exchanged for rewards.

Levi noted that the first-place holder's [Destruction Realm Thunder] had already reached 10.4 million.

The familiar seven-circle wizards he knew—Triss, Hundred Flowers—were all ranked beyond 100, falling behind him.

Triss was too preoccupied with medicine research to focus on the leaderboard.

Hundred Flowers busied herself with other side jobs and matters of the wizard tower, rather than actively hunting demons.

Levi felt no urgency either. The blood war was a protracted affair; rushing the leaderboard early was a waste of time because demons were scarce at the current stage, necessitating guerrilla warfare and deliberate hunting efforts.

After some time, when the demon lords could no longer sit still, they would deliver themselves as targets.

By then, people would no longer be concerned about their ranking points. They'd instead be concerned about their survival and whether the wizard organization could prevail.

"It's the commander! I didn't expect the commander to personally show up!"

"Commander is invincible!"

The Fire Dragon Group knights cheered loudly.

Levi smiled slightly and disappeared.

"Too powerful—the demon lord, wiped out with a single hand."

"What a shame that the commander seems disinterested in competing for the Demon Slaying List; otherwise, the top ten would surely have his name."

Back at the Emperor's Palace.

Levi opened the Merit Shop list, primarily looking for opportunities to exchange for Truth Oddities.

[Random Glorious Sun-Grade Oddity: 5 billion war merit (requires personally hunting ten Level 8 demons or one Level 9 demon lord, limit of 1 per person)]

[Random Bright Moon-Level Oddity: 50 million war merit (requires personally hunting ten Level 7 demons or one Level 8 demon, limit of 1 per person)]

[Random Morning Star-Level Oddity: 5 million war merit (limit of 1 per person)]

"They even have Glorious Sun-Grade Oddities. The congress is truly going all out this time, but the redemption threshold is ridiculously high—5 billion? That'll take forever."

For Morning Star-Level Oddities, even 5 million points are needed. Levi would need to hunt five Level 7 Early Stage demons to accumulate that, or alternatively massacre millions of Level 1 demons. As for Bright Moon and Glorious Sun Oddities, their redemption requirements were even stricter, involving specific hunting metrics with higher standards. Moreover, each person could only exchange once.

Levi understood as much. The blood war differed significantly from regular bounty hunting of dark wizards. War merit inflated rapidly; if the redemption system maintained previous bounty standards, the Wizard Council's stockpile of oddities would definitely run dry.

"Looks like I don't have to worry about oddities being redeemed entirely. For all artifacts above Morning Star-Level, each individual can redeem only once."

Aside from random oddities, there were also specified ones available.

For instance, Levi had his eye on one particular oddity.

[Hand of the Winter Emperor: Bright Moon-Level Oddity, Frost Faction, requires 1 billion war merit to redeem. Limited to participants ranked below Level 8 (seven-circle) and Level 8 on the Demon Slaying List.]

[Hand of the Winter Emperor] was an oddity Levi had already seen in his guide; its effects were exceptionally potent.

It could unlock the top-tier frost talent [Frost Winter Will].

He had been coveting it for a long time. Unexpectedly, the congress had it available.

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Unfortunately, one billion points, even for him, would take a very, very long time to grind, and it's impossible to acquire in the short term.

However, he was not in a hurry.

First, to give lower-ranked wizards a chance, the congress had ruled that certain designated oddities couldn't be redeemed by eighth-circle wizards.

If these top-tier Grand Wizards participated, the other wizards wouldn't stand a chance.

Second, those wizards below the sixth-circle might not even manage to accumulate one billion points by the end of the blood battle.

So, this was essentially a competition between sixth-circle and seventh-circle wizards.

Among this group, the Frost Faction's primordial soul wizards made up a very small percentage.

Wizards from other factions likely wouldn't spend double the price to redeem this Frost Artifact.

All in all.

Levi felt there was a very high probability of obtaining it himself.

"Once I return from the ancient tower, I'll start amassing war merits."

...

A few days later.

The Holy Infant had taken the Soul Stone and part of the Netherworld Soul Dates.

Levi estimated that these items could save the Holy Infant at least several decades of arduous cultivation.

The Evil Spirit Armor obtained at the Netherworld Market was also taken by the Holy Infant to be auctioned in Gondor City in exchange for Aether Stones.

Levi, carrying the remaining Netherworld Soul Dates, arrived at the Tower of Summer Flowers.

"You've returned!"

Hundred Flowers opened the door, her face brimming with joy.

Levi said:

"I've brought something good."

He opened his palm, revealing three dates that exuded a chilling aura.

Hundred Flowers asked curiously:

"Are these Death Soul Dates?"

Levi smiled and replied:

"These are Netherworld Soul Dates, even more potent than Soul Stones. Try refining one."

Hundred Flowers' face lit up with joy, and she couldn't resist giving Levi a kiss.

"Don't you need them?"

Levi said:

"I'm about to reach my spiritual force's maximum limit. What remains, I'll grind out on my own without relying on external aids."

Along his journey, he had already "indulged too much": Truth Oddities, Soul Artifact Fragments, Soul Stones...

Given his talent and panel, these Netherworld Soul Dates would at most be the cherry on top.

But for Hundred Flowers and the Holy Infant, they could be life-changing.

Before Hundred Flowers could refine a date, she found herself suddenly swept into Levi's embrace and was the first to taste the date from him.

Her flushed cheeks turned as red as apples, enticingly delicious.

For the next several days, the Tower of Summer Flowers trembled unceasingly.

Afterward, Levi left the Tower of Summer Flowers, deeply satisfied.

"I'll be heading to the ancient tower for a year. The Ancient Dragon Continent will be in your hands for the time being. That Ghost Bone Dragon is yours now—consider it your birthday gift this year."

Hundred Flowers clutched her clothes tightly, her tearful eyes glistening.

"Damn Levi, you burned me! So, this is what happens after advancing to level 7?"

She delicately touched her scorching abdomen, feeling as though magma coursed beneath the surface.

There was no helping it—after reaching Level 7, Levi's body began its physical divine palace transformation. His blood, and even certain, uh, fluids, carried traces of divine palace energy. These lingering forces could still exert their influence after leaving his body. If it were an ordinary mortal woman, the moment it entered her body, she would have spontaneously combusted...

Levi couldn't help but wonder how those Legendary-level giant dragons managed to birth dragon descendants with humans. In the end, he concluded that his cultivation wasn't yet high enough to fully control himself.

Of course, the "magma" within Levi wouldn't harm Hundred Flowers' body.

At most, it was a case of "pain and pleasure intertwined."

Clothing herself, Hundred Flowers began to refine the Netherworld Soul Date.

At the top of the Tower of Summer Flowers.

A Ghost Bone Dragon with a wingspan of a thousand meters lay prostrate.

"Master is far too powerful, and even Madam possesses Seven-Ring Cultivation. These two, as a couple, must hold extraordinary status in the Wizard World. Leaving Dragon Fall Valley doesn't seem like a bad thing after all."

On the Ancient Dragon Continent, aside from repelling demon invasions, it no longer had to engage in many battles.

For the most part, life was safe and relaxed.

This kind of job was exactly what it had dreamed of—the kind of position that legends said could save you a thousand years of hardship... working as a gatekeeper for a top-level wizard organization!

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

The fifth level.

Levi's figure emerged.

"I really am a master of time management. I've barely left Hell, and now I'm back at the Dark Ancient Tower."

Transforming into a streak of light, he disappeared into the horizon.

Before long, he had arrived in the Million Mountains region.

In the damp and dark underground world, where demonic aura ran rampant.

After harvesting this cycle of matured fungus, Levi inspected the situation of the demon race and then departed. f

He arrived at the Land of Roman's Fall.

"Unknowingly... Roman has already been dead for four hundred years..."

The once-gaping pit was now covered in lush greenery.

Roman's grave had transformed from a mound of grass to a thriving forest.

Within the magma ocean underground.

A vivid Flame Snake swam gracefully through the molten lava.

"Hmm, it's almost fully formed. By my estimate, it's just a basic Earth-Grade Oddity. By the next time I return, it should be ready. This Roman... even in death, he could only manifest an Earth-Grade Oddity. How disappointing!"

Levi wasn't particularly interested in the oddity Roman was forming.

He was more intrigued to witness firsthand the process of an oddity's creation.

That Flame Snake should be the [Flame Snake] recorded in the Truth Atlas. It was a relatively common oddity and incapable of ascending to a Sky-Grade Oddity.

"It seems that the fall of a Level 6 being most commonly results in the formation of an Earth-Grade Oddity. However, the sample size is too small to draw definitive conclusions. There's still a possibility for Sky-Grade Oddities to form."

Previously, Levi had speculated:

Level 7 corresponds to Morning Star, Level 8 to Bright Moon, and Level 9 to Blazing Sun.

A Level 10 existence would naturally correspond to a Legendary Artifact.

Level 6 beings should correspond to Earth-Grade and Sky-Grade oddities.

"Let's go. I'll check again in the next century."

...

Kane Empire.

Across the plains, spires towered into the sky.

A group of young-looking wizards and mages sparred in the training grounds, competing in spells.

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Kidman opened his eyes.

"A hundred years have passed. Will the Dharma Transmission Venerable come?"

His aura had grown slightly stronger compared to a century ago.

"Two hundred years since my advancement to Sixth-Level Magic King, I'm about to break through to the Mid Stage. The medicines and resources bestowed by the Heavenly Venerate are truly priceless treasures."

Kidman's talent was not among the top-tier geniuses; achieving such accomplishments had already far exceeded expectations.

Having the Heavenly Venerate as his backer, he dared to envision even greater realms.

Suddenly.

A figure abruptly appeared within Kidman's wizard tower—it was Levi.

Kidman's expression first showed shock, wondering who had breached his meticulously set level-six array.

Upon realizing it was the Heavenly Venerate, he sighed in relief and felt deeply awed.

"The Heavenly Venerate is truly unfathomable. My defenses are as good as non-existent to him."

Levi spoke:

"Kidman, how is the work on teaching progressing?"

Kidman took a deep breath and began reporting the progress over the years.

After listening, Levi nodded slightly.

"Not bad. You've worked hard. Keep it up. Take these medicines to aid your cultivation."

Kidman was overwhelmed with joy.

"Thank you, Heavenly Venerate. This is my duty; it's not a hardship!"

Levi said:

"I have other matters to attend to. Select the promising apprentices, and I'll take them with me before I depart."

Kidman replied:

"Understood!"

The Heavenly Venerate's figure vanished, as though he had never appeared.

...

Northern Territory.

Land of barbarians.

Sky Badger Tribe.

A solitary figure stood in the void.

"Sigh, it seems Tam has perished."

Levi sighed to himself.

Tam had been the first Clan Leader of the Sky Badger Tribe he had encountered.

Suddenly.

Levi noticed a statue standing at the center of Sky Badger City—a black-armored swordsman with thick brows and resolute eyes.

He had thrust his longsword into the void before him, his gaze unwavering.

"Interesting, they've even erected a statue for me."

With a thought, Levi's figure materialized.

The Sky Badger warriors below gazed at the black-armored swordsman standing before them.

"Who are you?"

"Enemy attack!"

"Wait, why does this person seem so familiar?"

"Don't you think he resembles the statue in the city?"

"It's him! The Black Badger Knight!"

"Heavens, the statue has come to life!"

An elderly Sky Badger clansman, hair white as snow, stared at Levi and asked:

"Are you the benefactor who saved Clan Leader Tam back then?"

Levi replied:

"Tam has passed away, hasn't he?"

The elder trembled as he said:

"The Clan Leader passed peacefully from old age. Before his death, he instructed us to erect this statue as a testament of his connection with you, hoping we would pass down your name through generations. However, we didn't know your real name, so we commemorated you as 'Black Badger Knight.' I hope you won't take offense."

Levi said:

"I once received the favor of your ancestor, the Sky Badger Barbarian King. Today, I pass through this place to repay that kindness."

Levi gazed at the plains outside the city and calmly drew the Crimson Dragon Slash.

The Three Qi of Humanity!

The Three Qi of Heaven!

Sacrifice Life for Justice!

Fight Against Heaven and Earth!

Uncontainable Fury!

He merged all his insights from the Warlord Catalog into his strongest strike!

Resplendent and dazzling, the Red Flame Sword Energy was unleashed upon the plains!

Boom—boom—boom!

A massive canyon radiating intense heat formed in the wake of the sword energy.

Countless razor-sharp strands of sword energy swirled within it, refusing to dissipate.

"This strike should suffice for your comprehension for years to come."

The complete inheritance of the Warlord Catalog now belonged to the Sky Badger Clan.

Levi even personally demonstrated it to them—a privilege only enjoyed by Levi's life-and-death foes and the Dusk Holy Temple. No one else could hope for it.

As Levi's figure disappeared.

Countless Sky Badger warriors stood dumbfounded, gazing at the hundred-mile canyon.

Their eyes brimmed with shock and disbelief, nearly overflowing.

"Was that truly the Warlord Catalog?"

"I must have been practicing a fake version of the Warlord Catalog..."

"He's too powerful. Sword energy stretching across a hundred miles—a calamity of nature pales in comparison."

"Black Badger Knight! Black Badger Knight!"

"Haha, that sword strike—I've understood, I've comprehended it!"

Sky Badger warriors chanted the name of the Black Badger Knight!

The sword-energy canyon was henceforth named "Hundred-Mile Slope," and the legend of the Black Badger Sword God was passed down through generations.

Thereafter.

Levi visited other barbarian territories to inspect them.

Levi initially intended to support Isa to become the Barbarian King of the Heaven Horn Tribe. However, Isa had yet to break through to level-six, so the prospect seemed slim. Levi simply left her to continue in the Valkyrie Group.

Levi didn't have much interest in the barbarian tribes for now.

After all, they were not Humans; there was no need to invest too much effort.

His respect for the Sky Badger Clan stemmed from the Sky Badger Barbarian King's kindness.

Moreover, Levi remembered an unstable spatial tunnel in the secret realm of the Endless Sea—a connection to the Heavenly World.

He wondered if the Wizard Council had discovered it, and if so, how they intended to handle it.

The Heavenly World, too, was not a place to be underestimated.

...

Sixth Layer.

Secret realm.

The arcanists of the Tower of Auron waited with anticipation.

"Will the Lord come?"

"He'll definitely come."

They had made up their minds to go to the Wizard World.

Staying in this "paradise" would lead their legacy to eventual extinction.

Going to the Wizard World offered them a chance at survival.

The black-armored swordsman appeared arrogantly. Levi said:

"Have you made your decision?"

The elderly sixth-circle arcanist replied:

"Lord, we've decided. We want to leave this place."

Levi said:

"Then wait here for me for a while. I have other matters to attend to first."

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Levi raised his hand, and the Corpse Demon of the Giant Whale King descended from the heavens.

"This is a Level 7 being, enough to ensure your safety in this realm."

The inheritance of the Arcanists was down to this last remnant, and Levi decided it was better to be cautious.

He gazed at the silent figure standing there, exuding a murderous aura so overpowering, it seemed like it had crawled out from a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood.

The Arcanists trembled with fear.

"Such a powerful puppet."

"Yes, just the oppressive aura it gives off makes it hard to breathe."

"And those scars on its body... What kind of terrible existence could have left them?"

...

The Sixth Layer.

A chilling, icy underground world.

Andreas was asleep, its tail guarding its vulnerable area, layered in Frost Armor.

Suddenly, its eyes snapped open. Sweeping out with its spiritual force, it found no enemies and let out a sigh of relief.

As a member of the Dragon Clan that valued sleep above all else, it had been sleepless for a century.

That damn human had made its life a living hell all these years, always feeling as if disaster could strike at any moment, leaving it perpetually on edge.

"Hmph, Andreas fears nothing!"

The Snow Mountain Dragon King bolstered its own courage and went back to sleep.

In the Void.

The Hermit Rune flickered, and Levi's figure emerged.

"Long time no see, Andreas."

Andreas opened its eyes.

"Damn it, am I having a nightmare? No... It's been another century! This guy only seems to appear once every hundred years!"

The Snow Mountain Dragon King immediately flapped its wings, unleashing a chilling wind that shattered the underground world, collapsing layers of rock with a roar.

Without hesitation, it began to flee!

Duang!

With the sound of a collision in the Void, the Snow Mountain Dragon King's massive body was rebounded by the Colosseum's phantom barrier.

It glared at the black-armored swordsman and let out a string of furious roars.

"Human. What do you want? If you're after my treasure, I can tell you—I've already hidden it. Even if you kill me, you'll never find it!"

Andreas had grown smarter.

Knowing that, despite its strength, it couldn't defeat Levi, it had chosen to hide its treasures rather than carry them around.

Levi crooked a finger, beckoning.

"Come now, Andreas. Let's have a proper fight today!"

Facing a mid-stage Level 7 sub-dragon, Levi showed not a hint of fear.

Andreas roared in fury, unleashing a ferocious blast of Frost Breath!

"You dare bully a dragon to this extent?!"

Levi closed his eyes, putting away the Crimson Dragon Slash, as red flames engulfed his fists with the Doomsday Fist burning bright.

Boom!

With a single punch, the roars of countless divine palaces erupted from within his arm. The Crimson Emperor True Form emerged and struck alongside him!

The red flames surged into a river far broader than the Frost Breath, charging upstream as these two terrifying forces clashed!

Ice and Fire Double Heaven!

Andreas's eyelids twitched uncontrollably.

Three hundred years, that's all it had been!

This man's strength had already grown to the point where he could stand toe-to-toe against it without needing assistance from other Level 7 beings.

Damn it, this was absurd!

Was he perhaps the offspring of a God? Was some god of the astral world giving him cheats?

Otherwise, such a terrifying rate of ascension was inconceivable.

Within the Frost River, a figure shrouded in red flame broke through everything like a cannonball, crashing headlong toward Andreas.

Its massive tail swept horizontally, unleashing a wave of extreme cold that solidified into dozens of towering icebergs, blotting out the sky as they crashed toward him!

Rumble!

The flame-wreathed figure's fist wind tore through everything with unstoppable force, expanding into a flaming domain thirty miles wide. The icebergs melted rapidly within it.

Levi's veins bulged on his arm!

Whale Emperor Power Book + Strength Rune + Holy Image Law!

When dealing with a mid-stage Level 7 sub-dragon, there was no room for holding back.

"Underhook Earth Shattering Fist!"

With one blow, he shattered half of Andreas's massive skull.

Levi went all out, and even the thickest Ice Crystal Armor could not withstand it.

The dragon's enormous body plummeted, striking the ground with immense force and sinking into deeper layers of the underground world.

Andreas's mind was on the verge of collapse. The agony stripped it of its senses as it roared with primal rage, lunging once more at Levi.

Levi panted, snapping his fingers.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon and Emperor's avatar manifested. After the Crimson Emperor Dragon's promotion, the Emperor's might had also risen significantly.

Four Level 6 late-stage Earth Spirit Soldiers emerged from the ground, pinning the Snow Mountain Dragon King in place.

The Emperor gripped the Emperor's Sword, and with an earth-shaking slash, terrifying Sword Qi descended from the heavens!

Rip.

A deep gash was torn open along the Snow Mountain Dragon King's back, chunks of Ice Crystal Armor crumbling under the Sword Qi, revealing its flesh and blood beneath.

Levi blinked through the Void to reappear at the dragon's tail. His form expanded to a towering red-flamed giant hundreds of meters tall. Wrapping his arms around the dragon's thick tail, he swung it viciously, hurling it outward with immense force!

Rumble!

Andreas was slammed into the cavern wall, crashing into a massive pillar thousands of meters tall.

The Emperor's and Nine-headed Emperor Dragon's spells and Sword Qi engulfed it once more.

The underground world collapsed in on itself.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon dragged the battered and barely-alive Andreas high into the sky.

The earth for hundreds of miles around caved in.

Andreas sagged, its head drooping in despair, its gaze fixed on Levi, overflowing with terror.

It was no match for Levi.

It had originally believed that, even if it couldn't win, it could at least escape.

But after enduring the relentless beating from Levi and his wizard forms and primordial spirits, with the Colosseum artifact locking the Void, it hadn't had a single moment to catch its breath.

Levi stood proudly in the Void, the domineering Six Dragon Majesty projecting six sky-piercing dragon shadows amidst the clouds.

The Crimson Emperor Dragon's unyielding gaze, the unapproachable Golden Brilliance Dragon, the ember-wreathed Death Ember Dragon, and the sky-born Storm's Birth Dragon...

In an icy voice, he said:

"Andreas, you have two choices: swear the Master Dragon covenant with me and submit, or... die. I'll give you ten seconds to decide. If you fail to choose by then, I'll take it as a decision for death."

Either way, even killing it would still yield bloodline crystals and Dragon Clan materials—a guaranteed profit.

However, keeping it alive was undoubtedly more valuable.

Levi's plan was for each major faction's territory to have a Level 7 "Guardian," just like the top wizard organizations.

Now, he had already gathered the Giant Elephant King and the Ghost Bone Dragon. With the addition of the Snow Mountain Dragon King, it would be perfect.

"10, 9, 8..."

Levi began the death countdown.

Faced with the choice between death and humiliating survival, Andreas chose the latter in the end.

Especially after witnessing Levi's complete Dragon's Might, it felt certain that such rapid growth must have been supported by these six mighty dragons. Andreas didn't recognize them, but without a doubt, they were all pure-blooded Dragon Clan.

Especially the crimson and golden dragons.

Their terrifying Dragon's Might made its mid-stage Level 7 self tremble uncontrollably.

"I am willing to serve under you, my lord..."

Andreas lowered its head and spoke weakly.

As it spoke, the Emperor pressed the Emperor's Sword against its neck.

It had no doubt that refusal meant immediate death.

After the covenant was sealed, Levi smiled warmly:

"A rough start, Andreas, but welcome to the Dragon Palace family... Now, let's go retrieve our treasure."

In the old days, there was Zhuge Wolong visited thrice. Today, there's Dragon King Levi summoning Andreas three times.

Chapter 1995: Spirit Maximum, Combat Technique Fused!

High above the heavens.

Andreas had his head wrapped in layers of wizard medical bandages. Levi sat cross-legged, riding a dragon as they flew.

The injuries to the Snow Mountain Dragon King were severe, and his Death Ember Dragon power couldn't fully heal for the time being.

This guy split his treasure into more than a dozen parts and hid them in different locations.

After spending considerable time gathering all the treasures, Levi returned the ordinary gold and silver jewelry to Andreas.

This left the old Dragon King somewhat astonished, even feeling inexplicably moved.

"He's quite a decent person, only took a small portion."

According to Andreas' understanding from childhood.

Whether it was the wizard's crystal ball or ordinary gems and Fate Coins, they were all equally precious items.

Its love for all treasures had always been impartial.

Levi's thoughtful gesture earned Andreas' favor, giving him a newfound appreciation that went beyond mere submission to brute force.

Levi temporarily stowed away all the transcendent items, intending to sort them out later.

Next, Levi rode Andreas with Jin, wandering randomly across the Sixth Layer in search of treasures.

In the blink of an eye, six months passed in a rush.

During this journey, the harvest was significant.

Levi picked up several storage bags belonging to primordial soul wizards, finding plenty of gains inside. Rare metals, herbs, medicines, and even two Sky-Grade Oddities.

One of them was the [Wind God's Eyes], which Levi had already refined. Belonging to the Storm Faction, it was useless to him. Neither Holy Infant nor Victor needed it either. Gandaph, however, might benefit from refining it, perhaps enhancing his wind element attributes. This would facilitate his cultivation of the wind-related method, "Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Refinement Technique".

The other one was far more intriguing.

[Frost King's Finger].

According to the guide, this oddity seemed related to [Cold King's Eye], which Holy Infant had refined earlier.

Though the Eye was a Morning Star-level oddity, slightly higher-tier.

Levi decided to let Holy Infant refine it, wondering if it could trigger a chain reaction to aid his Ice and Fire Holy Body.

He was also curious about what would happen if the [Cold King] sequence of oddities were fully collected.

In fact, the [Hand of the Winter Emperor] listed in the Merit Shop of the congress.

According to the guide, it might belong to the higher-level [Winter Emperor] sequence related to [Cold King].

This was why Levi coveted it so much.

From the guide's records, above [Winter Emperor] stood the even more extraordinary sequences of [Ice Emperor] and [Frost God].

High-tier oddities from other factions typically followed a similar pattern, many belonging to a specific sequence.

For instance, Levi's [Thunder God's Finger] was in the same sequence as [Thunder God's Eye], which was also a Morning Star-level oddity.

Years ago, Hundred Flowers had seen them in an auction.

One day.

Levi retrieved the Ancient Tower Scepter.

"Activate Level-7 Law Enforcement Trial."

Beep beep sounds echoed.

Runes projected onto the Void.

[Law Enforcement Trial Activated]

[Trial Requirements: Level 7]

[Trial Duration: 60 days]

[Trial Objective: Use your own strength to kill any Level-7 Black Beast]

[Trial Reward: Obtain Level-7 Authority]

Upon seeing the trial mission.

Levi smiled knowingly.

"Kill a Level-7 Black Beast? Fits perfectly."

He casually asked:

"Andreas, do you know of any early-stage Level-7 Black Beasts?"

Andreas quickly responded:

"My lord, you asked the right person. There's one at the Great Snow Mountain, living in the underground world beneath the glacial rift. It's a Level-7 giant insect. Several times I tried to hunt it, but it always escaped."

Levi pondered for a moment.

"Lead the way."

Transcendent creatures of the insect race that could grow to Level 7 were exceedingly rare.

...

Days later.

At the Great Snow Mountain.

Returning to familiar territory, Andreas felt a pang of emotion—his once free days were eternally gone.

The snow-capped mountains stretched endlessly, and glaciers intertwined.

Ahead lay a glacial rift extending for hundreds of miles, with horrifying cold winds gusting from within.

Andreas said:

"Below this rift is probably the coldest place in all of Great Snow Mountain."

The biting winds brushed against Levi's skin, instantly forming a layer of frost, which he lightly shook off. Silently, he mused:

"Terrifying cold winds. A Fifth-Circle Wizard's defensive field can sustain only a moment; only Sixth-Circle Wizards can venture deeper."

He instructed Andreas to stay put, avoiding any premature alarm.

If that giant insect emerged, they could ambush it.

Securing an escape route, Levi activated the Hermit Rune, his figure vanishing as he delved deeper.

Andreas felt uneasy inside.

"Although that giant insect is just early-stage Level 7, it's slippery as hell. If he can't capture it, I hope he won't blame me."

Deep underground where the cold winds could already tear apart Six-Ring Force Fields.

Chaotic Void currents raged, and spatial rifts formed a web-like density.

"What a peculiar place."

After proceeding further, frost scraped against Levi's Snow Iron Dragon Armor, leaving streak-like marks.

Even Levi began feeling some discomfort.

The extreme cold affected not only the physical body.

It seemed to freeze thoughts and consciousness, severely restricting perception.

Fortunately, Levi finally reached his destination.

In a corner, he noticed the shattered remnants of a Wizard Tool.

"To endure such winds for hundreds of years without disintegrating, it must have been top-grade—a Sixth-Ring treasure. Judging by appearances, some powerful wizard visited here. Most likely perished."

In the darkness, Levi moved stealthily.

Suddenly, pairs of ethereal blue eyes appeared in the Void.

They belonged to numerous blue beetles. Their strength was insignificant, only around Level 1 or Level 2.

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"Insect Nest."

Levi skimmed past it all and continued deeper.

In the depths of the nest, he finally saw the giant insect Andreas had described.

Even with mental preparation, Levi's heart was still slightly shaken.

What came into view was a colossal, mountain-like blue centipede, stretching a thousand meters long.

Its body was lined with tens of thousands of pillar-like legs, each covered with hundreds of eyes.

It was coiled into a circle, using its sharp mandibles to inhale and exhale Frost Power.

Millions of eyes scanned the surroundings, missing not a single movement of air or grass.

It seemed to sense Levi's presence, taking on an attack stance and emitting a hissing roar.

Boom!

Beams of icy blue light shot out from its millions of eyes.

The beams refracted endlessly across the ice surface.

The end result was that the entire underground world became enveloped in the beams, and Levi was caught in their sweep.

Forced out of his invisibility, Levi immediately used the Struggle of the Trapped Beast to seal the void.

The blue centipede emitted a sharp, rustling sound, much like a rattlesnake, warning Levi.

In an instant, countless rays of blue light engulfed Levi, freezing him into an icy mountain.

Crack.

The ice mountain split open, golden light bursting through!

The wounds on Levi's body healed rapidly. He made no attempt to dodge the blue rays—there were simply too many to avoid.

With the activation of the Red Emperor Domain, the Undying Divine Domain, and the Golden Force Field, the rays were immediately dissolved.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon and the Emperor closed in from two directions, their innate spells and Sword Qi sweeping forth.

The Frost Armor cloaking the blue centipede's body shattered instantly, exploding into pieces.

At the same time, Levi unleashed his full strength and smashed his prepared Underhook Earth Shattering Fist at its head.

Boom!

A massive shockwave erupted, and for a moment, even the icy winds of the underground world seemed to pause.

The ground fractured as the centipede's head was smashed into the earth, completely flattened.

Without a head, the injury's cross-section on the centipede's body swiftly regenerated into a new head.

"A super-regenerating Undying Body?"

Levi transformed into a streak of light, his body ablaze with red flames, gripping his Crimson Dragon Slash, and drove it straight into the wound's cross-section!

The devastating Sword Qi tore the thousand-meter-long centipede in two.

Levi sneered coldly:

"Let's see how many times you can regenerate!"

Realizing it was no match for Levi, the centipede's massive body exploded into tens of thousands of segments!

Each fragment transformed into a smaller centipede and darted off in all directions!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The void-sealing Struggle of the Trapped Beast began to waver under the onslaught.

Levi pushed the Red Emperor Domain to its peak, flames sweeping outward!

On the other side, the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon unleashed six suns that soared across the sky, with the Thunder Dragon roaring in accompaniment!

Blinding lights from spells and spell-like abilities turned the dark world into daylight.

Under the radiant glow, the smaller centipedes began to dissolve, turning to ash and scattering into nothingness.

Among them, as one centipede perished, a Level 7 soul ascended, only to be effortlessly captured by Leon, who had already reached Level 6 Peak.

The Ancient Tower Scepter chimed with a notification.

[You have ascended to Seventh-level Law Enforcer.]

"That's settled for sure," Levi muttered.

After confirming that no centipedes had escaped, Levi dismissed the Struggle of the Trapped Beast.

However, the cracks left behind grew larger and larger.

"If I ever come across a crafting inheritance for rare treasures, I definitely won't pass it up. Even if I can't craft rare treasures, at the very least, I'd be able to repair my handy tools."

The artifact Struggle of the Trapped Beast was especially useful.

With some repairs, it could continue to serve him for a long time, at least until it was outclassed by an eighth-circle artifact.

Speaking of which, while it technically belonged to Hundred Flowers, Levi had been the one using it all along.

Levi sat cross-legged to meditate and recover.

The blue centipede wasn't particularly strong, but its ability to escape was first-rate.

Were it not for his Struggle of the Trapped Beast, along with the dual assistance of his Primordial Spirit and wizard forms, it might really have slipped away.

It made sense that Andreas couldn't kill it.

After resting, Levi began clearing the battlefield.

On the ground, a frost crystal the size of a human head caught his attention.

The crystal's surface was still moist with remnants of fluid.

"This must be something akin to an elemental core within the centipede's body. It would make an excellent energy core for the Doomsday Fist... but that would be a waste. If given to the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant to consume, it could help it take another step forward, advancing to Level 6 Late Stage. This would also benefit its future ascent to Level 7."

Besides that,

The ground was littered with numerous ice-blue carapaces, all of which were premium-grade materials for weapon refinement.

"This haul will save me a lot of money, and once the Holy Infant advances to the seventh circle, these materials can even be used to craft a seven-ring wizard artifact."

Levi's mood lifted.

A Level 7 Black Beast, with all its parts, was a treasure trove.

Following the centipede's demise, Levi didn't let the remaining Black Beasts go to waste either.

He decided to start one of his favorite recurring activities during each Ancient Tower venture: exploiting the Black Beasts.

With a single thought,

three thousand Shadows, all at Level 4 or above, materialized—several at Level 5 as well.

Among them were even a few radiating a Level 6 aura.

These were the Shadows of the Level 7 experts Levi had slain:

The Giant Whale King, the Water General, Arrogance, Fury, and Gluttony!

Except for Arrogance, the others' realms were merely Level 6 Early Stage.

However, because they had been Level 7 entities in life, their actual combat strength was equivalent to Level 6 Mid Stage.

As for Arrogance, it was a true Level 6 Mid Stage entity, with practical prowess close to Level 6 Late Stage.

After some time, even the blue centipede would reappear, reborn as a Level 6 Shadow under Levi's command.

At this point, the Shadow Army was beginning to take shape.

With this legion of Shadows alone, Levi could dominate beneath the seventh circle without opposition.

This was the terrifying strength of the Shadow Dragon Group. The further one progressed, the more absurd it became—a truly late-game powerhouse ability.

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If Levi can ascend to legendary status, with his strength alone, he could establish a Shadow Empire capable of sweeping across major planes!

"Go forth, slaughter to your heart's content!"

Levi's greatest goal now is to ensure that all members of the Shadow Dragon Group reach rank five.

This means he needs to hunt down three thousand level 6 entities.

If not for the existence of black beasts, demons, and nightmare creatures...

This goal would be nearly impossible to achieve.

Unless he annihilates the Wizard World entirely.

Even then, achieving full rank five for everyone would take an extremely long time.

The surging Black Shadow Army rampages through the underground world, slaughtering wantonly and without restraint.

Levi's efficiency in hunting black beasts has skyrocketed as if propelled by a rocket.

He didn't idle either, using this opportunity to search for level 6 black beasts.

Through combat, he honed his "Eagle Divine Scripture" combat techniques.

Several days later.

In a cavern emitting bone-chilling cold.

An Ice Crystal Mantis and a man clad in black armor wielding a longsword were locked in fierce combat.

"Boundless Future!"

The black-armored man slashed forth with his sword, seemingly traversing countless spaces, and the Sword Qi vanished into the void.

Then, it suddenly reappeared above the Ice Crystal Mantis' head, shattering the void like a cascading waterfall!

Crack.

The late-stage level 6 Ice Crystal Mantis was decapitated.

From its remains emerged a slender, ice-blue worm with a metallic sheen, appearing invulnerable to blade or gun.

It stretched out, lengthening endlessly, likely spanning thousands of meters, radiating the aura of a level 6 peak entity.

"It's actually an Iron Wire Alien Worm, parasitic within the Mantis Alien Insect. It seems the black beasts here are predominantly alien insects."

Levi suddenly slashed with his sword!

Accompanied by the harsh sound of clashing metal.

His Sword Qi struck the worm's body as if slicing into a pool of tar, the force largely dissipated.

"The defense of this worm is truly absurd."

Rip.

Levi drew back his sword!

The Iron Wire Worm's body was torn in half.

Red flames engulfed it.

Levi's Sword Qi pursued relentlessly, swiftly dismembering it into pieces until it was unmistakably dead.

He meticulously removed its intact hide and stored it away.

"This material is simply perfect for refining inner armor."

During his rest.

Levi opened up his proficiency panel.

He discovered that "Eagle Divine Scripture" had already reached its absolute limit.

At this point, every Barbarian King-level combat technique Levi practiced had been mastered to the pinnacle of perfection.

"When I return, I can begin fusing my techniques."

While the Shadow Army continued its rampage, Levi began searching the cavern for any hidden heavenly materials and earthly treasures.

Moments later.

His figure appeared on a cliff.

Before him stood a crystalline tree approximately three meters tall, stubbornly growing in this Land of Extreme Cold.

Wisps of cold air emanated from its ice-sculpted leaves, carrying a unique fragrance.

On its branches, snowflake-shaped buds blossomed proudly in defiance of the cold.

Levi's eyes gleamed with excitement.

"This... is actually the legendary Ice Crystal Snow Pear Tree."

The Ice Crystal Snow Pear Tree.

Like the Iron Tree, it is also a level 6 treasure tree.

Upon maturity, it bears fruit once every two hundred years, producing the rank 6 treasure fruit, "Honey Snow Ice Pears."

This fruit is extraordinarily sweet, and consuming it long-term can improve aptitude in Frost Element talent.

Moreover, sect wizards of any faction can use it to boost meditation efficiency. Its effectiveness is superior to the Sixth Circle Meditation Potion, although it is most effective for members of the Frost Faction!

Additionally, the fruit has the effects of calming the mind and focusing one's thoughts. When processed into a potion, taking a sip before casting cultivation techniques dramatically enhances technique mastery efficiency.

This makes a single Honey Snow Ice Pear more valuable than a Soul Stone.

Bear in mind, Soul Stones are treasures that directly enhance spiritual force.

"It's been so long since I've transplanted such a precious plant. This trip to the Dark Ancient Tower is already worthwhile."

Of course, the Ice Crystal Snow Pear Tree must grow in a land of extreme cold.

Levi's Ice Sea Secret Realm or the Little Cold Mountain area happens to be perfect.

"Since it has already produced buds, it should mature within a few decades. Judging by appearances, it could yield around a hundred fruits—an incredible profit."

He carefully began the transplant process, while the Shadow Army continued its advance deeper within.

In the blink of an eye.

Several months passed.

The black beast colony beneath the glacier was decimated by Levi alone, forcing them into disarray.

His storage space was now packed with an abundance of black beast flesh and blood. This supply would last Long for a very long time.

Interestingly, among these black beasts, many were formidable alien insects.

In addition to that.

Levi also discovered several seventh-circle medicinal herbs, including one named "Cold Heart Grass," a material for refining the seventh-circle "Soul Suppressing Potion."

Moreover, he found multiple alien insect eggs.

After leaving, he planned to take them to the Giant Beast Paradise to experiment with hatching them, to see if they could produce results.

If successful, he could have the Ice Phoenix lead efforts to develop the School of Insects.

The Ice Phoenix was a bona fide inheritor of the School of Insects.

It's just that her talents were average, compounded by the difficulty of advancing her spiritual beast to level 6, keeping her stuck at Fifth-Circle Perfection for ages.

It seemed unlikely she would reach the sixth-circle. Before her demise, rejuvenating the School of Insects would be a worthy accomplishment.

At the cavern entrance.

Andreas lay prostrate on the ground, obediently waiting.

Seeing Levi return, it asked:

"Master, did you deal with it?"

Levi nodded and produced an icy-blue carapace.

Andreas gasped audibly.

"Such terrifying power."

It had previously attempted to ambush that giant worm several times, all ending in failure.

Levi accomplished it in one go, effortlessly.

At this moment, Andreas truly realized the vast disparity between itself and Levi, inwardly acknowledging that its defeats were justified.

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"Let's go, time to head back."

Levi mounted the giant dragon and arrived at the secret realm.

The arcanists, seeing the awe-inspiring Level 7 Giant Dragon, were overwhelmed with shock.

In their hearts, their reverence for Levi deepened further.

"Too powerful... a Level 7 Giant Dragon as a mount."

"When will I ever have a Level 5 Dragon Race as a mount? Just thinking about it makes me laugh in my dreams."

Levi stowed away the Giant Whale King, then led the arcanists to the fifth level. He also gathered some wizard and knight seedlings, and departed from the ancient tower.

A century from now, he'd be able to step onto the seventh floor.

And as for the eighth floor, could it be far behind?

...

A month later.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Beside the Tower of Dawn headquarters.

An arcane tower descended from the skies, slowly landing.

A banner unfurled, displaying:

[Celebrating the establishment of the Arcane Academy branch under the Tower of Dawn.]

Herman, as the Tower Master, participated in the ceremony.

Levi, the person in charge of the Ancient Dragon Continent, delivered a speech.

People from all walks of life expressed their approval.

Even the Wizard Council, despite their busy schedule, sent a representative to congratulate.

They further expressed their desire to collaborate with the Arcane Academy, exchanging knowledge and learning from each other's strengths.

If the Arcane Academy progresses successfully, perhaps a new school could be established in the future.

Thus, the arcane legacy was securely established.

The seedlings brought out from the ancient tower were also placed in the Tower of Dawn, where they embarked on a more systematic study of wizard knowledge.

...

Beast Continent.

This was the New World adjacent to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The new base of Giant Beast Paradise was established here.

On this day.

One colossal shadow blocked out the sky and streaked across the skies of the Paradise.

Accompanied by a dragon's roar, the giant beasts inside trembled uncontrollably.

A thousand-meter wingspan Ice Blue Giant Dragon descended onto the clearing.

Levi jumped down from it, and Melina led the personnel in charge to welcome him.

They stared at the scene in stunned shock, their mouths agape.

"This... is this a Level 7 Giant Dragon?"

Levi said:

"This is Andreas, and from now on, he will be the Guardian of Giant Beast Paradise. If there are any formidable enemies that you cannot deal with, call upon him. Ordinary matters, don't bother him."

Melina replied:

"Understood."

Levi then passed the Alien Insect Eggs to Melina.

"Next, you and the Ice Phoenix will figure out how to process these eggs. See if they can hatch and cultivate the alien insects."

After hiding the Snow Mountain Dragon King within the Beast Continent as a trump card,

Levi gathered some bloodline essence and placed it in the Dusk Holy Temple for knights in need to redeem.

To his knowledge, Snow Dragon Knights should particularly require this item.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant, after advancing to Level 6 Middle Stage, had gone through several shedding cycles.

However, it still fell short of advancing to the Late Stage.

Levi visited Little Cold Mountain, where it was guarding the Ice Mountain Snow Lotus and Ice Crystal Snow Pear Tree.

He rewarded the Dragon Ant with the icy crystal core he had obtained from the centipede.

The Dragon Ant danced its antennae in joy, expressing gratitude.

Levi smiled and said:

"Keep it up. Advance to the Late Stage soon!"

According to the Ice Phoenix, the Dragon Ant has immense potential.

With this crystal core, its future chance to advance to Level 7 was promising.

...

On this day, in Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

After finishing a host of miscellaneous tasks, Levi finally had time to tally his recent gains.

First was opening blind boxes—he completed opening 100,000 boxes.

Mostly, the results stabilized Levi's previous level—neither extremely unlucky nor excessively fortunate.

The Level 6 knowledge and combat techniques he obtained numbered a few.

Other than that, they were mostly insignificant memories.

Given that Levi freeloaded his one billion joss paper, this endeavor was still a massive profit.

As for the "Black Soul Manual," Levi had finished reading it.

The Black Soul Demon Witch Valon turned out to be an ancient primordial soul wizard.

At the time he wrote the manual, he was theoretically a seven-circle wizard.

Whether he advanced further later, Levi was unsure.

He looked up historical records from the School of Death but found no references to this individual.

As Levi had surmised, the Soul Drawing Demon Wizard Wagner was one of Valon's duplications.

The Seven Jails Demon Tower was his masterpiece during his lifetime and also his Soul Artifact.

The inspirations and knowledge for creating the "Book of the Undead" and the "Book of Ten Thousand Spirits" both stemmed from this tower.

The main structure of the Seven Jails Demon Tower was built using the skeletal remains of a Level 8 Subadult Pure-blood Dragon Clan.

Thus, among wizard towers, it was classified as the inferior variety called "Bone Tower."

The tower's body was inlaid with arrays that amassed immense death energy and spatial arrays.

Each layer contained a miniature world spanning a hundred miles, ideal for raising undead creatures, hence its name, "Seven Jails."

These undead creatures, combined with the arrays of the Seven Jails Demon Tower, formed the "Purgatorial Abyss Array," which had immense power.

At the Black Soul Demon Witch's peak, he could use the wizard tower to transform hundreds of miles into his domain, "Inescapable Purgatory."

Within the domain, tens of millions of catastrophic undead wreaked havoc, creating a negative energy "Death Storm" that obliterated everything.

A seven-circle wizard unable to quickly break the formation and escape would ultimately face their demise.

The Seven Jails Demon Tower could also harness the power of these undead, forming two Level 7 "Dark Evil Souls" to assist the tower master in battle!

Furthermore, the Black Soul Demon Tower itself served as a sacred land for cultivation within the School of Death or among the undead.

"So powerful!" Levi couldn't help but exclaim.

"But unfortunately, it's already damaged. Even if it weren't, I wouldn't be able to fully unleash its potential right now."

In essence, the Seven Jails Demon Tower was a seven-circle Soul Artifact.

To utilize it, one must possess the cultivation of a seven-circle wizard, at the very least.

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Levi waved his hand, and an ancient book appeared, resonating with endless wails of the Undead and chilling winds.

"My [Book of the Undead]... I feel like it can be refined together with the [Seven Jails Demon Tower] to form a systemic artifact, akin to Hundred Flowers' [Star Ring] and [Tower of Summer Flowers]."

For now, the functionality of the Book of the Undead overlaps partially with that of the Seven Jails Demon Tower.

And it's less complete than the latter. Levi thought about integrating the Book of the Undead into it.

This would further enhance the power of the [Seven Jails Demon Tower], turning it into a usable Wizard Tool.

"But this matter can wait until I advance to the seven-circle level."

Within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, there is a place called the [Graveyard of the Dead], which serves as a cultivation ground for the Undead spirits residing in the Book of the Undead.

Levi temporarily stationed the Black Soul Demon Tower there to absorb the death energy of the graveyard.

At the same time, he also made the demon tower the headquarters for the Undead.

In this way, the Shell Demon Clan had the [Ancient Shell Palace], the Dragon Clan had the [Sky Fire Fortress], and now the Undead Clan had the [Black Soul Demon Tower].

Everyone now possessed their own territories. How harmonious.

In terms of happiness, they far surpassed the pitiful mortals of Levi's previous life.

Subsequently, the treasures from Andreas' vault were fully inventoried.

Ordinary materials like ores need not be elaborated on.

Among the treasures worth mentioning, there were three remarkable items.

The first was a necklace radiating a luxurious brilliance.

Embedded on it was a blue Water Energy Gem, about the size of a fist.

After studying it, Levi discovered that it was a seven-circle Wizard Tool.

It likely belonged to a wizard who perished within the ancient tower.

Judging by its texture and craftsmanship, it seemed to be a product from ten thousand years ago.

However, due to its high-grade materials, it still appeared intact and functional.

The necklace's function was quite simple: it could automatically protect its wearer when an attack occurred,

triggering the energy of the gem to form a seven-circle water barrier.

Levi's face lit up with delight.

"Hundred Flowers' gift is now sorted. Nothing could be more suitable than a necklace that's both aesthetically pleasing and practical."

On the inner side of the necklace, he discovered some small inscriptions.

[Thought Ring: Dedicated as a gift for Lady Ilovie.]

"Interesting. This necklace also seems to have been a birthday gift. Let me tweak the name."

With some adjustment, Levi replaced Ilovie with Elena.

"Borrowing flowers to present to Buddha—wonderful."

The second item was a fist-sized jewel.

This was an extraordinary treasure crafted by a wizard.

Its name was [Fire Disaster Pearl], a sixth-level treasure.

Its creator had an odd connection with Levi.

"Doster Collin."

Yes, the very ancestor of the Colin Family from the Ancient Dragon Continent.

He was a renowned ancient weapon craftsman of rare treasures.

Previously, Levi had acquired the [Wind Disaster Pearl] and the [Wind Chasing Bow], both of which also came from him.

Of course, given Levi's vastly improved strength now,

he rarely used the Wind Disaster Pearl anymore, keeping it only as a collector's item.

Only the Wind Chasing Bow still proved useful occasionally.

Levi activated the Fire Disaster Pearl, and torrents of flames and magma erupted, which he effortlessly extinguished with a wave of his hand.

"The power is moderate. But since there's a Wind Disaster Pearl and a Fire Disaster Pearl, could it be that Doster also crafted a Water Disaster Pearl, Earth Disaster Pearl? And perhaps Lightning, Frost, Metal... could this be an otherworldly version of the Seven Dragon Balls?"

Levi suddenly grew intrigued.

In the long, monotonous cultivation process, his favorite pastime was collecting matching sets of artifacts.

Be it the Four Great Family Seals, the Trembling Ring, or the Snake Eye Demon Ring, he'd enjoyed the process immensely.

"If the Seven Disaster Pearls truly exist, I wonder—upon gathering them all—could I make a wish, or perhaps inherit Doster's treasure-making legacy?"

With this hopeful thought, Levi carefully stashed the Fire Disaster Pearl away.

On one hand, he dispatched members of his organization to the Wizard World to search for clues and leads left behind by Doster.

On the other hand, he planned to inquire with Stella, the last descendant of the Colin Family, in a little while.

The third treasure was a piece of seventh-level metal, an extremely rare [Silent Annihilation Star Gold].

This was a scarce material that could only occasionally emerge after the death of some small or medium-sized planes. It was an excellent material for Weapon Refinement.

Adding even a small amount of it could significantly enhance the hardness of a Wizard Tool, increasing its destructive power.

Levi planned to give this treasure to the Holy Infant.

Once both his main body and his duplication advanced to the seven-circle level, he would use this material to thoroughly refine their respective secret swords.

Additionally, Lord Victor, while refining the [Heavenly Star Sword Formation], could also use this material.

Levi was already eagerly anticipating the day the sword formation took shape. Lord Victor would undoubtedly make a dazzling mark during the Blood Battle!

He would become the undisputed supreme God of Swords!

...

Time flew by.

Three years later.

The year 220 in the Nora calendar.

The eighth year since the Blood Battle began.

The assaults from the Abyss were growing increasingly ferocious.

The demons were prepared, often led by a Sixth-level Lord.

An endless stream of low-level demons launched suicide attacks on major wizard organizations, marketplaces, and other gathering places.

If strong defenders were present, the Sixth-level Lords would quickly retreat upon sensing danger.

Even in the Abyss, Lords were precious resources and couldn't be squandered lightly.

The Mind Flayers and succubi also seized the opportunity to infiltrate the demon ranks and, through the Abyss Well, returned to the Abyss.

Succubus Miraya headed to her homeland, located on the 13th layer of the Abyss, ruled by an eighth-level Enchanting Demon Lord.

Meanwhile, Mind Flayer Guillermo went to the 27th layer of the Abyss, dominated by a Mind Flayer Lord.

In truth, deeper within, there were even more powerful realms belonging to the succubi and Mind Flayers.

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Among them, there are not just level-9 demons, but even level-10 demons.

Levi feared that the two might be discovered by powerful beings, so he decided to have them start from the bottom and blend in.

Through gathered intelligence, Levi learned:

In the Land of Darkness, there existed a supermassive Abyss Well.

It was perpetually guarded by four level-10 demons, rendering it as impregnable as an iron fortress.

The four demons were:

From the 167th layer of the Abyss: Flame Demon Tyrant, Casas;

From the 235th layer of the Abyss: Master of Deep Diving, Shuster;

From the 367th layer of the Abyss: Faceless King, Jupiter Lex;

From the 478th layer of the Abyss: Angry Lord, Coschechi.

These four level-10 entities were dominant figures among the Flame Demons, Bottom-dwelling Fish Demons, Formless Demons, and Sky Anger Demons respectively.

Judging by the layers, the Angry Lord was the strongest.

Based on the Abyss Atlas Levi acquired, the Angry Lord's power should be outstanding even among level-10 demons.

These level-10 demons essentially had the Abyss Will's shelter.

Even if they perished, they could reappear in the future.

Their lifespans were exceedingly ancient; some likely participated in previous Blood Wars.

Additionally, Flame Demon Tyrant Casas reminded Levi of the level-9 Flame Demon encountered by the White Emperor's Son earlier.

Although there were many level-10 Flame Demons,

Levi analyzed that this particular demon was highly likely the one who had stolen the Mystic Sky Spirit Tree in the past.

This led Levi to quietly mark this level-10 being as a target in his heart.

"A gentleman's revenge may take a thousand years... One day, I will reclaim our Sword Sect's belongings!"

For the past three years, Levi didn't venture out to hunt demons but stayed home quietly cultivating.

Of course, he kept a close watch on the Demon Slaying List.

During the years of seclusion, Levi's ranking dropped several places.

The Destruction Realm Thunder had already accumulated 12 million points and remained at the top of the list.

The second-ranked individual was also affiliated with the military.

Light Divine Sword, Snyder.

This man was the commander of the Light Wizard Group and a practitioner of the Bright Faction.

Before the Blood Battle, he was unremarkable, but now his expertise was perfectly aligned, and his rise was meteoric.

With Seven Rings Perfection cultivation and the Son of Light talent, he led his battle group to surge in prominence during the Blood Battle.

The third rank was held by a wizard from the Burning Faction and a member of the Nine Cities Alliance, also with official backing.

Fire God's Hand, Gatling.

Levi scanned the ranking list and saw that it was mostly military personnel or Seven-circle powerhouses from top wizard organizations.

Nomadic wizards were few and far between.

It was no surprise, given how difficult it was for nomadic practitioners to ascend to the Seventh Circle.

"No wonder the authorities opened up the oddity exchange program; it turns out those with the strength to redeem resources are still from the official ranks."

Notably, Laplace and Soraya were also ranked in the top fifty.

Laplace had now become a senior Seven-Circle wizard, and his power within the circle was nothing to scoff at.

The most astonishing was Triss, who currently had zero points on the Demon Slaying List.

However, due to significant breakthroughs in her research on new advancement potions, she had already refined it to the third-circle stage.

Thus, she chose the "medical salvation" route, donating breakthrough potions to the military in exchange for war merits.

Levi recognized that Triss naturally disliked combat.

Even so, the lady helped him fight on several occasions.

Such major favors were things he wouldn't forget.

As for Hundred Flowers, she was overjoyed after receiving Levi's Thought Ring necklace.

During Levi's seclusion, she was the one guarding the continent.

Hundred Flowers also hunted some demons, and her points were roughly equal to Levi's.

Currently, Levi was ranked 129th, and Hundred Flowers was ranked 130th, a true partnership in action.

On the Sixth-level Demon Slaying List for Fifth-circle wizards, the Ancient Dragon Continent achieved commendable outcomes.

The Fire Dragon Knight relied on his knightly prowess and Fire Giant King bloodline to break into the competitive top hundred rankings.

Ranked 89th, he was the sole knight on the list.

It should be noted that this ranking encompassed the entire world, all factions, and every race in Nora.

Its significance far surpassed that of the Dark Ancient Tower.

After all, the tower used to exclude many geniuses outright.

This proved that the Fire Dragon Knight's combat power was on par with top-tier geniuses across the Wizard World.

Other level-five knights were comparatively weaker.

Nonetheless, among the Eighteen Twilight Cavalry, all the level-five knights ranked within the top thousand, earning them basic war merit rewards.

Of course, their lower rankings were primarily because they stayed confined to the continent and didn't actively hunt demons.

Meanwhile, Aya from the Tower of Dawn also broke into the top hundred, securing the 92nd position with the title "Shadow Queen."

This dark horse-like shadow girl's sudden rise caused a stir among several advanced wizard organizations within the Shadow School of Thought.

Because, aside from Aya from the Ancient Dragon Continent, there wasn't a single orthodox shadow school wizard in the top hundred...

Thus, the Ancient Dragon Continent, as a burgeoning force, occupied two spots in the top hundred.

Securing a foothold amid the powerhouses of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water factions was no small feat.

This left many elementary schools deeply embarrassed.

Over at the Midland Continent,

The Holy Infant refined the Frost King's Finger but didn't obtain a companion spiritual creature.

However, he earned another decent frost talent, improving his Ice and Fire Holy Body.

Accumulating bit by bit, with the refinement of more Ice and Fire oddities,

The Holy Infant's talent was certain to transcend the elemental Children of Ice and Fire, becoming the Child of Ice and Fire Elements!

Moreover, the Holy Infant used materials from the Wind-shaped Dragon and Snow Mountain Dragon King to refine wind element and frost element energy cores for Levi.

This allowed Levi to fully embed all five gems in his Heaven and Earth Destruction Fist.

Both the Underhook Earth Shattering Fist and Upper Hook Sky-splitting Fist, as well as the Heaven and Earth Destruction Fist, were now usable.

However, Heaven and Earth Destruction Fist consumed a great amount of resources, expending four synthetic energy cores in a single usage, so Levi would not deploy it lightly.

His three avatars focused on cultivation while actively cooperating with the authorities to hunt Flame Demons.

But so far, the level-7 Flame Demon Lord had not surfaced, and they could only patiently wait.

...

The years passed, fleeting like a galloping horse.

Ten years later.

Nora Year 230.

The 18th year since the Blood Battle began.

The Dragon King Levi was now 654 years old.

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, his spiritual force finally reached its maximum, hitting 6029 points!

He was less than 1000 points away from the Seven Rings standard.

Upon his breakthrough, his spiritual force would immediately surge to 8000 points, starting far ahead of the average.

After years of hard cultivation, he had mastered 19 primordial soul spells. Except for the newly learned Water Ghost Hand and Dry Hand, all were cultivated to the Fifteenth Order Limit, including the most challenging Destiny Coin.

With astral magic and his Danger Perception dual-layer verification, bolstered by the Fool Rune, his ability to evade calamities further improved.

Additionally, the Chariot Rune had reached the Fourteenth Order, boosting speed by 160%. Levi's exclusive "horse carriage" teleportation distance soared to 6000 miles, inching closer to the milestone of 10,000 miles.

The Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique recently reached its maximum level; it now only lacked advancement ingredients to break through, which various organizations were scrambling to procure.

Over the years, Levi's greatest achievement was integrating the Warlord Catalog, Eagle Divine Scripture, and other combat techniques to create his own battle style, based on the Heavenly Dragon Sword Codex.

This combat technique was not restricted by weapon type but was a systematic method of fighting.

It could be utilized with any weapon or even barehanded.

It combined the art of killing, movement, and balanced offense and defense.