

Wizard 2011

Chapter 2011: Golden Brilliance Breakthrough, Witch Mark Perfection!

There was no choice—Levi's wizard realm was vastly inferior compared to that of the Plunderer.

This opponent was even harder to deal with than the Snow Mountain Dragon King.

The Emperor, wielding the Chaos Shield and the Emperor Dragon Path, managed to pin down the ferocious Plunderer.

Levi seized this opportunity to charge up the Doomsday Fist again.

"Sky Peng Dao!"

His figure soared like a Roc, riding the wind, ascending ninety thousand miles into the heavens, vanishing from sight!

In the void, Levi activated the Red Emperor Domain, the Strength Rune, Holy Image Law, Falling Star Ring, and other enhancements!

Buzz!

When he reappeared, Levi had already blinked to the Plunderer's armored yet relatively vulnerable abdomen.

"Upper Hook Sky-splitting Fist!"

Levi unleashed a punch, the force of his energy creating white waves like a raging river, a thousand troops galloping in unison!

On his gauntlet.

Two wind-element energy cores instantly dimmed.

Boom!

A heaven-shaking punch!

It tore open the Plunderer's belly, propelling its massive form into the high heavens with Levi's strike.

The Qi radiating from his blow ripped through the crimson-black firmament of the Nightmare World.

But it wasn't over yet.

Levi swiftly installed two new wind-element energy cores.

As if embodying the Sky Roc once more, he vanished again before the Plunderer's eyes.

The Plunderer hadn't yet reacted when Levi reappeared above it.

"Heaven and Earth Destruction Fist!"

The ultimate Profound Meaning of the Iron Fist Clan was unleashed by Levi.

The four artificial wind-element energy cores disintegrated in an instant, reduced to dust.

Surging, overwhelming power infused his gauntlet.

Levi descended from the heavens, his fist crushing down on the Plunderer's head!

The Plunderer raised its forelimbs to block.

Crack.

Its pair of forelimbs were utterly shattered and fell away.

Moments later, the countless gaunt faces on its body were obliterated like dead leaves swept away by a roaring tempest.

Boom!

The Plunderer's body plummeted like a cannonball to the Earth, the resulting shockwave lifting dust clouds that covered a hundred-mile radius and surged into the sky!

Levi immediately followed, pummeling the Plunderer's head with a barrage of ferocious punches, like Wu Song slaying the tiger.

Viscous fluids splattered as the Plunderer's imposing presence weakened with each blow.

Even headless, its body struggled to lift Levi mid-air.

The Emperor's longsword descended!

It struck down the creature, slamming it into the ground!

The Emperor Dragon unfurled its wings, pressing the monstrosity into the Earth—thus, the brutal beatdown began.

Nobody could say how much time had passed.

The Plunderer's lethal aura finally dissipated completely.

Only a powerful true soul emerged, and Leon had to expend considerable effort to capture it.

"Not bad—another Level 6 Mid Stage shadow," Levi muttered, panting as he watched the Shadow Army slaughter their foes on a massive scale.

If it weren't for the Shadow Dragon Talents, no matter how strong he was, he'd never dare hold a territory on his own.

The feeling of being a one-man army—how intoxicating!

After gathering the spoils of war, Levi continued his killing spree.

The terrifying shockwaves of his battles could be felt by distant battle groups, leaving countless onlookers in awe.

"One punch to obliterate a Level 7 Mid Stage... Is this the commander?"

The Thousand Illusion Knight murmured.

The Plunderer's bladed forelimbs, capable of slicing through a Sixth-Circle Wizard in a single strike, had been broken by the commander's fists.

"The commander keeps advancing so far on the path of knights—we, as his subordinates, must work harder to catch up with his shadow."

After witnessing the commander's battles over the past year, the Thousand Illusion Knight felt enlightened.

She believed that she could reach Level 6 within a century.

And so, three more months passed.

One day, beyond the territory, the remaining swarms of locusts suddenly dropped dead from the skies.

"The one-year period has passed. All the locusts will perish like ephemeral mayflies, reduced to dust. What extraordinary creatures," someone remarked.

Even the Level 6 Plunderer had died in an instant.

It was hard to imagine a Level 6 being with only a year-long lifespan.

"This locust plague is likely tied to the Nightmare World's self-regulating mechanisms."

All things in the world required balance.

Just as the Abyss harbored a powerful will that Levi couldn't yet comprehend, the Nightmare World was no different.

These wills could be the will of the world itself, or that of other mighty beings, or perhaps both.

In any case, to sustain its balance or drive its evolution, the Abyss waged ceaseless wars beyond its borders.

The Nightmare World was no different.

"For someone like me, at Level 7, these matters are too far away to grasp."

Having survived the locust plague, Levi breathed a sigh of relief. A full year of relentless, high-intensity battles was a true test of his willpower.

In Seven Sins City.

The pale-faced Flower Knight gazed at everyone else, equally exhausted but smiling in relief.

"It's over. We've won!"

"Hahaha! Victory is ours!"

"The millennia-long locust plague... was nothing after all!"

Flower Knight declared:

"Everyone, take turns resting and recovering, then quickly gather the spoils and account for both gains and losses."

For these foreign avatars descending upon this world, death was not the end.

But for the native Nightmare Creatures born in the territories, there was no coming back from death.

After this battle, everyone would undergo a major metamorphosis.

In terms of combat experience, techniques, and tempered willpower, they would make great strides.

This would be of immense benefit for the blood battles to come.

Time flew by.

A month later.

On the Ancient Dragon Continent.

At a conference summing up the locust plague, Levi listened to everyone's reports with a satisfied expression.

Aside from the Dreadtree Territory, the other sixteen territories had survived unscathed.

Although the Dreadtree Territory could be rebuilt in the future, it would require a long time.

In this battle, one-third of the Nightmare Creatures within the territories had been lost—an inevitability.

The forces of the foreigners alone could never have eradicated the entire locust horde.

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The main force still has to be the nightmare creature cannon fodder born locally.

Fortunately, they upgrade quickly, and these losses will more or less recover after a century of rest and rejuvenation.

Moreover, the level 6 nightmare lords are all safe and sound.

In this battle, a total of two level 7 raiders were hunted.

Besides the one Levi killed, another was slain by Triss.

As for level 6 raiders, as many as 27 were killed in one year.

This is an extremely terrifying number, equivalent to the number of primordial souls in a top wizard organization.

This was just a millennial locust plague; thinking of the once-in-ten-thousand-year locust plague makes Levi's scalp tingle.

Fortunately, he has a millennium to prepare, so there's no hurry.

As for level 6 and below ordinary locusts, there are many more.

Just the nightmare crystals have piled up like mountains.

Biological materials have already filled the warehouses of major organizations.

Levi also had the Holy Infant take away the materials from the level 7 locust.

"Everyone has worked hard this year. After this battle, everyone can receive rewards from the organization, and those with excellent performance will receive even greater prizes."

Be clear about rewards and punishments; one shouldn't be stingy when generosity is needed.

"The commander's generosity!"

"The commander's might!"

The knights of the Dusk Holy Temple were the first to shout.

Then, more and more people called out loudly, celebrating the victory of this grand operation.

After the award ceremony ended, each battle group continued to plunge into blood battles, continuing to fight against the demons invading the continent.

Meanwhile, outside the Black Dragon Territory, in the Chaotic Wilderness.

Underground, new Mother Flesh Tree seedlings began to sprout.

Triss looked at all this from the air.

In the distance, the seedlings stretched endlessly, filled with vigorous life.

She muttered to herself.

"It is death, but also rebirth."

Apparently, it was the death of these locusts that brought new life to the Nightmare World.

This is a complex and subtle internal cycle within a world.

"In the near future, the Black Dragon Territory and other territories will continue to expand. After the ten-thousand-year locust plague, there could be...a connection forming one vast territory."

As far as she knows, many great lords' territories are a single vast one, rather than fragmented like the Black Dragon Territory.

"The Nightmare World is indeed fascinating."

...

Four years later.

The year 256 of Nora, the 44th year of the Blood Battle.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Intis Mountain Range.

The Dragon God Temple stands here, inhabited by the Wind Spirit Clan.

On the plaza outside the temple stands a statue of a black-armored swordsman.

On this day, the Wind Spirit Clan warriors were patrolling high in the sky.

Suddenly, in the distant mountains, a terrifying element tide was forming.

One after another, fearsome dragon phantoms were forming.

Then, a black-armored swordsman let out a long shout and charged into the sky.

He tore the giant dragons apart with his bare hands.

The terrifying battle shook the heavens and earth.

"This is the Dragon God Lord undergoing tribulation! The ancient prophecy tells me...the Dragon God Lord will surely overcome this disaster!"

The Clan Leader said earnestly.

Sure enough, shortly after, the black-armored swordsman easily passed the tribulation and disappeared.

"The Clan Leader is mighty!"

"Truly worthy of being our Wind Spirit Clan's chief wise man!"

"The Dragon God's might!"

...

Emperor's Palace.

Levi, 680 years old, opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique: Nineteenth Rank (1/10,000,000), Special Effect: Golden Brilliance Dragon Body·Mythical Level (Level 7 Early Stage). Bloodline Dharma Idol: Golden Dragon Frenzy. Blood Source Armor: Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor. Exclusive Weapon: Golden Dragon Heavenly Shield (Level 7). Bloodline Divine Patterns: 0/66.

...

"Sure enough, the Mythical Breathing Method requires 66 Bloodline Divine Patterns."

Levi introspected into his body.

The Golden Divine Palace also began to slowly disintegrate.

Within one tiny cell.

Aside from the [Power Divine Palace], another [Palace of Control] began to emerge.

The [Golden Brilliance True Form] clad in a golden imperial robe sat high on the throne, face obscured.

"The fusion of breathing techniques might be combining the six divine palaces, perfectly integrating them into a flawless hexagonal divine palace! Such a perfect palace requires a nearly equal number of dimensional bricks in each dimension."

Achieving all this might require the completion of Physical Divine Palace transformation.

Moreover, no significant quality difference should exist between the six-dimensional breathing techniques.

Presently, Levi still has many Legendary level breathing techniques to evolve.

"My current Golden Brilliance Dragon defense should not be inferior to that of the level 7 middle-stage raiders."

The raiders' defense left a profound impression on Levi.

"The Golden Brilliance Dragon and the Crimson Emperor Dragon, one attacks and one defends, are the two most crucial attributes among the six dimensions. With these two stepping into level 7, my strength will further advance."

Currently, Levi is eager to go to the God-forsaken Continent to hunt demons.

However, as he is about to advance to the seven-circle, he must temporarily shelve this desire.

In the previous closed-door cultivation session, he practiced eight primordial soul spells.

Among them is the poisonous faction spell "Five Corrosions," which causes enemies' internal organs to deteriorate and decay after casting.

Additionally, the remaining seven spells come from the Seven Elementalist Schools, some dual faction, and some single sect.

"Geothermal Skill," "Heavenly Fire Burning City," "Hidden in the Morning Breeze," "Sea King's Wrath," "Harvis's Golden Hound," "Frost Maid," and "Thunder Nine Flashes," include attack spells, summoning spells, and escape spells. For instance, "Thunder Nine Flashes" allows one to transform into thunder and travel across the void nine times consecutively, each time crossing five hundred miles.

In general, these spells are mainly to gather 27 Witch Marks.

However, Levi carefully selected them for their excellent grade and potential use, spending a significant amount of money on them.

Next, he only needs to cultivate them to perfection, and he can advance to the seven-circle.

This closed-door cultivation was solely for practicing spells, to make the final push.

...

Time flies.

Years quickly pass by.

Within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, Honey Snow Ice Pears have matured.

Levi immediately took some for his spell practice.

The rest he distributed to the Three Avatars, Hundred Flowers, Triss, and others.

It could also serve as Triss's payment for refining the Flame Demon Potion.

Triss did not disappoint and successfully refined it in one attempt.

Levi's breakthrough potion was also settled.

It's undeniable, the effect of the Honey Snow Ice Pear is indeed excellent.

After consuming it, Levi felt as if his thoughts became sharper than usual, and his understanding of spells grew deeper.

His cultivation speed increased significantly, and his proficiency in spells rose rapidly.

Thus, twenty years had passed since Levi began his closed-door cultivation.

The year 276 of Nora.

The 64th year since the start of the Blood Battle.

This year, Dragon King Li reached 700 years old.

Within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, he opened his somewhat weathered eyes.

On the proficiency panel, all 27 primordial soul spells were perfected!

The wizard forms unfolded, showcasing brilliantly varied Witch Marks, testament to Levi's centuries of effort.

He consumed the Flame Demon Potion and seized the opportunity to begin another closed period.

No hesitation reflected in his eyes.

Because he was confident of a hundred percent success!

Seven hundred years of life, finally entering the seven-circle!

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Six years later.

Nora Year 282.

There are 100 years left until the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm opens.

God-forsaken Continent.

The sky here is always shrouded in a faint haze.

The demonic aura swirls around, the lower one descends, the denser it becomes, eventually turning into demonic fog that blankets much of the continent.

Demonic creatures, black beasts, and demons occupy the natural caves as their nests.

The corpses of wizards and alien races are frequently seen.

The cruelty of war is laid bare for all to see.

This marks the seventieth year since the start of the Blood Battle.

Following the Eighth Legion led by the Flame Demon Tyrant, Casas, his elite Third Legion, the Burning Expedition, also descended upon this land.

The Burning Expeditionary Army consists of the finest warriors under the Flame Demon Tyrant's command.

Among them are hundreds of demon lords, of various sizes and ranks.

The pressure on the Wizard Council continues to mount.

The composition of the Burning Expeditionary Army predominantly consists of flame demons.

The Flame Demon Fire rampages across the lands, causing crustal shifts and magma eruptions, turning the God-forsaken Continent into a purgatory on earth.

To counter these numerous flame demons, not only have the Bright Faction, Ocean Faction, and Frost official battle groups joined forces, but numerous demon-hunting wizards from the populace have also flocked here.

The protracted battles show no signs of ending.

On a battlefield engulfed in raging flames.

A Level 7 Early-Stage Flame Demon Lord, wielding a greatsword forged from Flame Demon Fire, roared and swung the blade fiercely.

Blades of fire stretched tens of miles, shredding the world into fragments.

Hovering beside it, two Sixth Circle Perfection-level auras clashed amid the clouds.

A towering Ancient God, standing five hundred meters tall, riding a White Elephant with a thousand hands shielding the sky, appeared like a celestial Buddha in the heavens.

"Radiant King World Suppressing Fist!"

RUMBLE!

Waves of fist wind, forming walls of cyan energy, pressed toward the Flame Demon from all directions!

Within his wizard form, Gandaph stood majestic, his body covered with seven million shimmering Ancient God Runes, resembling dense scales that inspired an unparalleled sense of security.

After three hundred years of cultivation, the Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique was not far from reaching the seventh-circle milestone.

When his Ancient God Runes break through ten million, the moment of advancement will come.

Among the gaps in the Ancient God Runes were radiant Heavenly Dragon Runes imbued with the aura of wind.

With them, each of Gandaph's movements was accompanied by dragon's roars, elephants trumpeting, and the rumble of tigers and leopards.

As the dense fist wind shattered the magma armor protecting the surface of the Level 7 Flame Demon layer by layer,

the Flame Demon's strength seemed endless, quickly reforming new armor.

"Die!"

The World-Destroying Flame Sword slashed toward the Ancient God!

Thousands of arms shielded his chest, and the Radiant King Vajra Bracelet shone brightly.

Accompanied by the sound of clashing metals, the Demon Suppressing Ming King was sent flying.

The Flame Demon advanced with relentless aggression, continuing to strike at the Demon Suppressing Ming King!

In that split-second.

An inconspicuous snowball fell upon the Flame Demon's head and exploded with a loud bang.

"Freeze!"

A surge of Frost Power erupted instantly, cooling and solidifying even the magma on the ground.

Falling snow and ice encased the Flame Demon's body beneath a thick layer of frost.

In an instant, it was completely frozen.

ROAR! Amid the dragon's roar, the Holy Infant descended from the sky, his purple hair flowing as he rode atop the Purple Extreme Holy Dragon, his purple wizard robe billowing.

The majestic Purple Divine Dragon, stretching nearly a thousand meters, was extraordinary, with nine faintly shimmering witch marks on its forehead in shades of red and blue.

He stood upright on the Holy Dragon's head, with a weak, floating little snowball on his shoulder.

It was his companion spirit, the Snow King.

Over the years, as his cultivation advanced and he consumed the Frost King's Finger, the power of the Snow King also surged.

A full-strength strike could even momentarily immobilize a Level 7 Flame Demon.

After years of seclusion for cultivation, the Holy Infant had reached the qualifications for advancing to the Seven-Circle Witch Mark stage.

But it wasn't enough—his goal was fifteen marks.

While the Snow King momentarily sealed the Flame Demon,

a Purgatory Nine Dragon Flash spun above the Holy Infant's head, radiating brilliance.

He then waved the Frost Sky Seven Feather Fan lightly.

The Nine Dragons and Seven Phoenixes painted the sky in crimson and azure hues.

A sinister purple sun emerged in the heavens, enveloping the Level 7 Flame Demon in its light, devouring it!

RUMBLE!

A terrifying explosive shockwave surged out!

In the distance.

A meteor streaked across the Sky Dome.

In the blink of an eye, it reached the battlefield.

The Star Sword plunged into the sinister purple sun, as unmatched Gold Element Sword Qi detonated.

The rampant Sword Qi shattered the Void, splintering space like a cracked mirror, chaotic currents swirling everywhere.

"Radiant King Shocking God Palm!"

The clouds above dispersed as divine energy surged.

An unfathomable Ancient God's thousand arms descended, Ancient God Runes flowing, coalescing into a massive, sky-veiling hand!

RUMBLE!

Beneath the sinister purple sun, the Level 7 Flame Demon emerged.

Its figure visibly shrank, exposing its bloody magma bones.

The massive, sky-veiling hand collided violently with the Flame Demon.

The Flame Demon's body was torn apart inch by inch, bursting into countless waves of scorching demonic aura, forming a fiery storm.

Wearing a suit of Golden Armor, the Sword Spirit let out a crisp cry.

With her right arm raised and her longsword pointing to the sky, billions of Gold Element Sword Qi converged, forming a massive greatsword nearly three thousand meters long that pierced the heavens and earth!

CRACK.

With an astonishing strike, the Flame Demon was split in two amidst its enraged roars.

As the Demon Soul attempted to escape, it was devoured by the Bag of Gluttony.

The horrific flames of wrath began refining it.

Shortly after, the demon's soul faded into the void, heading toward the Underworld.

The Holy Infant collected the Flame Demon materials and said:

"One more down, just two more should suffice."

After decades of dormancy, the Gondor Three Heroes reemerged, searching for opportunities to hunt demons.

With clear goals, they only targeted high-level challenges.

They focused on hunting Level 7 Early-Stage Flame Demons.

At the sight of a Level 7 Mid-Stage demon, they would retreat without hesitation.

Gandaph let out a breath of relief and said:

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"Let's go!"

Suddenly.

A ray of purple light pierced through the void, crashing to the ground with a thunderous roar, and the shockwave lifted the crust, surging into the high skies.

Within a radius of a hundred miles, mountaintops crumbled and disintegrated under the aftermath.

Amidst the swirling dust, a towering, burly figure cloaked in purple scale armor emerged—the Amethyst Race. He lifted his head and grinned broadly.

"Long time no see, geniuses!"

Holy Infant's face changed drastically.

"It's the Ancient! Retreat!"

BOOM!

As soon as the words fell.

Two gleaming purple fists materialized out of the void and exploded behind Holy Infant!

Feeling the imminent danger, the Snow Iron Dragon Armor automatically materialized.

The Purple Extreme Holy Dragon coiled layer upon layer, shielding Holy Infant in its center.

Crash.

The Holy Dragon Witch Phase dissolved swiftly under the force of the fist wind.

Crack.

The fists collided with the Snow Iron Dragon Armor.

Created from the strongest scales of the Level 7 Sub-Dragon Clan and Level 6 Peak Purple Crystal, this top-grade Wizard Tool cracked wide open.

The immense aftershock blasted Holy Infant away, scattering him into the skies as Ice and Fire Elements.

"The Ancient has reached Level 7 Middle Stage?"

Seeing the Snow Iron Dragon Armor shattered by a single punch, Gandaph's Ancient God Rune blazed with radiant light.

The Demon Suppressing Ming King swooped in fiercely!

"Radiant King Dragon Elephant Seal!"

Gandaph merged with White Elephant, clad in silver elephant armor, his arm adorned with the clinking Radiant King Vajra Bracelet.

Veins bulged, sheer power erupted, and Gandaph unleashed his most powerful punch yet towards the Ancient!

Radiant King Martial Way Third Technique—Radiant King Dragon Elephant Seal!

Rumbling bangs filled the air!

A majestic phantom of a ten-winged Heavenly Dragon and a towering Sky-Supporting Elephant God appeared!

One dragon, one elephant!

Both symbols of power!

This punch, ordinary seven-circle wizards wouldn't dare to confront head-on.

But the Ancient didn't dodge nor evade, casually retaliating with a punch that blasted the dragon and elephant phantom into nothingness!

"With merely Level 6 cultivation, you could deliver such a punch? Remarkable. Truly, you cannot be left alive!"

The Ancient snorted coldly, his figure vanishing.

When he reappeared, he was already before the Demon Suppressing Ming King.

He thrust out a palm.

"Holy Extreme-Destroying Realm!"

BOOM!

Purple light waves surged, instantly obliterating the Demon Suppressing Ming King!

Gandaph groaned in pain.

"Flash Technique!"

A Flash Greatsword appeared in his hand, its brilliant glow illuminating heaven and earth, veiling perception!

"Sun King's Cannon!"

The Sun King's Sword materialized, its tip releasing a streak of white light!

The energy blast struck the charging Ancient, blasting him away.

"Scratching an itch, are you? Holy Skill·Nine Star Continuous Fire!"

In an instant, the Ancient unleashed nine bursts of fist wind!

These attacks disappeared into the void.

Soon after, nine massive purple stars emerged atop the Sky Dome, each with a diameter of ten miles.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!...

One after another, purple fist winds cascaded from the heavens!

Holy Infant decisively threw out a stack of Red Dragon Talismans—forty-nine in total!

"Explode!"

With a single thought.

Forty-nine ferocious crimson dragons coiled the hundred-mile radius and detonated explosively!

The fierce shockwaves and fist winds canceled each other out, even enveloping the Ancient in the terrifying blasts, the high temperatures wreaking havoc.

His originally resilient body, capable of enduring seven-circle spells without harm, withered drastically, resembling a melting wax figure, reduced to a puddle of purple ooze.

"Retreat!" novel.com

Holy Infant flicked his sleeves, the Extreme Fire Wheel shimmered, and vanished into the void.

Gandaph quickly followed, disappearing as well.

In the distance.

Lord Victor gestured, his sword light returning to his side.

"The Council of Ten Thousand Clans is making a comeback. We must act with greater caution from now on."

In this era of Blood Battle, most enforcers responsible for maintaining order have been dispatched to the frontlines.

This undoubtedly gives the Council of Ten Thousand Clans an opportune advantage.

Abyss Demons, Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Under the double siege, this is the darkest of times.

On the battlefield.

The Ancient had already fully recovered.

The terrifying Supreme Divine Talisman explosions earlier, if faced by ordinary seven-circle wizards, would either kill or severely injure them.

However, his high magic resistance coupled with an invincible body resulted only in superficial wounds.

He gazed calmly at the vanished Holy Infant and Gandaph.

"To think they could wound me..."

The Ancient was not discouraged.

He had a feeling that the Gondor City Three Greats would undoubtedly return to the God-forsaken Continent.

He would have another opportunity.

Having witnessed their methods firsthand, next time, he would not make the same mistake.

Midland Continent.

Gondor City.

Holy Infant returned to the Fire Dragon Shop.

"Gandaph, report this matter to Soraya, inform the congress that the Ancient has shown up in the God-forsaken Continent. Let the congress prepare... The God-forsaken Continent already hides countless members of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans in its shadows."

Gandaph replied:

"Understood. I'll inform Soraya. If not for your talismans in this battle, it would have been perilous."

Holy Infant said:

"There are still two Level 7 Flame Demons remaining, we'll look for other opportunities later. You and I are still far from reaching seven circles, no need to hurry for now. The next potion should go to Victor."

Lord Victor nodded.

Having engraved twelve Witch Marks already, he was only three marks away from full perfection and advancing to seven circles.

A few days later.

The Level 7 Demon Slaying List updated.

Initially relegated out of the top hundred, the Gondor City Three Greats reclaimed their positions within the top hundred due to the points earned from slaying this Level 7 Demon.

Fire Dragon Ais ranked 89, Lord Victor 92, Gandaph 94.

Their accumulated war merit had reached roughly two million.

Over the years, besides hunting Level 7 Flame Demons, they occasionally exterminated demons invading mortal lands in Midland or collaborated with official forces to execute missions, amassing additional war merit.

With five million war merit, they could exchange for one randomized Morning Star-level oddity.

The three eagerly looked forward to it.

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Godforsaken Continent.

The cavern that once belonged to the Black Dragon Empire had now become the base of the Burning Expedition Army.

The searing and blistering underground world, with its magma and sulfur, set the tone for this place.

An imposing Flame Demon, towering three thousand meters high, clutching a flaming scepter and draped in molten armor, slumbered upon its throne.

This was Nova, Army Commander of the Burning Expedition Army, a Flame Demon Lord with peak Level 8 power.

Suddenly, it opened its copper bell-like eyes, and its violent aura caused the Lava Sea to surge wildly.

A streak of pitch-black lightning crashed down ahead, transforming into a black Demon Dragon with a wingspan exceeding a thousand meters.

Atop the Demon Dragon's head, a Level 7 Intermediate Flame Demon Lord dismounted.

"Lord Nova, the one who killed Diego has been found—it happens to be the same three human wizards who slew Rogner years ago. They are said to be renowned prodigies of the Wizard World, all possessing Sixth Circle Perfection cultivation, and are called the [Gondor Three Heroes]."

Nova replied in a buzzing voice:

"Xi Mu, since the culprits have been identified, surely you already know what must be done next."

The Flame Demon Lord called Xi Mu responded:

"I understand. I've already dispatched Mind Flayers to Gondor City to gather intelligence. When those three dare to show themselves, I will reduce them to ash with fire and lightning!"

Nova said:

"Go."

This blood battle... the Wizard Council seemed to have mastered a method to detect energy fluctuations above Level 9.

Whether it was the Abyss Well or the stealthy appearance of Level 9 demons, the Council could accurately pinpoint their locations and summon Grand Wizards in an instant to strike. Otherwise, killing a few prodigies would not be such a hassle.

The greatest threat still lay in the Legendary Dragon Flame Sorcerer.

Despite being situated in the Central Realm, this Legendary Wizard could, through legendary means, unleash terrifying Dragon Flame Magic across all of Nora's territory.

In truth, Nova's actual power wasn't just Level 8 Peak—it was Level 9.

However, it had forcibly suppressed its strength with secret techniques to hide within the Godforsaken Continent, making it easier to command the Burning Expedition Army.

As for Xi Mu, it was itself a Level 7 Intermediate Flame Demon that had tamed a Level 7 Early Stage [Black Flash Demon Dragon] in the Abyss as its mount.

The Black Flash Demon Dragon was a warped product of the [Black Flash Dragon].

The Black Flash Dragon was a sub-dragon species descended from the pure-blooded Dragon Clan's [Black Annihilation Dragon].

This was a Dragon Clan born with innate mastery of exotic thunder.

Upon undergoing demonization, the Black Flash Dragon grew even stronger.

With Xi Mu alongside its mount, striking down those so-called Gondor Three Heroes should pose no difficulty.

To Nova, the Gondor Three Heroes were merely a trivial distraction.

Its true adversary remained the Wizard Council's ace battle group stationed on the Godforsaken Continent: the [Deep Blue Expedition Army].

The leader of the expeditionary forces was an Eighth-Circle Perfect Wizard who had participated in the Five Sector Expedition.

It was said that this army had been established in tribute to the Legendary Wizard known as the Deep Blue Sage.

Its members were all veterans from that historic Five Sector Expedition.

From commanders to Warband Wizards, every one of them was battle-hardened.

The [Burning Expedition Army] had suffered multiple humiliating defeats at their hands on the battlefield.

Sworn opposites.

One day, Nova swore it would burn that ace battle group to nothingness!

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"Ancient One, you failed?"

The Snake Envoy's tone suggested it had already predicted this outcome.

The Ancient One lay lazily across the wilderness, chuckling:

"Indeed."

The Snake Envoy sighed:

"I told you to cooperate with the Cave Wizard. But alas, you didn't listen. Sheer brute strength alone is no match for Fire Dragon Ais."

The Ancient One replied:

"The brute strength simply wasn't strong enough. Our Amethyst Race will not cooperate with wizards, even Cave Wizards."

Emperor Pangong snapped angrily:

"Absurd! The Council of Ten Thousand Clans requires teamwork; otherwise, how can we stand against the wizards? Your actions have tipped them off, and now Fire Dragon Ais is probably hiding like a coward in Gondor City, avoiding any risks."

The Ancient One said:

"I don't think so. Those three always appear with the objective of hunting Level 7 Flame Demons, not other Level 7 demons. I suspect they need materials from Level 7 Flame Demons as advancement

ingredients. As long as we monitor the movements of Level 7 Flame Demons on the Godforsaken Continent, we'll encounter them sooner or later—and next time, Ais will meet his end."

The projection of the Snake Envoy dimmed until it spoke no more and vanished.

In the desolate deep space.

The Snake Envoy gazed ahead at the increasingly radiant light point of Nora and the collapsing crystal wall of the world behind it.

"As expected, relying on others is futile. For what it's worth, all past grudges and regrets—I, the Ancient Serpent, will burn my life to the bitter end!"

...

Three years later.

Nora Year 285.

The 73rd year of the Blood Battle.

Nightmare World.

The Thousand-Year Locust Plague had passed over thirty years ago.

Black Dragon Territory.

Inside the towering spire, Triss gazed out at the chaotic wilderness.

The newly sprouted Mother Flesh Tree was flourishing.

"The fourth-circle breakthrough potion for the Nightmare Series is ready. The war merits accumulated over these years can be exchanged for a Morning Star-level oddity."

Throughout the Blood Battle, though she appeared to stay in place, her efficiency in earning war merit surpassed many who fought on the frontlines.

She exited the Nightmare World and awakened in Triss's cabin at the Witch's Family base.

Suddenly.

The Magic Tree shook violently, and the colossal form of Fairy Banyan Dragon Lady Izera emerged, coiling around the trunk. She spoke coldly:

"An enemy approaches."

Indeed.

Looking upward, an ancient city inexplicably mirrored itself across the skies.

An endless ocean engulfed the Witch's Family headquarters. Within a thousand-mile radius, all was consumed by seawater.

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The Old Witch's expression was grim, and the momentum of her Eight-Circle Perfection cultivation pierced the heavens.

She spoke loudly:

"Master of the Immersed Ancient Castle, are you planning to exploit this situation and ignite a new war between the dark and righteous wizards?"

Within the ancient city.

A wizard in a black robe, tall and commanding, with his hands behind his back, appeared and smiled:

"Old Witch, long time no see. Rest assured, destroying a minor group like the Witch's Family won't be enough to spark a war between us."

As he spoke, billions of tons of seawater poured down like an overturned vessel.

Reefs, coral, sea beasts, sea monsters, and all sorts of objects cascaded from the skies.

From a distance, a vast expanse of ocean, likely spanning a thousand miles in diameter, stretched across heaven and earth, its spectacle unmatched.

Triss's heart trembled.

"It's said that the Immersed Ancient Castle itself is an extraordinarily powerful War Treasure. Now it seems the rumors are true. Such might has already reached the level of a Grand Wizard."

The Immortal Banyan Dragon roared:

"Prepare to die!"

The Magic Tree behind it began to sprout countless shadowy branches and leaves, blotting out the sun like a canopy, shielding the Witch's Family.

BOOM!

The earth-shaking energy clash startled the figures within one wizard tower after another.

In the Old Witch's hand appeared a blue staff, clearly another powerful Exotic Treasure.

A vast blue light barrier expanded, deflecting the attack from the Immersed Ancient Castle.

Triss also brandished the Demon Dragon Whip, unleashing the momentum of a Senior Seventh Ring wizard.

The whip transformed into a Nightmare Black Dragon, which lunged toward the ancient city!

The Soaking City Lord sneered coldly.

With a wave of his large hand, a massive black palm, spanning a hundred miles in diameter, descended to grab Triss.

Like the Old Witch, he too possessed Eight-Circle Perfection cultivation.

Even a casual strike from him made Triss's face pale.

The Demon Dragon Whip was pushed to its limit, and the Nightmare Black Dragon roared, only to be smashed to pieces by the massive palm in the next instant.

"The Demon Dragon Whip always belonged to the Immersed Ancient Castle. Today, I shall reclaim it with interest."

Triss exclaimed in shock as the Demon Dragon Whip flew out of her grasp.

The Soaking City Lord smirked, easily dispelling her restriction on the whip, and with a swift motion, lashed back at her!

BOOM! A black dragon, stretching hundreds of miles, roared into being.

"See this? This is the true power of the Demon Dragon Whip!"

At the critical moment.

A towering and solemn figure clad in a black robe appeared behind Triss—it was the Black Abyss Walker.

He sighed and said:

"So, Immersed Ancient Castle is intent on breaking ties with the Wizard World?"

The Soaking City Lord felt a flicker of panic, though his face remained composed.

"Hah, the Wizard Council has no authority to represent the Wizard World! With the tides shifting and this ramshackle colossal ship approaching its end, I have no desire to be buried with it! A mere projection—I fear it not!"

The ancient city rumbled, pouring out even more seawater in torrents, vast and overwhelming as ten thousand stampeding horses!

"Blade of Fury!"

Behind the Black Abyss Walker, a massive greatsword wreathed in black gas emerged!

The greatsword turned into a streak of light, cleaving through the blockade of the ancient city and slashing toward the City Lord.

"Sun Wheel!"

Within the ancient city, a new presence with the momentum of the ninth circle emerged.

A hooded figure with an indistinct face appeared, and behind him spun a black sun, a thousand miles in diameter!

Primordial Soul Wizard Form·Eternal Darkness Sun!

"Who would have thought—Black Abyss, you've chosen to tread the Seven Sins Road. That Blade of Fury—impressive!"

The Black Abyss Walker's expression subtly shifted.

"Black Sun Adam... what are you planning?"

Behind Adam, the colossal black sun erupted with an inky solar wind, engulfing the Blade of Fury!

He chuckled and said:

"Until we meet again, all of you. Believe me, one day, above Nora's highest heavens, there will rise a Black Sun... that never sets!"

He had only ascended the ninth circle a few centuries prior. Despite his extraordinary talent, how could he possibly rival the Black Abyss Walker?

BOOM!

The Black Sun gradually shrank, collapsing into a black hole that swallowed the Immersed Ancient Castle and everything around it.

The black hole then condensed into a single black point and finally disappeared.

"My Demon Dragon Whip..."

Triss, as though awakening from a dream, stared at her now-empty right hand.

The Old Witch quickly offered her thanks:

"Thank you, Senior Black Abyss, for your intervention. This Immersed Ancient Castle has truly gone mad."

Triss said:

"Could it be that the Immersed Ancient Castle did all this just to reclaim the whip? All this chaos for a Level 8 Exotic Treasure..."

The Black Abyss Walker responded:

"From now on, be careful. Some opportunists might believe that during this Blood Battle, the Wizard World won't survive and might defect to the Council of Ten Thousand Clans."

Several days later.

The news of the top wizard organization Witch's Family being brutally attacked by the Immersed Ancient Castle spread across all major schools.

An uproar followed!

The dark and righteous wizards had their clashes from time to time, of course.

But during a Blood Battle, when unity was essential, initiating internal conflict was tantamount to outright opposing Nora.

Countless wizards voiced their strong condemnation, and the Wizard Council dispatched forces to investigate and hunt down both the Immersed Ancient Castle and the Black Sun Steeple.

As the Immersed Ancient Castle severed its ties with the Wizard World, an invisible force began to spread throughout the Wizard World.

Some sought to incite fear, dividing the remaining vital forces.

...

A year later.

Nora Year 286.

Blood Battle Year 74.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Black Soul Demon Tower loomed above the Graveyard of the Dead. With Levi's growing strength, the expanse of the Graveyard of the Dead and the power of death energy also continued to expand.

In the Demon Tower, miasmic fog thickened and ghostly energy swirled. On one level was the dwelling of the Vengeful Spirit Girl.

On this day, an intense energy storm gathered within the Inner Heaven and Earth of the Black Soul Demon Tower, enveloping the Vengeful Spirit Girl. From within the storm, a jet-black, skeletal finger emerged and pointed toward her.

Cradling a doll in her arms, the Vengeful Spirit Girl let out an eerie giggle, tore off one of the doll's fingers, swallowed it, and began chanting an unsettling incantation.

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In the next moment, that withered finger shattered inch by inch, turning into flying ash. A surge of Level 6 energy burst forth.

As the Vengeful Spirit Girl broke through, in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Beside the Small Stone Pond.

Within a 30-mile radius, the elemental power of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water surged like countless rivers converging, forming a massive tide of elemental energy that engulfed Levi.

Within his mind.

The six-layered Divine Ring Tower began to grow incessantly, countless intricate runes becoming its bricks, stacking higher and higher.

Eventually, the six-layered tower grew into a seven-layered tower.

Inside the tower.

Levi's primordial soul, unadorned, coiled within.

The sole resident, Jin, stood in amazed shock at the scene before him.

His master's entire being flickered like neon lights, oscillating between brightness and darkness, between reality and illusion, as waves of majestic spiritual force swept outward.

Jin was also absorbing this energy, feeling an incomparable sense of comfort. His smooth fur ignited with golden flame particles, dazzling and splendid. Moreover, a pair of wings sprouted from his back.

Moments later.

Warm streams of spirit force surged into Levi's mind from the void, his spiritual force growing in tides.

Several days later.

Levi opened his eyes, and an aura of the Seven Rings spread forth.

He gently raised his hand, and within a 30-mile radius, the elemental power churned like boiling water.

"Interesting. Although my spiritual force is still far from reaching the level of a senior Seven-Ring wizard, the range of elemental power I can command is already comparable."

He placed his hand upon the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 8029/13029]

[Spell Power: 8,029,000]

Under normal circumstances.

A Seven-Ring wizard's spiritual force range is from 7,000 to 12,000.

At 9,000 spiritual force, one attains the level of a senior Seven-Ring wizard.

At 11,000 spiritual force, one reaches Seven-Ring perfection.

At 12,000 spiritual force, the maximum threshold is reached, qualifying for advancement to Eight Rings.

Levi's current spiritual force still falls short by around a thousand to qualify as a senior Seven-Ring wizard, but he already possesses the elemental power command range of one.

He speculated that this was likely the result of the Infinite Primordial Soul beginning to exert its power.

From now on, within the same realm, the range of elemental power he could control would likely surpass others.

This meant that his spells would also be more potent.

Undoubtedly, this was an exhilarating revelation.

"As expected, the Infinite Primordial Soul is truly an endgame profession."

"After Seven Rings, each point of spiritual force equates to 1,000 spell power. The spell power within my body is several times greater than that of my Sixth Circle Perfection days, making it even easier and more effortless to cast Sixth-Circle primordial soul spells."

Primordial soul spells cannot progress simultaneously with innate spells and realm advancements. However, after reaching Seven Rings, they remain usable.

With higher realms, casting lower-level primordial soul spells results in improvements across casting speed and spell potency to varying degrees. Although they don't achieve the instantaneous casting of innate spells, they aren't far off.

Most Seven-Ring ordinary wizards still primarily rely on innate spells and Sixth-Circle primordial soul spells in combat. After all, the acquisition and learning difficulty of Seven-Ring spells sharply increase.

In one thought.

Levi's primordial soul projected itself into the outside world.

In the heavens and earth, nine-color anomalies materialized, a nine-headed Emperor Dragon soared across the sky, its head-to-tail length measuring a thousand meters, its wingspan a full two thousand meters.

Big is strong, and big is mighty!

Such an enormous wizard form brought a visual impact far beyond the petty forms of ordinary wizards.

On the training grounds.

The nine-headed Emperor Dragon opened its mouth and spewed forth a Fire Dragon Tribulation. With an explosive roar, searing heat waves swept forth, evaporating everything in their path.

"After advancing to Seven Rings, the spell potency of Crimson Dragon's Scourge is no longer inferior to that of Six Suns Continuous Explosion... However, Six Suns Continuous Explosion is merely a Sixth-Circle spell; it's time to study the advanced Seven-Ring variants."

Following "Six Suns Continuous Explosion" was "Seven Suns Falling Domain," then "Eight-direction Fierce Sun," and finally "Nine Suns Suspended in the Sky."

Levi had long since acquired the spell model for "Seven Suns Falling Domain."

These sequential spells were the easiest to purchase.

Its creator, the Emmon Grand Councilor, actively encouraged the spread of this magic.

After all, no successors could surpass him in this particular path...

With a single thought.

Four Wind Spirit Weapons emanating Level 6 Peak aura took the form of divine eagles and soared in the sky.

"Assemble!"

The four Wind Spirit Weapons fused two by two, forming two Spirit Weapons emanating Level 7 Early Stage aura.

Levi mused:

"For now, with my ordinary Seven-Ring strength, I still can't awaken four Spirit Weapons at Level 7 Early Stage... It seems I'll need to reach senior Seven-Ring status. But two are more than sufficient; they completely overpower wizards in my realm."

He conducted further experiments on other innate spells, finding their potency enhanced to Seven-Ring levels.

As he advanced through minor realms, the power of these spells continued to improve.

He tested his common spell, "Thunder Dragon Skill," and its potency had significantly increased compared to the Sixth-Circle period.

The follow-up spell to this was "Thunder Beast Technique," but Levi had yet to obtain its spell model.

Nevertheless, acquiring it wouldn't be difficult; wealth makes one mighty, and activating the power of money would suffice.

Additionally.

With Levi's wizard cultivation now raised to Seven Rings, the strength of the Emperor's Essence rose proportionately.

This elevated Levi's power to an unimaginable degree.

Should he encounter that Level 7 Middle Stage Plunderer again, he could annihilate it without resorting to the [Heaven and Earth Destruction Fist].

A squeaking sound echoed in his mind. Levi was thrilled to discover that even "Jin" had undergone a dramatic transformation, sprouting wings and fur that shimmered like fiery flames, extraordinarily magnificent.

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"Hope you, little fellow, can be more useful in finding treasures in the future."

After consolidating his Seven-Ring Realm, Levi arrived at the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Inside the Black Soul Demon Tower.

A strange-looking little girl was clutching a doll in her hands.

She timidly spoke:

"Master."

Her voice was crisp and, strangely, sickeningly sweet.

Levi's face lit up with joy.

"After reaching level six, you can finally speak? Not bad, you're slightly better than that Scythe Demon Spirit."

The Scythe Demon Spirit had died long ago during a catastrophe while attempting to ascend to level six.

No matter the race, advancing to level six requires facing calamities; the heavens are fair.

The original triad of spirits from the Book of the Undead produced two level-six entities: swordsman Gerri and the Vengeful Spirit Girl, which was already impressive.

Levi asked:

"What's your current level in curse techniques?"

The Vengeful Spirit Girl spoke in a fierce yet coquettish tone:

"Master, as long as I obtain a trace of a lifeform's unique essence, I can curse them to death."

Unique essence—nothing but the soul, body, and spiritual force, those qualities unique to each individual. No two beings in this world are exactly the same. The Heart of Skynet recognizes wizards' identities through their spiritual force imprint.

Levi asked:

"Can you handle level-six targets?"

The Vengeful Spirit Girl said:

"I can try, but success isn't guaranteed. Once my power reaches a higher level, perhaps the likelihood will increase."

Upon hearing this, Levi replied:

"Not bad. Keep working hard; I may need your assistance in the future."

Curse techniques and prediction skills both fall under the astrology category. They are rare and challenging spells to learn.

Even the simplest spell, Destiny Coin, had taken Levi a long time to master despite his speed. That was enough to imagine their difficulty.

Thus, Levi greatly valued the Vengeful Spirit Girl's potential for growth.

The Vengeful Spirit Girl, feeling her master's recognition, clutched her doll tightly, her legs swinging shyly.

"Alright, Master. I'll keep working hard."

Levi glanced at the other undead inside the Demon Tower.

Swordsman Gerri, Snowflake Warrior, and Bone Dragon Singsong were absent; they were currently patrolling the Ancient Dragon Continent with the undead army, hunting demons.

The Snowflake Warrior had already reached level five peak state. With its talent, ascending to level six was just a step away, requiring only a suitable opportunity.

Swordsman Gerri, Snowflake Warrior, and Black Knight Little Black, collectively known as Levi's "Undead Three Swordsmen."

Levi believed these three must have been extraordinary individuals in their previous lives.

Even in death as undead, they still retained a powerful gift for sword skill within the mysterious flow of fate.

Of course, regardless of who they were in their previous lives, they had entirely new lives now.

After a decade of secluded cultivation, Levi had reached the age of 710. Unknowingly, he was close to being a millennium-aged monster.

At Little Cold Mountain.

Levi went to harvest Ice Mountain Snow Lotus to prepare for refining Soul Suppressing Potion. He discovered that the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant had already reached level six late stage.

"Not bad. Next, aim for level seven sprinting forward."

Under general standards, the gap between the late stage and the peak isn't significant. The early stage matches ordinary wizards, the middle stage corresponds to senior wizards, and late stage and peak levels combined align with Perfection for wizards. Hence, once it's late stage, level seven is not too far off.

Under the Ancient Banyan Tree.

Mana and Martha were playing chess.

Martha had benefited from Mana's radiant energy, reaching level six middle stage.

For someone like her who ruled over realms, cultivation was completely casual. Advancement held little meaning since her fate was tied to the plane, whether in success or failure.

In the banyan tree's canopy was the Green Fire Crow's nest. It lay there, eyes shut tight, wings flailing as if dreaming. Clearly, this creature was rampaging in the Nightmare World.

The Green Fire Crow meanwhile had also restored its full strength to level six middle stage. Its future perhaps held stronger milestones still.

Mana chuckled:

"Looks like you've broken through—congratulations on entering the Seven-Ring Realm!"

Levi replied:

"Thanks. Has anything happened recently in the fairyland?"

Mana said:

"All is well. Oh, by the way, over at Thunderclap Mountain, the Thunder Roc has also advanced to level six. I've sent it to the Tower of Dawn."

Levi nodded silently.

"Understood."

During his secluded cultivation period, everyone else had worked diligently.

The Thunder Roc was a thunder elemental spirit he had brought from the Dark Ancient Tower years ago. In 500 years, with the help of consuming elemental cores, it also successfully reached level six. Levi was gratified by these advancements. Now Phoenix could have an elder companion.

At the seashore.

Levi's companion creature Ah Kun was leading a group of sea beasts in a joyous swim, Leviathan's jubilant Whale Song resonating through the sky.

"Leviathan is already level four, quite remarkable."

Levi sighed like a proud father, understanding deeply the sentiment of "The rise of one lifts all around."

If not for his assistance, Leviathan, though blessed with a longer lifespan than humans, would likely have died of old age by now.

Gustav and Crimson Netherworld Sparrow were among the elders who had reached level five. Levi could only aid them so far.

Upon hearing of Levi's advancement to Seven-Ring, Hundred Flowers ended her seclusion to come and congratulate him.

Perceiving Levi's spiritual force, vaster than her own, she couldn't help but marvel at the strength of Infinite Primordial Soul Method.

"By the way, during your seclusion, your ranking on the Demon Slaying List dropped to 170th... I've climbed to 82nd myself."

Levi inspected the rankings.

He had accumulated 500,000 points, still trailing many Sixth-Circle Wizards in the Seventh-level Demon Slaying List. His three avatars each exceeded two million points, stabilizing their spots within the competitive top 100.

On the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List, the leader "Destruction Realm Thunder" stood at a staggering 30 million points, followed by "Light Divine Sword" at 28 million points, and "Hand of Fire God" with 25 million points.

"Such terror. The blood battle lasted only seventy years, yet millions of points accumulated."

By estimate, for Seventh-level Early Stage Demons at 1 million points each, that meant dozens of Seventh-level demons killed per capita.

Levi thought most likely these individuals had utilized their army affiliations to gain points for slaying low-level demons rather than exclusively hunting Seventh-level Demons.

As for the top ten of the Ninth-level Demon Slaying List, it was a clash of titans.

Levi noticed that the Molten Gold Wizard King was among them, ranked 23rd with over twenty million points.

The leaderboard was populated by high-ranking organizational leaders from regional schools.

Levi said:

"Once I stabilize my realm, the two of us should start aiming for the rankings. Getting into the top ten should suffice."

He needed to obtain the oddity Hand of the Winter Emperor sooner rather than later.

As for the random oddities, he wasn't in a rush—after all, every participant secured at least one chance at the end.

After exchanging oddities, it'd be rewarding to swap for rare treasures, cultivation resources, or wizard knowledge.

A few days later.

Levi's inner circle threw a small celebration for his recent breakthrough.

Triss came to the Ancient Dragon Continent to congratulate Levi.

"Congratulations, congratulations! From now on, we're equals. You've finally caught up to me."

Triss's expression was a mix of emotions.

She had witnessed firsthand Levi's rise from a Third-Circle Wizard to his current triumph, surpassing her. There was even a sense of pride—proof her judgment of character had been sound.

Levi replied:

"Hahaha, Madam is already in the senior realm. There's still quite a gap between us... By the way, I heard recently the Immersed Ancient Castle attacked the Witch's Family. Seeing you safe puts my heart at ease."

Triss sighed:

"Don't even mention it. My Demon Dragon Whip, which I finally mastered using, got snatched by the Soaking City Lord."

Levi's expression darkened.

"How dare they rob Madam Triss of her treasure."

The Soaking City Lord was hereby added to his list of targets for special attention.

Months ago, the Red Whale Ancestor Witch from Immersed Ancient Castle had sought to assassinate him, a debt he hadn't settled. From now on, all grievances, both old and new, would be avenged together!

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Triss saw Levi's grim expression and said:

"It's nothing. It's just a Level 8 Exotic Treasure—it doesn't affect me much."

Hundred Flowers responded:

"Damn it! Don't worry, sister. Sooner or later, Levi will help you get it back. If a thousand years isn't enough, then two thousand years. Just trust Levi!"

Levi:

"..."

Triss couldn't help but burst into laughter and said:

"Two thousand years? Unless I find some life-prolonging potions, I won't even live that long without advancing to the eighth-circle."

Elena said confidently:

"Don't talk like that! You're only thirteen hundred years old. One way or another, you'll surely advance to the eighth-circle. By that time, make ample preparations—better yet, follow my example and try to brand more Witch Marks before advancing. We're not just aiming for the eighth-circle; we're aiming to become Grand Wizards!"

Elena's greatest strength was her confidence!

Triss deeply admired this, for Elena certainly had the foundation to back her confidence.

Even with multiple responsibilities, she had managed to advance to the seventh-circle quickly, which was her source of pride.

Levi said:

"Miss, don't worry. Once I have fully mastered my seventh-circle weapon-making skills, I'll craft a top-grade seventh-circle magical artifact for you. It won't be inferior to the Demon Dragon Whip!"

A Level 8 Exotic Treasure cannot unleash its full power in the hands of a seventh-circle wizard.

In practical terms, it might even be less effective than a seventh-circle magical artifact.

Triss smiled and said:

"Your thoughtfulness already makes me happy. Let's stop discussing this—it's all history now. Once I save up enough war merit, I'll go to the Merit Shop and exchange for an even better treasure."

To be honest, losing a Level 8 Exotic Treasure definitely hurt.

But the Soaking City Lord possessed eighth-circle perfect cultivation, coupled with a mighty War Treasure.

Moreover, he colluded with Black Sun, a Grand Wizard of great infamy, and had betrayed the Wizard World to likely join the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Recovering the Demon Dragon Whip would be no easy task.

Even if Levi attained the strength of a Grand Wizard or even a Legendary Wizard in the future.

Whether she would still be alive was an open question.

Nonetheless, seeing Levi and Elena care so deeply for her.

Triss felt warmth in her heart.

She said:

"By the way, I recently spent 5 million war merit to exchange for a Morning Star-level artifact, but my luck was bad—I ended up randomly with the Burning Faction's [Heart of Flame King]... If you or your friends ever come across an artifact of the Ocean Faction, don't forget to introduce me. I'd prefer not to trade with strangers to avoid unnecessary complications."

Levi's mind stirred.

Heart of Flame King?

This artifact is from the same set as the Holy Infant's [Flame King's Arm].

After thinking it over, he said:

"Miss, you should hold on to this artifact for now. Master Fire Dragon needs it. I'll ask him to find an Ocean Faction Morning Star artifact and trade it directly with you."

Triss replied:

"That sounds good. I think Master Fire Dragon will soon save up the 5 million points required too. Meanwhile, Levi, the Lord of Ancient Dragon Continent, only with fifty thousand points, hahaha!"

Levi chuckled and said:

"I've been too busy before. Now I can commit more effort to contributing to the Wizard World."

He had learned so many spells from the Bright Faction specifically for the Blood Battle.

Now, it was time to put them to use.

Anya, Triss's dotting son, also came to congratulate Levi.

He had been a Sixth-Circle Wizard for over two hundred and fifty years, now a veteran wizard.

His progress along the mechanical pathway had been smooth sailing.

The Tower Master took time out of his busy schedule to toast with his wife.

After advancing through the mechanical pathway, his level of power could no longer be gauged by conventional realms.

If he commanded his army of mechanical creatures.

No one below the seventh-circle could contend against him.

Levi took the opportunity to express his heartfelt gratitude to the Tower Master for the efforts he had undertaken over the years.

Fellow members of the Gray Tower also came with complex emotions to offer their respects.

The aged and weary Ms. Marlene said:

"Remarkable, truly remarkable—seventh-circle wizard... Back when we were in the outer sea region, such a thought would've been inconceivable."

Winnie said with a bitter smile:

"True enough. I got so giddy after advancing to official wizard back in the day. At the time, even Third-Circle Wizards felt godlike to me."

Levi laughed boisterously.

"Onward and upward—everything will get better!"

Though he said this, he couldn't suppress the pang of sadness in his heart.

Ms. Marlene was close to her millennial end.

Getting her to advance to the fifth-circle had been his utmost effort.

The sixth-circle was beyond his ability to help.

Ms. Marlene didn't possess exceptional talent nor the extraordinary luck of a Child of Destiny.

She was merely an ordinary figure in the Wizard World.

Had she not encountered Levi, she likely wouldn't have reached the fifth-circle.

But to Levi, Ms. Marlene held a uniquely special place.

Memories of the past flooded his mind.

Turning silently into an inaudible sigh.

After the banquet ended.

Levi brought a Sky-level artifact he had obtained earlier and went to Ms. Marlene's residence.

The elder gazed at the stars as she sensed his arrival, smiling serenely:

"You're here."

Levi said:

"I have a Sky-level artifact here..."

Ms. Marlene shook her head.

"It's useless. I know my own limits. Even a Morning Star-level artifact can't uplift me. Don't waste such a fine item on me—keep it for the tower's geniuses. And don't go to such great lengths to seek out life-prolonging potions, heavenly materials, or earthly treasures at my expense. It would be meaningless. Levi, I have no regrets for having come this far in my cultivation. For the remainder of my days, teaching and nurturing students in peace—this is fulfillment enough for me at this stage."

Levi sighed:

"The path of cultivation, it's always like this..."

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Marlene smiled and said:

"Indeed, for you, as old acquaintances pass away and new ones come into your life, isn't that a form of loneliness as well?"

Levi nodded.

"Teacher, I won't disturb you anymore. Get some rest early."

Marlene was momentarily stunned when she heard the word "teacher," then smiled and said:

"You should also balance work and rest... Little Levi."

The next day.

The sun rose as usual.

Marlene continued to carry books and teach the newcomers about pharmacy amidst the chaos of war.

Returning to the Tower of Summer Flowers, Hundred Flowers sensed Levi was in a heavy mood.

"You've already done your best."

She comforted him.

Levi replied:

"Hmm, I understand. For most short-lived species, cultivation is a race against death, until one day, they accept reality... But, I believe I will outpace death and leave it far behind. You must join me as well."

Hundred Flowers paused for a moment, then smiled in relief and said:

"Of course, I'll... do my best, though catching up to your pace won't be easy."

...

Although Levi had advanced to the seven-circle rank, he wasn't in a rush to slay demons.

His current priority was to stabilize his realm.

Then to master "Seven Suns Falling Domain" and "Micro Lysis Technique."

"Seven Suns Falling Domain" was relatively easier, especially with "Six Suns Continuous Explosion" as its prerequisite spell foundation.

"Micro Lysis Technique," however, had a difficulty level far higher than the previous "Destiny Coin."

Levi estimated that if he could push this spell to its limit before achieving Seven Rings Perfection, it would be quite impressive.

At the same time, he began directing his subordinates to find other seven-circle spells for him, including "Thunder Beast Technique."

Path of knights.

The Brilliant Golden Dragon and Crimson Emperor Dragon had already reached level 7, so Levi proceeded with regular cultivation.

With the Black Lotus Beast, Snake King Dragon, and Four-eyed Shrimp Dragon providing Level 6 secret medicines, it was still sufficient to sustain the breathing technique.

However, the speed was slower compared to his Level 6 period.

But this was inevitable; his progress had been too rapid.

Finding dragons of equivalent rank for each level was incomparably difficult.

In fact, even having so many sub-dragon species in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland was an extraordinary occurrence.

Moreover.

The Sky Dragon and Scarlet Dragon were nearing the Level 6 limit.

Thanks to obtaining the bloodline crystal of the Wind-shaped Dragon, Levi aimed to evolve the Sky Dragon once more. Based on the experience with the Brilliant Golden Dragon, it would most likely advance to mythical rank.

As for the Scarlet Dragon, since negative energy-related dragons were relatively rare,

the organization had been busy for so long yet hadn't found suitable bloodline essence.

Bloodline crystals were unreliable for now.

Thus, advancement remained the priority.

The Death Ember Dragon still had some distance from its limit.

It was already mythical rank, and Levi had no plans for another evolution at the moment.

He believed that as his realm progressed further, finding stronger dragons would become easier.

At that time, another evolution wouldn't be too late.

As for the Ash Dragon kept in the fairyland, Levi had completely given up on it.

It had been stuck at the late stage of level 5 for so long.

And this was after consuming Dragon Scale Fruits.

One had to understand that it was born at level 5.

The growth of pure-blood dragons was truly too slow.

It could be said that the balance enforced by the Multidimensional Plane was basically: open one door, and close another for you.

Therefore, Levi decided not to bully the youngsters.

However, he still occasionally drew some Ash Dragon bloodline essence.

By pairing it with the essence of the Black Lotus Beast and refining it into secret medicine, the effects were still quite impressive.

Levi contemplated his next steps after level 7, which involved searching for new advanced fire element dragons.

Exclusively relying on the Black Lotus Beast for resources was somewhat hindering its growth.

After all, both the Death Ember Dragon and Crimson Emperor Dragon required its bloodline essence.

The ideal scenario, similar to the Sky Dragon, would be having two lightning-affiliated sub-dragons alternating resources.

This would minimize the impact on those dragons.

As for the Nightmare Dragon, it had just reached late-stage level 6.

Since its breathing technique provided more support rather than direct enhancement, its realm wasn't particularly critical.

Levi was quite at ease about this.

Regarding combat techniques.

The cultivation of "Extreme Dao Strategy" would not be accomplished overnight.

Later, when Levi engaged in blood battles with demons as opponents,

practicing it could yield twice the result with half the effort.

"Whale Emperor Power Book" had also been cultivated to level 7, granting a strength boost of 280%.

Once perfected, it could be integrated into the "Ten Evil Martial Arts."

Only after mastering "Whale Emperor Power Book" would Levi consider seeking new combat techniques to further refine the "Extreme Dao Strategy."

The current "Extreme Dao Strategy" was merely a blueprint, still far from Levi's envisioned supreme realm.

Next was "Primordial Spirit," a secret technique integrating spirit and flesh, which was currently at the Ninth Rank Peak Realm.

Now that Levi's wizard spiritual force had advanced to seven-circle, he could attempt to break through its limit and see what transformations could occur.

In the future, merging the Path of Knights and Path of Wizards would likely hinge on the Primordial Spirit Path.

Lastly, there was the Rune Language.

The Lovers Rune was not far from level 11.

At that point, the Luck Boost would likely reach 100%.

The Moon Rune had already reached level 8, providing a lifespan boost of 70%.

Levi, now a seven-circle wizard, was guaranteed to live at least 3,000 years by wizard calculations.

Adding the enhancement from the knight path, even without doubling it, assuming his base lifespan was 5,000 years,

with the Moon Rune's enhancement, it would be extended to 8,500 years.

"By this calculation, even a Grand Wizard's lifespan wouldn't surpass mine?"