

Wizard 2021

Chapter 2021: Dragon King Emerges!

Levi shook his head.

His intuition told him that if practitioners from two professions were involved, lifespans couldn't simply be stacked together.

That would undoubtedly be unreasonable. It could only be said that, due to the longevity bloodline in his body, there would be a significant enhancement.

However, it was absolutely impossible for knight lifespan + wizard lifespan to simply add up to become his total lifespan.

According to current research by the Dusk Holy Temple, within the same realm, knights generally have slightly longer lifespans than wizards, but only marginally.

In any case, given Levi's current progression,

he felt that before ascending to legendary status, he obviously did not need to worry about lifespan issues.

...

In the blink of an eye,

five years passed in a flash.

Nora, year 290.

Dragon King Li, now 715 years old.

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, he opened his eyes and attuned himself to the changes in his spiritual force.

[Spiritual Force: 8066/13029]

...

"In five years, my spiritual force increased by 37 points. Without consuming meditation potions, simply relying on arduous cultivation, I gained roughly 7 points annually through meditation alone.

As expected, after advancing to the seven-circle wizard realm, the difficulty of enhancing spiritual force has increased once more.

This is me we're talking about—with the proficiency panel. For an average seven-circle wizard, meditating without potions and grinding, achieving even half of my results would be commendable. Just to push their spiritual force to the maximum might take close to two millennia...

As such, after the seventh-circle, yet another batch of primordial soul wizards is eliminated. Those who can ascend to the eighth-circle and become leaders of top-level wizard organizations are truly rare existences.

Only supreme talents, provided they have abundant resources, can relatively maintain a faster progression pace and continue striving for the eighth-circle wizard realm.

Once at the eighth-circle, the difficulty surges further. Ascending to the ninth-circle is no longer about talent alone; it will inevitably require being favored by fortune, assistance from influential benefactors, or extraordinary luck."

Reflecting on his cultivation journey thus far, Levi increasingly realized that to go further on the path of wizard cultivation, no single factor could achieve it—it often required excelling in all aspects.

And many things were beyond his control.

But effort was not!

"Grinding!" That was the divine weapon that everyone could wield.

"If supplemented continuously with meditation supplementary potions, maintaining an annual spiritual force increase of around 10 points should be achievable.

Adding Soul Stones, oddities, Soul Artifact Fragments, and other external factors, reaching the spiritual force maximum within 400 years is not difficult for me.

But considering that I also need to imprint 27 Witch Marks, achieving the eighth-circle realm within approximately 500 years would already be a victory.

By then, I will only just be over 1,200 years old, making me one of the youngest in the eighth-circle wizard ranks.

If anyone ascends faster than me, they must either possess the bloodline of a Frost Giant ancestor, like the Frost Witch, or be the reincarnation of a Legendary Wizard.

Other so-called top-tier geniuses would, barring miraculous opportunities, likely be unable to achieve this."

Levi noticed that his progression curve had accelerated compared to others in the later stages of his journey.

Before the primordial soul stage, his progression speed could only be described as excellent. However, compared to many top-tier geniuses, it was still far from extraordinary because he had been accumulating resources and multitasking in his cultivation.

But after reaching the primordial soul stage, the Infinite Primordial Soul technique, combined with the explosive payoff from his earlier groundwork and the emergence of the Three Avatars, allowed him to streamline his efforts. This caused his cultivation speed to far outpace those top-tier geniuses.

Consider the Snow Lotus Witch, a second-generation top-tier genius born to primordial soul wizards—she still hasn't reached Sixth Circle Perfection.

To his knowledge, among the top-tier geniuses from the ancient tower cohort, only a handful, like the Sky Dragon Wizard, had achieved perfection.

And for them to even contemplate reaching the seventh-circle would require at least another two centuries.

"I must not grow complacent. After all, my current achievements are predominantly due to my 'cheat', while personal effort and character have played relatively minor, non-decisive roles."

Levi began extracting the potion materials he had accumulated over the years and started refining them.

After numerous failures, he finally succeeded in refining the materials for the seven-circle meditation potion.

His pharmaceutical skills also advanced to the seven-circle level.

As the leader of multiple organizations, Levi obviously did not need to worry about acquiring meditation supplementary potion materials.

With so many people assisting in collection, he had an uninterrupted supply to sustain himself through cultivation to the seven-ring limit.

What's more, he always maintained a cash flow of around 1 billion gold coins in his personal accounts.

That said, he rarely used his own funds.

The numerous organizations he had painstakingly established over the years were specifically created for today's "publicly funded cultivation."

Of course, he only took a small portion for himself, with the majority serving as operational funds for the organizations.

After all, he wasn't some grossly corrupt official.

In the coming period,

Levi focused on refining meditation supplementary potions to improve his pharmaceutical skills.

Two years later,

after he had honed his seven-circle pharmaceutical skills to a satisfactory level and improved his success rate, he finally began attempting to refine the Soul Suppressing Potion.

The materials for the Soul Suppressing Potion were exceedingly precious—not something that could easily be purchased on the open market.

After years of preparation through his organizations, Levi managed to gather enough materials to refine only dozens of doses.

Furthermore, once the petals of the Ice Mountain Snow Lotus were harvested, it would take another century for the flower to bloom again.

As such, the refinement of this potion could not withstand too many failures.

Time passed swiftly, and, unwittingly, another three years slipped by.

Before he knew it, Levi had been in the seven-circle wizard realm for a decade.

During these ten years, he remained secluded, focusing on solidifying his realm and honing his pharmaceutical skills, refraining from participating in blood battles.

Fortunately, for someone like him, a leader of a transcendent organization, the Wizard Council did not impose mandatory demon-hunting targets.

As long as his subordinate organizations contributed adequately, it was sufficient.

If Levi were a nomadic wizard, as a seven-circle wizard who had participated in 83 years of blood battles and amassed only 500,000 points, he undoubtedly would have received warnings from the Wizard Council.

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The Blood Battle is a war concerning the survival of civilization. It seems there's no need for conscription, but in reality, everyone is a soldier.

The Wizard Council, through the Heart of Skynet, sees clearly who is slacking and who is hardworking.

If anyone tries to escape, they are directly taken away and forcibly drafted.

In these years,

Levi's Pharmacy Proficiency has been rising rapidly.

Refining meditation supplementary potions has a success rate of three-quarters, and the Soul Suppressing Potion is at two-thirds.

He estimates that by the time the Three Avatars need a breakthrough potion, he won't have to trouble Madam Triss; he can refine the Flame Demon Potion for them himself.

However, at this stage, even Lord Victor is still some way off from promotion.

The likes of the Holy Infant and Gandaph might need over a hundred years.

And Levi calculates that it's not too far from the next opening of the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm. He can enter it once more to search for Demon Dragon Grass.

If he can find a level 7 Thunder-element Demon Dragon, it would be perfect for refining a bloodline crystal.

After ten years of cultivation, his Sky Dragon Breathing Technique has reached its Maximum.

Besides this,

over the ten years, the "Seven Suns Falling Domain" spell, based on "Six Suns Continuous Explosion," has been cultivated to level 15, becoming Levi's first Seven-Circle Elemental Soul Magic, engraving the first Seven-Circle Witch Mark. It's worth mentioning that the Witch Mark of the previous "Six Suns Continuous Explosion" still remains.

As for the "Micro Lysis Technique," it's still some way from entry-level, and Levi has no choice but to proceed slowly. This ultimate space-related killer move is naturally hard to master.

"Now that the realm is stabilized and the Seven-Circle Spell is mastered, it's time to start climbing the rankings. If this continues, I'll become the last on the Seven-Circle Wizards' list."

Levi opened the leaderboards.

He found himself dropping to 198th place, and looking at the current participants, excluding those in retreat or with special circumstances, there are only a little over 250 Seven-Circle Wizards.

Hundred Flowers has been steadily rising up to 80th place after hunting many level 6 demons in the Ancient Dragon Continent, with 3.4 million points.

The top three Liver Emperors have over 30 million points each, which is simply ridiculous.

"During my retreat, the Three Avatars were attacked by the Amethyst Race of ancient times, which needs to be settled. The race is likely hiding on the God-forsaken Continent."

The God-forsaken Continent, as the main battlefield of the Blood Battle, is a mix of Fish Dragons.

Levi believes, with the headstrong nature of the Amethyst Race, they would likely try to ambush the Holy Infant and others.

Having dealt with the Amethyst Race many times, Levi understands them better than anyone.

If he finds an opportunity, he must crush the ancients thoroughly.

However, the opponent is a Mid Stage level 7 Amethyst Race, which should be beatable, but to capture them, thorough preparation is required.

...

Two years later.

Nora year 297, Blood Battle year 85.

Midland Continent.

Gondor City.

Dawn Tower.

"With 14 Witch Marks, just the final one is left for victory."

Victor put away the spell model crystal ball, feeling pleased.

"Tower Master, Link has come again."

Reported his subordinate.

Victor smiled slightly.

"Looks like he's reached six circles, not bad."

At the tower's base.

Link emitted a sharp six-circle aura, with eight secret swords rotating clockwise like clock hands behind him.

A boundless murderous aura was wrapped around him, showing he emerged from a sea of blood and corpses.

"Lord Victor, I wish to challenge you once more."

Link felt grateful in his heart, finally reaching six circles before Victor advanced to seven circles.

He knew the odds of winning this battle were low, but just dueling Victor was enough.

Victor applauded.

"Good, good!"

A quarter-hour later.

Link sighed slightly, looking at the thirteen secret swords of the fifth circle surrounding him.

"I lost again, thank you for your guidance, and I wish you a successful advancement in advance!"

Victor stood with his hands behind his back, exuding a grandmaster demeanor of the Energy Sect, and encouraged:

"To hold out for so long under my offensive is enough. How is your progress in the path of the Energy Sect?"

Link replied:

"I'm still at Innate Conviction Qi currently, but I feel I've touched the threshold of the Heaven-Man Connection."

Victor praised:

"Not bad, keep working hard."

As expected of the owner of "Golden Spear Iron Heart," this kind of talent indeed far surpasses regular practitioners of the Energy Sect.

Link departed, continuing towards the God-forsaken Continent, determined to become the brightest new star!

Fire Dragon Shop.

The Holy Infant woke from seclusion.

"Still 5 Witch Marks to go."

Alexandra's hearty laughter echoed.

"Haha, Master, I did it, I'm a Six-Circle Artifact Maker now!"

The Holy Infant heard this, and his face lit up with joy.

Weapon Refinement room.

Alexandra was drenched in fragrant sweat, her face somewhat pale.

In her refining furnace, a basic six-circle standard secret sword floated, emitting a blazing aura.

"Not bad, next you can take the Six-Circle Artifact Maker exam, and after getting the certificate, practice some more. Once you can produce top-quality items, you can sell them in the shop."

Alexandra nodded.

"Hehe, it's not easy, finally, I don't have to rely on others."

Upon hearing Alexandra crafted a six-circle magical artifact, Elsie, Bronze Beard, and Iron Teeth hurried over.

"Congratulations!"

Elsie directly hugged Alexandra; after following the master in diligent cultivation for centuries, it finally bore fruit.

Alexandra said:

"You should work hard too, Elsie."

Across from the Fire Dragon Shop,

there was an unremarkable wizard tool shop called "Guillermo's Accessories Store," only selling wizard rings, necklaces, and the like.

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An elderly white-robed wizard with snow-white hair was meditating.

Suddenly.

The shadowy silhouette of a black-armored swordsman appeared before him.

Guillermo hurriedly spoke:

"Master."

Levi said:

"It seems you've been doing well in the Abyss—already at Level 6 Mid Stage."

Guillermo replied:

"Yes, but without the Master's guidance, I wouldn't have achieved this today."

Levi asked:

"So, the Burning Expedition Army sent you to spy on Ace and the others?"

Guillermo replied:

"Yes, Master. I've been mingling in the Wizard World for a while now and have a better understanding of it. That's why our Mind Flayers Clan Leader recommended me to a Flame Demon Lord, appointing me as an undercover operative."

Levi smiled.

"Very good."

Guillermo added:

"That Flame Demon wants me to report Ace and the others' movements in real-time. If they head to the Godforsaken Continent, I'm to notify him immediately."

Levi asked:

"What's the strength of this Flame Demon Lord?"

Guillermo replied:

"Level 7 Mid Stage. But he's also accompanied by an Abyss Demon Dragon at Seventh Level. Apparently, that dragon once served as the second-layer Lord before being subdued by Xi Mu."

Levi's heart stirred.

"Do you have detailed intel on this dragon?"

Guillermo replied:

"I don't know its exact name, but I suspect it's of the lightning element. However, its thunder seems to fall into the category of exotic thunder, somewhat akin to the Thunder Dragon Spell you cast, Master."

Levi laughed and said:

"Good, this intel is invaluable. Here, take these Level 6 Abyss Crystal Cores to refine and enhance your strength. The sooner you infiltrate the higher tiers, the better. As for Xi Mu, tell him that the Gondor Three Heroes will next head to the Godforsaken Continent—let him take action."

Guillermo replied:

"Thank you, Master."

Levi hadn't expected Guillermo's Wizard World experience to be so highly regarded in the Abyss.

Next, it was up to Miraya to deliver her part.

A few days later.

Under Levi's instructions, the Gondor Three Heroes once again boarded the Phantom 60, heading for the Godforsaken Continent.

...

Godforsaken Continent.

Devil's Den.

Xi Mu, who was napping soundly in a pool of magma, abruptly opened his eyes.

"The Gondor Three Heroes have arrived on the Godforsaken Continent. Guillermo's efficiency is impressive. Being an undercover operative is truly the specialty of Mind Flayers—you can't help but admire them."

At the shore.

The thunderous snoring of the Dark Demon Dragon disrupted the surroundings, prompting Xi Mu to say:

"Black Flash, wake up. The hunt begins."

The demon dragon opened its eyes, its crimson tongue licking its lips.

"Master, the flavor of wizard prodigies should be exquisite, right?"

Xi Mu chuckled and said:

"Naturally. Rogner and Diego, those dimwits, have shamed us Flame Demons. Allow me to show the Wizard World what a real Flame Demon looks like!"

...

Deep Blue Expedition Army Headquarters.

"Ms. Lucy, here's the latest battle report."

The eighth-circle wizard Sergei handed the report to Lucy.

The blue-haired girl read through it, her expression calm, saying:

"Have the First Battle Group temporarily retreat. Soon, the demons are highly likely to dispatch a large force for encirclement."

Sergei hesitated and said:

"Ms., the First Battle Group currently holds the advantage. Are you sure we need to do this?"

Lucy's deep gaze locked onto Sergei, and she said softly:

"Sergei, a soldier's foremost duty is to follow orders. Just carry out what I've instructed."

Colliding with Lucy's gaze, Sergei, despite being an eighth-circle wizard himself, felt a wave of invisible pressure.

"Understood, Ms.!"

Though it defied logic, he chose to trust Lucy.

Since the Deep Blue Expedition Army landed on the Godforsaken Continent, the previously unstoppable momentum of the Burning Expedition Army had been sharply curtailed.

Sergei knew that Lucy likely had access to some form of powerful astrological foreknowledge, but whether such spells would prove effective on a battlefield of civilization war spanning two races remained uncertain.

After all, the demons surely possessed corresponding anti-astrology methods as well.

Lucy gazed into the distance.

Her thoughts echoed silently:

"Levi has arrived too. May his battle go smoothly."

...

Mountain Giant Wizard Corps Headquarters.

"Soraya, I've come to visit you."

Gandaph's voice rang from afar. Accompanying him were Victor and Ace.

Soraya said:

"You're supposed to stay in Gondor City to complete your seven-ring promotion—why are you here again?"

Gandaph said:

"The mere thought of you shedding blood fighting demons on the frontlines breaks my heart. So, I'm here to help ease your worries."

Soraya scoffed and said:

"Oh, you silver-tongued old rascal. You're just out for Level 7 Flame Demon materials, aren't you?"

Gandaph replied solemnly:

"Correct. Are there any leads on Level 7 Early Stage Flame Demons? The three of us can help you take them down."

Soraya furrowed her brows and said:

"You're all reckless! Did you forget the ancient ambush last time when you hunted that Level 7 Flame Demon? How can you be so sure the ancient forces wouldn't show up again? The Council of Ten Thousand Clans has already corrupted the Black Dragon Pirate Group and infiltrated our ranks. Can't you consider your own safety for once? If it weren't for Master Fire Dragon, you would've ended up as minced meat last time, and you..."

She sighed heavily, her tone exasperated, as if scolding him out of frustration.

Gandaph chuckled awkwardly.

"It's fine. This time, we're prepared. Just help me out, would you?"

Soraya rubbed her temples, shaking her head. Then she sighed and said:

"Forget it. Do whatever you want. If you die, it won't matter to me in the least."

Gandaph grinned cheekily and said:

"Oh, sharp tongue, soft heart, huh?"

Soraya's voice chilled and she said:

"Get lost!"

Armed with the intel, Gandaph dragged Victor and Ace along, disappearing in a flash.

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"Don't worry, my life, Gandaph's life, is as tough as iron... but you should take care of yourself on the front lines."

...

In the wilderness.

At the entrance of some cave.

The Dragon Knight Wizard Group was poised for action.

Yabek spoke:

"According to the current intelligence, there seems to be a Level 7 Demon lurking in this cave. For this mission to eradicate it, we must be cautious and aim for minimal losses while slaying the Level 7 Demon."

Though many years had passed, Yabek remained in the Sixth Circle Perfection Realm, yet to advance to the seventh.

Suddenly.

In the sky.

A white-robed figure descended from the heavens—it was Gandaph.

He smiled and said:

"Captain Yabek, leave this place to us. You can go support other battlefields."

Ace nodded.

"Indeed."

Yabek was contemplative.

Fighting a Level 7 Demon with the strength of the Dragon Knight Wizard Group would inevitably come at a cost.

Previously, they were dispatched due to a shortage of manpower.

Since Gandaph and Ace, top-level geniuses, wished to take on the task, he had no objections.

"You two take care... everyone, follow me."

The Dragon Knight Wizard Group departed in grandiose fashion.

Gandaph spoke:

"Let me test the depth of this cave."

He leaped into the skies, his body surging with energy, as millions of Ancient God Runes glittered, his muscles bulging!

Gandaph descended rapidly, delivering a punch to the cave entrance.

BOOM!

A tremendous shockwave erupted, forming a straight line that plunged underground, obliterating all obstacles along the way into dust.

After an indeterminate amount of time, a roar faintly echoed from below.

"Who dares disturb the slumber of Bal Flame King? You're courting death!"

BOOM!

A torrent of magma shot upwards, soaring into the sky, dyeing it crimson.

A Level 7 Early Stage Flame Demon, its aura slightly stronger than Rogner's, stood atop the magma.

According to Soraya's intelligence, this creature had previously devoured an entire Wizard Battle Group and was a key target of the Wizard Council.

Having experienced hunting Flame Demons twice before, Gandaph and Holy Infant had no reason to panic.

Gandaph engaged the Flame Demon head-on, drawing its attention, utilizing the Demon Suppressing Ming King Wizard Form to entangle it.

The two colossal beings clashed in the sky, with Gandaph at a disadvantage.

However, supported by the Radiant King Armor, Snow Iron Dragon Armor, and other top-grade Wizard Tools, along with the companion spirit White Elephant, he managed to hold his ground for a while.

Holy Infant seized the moment, throwing the Crimson Dragon Ring to bind the Flame Demon.

Then, the Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella and Frost Sky Seven Feather Fan fused, forming a violet sun that enveloped the Flame Demon.

After a terrifying explosion, even with its immense strength, the Flame Demon suffered significant injuries.

Gandaph wielded the Sun King's Sword, unleashing streams of laser cannon fire.

Holy Light illuminated the skies as the Flame Demon's blood-flesh Demon Body melted like snow, wracked with agonizing pain.

Meanwhile, in the distance.

Lord Victor's long-prepared Star Sword arrived in a flash, carrying endless Sword Qi!

The Sword Spirit unleashed a heaven-piercing Sword Qi, delivering the finishing blow!

"No, no..."

Bal Flame King's anguished screams echoed across the world, followed by the collapse of its mountainous form, shattering the Earth.

Gandaph and Holy Infant were drenched in sweat, gasping for air, having clearly expended significant energy.

Fighting above their rank naturally demanded their utmost effort—it was like a sprint, exploding with all their potential in an instant.

In the next moment.

In the heavens, black thunder-light suddenly streaked through.

A black lightning net, vast and overwhelming, descended, enveloping Holy Infant and Gandaph entirely.

"Keh-keh-keh, sacrificing that dimwit Bal to eliminate the Wizard World's two top geniuses... worth it!"

BOOM!

The sky erupted thunderously—Xi Mu made a grand entrance.

It radiated the terrifying aura of a Level 7 Middle Stage expert, riding a Dark Demon Dragon with a wingspan of a thousand meters!

Within the black lightning net, the top-grade Wizard Tools surrounding Gandaph and Holy Infant began to glow, shielding them from the corrosive Black Oblivion Thunder.

Ace exclaimed in shock:

"Such a powerful Demon Dragon! It feels even stronger than the Flame Demon."

Gandaph pounded his fist against the lightning net, attempting to break free.

Xi Mu sneered coldly.

"You think defeating a few disgraced Level 7 Flame Demons makes you invincible? Today marks the end of you two so-called geniuses!"

Xi Mu knew that Lord Victor was out of reach.

The man had never shown himself and was now most likely an opportunistic coward who had abandoned his teammates and fled.

No choice—these Secret Sword Flow Wizards were always so cunning.

The lightning net compressed further, shrinking Holy Infant and Gandaph's maneuvering space.

In Xi Mu's palm, Flame Demon Fire coalesced into a menacing spear!

"Die!"

The spear pierced through the Void, its path igniting Space itself, melting it like wax candles.

BOOM!

A cataclysmic explosion sent white gas waves mixed with fire rippling outward!

Xi Mu's sinister laughter rang out.

He was sure that such an attack was beyond the defense capabilities of even top-level geniuses—they were likely dead and gone.

In the next moment.

Xi Mu's eyes narrowed in disbelief, staring at the magma-filled pit at the center of the explosion.

Within it, a burly figure clad in Black Armor lifted his right hand.

Endless golden light condensed into a shield, protecting Ace and Gandaph within.

CRACK.

The shield shattered, disintegrating into ashes after enduring the terrifying strike, reaching its limit.

Xi Mu's face changed.

"Who are you?"

Damn it, could this be a trap? A hidden Level 7 expert nearby?

"Guillermo!"

Xi Mu understood.

The situation was clearly Guillermo's undercover identity being exposed.

The enemy used the opportunity to deploy a master fighter to ambush him.

Guillermo was most likely doomed!

Behind.

Gandaph and Holy Infant had already torn apart the black lightning net, standing behind Levi, ready for battle.

Xi Mu sneered coldly:

"A mere Level 7 Early Stage—no matter who you are, before me, you're nothing but ash!"

His figure shot forward, a flaming spear materializing in his hand once more.

This time, it wasn't an illusion—it was a genuine Level 7 Magic Artifact!

Magic Artifacts were rare in the Abyss.

Demons relied on their robust bodies and spell abilities, rarely crafting weapons.

Level 7 Magic Artifacts were even rarer—Xi Mu's formidable strength was undeniable.

Levi raised the Crimson Dragon Slash in his hand, stepping forward!

"Sky Lion Path! Lion King Battle Technique!"

BOOM!

Golden mane, like flowing golden hair, fluttered behind Levi. He radiated the aura of the king of all beasts, dispelling the oppressive haze of the Sky Dome.

With an ultimate sword strike, Levi collided with the flaming spear!

After an earth-shaking explosion, Xi Mu faltered from the impact, retreating violently.

He steadied himself, watching Levi take only a slight step back, his expression twitching.

"Hmph, brute force."

Xi Mu was unconvinced, gripping his spear once more, summoning volcanoes in the Void to crush Levi!

Levi charged into the midst of them, unleashing a barrage of thundering impacts.

Feeling an increasingly intense danger perception, Levi silently thought to himself.

"As I expected... the threat here isn't limited to Xi Mu."

Chapter 2025: I open the sky with my right fist, incarnating as a Dragon!

All around the battlefield.

A powerful purple figure was hidden within, none other than the ancient entity.

Its eyes gleamed with satisfaction as it muttered:

"As expected, I knew it. Gondor City's Three Heroes would come to hunt the Flame Demon."

"It seems these three managed to kill the Level 7 Early Stage Flame Demon but were ambushed by the Level 7 Mid Stage Flame Demon."

"After the Level 7 Mid Stage Flame Demon appeared, it had no idea that someone of significant standing was waiting in ambush on the battlefield—Levi from the Twilight Knights. Suspected to be the Golden Dominator, this individual is on the organization's Killing List. However, Levi often resides on the Ancient Dragon Continent under the protection of powerful figures, narrowly escaping many trials."

"Who would've thought that today he would appear on the God-forsaken Continent? Truly, heaven favors me! Hahaha!"

The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the sparrow behind.

Behind the sparrow, there's still the falcon.

And the falcon, which believes itself to control everything, is unaware of the hunter hiding with a bow drawn and arrow ready! The ancient entity believed itself to be this hunter.

"No need to rush. I'll wait until their battle reaches its climax, when they are too occupied to react, and then strike decisively—three kills with one blow!"

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Triss stood blankly, gazing at the towering ancient banyan tree before her and the golden-haired young girl, Mana.

Beside her, Elena watched Triss with a face full of amusement.

Triss suddenly spoke:

"Actually, even though you didn't say it outright, I've already guessed. That Three-Headed Dragon Abomination might be Levi. While Dragon Abominations are powerful, it's rare for this race to produce a true peerless genius... But now that I've personally stepped into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and confirmed it, I must admit it's still quite shocking."

Elena replied:

"What can we do? After all, Levi, that guy, caused a lot of trouble using the alias 'Three-Headed Dragon Abomination' within the ancient tower, antagonizing many top organizations in the Wizard World. While competition is normal in the ancient tower itself, you know how petty top-level organization members can be. So, Sister, don't spread word of this. It would only bring unnecessary trouble to Levi."

Triss nodded:

"I understand, don't worry. Times are different now. Even if his identity as the Dragon Abomination is exposed, those top wizard organizations wouldn't dare act recklessly against Levi. Many of them know that Levi is under the protection of the Black Abyss Walker and the Frost Witch. Who would be foolish enough to provoke someone chosen by a Legendary Wizard? Not to mention, Levi's current status and standing are intertwined with pivotal transcendent organizations like the Dusk Holy Temple and the Tower of Dawn, both of which are key forces against the demons. His weight in the Supreme Council surpasses even some of the old veterans from top wizard organizations."

Upon hearing this, Elena replied:

"That's certainly true. Let's be prepared, in case Levi needs our help."

Triss said:

"Alright. This time, I borrowed a Level 8 Exotic Treasure from the Witch's Family specifically for this. It's been a long time since I've been in a battle—my hands are itching. Are you sure we won't have to intervene against this Level 7 Mid Stage Flame Demon?"

Elena replied:

"No need, trust Levi. Before he ascended to the Seven-Circle rank, he was already able to kill a Level 7 Mid Stage Famine Raider. Now that he's ascended to Seven-Circle, I can hardly imagine the extent of his power. Comparatively, the Level 7 Mid Stage Amethyst Race individuals that might be lurking nearby are the real concern."

Triss's expression grew solemn.

"Indeed, the Amethyst Race is truly troublesome. But as long as we can successfully navigate this major interdimensional convergence, the Amethyst Plane will no longer pose a threat. When that moment comes, wizards from across the Wizard World will flock to the New World to compete for the Purple Crystal Mines..."

The Wizard Council has long desired to subjugate the Amethyst Race.

But the strength of the Amethyst Saint rivals even the present strongest figure of the Council, the Blazing Sun God Wizard.

On the Amethyst Plane, with the infusion of world will, the Amethyst Saint becomes invincible.

Several gods of the astral world have fallen beneath that ancient monster's hand.

To launch a Great Expedition would be momentous, but the gains wouldn't justify the losses.

Mana glanced enviously at Triss and Elena.

"Sigh, being human truly seems wonderful... Levi is certainly fortunate."

She could only lament being a mere tree, a piece of wood.

Elsewhere.

The Giant Whale King, poised and ready, waited in silence.

...

On the battlefield.

The purple Divine Dragon wove through flames and frost, while the Demon Suppressing Ming King unleashed his fury, fists dancing wildly.

The Black Flash Dragon, who had roamed the Abyss for so many years, had never imagined a day when it would be entangled by two Level 6 opponents.

Its dragon wings stirred ferociously, scattering countless black electric snakes that rampaged viciously. Arcs of electricity tore through the void, spreading across the Wizard Tool armors of Holy Infant and Gandaph, clinging stubbornly like maggots feasting on a corpse.

"Ming King Dragon Elephant Seal!"

The Demon Suppressing Ming King struck out with a resounding palm, sending forth a phantom dragon and an elephant.

Rumble!

The Black Flash Dragon's body was sent flying, crashing into the Earth.

"Such immense strength."

Shock filled its heart.

A glaring palm imprint marred its chest, exposing blood and flesh, throbbing with excruciating pain.

Even the strongest blow from Gandaph was beyond the defensive field of a Seven-Circle ordinary wizard to withstand.

The Black Flash Dragon had underestimated its opponents, caught off guard and taken the hit.

Black Thunder trickled outward, starting the recovery of its body.

Bang!

A crimson streak of light shot toward the Black Flash Dragon's chest.

It was the Holy Infant, seizing the opportunity to strike with the Red Infant Sword.

Clang.

Amidst the clash of metal.

Black dragon claws gripped the Red Infant Sword tightly with sharp nails.

"Tsk tsk tsk, how overconfident!"

Endless Black Thunder surged forth, swallowing the Red Infant Sword.

To the naked eye, the talismans on the surface of the top-grade Wizard Tool began to dim one by one.

Chapter 2026: I open the sky with my right fist, incarnating as a Dragon!

"Boom!"

The Holy Infant gave a commanding order.

The stored Elemental Sword Energy of fire shot forth, transforming into a colossal, fiery red Flood Dragon hundreds of meters long, baring its fangs and claws.

RUMBLE!

A deafening explosion shattered the Black Flash Dragon's claw, causing blood to gush out.

The Red Infant Sword let out a mournful wail as it returned to the Holy Infant's side.

The Black Flash Dragon opened its mouth, unleashing a jet-black lightning breath that struck the Holy Infant.

Around the Holy Infant, the Snow Iron Dragon Armor materialized, blocking this fatal attack.

However, after numerous battles with Level 7 opponents, the wear and tear on this top-grade Wizard Tool were escalating rapidly.

Thankfully, the Holy Infant was wealthy. Any other wizard would have been heartbroken.

Just repairing a top-grade Wizard Tool like this would cost a fortune.

At this moment, Gandaph seized the opportunity to charge forward. The Radiant King Vajra Bracelet shone brightly, and the Sun King's Sword came slashing down with unstoppable force!

Although its stored Sun King's Cannon ammunition had been depleted, the sword itself was still an exceptional weapon for dealing with demon dragons.

After being enchanted with Holy Light, the dragon's flesh and blood sizzled and emitted oily smoke.

BANG!

With one strike, the giant demon dragon collapsed to the ground, letting out howls of agony.

Together, the Holy Infant and Gandaph managed to hold their ground against this unusual powerhouse at the early stage of Level 7.

Any demon capable of acting as an Abyss Layer Lord was among the elite at its level.

Meanwhile.

In the distance, Victor had finished recuperating.

He exhaled deeply.

"One more strike!"

Behind him, the Taibai Golden Star Wizard Form emerged, stretching a thousand meters wide, bridging heaven and earth.

The Star Sword began building power again, stirring the golden elemental energies within a fifty-mile radius into a frenzy.

Once the power was fully charged.

Victor pointed his finger forward.

"Go!"

SWISH!

The Star Sword transformed into a stream of light and vanished.

The Black Flash Dragon was still entangled in battle with the Holy Infant and Gandaph.

Suddenly, its instincts screamed of danger.

From around its body, a pitch-black thunderbolt surged forth, forming an armored shell.

"Hmph, I long suspected that someone specialized in long-range ambushes. Do you think I'd be unprepared?"

CLANG!

A grating slicing sound echoed.

For the first time, the Star Sword encountered such formidable resistance.

Victor's veins bulged, his face turning pale.

"Break!"

SCRIIIIT!

The tip of the Star Sword erupted with billions of micro Sword Qi beams, surging forward like a drill!

SCHLK!

Under the Black Flash Dragon's stunned gaze, its treasured thunder armor was astonishingly pierced through.

The Sword Qi entered its body, violently ripping through its flesh and causing it to scream hysterically in pain.

Elsewhere.

Facing Levi in a furious battle, Xi Mu's expression changed drastically.

"What? Even Black Flash can't hold off the Gondor Three Heroes?"

Black Flash's strength was far superior to the three Flame Demons encountered earlier.

Xi Mu had analyzed the capabilities of the Gondor Three Heroes and believed Black Flash was strong enough to at least dominate two of them.

But he underestimated the overwhelming power of Gandaph and his companions. When they hunted the Flame Demons earlier, the Gondor Three Heroes hadn't even shown their full strength.

Now, with each of them bursting with power, even Black Flash was being suppressed.

However, Xi Mu himself was currently in no position to help, akin to a clay idol crossing a river—barely able to fend for himself.

The black-armored swordsman he faced was simply too ferocious. After a brief exchange, Xi Mu realized that in terms of sheer strength, he, a dignified mid-stage Level 7 Flame Demon, was utterly outclassed.

It was well known that Flame Demons boasted impressive strength attributes, ranking high among demons, second only to those specifically bred and specialized for pure physical strength.

With the Sky Lion Path activated, Levi resembled a golden-maned Lion King, his long hair flowing as every sword strike radiated sheer, unyielding dominance.

Xi Mu frantically used his Magic Tool spear to block, while the Flame Demon Fire around him burned fiercely, transforming into countless fire-element demonic creatures that launched relentless, inescapable attacks to surround Levi.

Yet Levi, enveloped in golden gravity, moved as if painting with ink on a scroll. With ease, he transformed the energy into armor, shields, and enormous golden hands that shattered each attack one by one.

With his advancement to Level 7, Levi's mastery over golden gravity had reached perfection, wielding it as effortlessly as an extension of his own body.

Most attacks could be deflected with little more than a flick of his power.

Xi Mu's face darkened, and he roared fiercely:

"In the name of the Demon, Flame Prison Descends!"

Twisting his spear to deflect Levi's attack, Xi Mu stabbed it forcefully into the earth.

RUMBLE!

Beneath the God-forsaken Continent, the geothermal magma lying beneath hundreds of miles of rock began to boil and surge upward.

This was the innate ability of Flame Demons: each one was a god of magma, commanding underground fire to incinerate all!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Numerous dormant and active volcanoes erupted simultaneously.

Hundreds of magma rivers snaked out like a web, weaving across the heavens and trapping Levi completely.

"Taste the wrath of the Flame Demon!"

BOOOOM!

The infinite magma enveloped Levi, accompanied by relentless pounding explosions. As the magma cooled, it formed a massive asteroid three kilometers in diameter.

Xi Mu let out a maniacal laugh, his spear emitting a ghostly glow.

"Explode!"

The terrifying blast wave spread in all directions, shaking distant mountain peaks even a hundred miles away.

At the explosion's heart, nothing remained—save devastation.

Levi's golden light shattered, his flesh torn and battered. His skeleton, faintly golden in color, was exposed, with some parts scorched black like charcoal.

He appeared utterly horrifying.

"Hahaha, so you're nothing after all!"

Seeing this scene, Xi Mu regained his confidence.

He manipulated the flames, ready to strike the seemingly exhausted Levi once more.

Outside the battlefield.

The observing Taigu shook his head regretfully.

"Who would've thought? Levi's finished already? Can't even defeat a Level 7 Flame Demon. I'm so disappointed. I thought today would witness an earth-shattering battle. Alas... since this is the case, I'll seize this perfect opportunity to eliminate my greatest foe, Levi. Afterward, I'll deal with Ace and the others. And Xi Mu? I'll kill him too. What trash dares to act so arrogantly? We of the Amethyst Race are the true strongest tribe!"

Chapter 2027: I open the sky with my right fist, incarnating as a Dragon!

The Ancient thought the timing was perfect.

Its form flickered, stepping into the void, vanishing from sight.

On the battlefield.

Half of Levi's face was missing, his eyeball hanging loosely, barely attached.

"Ahh, I can't lose!"

In a fury, Levi exerted all his strength, activating the Heavenly Badger Path. Behind him appeared a phantom of the War Badger, indifferent to life and death, ready to fight if provoked!

To outsiders, it seemed Levi had put life and death aside, ferociously charging at Xi Mu like a moth flying into a flame.

Xi Mu sneered.

"A dying struggle, nothing more than impotent rage!"

The Flame Demon Fire scorched Levi's flesh, causing him to wail continuously.

Xi Mu spoke coldly:

"Your willpower is indeed decent, but in the face of absolute strength, it's all illusion. What use is brute force?"

In the void.

The Ancient appeared with a cold expression, right hand clenched into a fist, silently emerging behind Levi.

The space shattered like a mirror, a spiked purple fist blasted toward Levi.

Boom!

The terrifying force exploded!

Blood and flesh burst out like fireworks across the sky!

Levi's presence vanished completely in that moment.

The Ancient appeared, hands behind its back, arrogantly muttering to itself:

"With such a frail body, no wonder he couldn't even defeat the Flame Demon."

On the other side.

Xi Mu saw its prey, which it was close to capturing, blasted apart by a single punch.

Its face froze momentarily, then it snapped back to reality, swearing:

"Who are you?"

The Ancient replied:

"The one who will kill you!"

Boom!

The Ancient launched a fierce punch toward Xi Mu.

A purple fist wind burst forth like a laser cannon, while Xi Mu held a spear with both arms to block.

Crack.

A crack appeared on the Level 7 spear.

"What?"

Xi Mu's face changed drastically.

The shockwaves of the immense force radiated out, hitting Xi Mu as if struck by cannon fire.

The thousand-meter-tall Flame Demon True Body was sent flying, crashing into mountains.

With one strike, the outcome was clear!

The Ancient sneered.

"Trash!"

Xi Mu raged:

"I'll kill you!"

It disregarded its mission. Waving the spear, it charged at the Ancient.

It was a demon, synonymous with chaos.

Moreover, the Flame Demon's temper was notoriously explosive among demons.

Being provoked like this, such humiliation was intolerable for Xi Mu!

The Ancient laughed wildly at the sky.

"Very well, in that case, I'll play with you first!"

As a member of the Amethyst Race, they must always possess the attitude of being number one in the world.

Whether facing gods or demons, they would not retreat, even to the death.

In some ways, they were best suited to cultivate the "Warlord Catalog."

Thus, two unrelated Level 7 Mid Stage powerhouses inexplicably began to fight in the wilderness.

In the distance, the Holy Infant and Gandaph were utterly confused...

The Holy Infant transmitted a message:

"Wait a minute, our plan wasn't like this, was it?"

Gandaph replied:

"Indeed, the plan was that the Ancient might ambush us now. So, we hold off the Dragon Abomination, he would pretend to struggle against Xi Mu, to lure the Ancient out. Then he would deal with the Ancient, and Triss and Elena would deal with Xi Mu..."

At this moment, Levi's voice entered the mind of his duplicate.

"In that case, let them fight first. We'll act according to circumstances."

In the void.

Levi used a Hermit Rune to hide.

Just now, he had taken the Ancient's full-force punch.

He felt that, given his own strength, he should resist it head-on.

However, with a quick wit, he went with the flow and pretended to die from the punch, using the Death Ember Divine Palace to quietly resurrect.

After rebirth, his attributes were also enhanced, feeling even more powerful.

The Ancient perceived his aura dissipating, assuming it had finished off the exhausted Levi.

However, what Levi didn't expect was that the two single-minded races, the Amethyst Race and the demon, would start fighting each other.

He initially thought the Ancient would go find the Holy Infant and Gandaph to settle scores first.

The battle between the Ancient and Xi Mu continued.

Meanwhile, the Black Flash Dragon was on the brink of collapse.

Under the continuous assault of the Three Avatars, the once-dominant Dragon Abomination tried to flee.

In the next moment, a Crimson Flame Longsword cleaved through the void!

Crack.

The massive head of the Dragon Abomination crashed down.

Its iron-like scales were forcibly cut apart.

A Dragon Soul emerged, caught effortlessly by Leon, taken away smoothly.

The Dragon Abomination's body was also packed up by the little one.

Levi had no intention to enslave this Dragon Abomination.

Firstly, there was no space left in the Crimson Enslavement.

Secondly, the Dragon Abomination had been a lord of the Abyss Layer, possibly linked to the Abyss Will.

Most importantly, Levi urgently needed its bloodline crystal to enable the Sky Dragon to evolve.

On the other side.

Xi Mu, engaged in intense battle with the Ancient, suddenly sensed that his mount, the Black Flash Dragon, had died violently. His expression changed as he awakened from the rage.

"Damn it, retreat first!"

Xi Mu had to admit he was not a match for the Amethyst Race.

The battle hadn't lasted long, yet most of his bones were already fractured.

The once solid Magma Armor had long crumbled, and even his beloved spear was on the verge of breaking.

The monster before him, bare-handed, suppressed him completely without needing any spell abilities.

Thinking of this.

Xi Mu detonated the underground magma, causing a terrifying explosion, attempting to sweep away the Ancient.

Its form flickered, intending to escape into the void.

A peculiar Colosseum shadow enveloped all directions.

Two stunning figures appeared, each with distinct grace.

They were Triss and Elena.

Above Elena's head hovered the rare treasure "Struggle of the Trapped Beast."

While in Triss' palm lay a rare treasure like a vine, emitting a fragrant aura.

Chapter 2028: I open the sky with my right fist, incarnating as a Dragon!

On the surface of the vines, sharp hooks stood upright.

Level 8 Treasure · Green Vine Dance.

Elena spoke:

"You still have an affection for whips..."

Triss replied:

"Not really, it's just the only one left that I could borrow."

On Triss's long, slender, and perfectly rounded thighs, a ribbon as thin as a cicada's wing was still wrapped.

She gently pulled down the black ribbon, letting it circle around her body. This was her Soul Artifact, the Black Secret.

Behind Elena, a beautiful wizard tower appeared, intertwined with countless flowers and vines, almost like something out of a fairytale.

Xi Mu's expression shifted.

"Damn it!"

The development of the battlefield up until now had completely caught him off guard.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Triss swung the Green Vine Whip!

Green light swept across like a storm.

Xi Mu's fists collided with the whip, leaving deep marks that seemed to penetrate flesh and bone.

"Let's be destroyed together!"

Realizing his grim fate, Xi Mu transformed his body into a colossal and chaotic inferno, his Flame Demon True Body rising endlessly, towering as high as the heavens!

A spear of flame slashed forth, unleashing an apocalyptic attack!

Behind Elena, the wizard tower erupted in brilliance, forming a massive barrier made of blooming flowers that imprisoned the entire area.

Vines shot out like long snakes, aiming to kill Xi Mu.

The innate spells cast by the two women bombarded him in relentless waves.

The Hundred Flowers and Thousand Trees domain and the Medicine Girl Witch form appeared simultaneously.

Even a lion fights with all its might when hunting a rabbit; facing a Level 7 Middle Stage Demon, caution was essential.

Meanwhile.

The Ancient sensed something amiss, turned around, and suddenly noticed Levi, who had just died, reappearing within the void.

"Heavenly Cold Path!"

Levi's entire body became covered in frost, his formerly golden hair now turned into flowing silver locks.

Snowflakes scattered through the heavens, filling the world with an oppressive stillness!

He slashed his sword once, forming a colossal frost barrier spanning twenty miles that encased the battlefield, blocking the Ancient's path of escape!

Simultaneously, as nine-colored divine light illuminated the skies,

the majestic nine-headed Emperor Dragon descended from the clouds with unstoppable might.

The ice dragon head unleashed its innate spell, the Ice Dragon Prison!

The dual domains of frost entrapped the Ancient within a glacial abyss.

"Excellent. Although I don't know what secret technique you used to elude my perception earlier, it doesn't matter... I'll simply kill you again."

The Ancient roared furiously.

"Sacred Skill · Sinking Earth!"

With a tremendous stomp, the continent itself quaked.

Caves collapsed beneath cascading rock layers.

A colossal force pressed downward onto Levi, pinning him to the ground until his legs sank into the earth, seeming as if he bore the weight of the sky dome itself.

"Red Emperor Domain!"

Around Levi, crimson energy surged like roaring rivers, flooding outward without end!

In an instant, a thirty-mile radius was completely engulfed within the Red Emperor Domain.

During the previous battle against Xi Mu, Levi had withheld his full might intentionally, preparing for the potential arrival of the Ancient.

Now, he could finally unleash the pent-up fury that had nowhere else to go.

After years of seclusion, his dormant lust for battle had been reignited entirely.

Transformed into a being of blazing red flames, Levi shattered the invisible shackles weighing upon him with a single punch.

Meanwhile, the nine-headed Emperor Dragon summoned two spiritual weapons, an Earth Spirit Soldier and a Fire Spirit Soldier, transforming into a giant elephant and a colossal dragon!

The Ancient's face showed a flicker of concern.

"Level 7 Early Stage summoning creatures—both at once..."

Boom!

Boom!

The giant elephant hauled a mountain and hurled it toward the Ancient.

The fire dragon spewed flames, incinerating everything ahead!

Under the combined assault of earth and fire, the Ancient found itself with no way to dodge.

Its arms swirled like shadows, smashing against the flames, delivering a punch to the giant elephant.

Boom!

The giant elephant was instantly severed in half and sent flying.

But in less than a moment, it regenerated back to its full form.

Though the Spirit Soldiers possessed average strength, they were impervious to death.

As long as Levi had sufficient spell power, he could sustain them indefinitely.

The Ancient finally realized the gravity of the situation.

By this time, Levi's golden glowing fist had already smashed toward him.

"Face me in a fist fight? Courting death!"

The Ancient erupted in radiant amethyst light, unleashing the Sacred Skill: Star Crasher!

Rumble!

In the thunderous collision, both Levi and the Ancient staggered backward.

The Ancient stared in disbelief at its cracked right arm.

"How is this possible? No race can rival the physical body of the Amethyst Race—not even the Dragon Clan!"

Once, a mythical-level giant dragon had tried to challenge the authority of an Amethyst Saint but was smashed apart by the saint's sheer force.

Among the Pan-plane Dragon Clan, the only one barely capable of resisting an attack from the Amethyst Saints was the Dragon Abomination Venerable.

"Again!"

Levi stepped forward, launching himself into the air.

Buzz!

The collision of fists resembled the impact of planets, stirring immense waves through the void!

Meanwhile, the giant elephant and fire dragon assaulted once more, submerging the Ancient in their relentless attack.

"Sacred Skill · Moon Fall!"

Despite being surrounded by three Level 7 experts, the Ancient refused to run.

In the dictionary of the Amethyst Race, the words "retreat" did not exist.

Its hands tore through the void with immense strength, as if even the dark moon above could be dragged down.

A massive violet lunar shadow descended abruptly!

Boom!

The giant elephant and fire dragon were struck by the crushing force, disintegrating back into earth elements and fire elements before reassembling in the distance.

Amid the explosion, Levi shot forward like an arrow loosed from a bow, activating the Heavenly Peng Path, a Roc's phantom emerging behind him as he soared high, reaching the Ancient within moments. Levi switched to the Heavenly Badger Path!

"Uncontainable Fury!"

The Crimson Dragon Slash materialized, enveloped by the Essence of Humanity and the might of the Sun, Moon, and Stars, transforming into the ultimate strike!

The sweeping Sword Qi clashed against the Ancient's guarding arms!

Crack.

With a resounding blast, the violet arms fell to the ground.

Violet light shimmered, restoring the severed limbs.

The Ancient laughed and said:

"Undying Body? I have one too!"

Boom!

Yet amidst his laughter, a muffled groan erupted abruptly from him.

Chapter 2029: I open the sky with my right fist, incarnating as a Dragon!

A towering Giant Whale's silhouette slammed into Ancient's back.

"Another Level 7?"

Ancient's form was uncontrollably flung toward Levi.

This time, Levi did not use a sword. His right hand clenched into a fist, radiating the brilliance of the Doomsday Fist.

Boom!

"Upper Hook Sky-splitting Fist!"

Levi's punch viciously struck Ancient's lower jawbone!

Accompanied by the sound of Purple Crystal shattering.

Ancient, like a rocket, shot straight into the heavens!

Its supposedly indestructible Vajra-like skull had already shattered more than half.

"Nightmare Domain!"

With Levi's single thought, Gray Mist swept across heaven and earth!

In the Sky Dome, a pitch-black Nightmare Levi incarnation swiftly manifested.

His hands clenched tightly, then suddenly shot downward, unleashing a thunderous punch!

Although it had only half the strength of Levi, it was still more than enough.

Boom!

Ancient was once again blasted back, like a balloon.

Before Ancient could react.

A phantom shaped like the Thunder Emperor, wielding the Emperor's Sword, appeared and slashed horizontally!

Boom!

Ancient's torso was sliced in half by Chaos Sword Energy.

It quickly regenerated, attempting to reverse its deteriorating state.

But then, the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon spread its wings, spanning two thousand meters, with all nine heads roaring in unison!

Brilliant, dazzling innate spells illuminated each other, surging forth like tidal waves!

The Amethyst Race had strong Magic Resistance, but what can you do when faced with simultaneous innate spell releases?

Water Dragon, Ice Dragon, Thunder Dragon, Fire Dragon...

Under such a storm-like barrage, Ancient's towering body was utterly shattered, with no chance to retaliate.

The enemy was not only powerful but also numerous.

In reality, it was just Levi alone; the corpse demons and spiritual weapons were merely tools of his design.

"At this moment, the only path left is to fight to the death. Only then can we avoid becoming the laughingstock of those outsiders from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans and preserve the honor of the Amethyst Race."

"With the strength of my single self, I can slay the three top-tier geniuses here today—even if it means dying, what is there to fear?"

"The Amethyst Saint will be proud of me!"

Ancient's eyes burned with fierce purple flames.

Accompanied by the piercing cry of a crane!

Ancient transformed into ten thousand streaks of Amethyst Light, soaring skyward. At that moment... Ancient became Light!

"For the Amethyst Race!"

"Holy Spirit—Light Crane!"

The Amethyst Light instantaneously pierced through Levi's Ice Dragon Prison and Frost Blade Realm, tearing apart the sky of the Forsaken Land of the God.

On the Crystal Wall, a pitch-black fissure surfaced.

A purple crane, trailing a long Amethyst tail flame, descended from the heavens!

Its eyes glimmered with an indifferent light, its body cloaked in purple radiant feathers.

"Kill!"

The Light Crane spread its wings, which also spanned two thousand meters wide!

With one move, "White Crane Kick," it sent the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon flying!

With another, "White Crane Spreads its Wings," it shredded the incoming Giant Elephant and Fire Dragon!

"Dying beneath my Light Crane Holy Spirit, you can rest satisfied!"

The Light Crane transformed into a stream of brilliance, its wings spinning like the cosmos's most elegant blade edge!

An entire section of land was forcibly split apart, scattered away, and it blasted the Giant Whale King off!

"Golden Dominator! In this place, only you are worthy to be my opponent, Ancient!"

Levi's expression grew solemn.

The Amethyst Race was already known as the zenith of average individual combat power across the Pan-Plane All Clans.

Those who could merge with the Holy Spirit and go even further were the paragons among them—calling them top-tier geniuses was not an exaggeration.

No wonder Ancient was so recklessly confident, even after just advancing to Level 7 Middle Stage.

On the other side.

Triss and Elena, who were already nearing the end of their battle against Xi Mu, paled.

"With this kind of aura, I fear it could take out that Flame Demon in a single strike. Can Levi withstand it?"

"No problem, right... Let's finish this demon quickly and go support Levi."

Xi Mu roared furiously.

"Nonsense! How could a single strike kill me? Not only did you ambush me, but now you insult me as well!"

The Tower of Summer Flowers crashed down from the heavens, smashing Xi Mu deep into the ground.

"Noisy! Hurry up and die!"

The Holy Infant, Gandaph, and Lord Victor's Three Avatars, upon witnessing Ancient's overwhelming power, each unleashed their own abilities.

Levi bellowed:

"Stand back and form a raid formation for me!"

The current strength of Ancient was no longer something the Three Avatars could actively engage in.

Boom!

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon and Thunder Emperor stood to Levi's left and right as protectors.

Innate spells and Chaos Sword Energy paved the path!

Levi's right arm clenched into a fist as he entered the [Sky Dragon Path] state!

The Dragon Flames and Strength from the Red Emperor Domain surged into the Doomsday Fist.

Inside his body, the Holy Image Law rang with the cry of elephants!

His form began to swell, the Whale Emperor Power Book pushed to the absolute limit!

The Falling Star Ring clanged as Levi's momentum continuously accumulated.

On a microscopic level.

Inside Levi, countless billions of Power Divine Palaces roared, condensing into two crimson [Red Emperor Divine Runes]. Countless [Red Emperor True Forms] rose, all punching in unison.

Equally innumerable Palaces of Control trembled and transformed into one golden [Golden Brilliance Divine Rune]. The [Golden Brilliance True Forms] fired off ten thousand streams of dazzling golden light!

Red flames and golden light coiled together, morphing Levi's right arm into a claw as thick as a giant dragon's limb!

At this moment.

He incarnated as the Dragon Emperor of the mortal realm, his right fist opening the heavens, transforming him into a dragon!

When the Dragon Fist was unleashed, the explosive force of billions ignited, like countless armies charging forward—vast, unstoppable!

"Heaven and Earth Destruction Fist!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Red flames, golden light, and Amethyst Light clashed and entangled!

Within a range of hundreds of miles, the collision formed a zone of light pollution unbearable for mortal eyes!

Under this ultimate exchange of power, everything lost meaning, becoming sheer abstraction and raw force.

Irregular rock formations burst apart piece by piece and were annihilated.

Chapter 2030: I open the sky with my right fist, incarnating as a Dragon!

One towering peak after another was obliterated in an instant, reduced to dust.

Within the blast radius, the Wind Disaster Stratum in the heavens and earth formed a vacuum zone stretching dozens of miles.

A massive breach appeared in Nora's crystal wall, slowly knitting itself back together.

At the breach.

A blue-haired figure, visible only to those with extraordinary sight, quietly observed what lay below.

It was Lucy.

She had been here for a long time.

Yet neither the Amethyst Race nor Levi had noticed her presence even now.

"Not a bad punch—it carries the essence of Roger's old ****Platinum Fist****."

Lucy's form faded. She knew the battle was over.

Sometimes, even an overwhelmingly powerful foe requires nothing more than a single serious punch.

The Wind Disaster surged back into the vacuum zone, and the world returned to its prior state.

But there was no restoring the vast crater on the God-forsaken Continent—deep, radiating outward nearly a hundred miles.

The edges of the crater were relatively intact, but the deeper one ventured toward its center, the worse the devastation became. At its core, it was already a Sky Chasm.

Within the Sky Chasm, Levi was panting heavily. He gazed at his smoldering Doomsday Fist and, once his breathing steadied, blew the embers out.

His body, hair, and even the fine hairs on his skin radiated scalding steam uncontrollably, distorting the Void around him.

Before him, countless fragments of glowing violet feathers floated in the air.

The head of a crane-like figure was clasped in Levi's palm. Taigu was on the brink of death, its lifeless lids drooping.

"I...I have lost."

"Hard as it is to believe, I truly have lost."

"You are strong, stronger than I imagined. I admit my inferiority, but we of the Amethyst Race will never surrender."

"Even if it shatters every bone in our bodies, we will drag as many wizards as we can into Hell with us before we die."

"Because you wizards—you belong to the Multidimensional Plane and All Races in the Universe... the greatest calamity!"

Levi cast his gaze toward Taigu.

"Finished talking?"

Taigu sneered:

"Kill me, then."

Boom!

The crane's beak was shattered by Levi's fist, embedding itself backward to obliterate Taigu's skull.

From the shattered form, a single violet True Soul fled. Taigu looked at Levi one last time.

It thought of its next life; if it could somehow become a wizard... it didn't seem like such a bad fate.

Alas, there would be no next life.

Just then, Leon appeared, using all his strength.

"Phew, what a chore," he muttered.

"Once I consume this, I should have enough energy for my next slumber," he said to himself as he wrapped around Taigu, mumbling all the while.

Levi watched as Leon claimed Taigu's True Soul.

"Wizards are the calamity of the Multidimensional Plane? What does that have to do with me?"

With a wave of his hand, all the violet light fragments converged and fused into a single, radiant, violet amethyst.

The amethyst was over three meters in diameter, semi-transparent, as though it contained a boundless, infinite power within.

"A mid-Level 7 amethyst—a true priceless treasure. With this, I can significantly enhance both myself and the Wizard Tools of my Three Avatars!"

For a refiner, not even a Morning Star-level oddity could compare to this piece of amethyst.

On another battlefield.

Xi Mu also met a grievance-filled end.

Triss's green whip decapitated it, and though its Demon Soul tried to escape for a desperate counterattack, the Floral Witch Tower swatted it into oblivion. Leon then claimed Xi Mu's soul.

Triss rolled up Xi Mu's remains and handed them to Levi.

"I assume you'll be needing this?"

Levi nodded.

"Thank you, ma'am."

With this, the main ingredients for the breakthrough potions of his three avatars were now complete.

Only the Demon Dragon Grass remained, which would require entering the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm to find. Of course, if the potion refinement failed, he would have to hunt down another Flame Demon. But that was not a significant concern, as the current main force on the God-forsaken Continent consisted of the Flame Demon Army.

Elena flew over to Levi and, unable to contain herself, hugged him tightly, exclaiming with excitement:

"You're incredible!"

Levi removed Xi Mu's heart and crystal core from the remains, then handed both the body and loot to Triss.

"Ma'am, I only need the Flame Demon potion materials. Please, keep the rest. Sorry to trouble you again."

Triss considered this for a moment, then smiled and said:

"Alright, I'll take it. Don't worry; it's just a fair trade. I had planned to finish off Xi Mu quickly and come help you afterward... but I didn't expect you to deal with your enemies first."

Levi burst into hearty laughter.

"The Amethyst Race? Just paper tigers."

For that one punch earlier, he had stacked every possible Strength buff.

He had also consumed two Wind-element and two Frost-element artificial energy gemstones and used the ****Heaven and Earth Destruction Fist**** for a saturating strike.

If that wasn't enough to slay a mid-Level 7 Amethyst Race member, Levi might as well give up his cultivation.

Triss's expression grew complicated.

In her mind, the image of Levi delivering that legendary punch was etched deeply, impossible to shake off.

In that moment, she seemed to see the cocky, unyielding spirit of the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination from the ancient tower reincarnated.

Ultimately, she sighed inwardly, lamenting the passage of time.

Witnessing the rise of a monster, from weakness to unassailable might, was an experience unimaginable to most.

Triss was grateful she was Levi's friend rather than his foe.

...

Several days later.

On a distant battlefield.

Laplace led a Dragon Knight Wizard Battle Group in a siege against two Twelve-Armed Snake Demons.

One was early-Level 7, the other mid-Level 7.

The towering Snake Demons wielded twelve arms brandishing swords, spears, halberds, axes, hooks, and forks, their aura overpowering and vast!

But under the relentless onslaught of the battle group and Laplace, the Snake Demons were steadily forced into submission.

Particularly the early-Level 7 Snake Demon, which was covered in wounds and on the verge of collapse.

Just as they were about to subdue it, the desperate early-Level 7 Snake Demon suddenly spat out a bead radiating an ominous aura of destruction. At the same time, the mid-Level 7 Snake Demon began to go berserk, weakening the containment of the combat array.

"Reinforce the seals! Prepare defenses!"

Laplace's voice was icy as he began preparing a primordial soul spell to deal a fatal blow to the Snake Demons.

The Battle Group Wizards perspired heavily as they poured every ounce of strength into their assault on the Snake Demons!

"Hahaha! Let's perish together!"

The Snake Demon Lord's expression turned maniacal as its form rapidly collapsed, pouring its entire essence into the bead.

At the critical moment.

A streak of starlight came barreling through the skies.

In its wake, the Nine Heavens' layers were tinted with molten gold.

The golden silhouette of a knight emerged, channeling a vast torrent of Power of Golden Element and unleashing a sky-bridging ****Galaxy Sword Qi****!

Like Chen Xiang cleaving the mountain to save his mother, the immense Snake Demon body was severed in two, crashing to the ground amid a storm of dust and debris.

A cluster of starlight condensed into a tiny sword, circled once and vanished in an instant. The early-Level 7 Snake Demon was dead.

Laplace stood frozen.

"Victor? Is he nearby as well?"

But now wasn't the time to dwell on this. He seized the opportunity to focus all firepower on the mid-Level 7 Snake Demon. Not long after, it too met its demise.

Two Level 7 Demons were vanquished!

Laplace commanded:

"Yabek, take your team and clear the battlefield. Root out any remaining forces from the cave."

He sat to the side to rest, opening his communication device to check his messages.

[Mr. Laplace, that sword from my friend Victor can be credited to your Battle Group. No need to thank me. By the way, thank your cousin for me and let her know I'm fine.—Gandaph.]

Laplace chuckled bitterly.

"So that's why Victor suddenly intervened..."

Just as he put down his communication device, another message materialized.

[Oh, one more thing... could you ask Soraya not to block me? Thanks.—Gandaph.]