

Wizard 2041

Chapter 2041: Morning Star Artifact Great Harvest!

"Thank you. That Black Queen Snake—did you pick it for Ace?"

Levi smiled and said,

"No need to thank me; we all just take what we need. My lady, I have an idea that I'd like to discuss with you."

Triss replied,

"Alright, let's go to my wizard tower."

Thus, Elena explained the earlier matter regarding the purification of demonic aura. Triss said gravely,

"Based on past Blood Battle experiences, the Wizard Council's purification methods are likely limited to what we currently have. However, whether there might be other means now remains unclear. The method you mentioned—using plants, algae, or microorganisms to purify demonic aura—was once studied by the council. But later, they discovered that while the aura was purified, the plants underwent terrifying mutations, and the project was subsequently terminated."

Levi said,

"On the Ancient Dragon Continent, our fungi absorb demonic aura without mutations. Whether it's fungal bombs or fungus breeding gears, all decompose into normal organic matter. The Green Tribe has strong adaptability and evolution capabilities. Combining these two might truly lead to a way to combat abyssal pollution. If we manage to survive the Blood Battle and our wizard civilization grows strong enough, it's even possible to bring these plants to launch a counteroffensive on the Abyss, purifying it in turn."

Triss said,

"Ms. Lucy is currently commanding a battle group on the God-forsaken Continent. We could go to the Central Realm and talk to the Black Abyss Walker and the Frost Witch about this."

Triss understood Levi's feelings.

The Wizard World couldn't remain on the defensive forever. Whether it worked or not, it was worth a try.

Several days later.

The three of them arrived at the Central Realm and met the Black Abyss Walker.

The Black Abyss Walker's aura was even stronger than before.

He seemed to have just finished a fierce battle. His face bore savage scars, and dense demonic aura coiled around him, refusing to dissipate, hindering his self-healing.

Levi was startled.

The Black Abyss Walker's strength was a step away from legendary, already brushing the threshold.

A Level 9 Early Stage Demon like the Thousand-Eyed Demon King couldn't stand a single round against him. For someone to injure him, the enemy must have been no small opponent.

In a battlefield unseen by Levi and other ninth-circle wizards, Legendary Wizards and Grand Wizards were already engaged in fierce clashes with the top echelons of the Abyss.

The reason the Wizard World hadn't yet seen an invasion of Level 9 demons was due to the hidden sacrifices of these great figures.

This stirred admiration in Levi's heart. All things considered, the Wizard World showed a degree of unity when facing a common enemy. From what he knew, many dark wizard organizations had actively accepted the Wizard Council's offer of amnesty and joined the Blood Battle Battlefield.

Of course, some dark wizards, like those from the Immersed Ancient Castle or the Black Sun Steeple, opportunistically chose to oppose the Wizard World, allying with the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

If not for the extreme chaos of the Abyss, where defecting was nearly equivalent to courting death, those people might well have chosen to become the Abyss's lapdogs.

The Black Abyss Walker said,

"Lady Gullwig is currently locked in a confrontation we can barely comprehend with the Abyss's Faceless King, Jupiter Lex, and has no time to spare elsewhere."

Levi said,

"I've brought two things that I'd like to show you, Senior."

He presented the samples of fungi and the Green Tribe to the Black Abyss Walker, who gave a faint smile and nodded.

"I understand. You may leave now. Leave the rest to me."

Levi said,

"Understood. Over the coming period, I may be demon-hunting on the God-forsaken Continent. Should something arise, don't hesitate to contact me at any time, Senior."

The Black Abyss Walker softly replied,

"Alright. Be careful out there. Lucy is in that area. If you run into trouble, don't hesitate to seek her help. Don't let pride get in the way... safety comes first."

Back on the Ancient Dragon Continent, Elena resumed her seclusion, focusing on advancing her auxiliary professions.

Having reached the seventh circle, and after more than a century of effort, her path of the Energy Sect was at peak level 5. However, she still lacked an epiphany to break through to level 6 and shatter the void. Such things couldn't be rushed, and she left it to fate, as did the Hundred Flowers.

In contrast, her Alchemist's Way advanced to the sixth circle, making her a Sixth Ring Alchemist, allowing her to refine basic potions for herself.

Her path of knights was also at peak level 5. Despite juggling so many disciplines, her knight progression remained swift. This was partially due to her innate talent as one of the Glittering Legends and partially due to the occasional use of Immortal Banyan Dragon Bloodline Essence. The essence was consumed sparingly because the Immortal Banyan Dragon Lady held a status comparable to the Old Witch. The annual quotas of bloodline essence were fixed, and no one dared to draw more blood from an eighth-level pure-blood dragon.

The Hundred Flowers' path of the wizard also strengthened after refining the Amber River. With her talent, she was expected to become a senior seventh-circle wizard within two centuries at the latest.

Meanwhile, after returning to the Witch's Family, Triss continued her pharmaceutical research at her own pace while helping Levi defend the Nightmare Territory. Though the territory was nominally Levi's,

Triss often did most of the work. She bore no grudges, as without Levi's opportunity, she wouldn't have been able to sit atop such a lucrative Blue Ocean Shelter, earning a steady stream of war merits.

...

Midland Continent.

Fire Dragon Shop.

On this day, deep within his retreat, the Holy Infant closed his eyes tightly as a surge of fiery red brilliance poured into his mind.

Within the Divine Ring Tower, the Holy Infant's three-foot Perfect Primordial Soul opened its eyes.

This primordial soul had a peculiar design: it possessed a single eye, one frost-blue finger that stood out prominently, and simultaneously, one arm and its heart gleamed crimson-red, shimmering with radiant light.

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"The Finger of the Cold King, the Eye of the Cold King, the Arm of the Flame King, the Heart of the Flame King... It feels like putting together a puzzle."

"The Heart of the Flame King is supposed to be a more crucial oddity of the Flame King series than the Arm, and after refining it, my Ice and Fire Holy Body has improved significantly."

"The Heart and Arm of the Flame King are both Morning Star Artifacts, and so is the Eye of the Cold King. By comparison, the Finger of the Cold King is only a Sky-Grade Oddity. These two sequences of oddities are quite interesting."

The Holy Infant thought he seemed to have grasped some patterns of the [Flame King] and [Cold King] series oddities.

This time, with the refinement, his spiritual force increased by 60 points directly.

He has been at Sixth Circle Perfection for over a hundred years, and now his spiritual force is at 4600 points, possibly reaching the maximum within a century.

Additionally, the Heart of the Flame King granted him a special talent called [Blazing Heartbeat], which is quite powerful. The only downside is that it didn't come with a special spiritual creature.

However, with the [Mobile Furnace of the Flame King] and the [Snow King], the Holy Infant felt satisfied.

Over the years of cultivation, the Holy Infant has accumulated 11 witch marks, just 4 short to complete the target for his original self.

If everything goes as planned, in the next hundred years, he might become a Seven-Circle Wizard, perhaps even step into it before Gandaph, second only to Lord Victor.

...

The God-forsaken Continent.

Amidst the Wind Disaster Stratum, a black-armored swordsman, riding a White Tiger, descended slowly.

As of today, Levi has been dormant in the Blood Battle Era for 90 years, relatively unknown.

Currently, he is a Seven-Circle Wizard, mastering 27 sixth-circle primordial soul spells to perfection, 4 seven-circle primordial soul spells, and 9 innate spells to perfection.

In the path of knights, he reached Level 7 with the Brilliant Golden Dragon, Crimson Emperor Dragon, and Sky King Dragon. The Scarlet Dragon also reached the maximum, but lacks advancement ingredients. As for the Nightmare Dragon and Death Ember Dragon, only minor refinements remain.

In terms of combat techniques, his compilation Book of Extreme Dao Strategy has already taken embryonic form by drawing from the strengths of various schools.

There was nothing he needed to breakthrough in the short term, so he thought it was time to practice spells and combat techniques through real battles, and incidentally advance the [Primordial Spirit] skill. One can't just keep tinkering behind closed doors.

Now, with 15 years left until the Netherworld Market and the Dark Ancient Tower open, if there's no major trouble on the Ancient Dragon Continent, Levi wouldn't return and would focus on hunting demons to climb the rankings.

He's not aiming for the top rank, just wanting to obtain the [Hand of the Winter Emperor] sooner.

The Mountain Giant Wizard Group's station.

Soraya just came back from the front lines, and during her rest, she opened her communication device.

"Hmph, the old man hasn't sent any messages even now... Forget it, he's probably closing himself off, not wanting to lag behind the Gondor Three Heroes."

The Gondor Three Heroes have forged a strong bond in battle over the years, akin to siblings, though there are whispered rumors of competition among them. After all, wizards are inherently egoistic.

Levi paid no heed to such rumors.

In fact, it's better this way, creating distinct personas for his three avatars, who would suspect that the illustrious Three Heroes are merely his avatars?

Suddenly. novel.com

Soraya's expression slightly changed.

Not far behind her, from the void, emerged a dignified figure with a smile. It was Levi.

This made her marvel at Levi's terrifying ability to conceal his aura. It should be noted, she is a senior Seven-Circle Wizard, a small realm higher than him.

Soraya smiled:

"Congratulations, Dusk Hall Master, on breaking through to the seven-circle. May I know why you sought me out?"

Levi candidly said:

"Madam, I'd like to collaborate with you. Through official intelligence, provide me with accurate demon sighting reports, and I'll help solve those issues, earning some war merit."

Upon hearing this, Soraya pondered briefly and hesitated:

"Providing leads is no issue, but, Sir Levi, are you sure about hunting demons alone? The God-forsaken Continent today is truly a Dragon Pond and Tiger Cave. Without the support of a battle group or a team, it is easy to encounter unexpected problems."

Soraya knew Levi was strong, but even a peerless genius like the [Destruction Realm Thunder] relied on his [Thunder Light Wizard Group], leveraging seamless teamwork among different sects and roles, to hunt demons so smoothly.

Levi said:

"I'm used to being alone, Madam, don't worry."

Soraya sighed:

"Very well then, if there are tasks I can't manage, I'll assign them to you. You can also take on bounty tasks at the [Blood Battle Temple] for extra rewards."

Levi smiled:

"Thank you!"

Watching Levi's departing figure, Soraya couldn't help but feel nostalgic, maybe she's getting old.

A month later.

At a certain battlefield.

A Level 7 Flame Demon Lord wielding a giant flaming axe laughed wildly.

"It's useless, in the face of the great Ili, all is ash! Run, you insects!"

Ahead, the remaining members of Harris's squad were putting up a desperate resistance.

Leading them was a wizard couple at Sixth Circle Perfection, their hair white, aged, exuding an aura of the twilight of life, seemingly not far from their end.

In front of a Level 7 Flame Demon, the squad was on the verge of collapse.

An elder said:

"Madam, I'll hold off the Flame Demon, you take the squad and run."

The old woman replied:

"Old man, why should I flee, we don't have long to live anyway."

The elder laughed loudly.

"Makes sense, in that case, before we die, take one down with us."

Their momentum suddenly surged.

The next moment, they were stunned, halting in their tracks.

Ahead, the Ili Flame Demon silently split in half, lava, intestines, organs spilling everywhere. The thousand-meter giant body crashed down with a thunderous noise, kicking up dust that rose to the sky.

A black-armored swordsman stood on Cloud Summit, one hand behind his back, the other gripping his sword. His calm gaze, like serene stars, looked at the Harris squad.

Levi sighed inwardly.

These two elders, Levi had seen them long, long ago.

They were once the City Lords of Riptide City: The Current Controller, Krysten, and The Air Current Conductor, Eyre.

He still remembered, when Levi was just a First-Circle Wizard, they were already untouchable soul masters in his eyes.

Time flew by, six or seven hundred years have passed, and Levi is now at seven circles.

He didn't expect them to still be struggling at six circles, seemingly unable to reach seven...

At this moment, Levi became deeply conscious of how awesome the proficiency panel was.

Not a drop of his sweat was wasted!

His youth, completely without regret... except for that man during his mortal rookie years.

Levi calmly said:

"You may retreat now, this place is mine."

The two elders snapped back to reality.

"Thank you, senior. Harris Squad, full retreat!"

As former high-ranking primordial souls, they naturally didn't recognize Levi.

And wouldn't think that this powerful senior was just a nameless rookie centuries ago.

Levi looked at the remaining demons, their faces cruel, fearlessly charging at him.

Levi forced himself to suppress the impulse to use big killer moves like the [Black Annihilation Divine Thunder] and the [Red Emperor Domain], calling out the Three Thousand Shadow Dragon Army.

He also deployed the [Holy Flame Giant] and [Shining Eye] Holy Light spells... then silently slaughtered with his Sword Qi.

Little Leon at his side used a spider web to continuously gather, profusely sweating with a satisfied look, wiping his brow, he declared:

"Master was right; even mosquito meat, small as it is, must not be wasted."

Chapter 2043: Unstoppable Force, The Name of the Supreme Knight!

God-forsaken Continent.

A shadow of the Amethyst Race, shrouded in black, emanated a terrifying aura.

With a single punch, the Earth was torn apart, and countless demons perished in an instant.

Among the victims were the Ten Thousand Legged Centipede, Black Flash Demon Dragon, Giant Whale King, Arrogance, Fury, Gluttony, and several Sixth Level Generals.

The shadows swept across the battlefield, slaughtering without hesitation, their eyes burning with murderous fervor.

Levi's Sword Qi surged like a tempest, cleaving demons into two wherever it touched, and they were swiftly engulfed by the Shadow Dragon Group.

Initially, the demons had the numerical advantage, but by the end, it became Levi's forces that overwhelmed the smaller numbers.

"The Shadow Dragon Group is too strong; this talent was truly born for the battlefield."

Levi couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

After the seventh circle, the upper limit of the Shadow Dragon Group's numbers reached ten thousand. Now, he needed new shadows to expand his army.

Through centuries of tempering and selection.

The shadows that remained in the ranks were absolute elites, outstanding among their peers in the same realm.

The newly added demon shadows varied in quality, but their sheer quantity still greatly enhanced Levi's strength.

The recently slain Level 7 Flame Demon, given some time, could also generate a new Sixth Level Flame Demon shadow.

Currently, Levi's Sixth Level shadows numbered around ten, a level of power even the Masters of the Shadow School of Thought would envy.

In truth, the talent of the Shadow Dragon Group could only display its immense power in someone like Levi—a true monster.

Ordinary wizards couldn't possibly strengthen their forces by slaughtering enemies and amassing shadows like Levi did.

Soon, the battlefield fell quiet.

The Shadow Dragon Group and Leon were responsible for clearing up the battlefield and gathering spoils of war.

Levi stored away the corpse of the Level 7 Flame Demon.

"This battle alone yielded at least two to three million War Merit points... exhilarating. At this rate, climbing to the top position doesn't seem impossible."

Levi opened the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List.

The leaderboard's top contender, [Destruction Realm Thunder], currently had 40 million points.

In less than a century's time, such a score was an impressive feat.

[Sword of Light] and [Hand of Fire God] followed closely behind, with 38 million and 37 million points respectively.

At one point, Levi felt that catching up to them was a distant dream.

After all, he was trailing too far behind—these prodigies were not ordinary individuals.

For example, Destruction Realm Thunder was an unrivaled genius of his era.

A top-tier talent among elites, cultivating for only 1,500 years yet already achieving Seven Rings Perfection.

It was said he had branded over forty Witch Marks thus far.

If Levi's theory was to be believed.

Destruction Realm Thunder, as such a genius, would likely brand at least 66 Witch Marks before reaching the ninth-circle wizard realm, paving his way to becoming a Legendary Wizard!

With Roger's previous statement in mind.

Levi even suspected that Destruction Realm Thunder might be the reincarnation of a Legendary Wizard.

If that were true, his ambition likely extended beyond 66 Witch Marks.

It might reach over 70—or even, like Levi—aspiring to the ultimate 81 marks to transcend the Legendary Wizard realm entirely.

Now, hunting on the God-forsaken Continent and savoring the might of the Shadow Dragon Group.

Levi began to consider whether challenging for the top rank was within reach.

While high-profile, the abundant rewards made it worthwhile to try.

Harvis and most of the top ten powerhouses on the leaderboard mostly relied on team-based hunting strategies.

Compared to lone wolf wizards, these teams had significantly higher efficiency and safety.

However, team-based hunting had its drawbacks.

According to calculations by the Heart of Skynet, team hunts granted points distributed proportionally based on individual contributions.

Even someone like Harvis wouldn't claim all War Merit points unless he completed the hunt entirely solo.

Still, for ordinary lone wolf wizards, their efficiency fell far behind team efforts.

Teams, with clear divisions of labor, could slaughter ordinary demons with ease, much like mowing grass.

On the other hand, lone wolf wizards, with limited spells and endurance.

Without support from teammates, they had to navigate carefully and cautiously, each step a gamble.

One misstep would lead to death and complete obliteration.

But Levi was different!

He could fight as a lone wolf wizard, taking all the glory and War Merit for himself, while simultaneously enjoying the advantages of team-based combat.

Thanks to the Shadow Dragon Group, Levi's single presence equated to an army, and all the group's War Merit points were attributed solely to him.

Moreover, his Nine Great Talents spanned various sects, giving him unparalleled versatility in offense, defense, survival, and summoning—everything one could dream of.

With mastery over 31 primordial soul spells, spanning multiple disciplines, and abilities like astrology for divining danger.

And as a knight, he possessed a nearly true immortal body, an indestructible physique of supreme capabilities.

Even if a Level 8 demon appeared.

Levi had the confidence to escape unscathed.

As for Level 9 demons, their appearance on the God-forsaken Continent was extremely rare!

According to the Black Abyss Walker.

The entirety of Nora was under high-intensity surveillance by the Wizard Council's transcendent techniques.

Whenever demonic aura above Level 9 emerged, it would be detected immediately.

Followed by the [Dragon Flame God] unleashing a continent-wide "map cannon" attack.

To date, all Level 9 demons attempting to infiltrate the continent had perished under the "Dragon Flames."

As for Level 10 demons, there was no need to discuss them; amidst the Blood Battle's early stage, they didn't dare descend upon Nora.

The suppression exerted by Nora's plane meant that facing a Legendary Wizard could potentially cost them their lives.

Even these powerful Abyss Lords cherished their lives dearly.

After all, if they perished, though they might eventually resurrect, the long duration required would be unacceptable to them.

During this period, they'd need to "level up" all over again—a fate they could not tolerate.

In conclusion.

Chapter 2044: Unstoppable Force, Name of the Supreme Knight!

Levi believed that as long as he left himself a way out in every situation and didn't act too recklessly,

on this God-forsaken Continent, he was, in a sense... invincible.

Next, he would transform into an unrelenting demon-hunting machine, competing against those extraordinary talents for the top spot on the leaderboard.

For many, this era was the worst of times.

For Levi and his organization, however, it was the best of times.

Through the Blood Battle, the organization and the congress formed a close bond, earning crucial attention.

Levi even managed to secure alliances with prominent figures, gaining allies beyond Triss, such as the Black Abyss Walker and the Frost Witch.

With this support, there was no need for Levi to overly hold back.

Upon this Golden Era, where legendary figures emerged and lesser heroes rose up, he would ascend triumphantly under the banner of the Supreme Knight!

As the battlefield was cleared, Levi withdrew the Shadow Dragon Group and cast his gaze into the distance.

Smoke filled the heavens and the earth; demonic aura wreaked havoc.

"Let's begin. Let me see where my limits truly lie!"

...

Time flew by.

Three years later.

Nora, Year 305. Blood Battle, Year 93.

Midland Continent.

Daybreak Tower.

After nearly two centuries, Victor finally completed his fifteenth Witch Mark branding and cultivated it to Perfection.

With Victor's talent and resources, even with his spiritual power already at the Maximum, it still took this much time to achieve fifteen Witch Marks.

As for other primordial soul wizards, one could only imagine the challenge.

Thus, for those capable of branding forty-five Witch Marks, the odds of ascending to Grand Wizard were undoubtedly high.

Victor opened his palm, revealing a bottle of potion that emitted fiery red light—the Flame Demon Potion.

This was personally refined by himself, succeeding in a single attempt, using up the last of the Demon Dragon Grass powder.

"This promotion must succeed; failure is not an option."

Victor thought silently to himself. After consuming the potion, he immediately began meditating in seclusion.

Upon hearing of Victor's retreat, even the Holy Infant and Gandaph frequently shifted their focus to Daybreak Tower,

guarding against anyone trying to cause trouble during Victor's seclusion.

On this day.

At the Fire Dragon Shop.

Elsie had just finished refining a six-circle high-grade Witch Artifact. During her rest, she opened a newspaper, and her expression froze.

[Blood Battle Daily: Over the past three years, Dusk Hall Master, Supreme Knight Levi's ranking on the Demon Slaying List has soared to 30th place at an unimaginable speed. Currently holding 26 million points, he has rescued numerous civilian and official demon-hunting groups from demons, preventing countless losses. As recognition, Levi has been awarded the 'Sauron Medal' and a reward of 3 billion Aether Stones. Special announcement!]

Elsie exclaimed in shock:

"What? He gained twenty million points in three years? That's terrifying!"

Alexandra asked:

"What's the matter, Elsie? Why are you muttering over there?"

Elsie handed the newspaper to Alexandra. The Red Dragon Queen's beautiful eyes widened in disbelief.

"Am I seeing this correctly?"

Elsie nodded emphatically:

"Indeed, within three years, Levi has climbed from around 100th place to 30th. Now only twenty million points separate him from the top position... At this pace, in just a few more years, Dusk Hall Master Levi will claim the top spot on the leaderboard."

Alexandra's chest rose and fell.

"This Dusk Hall Master seems to surpass even the Master..."

Although Alexandra had a closer relationship with the Master, she had to admit that there was still a significant gap between the Gondor Three Heroes and the Dusk Hall Master.

Most importantly, the Master was already a top-tier, monstrous genius,

someone beyond the reach of most primordial soul wizards, including Alexandra and Elsie...

Elsie commented:

"This is insane! Is this the true power of the Supreme Knight?"

They brought this exciting news to Ace.

Ace already knew about it, but he feigned shock, drawing in a sharp breath.

"Sir Levi, terrifying indeed!"

Then, Ace's expression turned serious, and he remarked:

"However, his achievements have drawn far too much attention. No doubt the demons will be on guard, and his upcoming actions will face enormous resistance. Continuing to accumulate points at such a pace will likely be very difficult."

Alexandra added:

"You're right. But I still think it's just a matter of time before the Supreme Knight takes the top spot—probably within ten years. He might even become the first seven-circle wizard to redeem a Bright Moon Artifact. So envious!"

The Holy Infant chuckled internally.

In reality, Levi had long since refined a Bright Moon Artifact,

and it was one of the most top-tier ones.

That artifact had given birth to the "Victor" anomaly.

He then asked:

"When will you two reach Sixth Circle Perfection? Once you achieve that cultivation level, the two of you can team up to hunt demons on the God-forsaken Continent and earn the required 5 million War Merits to redeem a Morning Star-level oddity sooner."

Alexandra responded with a smile:

"Soon, soon. We're working very hard, Master."

Elsie added:

"We just worry that demon-hunting might affect business at the Fire Dragon Shop."

The Holy Infant reassured them:

"Don't worry about that."

Over the years, besides Silverbeard and Iron Teeth,

the Holy Infant had recruited two additional primordial soul wizards: Copper Ear Kreno and Golden Eye Fenais.

Copper Ear was a male elf from the Midland Continent with Sixth Ring Senior Cultivation.

Aside from wizard weapon-making, he also excelled in traditional Elf Clan Artifact Making Methods.

Golden Eye was a human with Sixth Ring Perfect Cultivation.

Born with extraordinary physique and transcendent [Golden Eyes],

it was said that he had been able to identify countless metals and their traits from a very young age.

Now, he was the Metal School's [Metal Materials Science] Master, specializing in crafting various transcendent alloy materials.

From preliminary observations, Golden Eye likely carried foreign bloodline traits and was not a pure human.

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He himself didn't even know what race he belonged to.

Nowadays, the Fire Dragon Shop was brimming with talent.

There were dozens of fifth-circle weapon craftsmen, and they were considered the elite masters among them.

Thus, Yali and Elsie going out for demon-hunting wouldn't affect the shop's operations.

Elsie said:

"When we break through the Sixth Circle Perfection, we'll head to the God-forsaken Continent for demon-hunting."

Unlike Silverbeard and the others, the two women had a natural thirst for battle; weapon-making wasn't their sole aspiration.

Especially Yali, who was essentially a little rich woman and didn't lack money at all.

After all, her father was a Level 9 pure-blood dragon.

A casual sum from her private vault was enough to make any primordial soul wizard jealous.

She stayed here because she had grown accustomed to life at the Fire Dragon Shop and didn't want to leave.

Moreover, they both felt that living in Gondor City.

Among geniuses like Ace, Gandaph, and Lord Victor.

Their cultivation gained stronger motivation and urgency.

Being with excellent individuals made progress easier.

Two years later.

Year 307 of Nora, Year 95 of the Blood Battle.

Yali and Elsie both successfully broke through the Sixth Ring Perfect Realm, advancing their strength further.

The two women temporarily bid farewell to Ace and embarked on their journey to the God-forsaken Continent.

In Gondor City.

At Gandaph Pharmacy.

The white-robed old man awakened from his seclusion.

Vibrant with energy, his face lit up with joy.

"Eight million body-refining runes accumulated already, just two million more, and I can break through to the realm of Seven-Ring Body Refining Wizard."

On this day.

Gandaph and the Holy Infant received a message from their main body instructing them to go to the God-forsaken Continent.

After years of demon-hunting, Gandaph and the Holy Infant had earned more than three million war points; they were just two million shy of the five million required.

Levi's plan was to have himself, as the big boss, lead Gandaph and the Holy Infant on a demon-hunting spree.

First, let these two duplicates accumulate five million war points, so they could each exchange for a Morning Star-level oddity.

If they came upon suitable oddities, refining them would benefit their subsequent cultivation.

If the two duplicates ended up not needing the oddities, Levi wouldn't hesitate to refine all of them himself to enhance his own power.

Gandaph and the Holy Infant were naturally enthusiastic; they quickly decided that one would stay behind to look after the meditating Lord Victor.

While the other would go level up with Levi.

Ultimately, Gandaph would head to the God-forsaken Continent first while the Holy Infant stayed to guard the house.

...

At the God-forsaken Continent.

Levi was meditating alone in the wilderness.

He had fully dedicated himself to demon-hunting here for five years.

As the Holy Infant had predicted, after three smooth-sailing years.

In the last two years, his Danger Perception and Astrology Magic had issued multiple warnings.

This had made Levi increasingly cautious, slowing his demon-hunting efficiency compared to his initial pace.

Nevertheless, he still far outpaced the battle group leaders.

Currently, Levi was ranked 20th on the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List.

Points: 31 million.

After exchanging for a Morning Star Artifact, he was left with 26 million war points, still 7.4 million points short of exchanging for the Winter Emperor's Hand!

Levi opened today's Blood Battle Daily.

[Recently, the Thunder Light Wizard Group struck at the Land of Darkness, eliminating the two invading Fourteen-Armed Snake Demon Lords and their commanding demon army. After this battle, Annihilation Realm Thunder·Harvis, with his seventh-circle strength, successfully defeated a Level 8 demon in reverse combat. He currently holds first place on the Demon Slaying List with 56 million points!]

[Breaking news, the Divine Sword Wizard Group on the God-forsaken Continent has destroyed a demon nest, slaying a Level 8 Flame Demon Lord, and—with minimal casualties—annihilated tens of thousands of elite soldiers of the Burning Expeditionary Army, greatly boosting our forces' morale!]

[The Hand of Fire God single-handedly obliterated a nest guarded by several Level 7 Peak demons. He even dueled and escaped the retaliation of a Level 8 Black Winged Demon Lord.]

[...]

Over these five years.

Such news would emerge periodically.

Levi felt that his comet-like rise seemed to have put immense pressure on these prodigies.

They worked harder to kill demons, striving to maintain their rankings.

As the ace battle groups of the congress, they often demonstrated the ability to combat demons above their level.

With sound tactics, slaying Level 8 demons wasn't overly difficult.

Not only were their teams strong, but warriors like Annihilation Realm Thunder—being Seventh Circle Perfect Wizards and possibly reincarnators of legendary wizards—

Held the potential to solo Level 8 demons.

In recent years, as the Blood Battle intensified, those dormant geniuses of the Wizard World finally started showing their claws.

To reach the rank of seven-circle wizard, every one of them had been a celebrated figure of their era.

Overall, this was a positive development.

Levi was pleased as well.

If the pressure he exerted could inspire a healthy competitive spirit in the Wizard World.

He wouldn't mind... increasing the pressure a bit more.

"Before the ancient tower opens, I'll aim for breaking into the top ten."

Several days later.

Gandaph arrived at the Forsaken Land of the God.

Levi teamed up with Gandaph and began their leveling expedition.

...

Inside a cave.

At the Burning Expeditionary Army's headquarters.

Nova thundered furiously:

"What's going on?! It's been so long, and you still haven't eliminated that Levi! And what about those pests like Annihilation Realm Thunder and Light Divine Sword? Mere seven-circle wizards—must I personally intervene?!"

Below, a group of demon lords stood trembling in silence.

Nova was seething with rage but could only fume powerlessly.

Given its status and rank, it was impossible for it to act personally.

If a Level 9 demon aura leaked and was detected by the Wizard Council.

One barrage of Dragon Flames, and it would have to retreat to the Abyss and start over.

Since the Deep Blue Expeditionary Army stationed on the God-forsaken Continent, its military campaigns had repeatedly ended in failure.

Chapter 2046: Unstoppable Force, Name of the Supreme Knight!

To date, the blood battle has cost hundreds of demon lords, including many level 7 demons.

What's most deadly is that figures like the Gondor Three Heroes and the Dusk Hall Master, those thorns in the side, have slain quite a few.

By comparison, the wizards' losses are far fewer than those of the demons.

Though the wizards had the convenience of a home-field advantage, it's understandable.

Even so, this level of performance has earned Nova plenty of reprimands from the Flame Demon Tyrant.

The Abyss is abundant in demons, but its forces are extremely fragmented, a consequence of their chaotic nature.

If all the demon lords of the Abyss, especially the lower-tier ones, could unite and mobilize fully,

then the Wizard World, even with Sauron's legacy, wouldn't hold out for long.

Even the Abyss Will itself is chaotic and disorganized, impossible to define by conventional thinking.

After calming himself a bit,

Nova turned to an elderly figure by his side—a lean, emaciated being with countless tentacles sprouting from its head, resembling an octopus, its face deeply wrinkled—and asked:

"Graham, you, as a level 8 Mind Flayer, are adept at demon divination. Can you locate the whereabouts of those wizard prodigies?"

Graham was Nova's strategist, responsible for devising plans, and had once infiltrated the Wizard World for an extended period.

With extraordinary wisdom, it had mastered a potent astrology skill, one that even many primordial soul wizards had not learned.

But now, Graham's expression was hesitant, and it trembled as it replied:

"Lord Nova, the destiny trajectories surrounding these wizard prodigies are shrouded in heavy mist. They may have cultivated anti-astrology techniques, or perhaps their elders have bestowed treasures to shield them from divination. I am truly beyond my capability... But, Lord, please don't be angry. My trusted subordinate, the Mind Flayer Guillermo, is deeply embedded within the Wizard World. Just recently, I learned that Gandaph has left Gondor City, possibly heading to the Midland Continent. Most importantly, Gandaph is traveling alone this time, without Fire Dragon Ais or the Dawn Divine Sword teaming up. Those two remain in Gondor City."

Nova's expression turned icy.

"These damn wizards are too cunning! If only the [Fallen Star Lord] had joined this blood battle—its skills would have rendered these amateurish astrology tricks utterly useless!"

The Fallen Star Lord · Ogrian, a mighty lord of the 663rd layer of the Bottomless Abyss.

Its true form was the [Ancient Star Demon].

This was an exceedingly rare high-level demon species, gifted and adept at divination.

It's said that the Ancient Star Demons are intricately linked to the astral world.

The Fallen Star Lord is reputed to wield the most powerful "prophecy ability" across the Multidimensional Plane.

In fact, demons believe that wizards' astrology skills are stolen from the "Ancient Star Demon" race.

Unfortunately, long ago, the Fallen Star Lord suffered devastating injuries at Sauron's hands and was sealed within the 663rd layer.

After countless years, the seal had long since dissipated, and this mighty being regained its freedom.

However, it declined the summons for the blood battle and chose not to participate.

Nova looked at the generals before him.

"Which one of you will go deal with Gandaph? Killing just one wizard prodigy will make it all worthwhile."

The generals exchanged glances, clearly reluctant.

Killing wizard prodigies was a risky endeavor.

Thus, over the years, they had avoided targeting prodigies whenever possible.

After all, there are only a handful of prodigies in the Wizard World. If they wiped out all ordinary wizards, the prodigies wouldn't survive either.

"Lord Nova, I'll go."

A massive, mountainous demon stepped forward, its corpulent bulk resembling a hill of flesh.

Its name was Bo Ma, its true form being the [Mountain Demon], known for immense power, indestructible to Vajra, and possessing the aura of a Level 7 Middle Stage entity.

Nova said:

"Very well. Nova will lead others to ensure Gandaph is slain. If successful, you'll be rewarded with a Level 8 Abyss Core."

Bo Ma was overjoyed.

"Thank you, Lord!"

Graham watched Bo Ma as he departed, silently performing a divination, then muttered to himself:

"Bo Ma's journey will be fraught with peril, likely ending in unexpected disaster."

After some thought, it chose not to share this knowledge with Bo Ma.

Since a fool was willing to court death, getting through this moment was a blessing.

...

A year later.

The year 309 of Nora.

At a restoration project site.

The remains of wizards were scattered everywhere.

A group of low-level demons was feasting on the wizard corpses.

Evidently, a battle had taken place here not long ago.

"Die!"

A radiant fist descended from the sky like a hammer!

BOOM! BOOM! The Earth trembled, and the low-level demons exploded one by one.

Gandaph landed, staring at the mangled corpses of wizards.

"Alas, I arrived too late."

He had learned from Soraya that this site had been ambushed by the demon army.

Despite racing to the scene, he was too late.

The wizard battle group stationed here had been utterly annihilated, their deaths gruesome.

"Weakness is the original sin... When has the mighty Wizard World suffered such humiliation?"

Gandaph sighed deeply.

Transforming into a savage elephant, his fists unleashed continuous wind, obliterating the fleeing demons.

Every punch brought about the death of another demon.

"Hehehe, Gandaph, you've finally arrived!"

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! Four towering black Demon Mountains descended upon the four corners of the sky!

Gandaph's form flickered, attempting to tear through the void for escape, but it was as if his hands struck iron walls.

The void was sealed; teleportation prohibited!

Clearly, the enemy had come prepared!

BOOOOOM! A pitch-black Specter towering over two thousand meters high—larger than ordinary mountain ranges—descended with a thunderous crash.

"I am the Mountain Demon General · Bo Ma. Gandaph, prepare to meet your end!"

Since hearing that Gandaph might appear in the God-forsaken Continent, Bo Ma had done everything possible to lure Gandaph out.

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Gandalf said coldly:

"Were these wizards all killed by you?"

Bo Ma sneered.

"Dying at my hands is the ultimate honor for these little insects."

Boom! Its massive body pressed forward like a mountain, yet it moved with astonishing agility!

Gandalf's expression remained calm. He stood firm, motionless as a mountain, and said lightly:

"Let me make my move."

In the next moment, from the figure of the White Robe Wizard emerged a black-armored swordsman holding a longsword, killing intent radiating. He strode out handsomely!

"As expected, only by using a duplication can we lure out big prey."

Over the past year, Levi had essentially gone into divine concealment.

He possessed Gandalf and disappeared into obscurity.

Gandalf had brought Levi to the God-forsaken Continent, hunting demons.

As the black-armored swordsman appeared, the face of the Mountain Demon General changed.

"You... You're the Dusk Palace Master?"

The Dusk Palace Master was now one of the top twenty wizards on the Demon Slaying List.

Remarkably, he was the only Seven-Ring ordinary wizard in the top twenty.

All the others were veterans, seasoned Seven-Circle Senior Wizards.

The majority were at Seven Rings Perfection!

His power was evident!

"This is a trap!"

The Mountain Demon General waved his hand, and four Demon Mountains erupted with beams of demonic light, shooting toward Levi.

Simultaneously, its figure leaped into the air, trying to escape via void travel.

Although it was at Level 7 Middle Stage, it had no will to fight against the Dusk Palace Master.

Duang!

The Mountain Demon General felt as if it had collided with a star, its figure knocked back down.

In the high heavens, unbeknownst to it, a boundless, unending silver mountain range had already emerged, encircling the skies.

Meanwhile, ferocious winds formed a wind barrier spanning over twenty miles, enveloping the land.

Silver Mountain Skyfall + Wind Illusion Realm!

A dual-layer seal!

At this moment, the Mountain Demon General was shocked to its core.

"Damn it, it's an ambush!"

Rumble!

Levi activated the Storm Domain.

Infinite torrents of wind poured into the silver mountain and the barrier.

Countless black Thunder Snakes darted about the surface of the mountain range, shooting forth densely.

Soon, the Mountain Demon General was engulfed by the Black Annihilation Divine Thunder.

Within the storm vortex, phantom shadows resembling winged dragons materialized one after another, howling forth.

"Mountain Collapse!"

With a roar, the Mountain Demon General shattered the wind and thunder, its massive hand scattering the clouds high above, slamming toward Levi!

Silver Mountain Skyfall and the Wind Illusion Realm were primarily focused on control rather than offensive power.

Thus, they had limited effect against the Mountain Demon with its tough skin and thick flesh.

To some extent, this creature was a low-tier version of the Amethyst Race.

Levi, unhurried, activated the Red Emperor Domain and shifted into his Heavenly Dragon Path form.

Clenching his right fist, his body expanded under Whale Emperor Power.

Within him, the Red Emperor, Golden Brilliance, and Heavenly King Divine Palace rumbled continuously!

He chose not to employ the Iron Fist Clan's profound meaning, simply wanting to test:

How much power could he unleash with his current ultimate strength?

Boom!

Levi's small fist collided with the star-like enormous fist!

A clash of two forces!

Levi's figure trembled violently.

The immense strength coursed through his body, shaking the continent within a radius of dozens of miles.

Before him, the Mountain Demon General, like a flying demon mountain, smashed into the silver mountain range, the sounds of cracking bones reverberating.

It stared at its drooping arm in disbelief, flesh torn, black demon bone visibly fractured.

"Impossible! I am a Mountain Demon. How could your strength surpass mine?"

Levi chuckled. He could easily send a Level 7 Middle Stage Amethyst Race flying.

What was a mere Mountain Demon compared to that?

"Gandalf, go ahead. After this battle, you can return."

Levi sent a voice transmission to Gandalf.

A Level 7 Middle Stage demon could provide Gandalf with enough contribution for a decent reward.

Gandalf immediately summoned the Demon Suppressing Ming King.

"Radiant King Shocking God Palm!"

From the very start, he executed the most powerful profound meaning of the Radiant King Martial Way.

Any lesser moves wouldn't even faze the Mountain Demon General.

Levi projected the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon and Emperor's Essence into the battlefield.

And that wasn't even all.

The heavens churned as a massive gray Giant Eagle emanating Level 7 Early Stage aura emerged, none other than the Maya Spirit!

The eagle's cries tore through the skies, its wings stirring storms and wind blades that slashed forward!

At the same time, two fire-shaped Spiritual Weapons resembling dragons joined the fray, spewing fiery dragon breath.

With a simple thought, Levi activated the Nightmare Domain, shrouding the heavens and earth in mist.

Within the mist, a figure identical to Levi appeared in silence, wielding a shark-tooth-shaped sword, flying forth to attack!

In front of a fully-powered Levi, the Mountain Demon was nothing more than a punching bag.

Before long, the Mountain Demon was on its last legs.

It raged:

"Don't get too cocky. One day, the Abyss will flatten the Wizard World, and you will die with me!"

Boom!

With an earth-shattering palm strike:

Radiant King Shocking God Palm!

One hit, and the Mountain Demon General's massive head completely split open, like an overripe watermelon.

Its weakened demon soul fled, only to be struck apart by Gandalf's palm, leaving only its soul, which Leon seized.

Levi glanced at his bracelet, which showed that 2.7 million points had been credited to his account.

"Gandalf, how much did you get?"

Gandalf replied:

"530,000..."

Levi thought:

Gandalf hadn't even earned a fraction of his war merit.

This Heart of Skynet system was indeed intelligent. Even if Gandalf was credited with the kill, the primary war merit still went to Levi.

This design prevented people from exploiting their subordinates to deal damage while snatching all the kills for themselves.

Gandalf said:

"I now have 5.5 million points and can make an exchange."

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Levi said: novel.com

"You should go back and have Ace come see me. From now on, unless absolutely necessary, do not leave Gondor City. You three heroes of Gondor are too conspicuous right now. Countless rival forces are targeting you. Without attaining the seventh-circle, it's unwise to venture out for demon hunting."

The seventh-circle is a key threshold.

Once Gandaph and the others ascend to the seventh-circle.

With their techniques and top-grade weapons, they can fully protect themselves on the God-forsaken Continent, and even the entire Blood Battle battlefield.

After all, Level 8 demons are relatively rare.

Moreover, with the cooperation of their three avatars, even against Level 8 demons, they can retreat with ease, which Levi has no concerns about.

Similarly, the so-called Council of Ten Thousand Clans won't be a threat anymore.

After cleaning up the spoils of war, Gandaph departed.

The Holy Infant stepped in, leveling alongside Levi.

...

"What? Bo Ma is dead too? How is this possible when dealing with just Gandaph?"

Nova stared at the message delivered by her subordinate, questioning with disbelief.

Graham, standing nearby, pondered silently.

"As expected, Bo Ma is dead... Now I can confirm it: the wizards are using the Gondor Three Heroes to lure the snake out of its hole."

He had purposely refrained from warning Bo Ma, hoping to seize the chance to prove his theory.

For Gandaph, no matter how strong he is, it's impossible to slay the seventh-level mid-stage Bo Ma with just a Sixth Circle Perfect Cultivation.

Therefore, Bo Ma must have been killed by another powerful figure.

After some thought, Graham said:

"Lord Nova, we should focus on the frontline battlefield and stop fixating on those three. It's clear that the Gondor Three Heroes are bait meant to trap us. Unless we send out Level 8 demons or even Level 9, any other Level 7 demons we deploy will only end up ambushed by those cunning wizards."

Nova pondered for a moment, suppressing her anger, and said:

"You make sense. Let's ignore those three for now... One day, I'll make them regret this! Graham, contact Flame Demon Tyrant for me immediately. Our demon forces here are insufficient. Within a century, I will crush the Deep Blue Expeditionary Army, seize complete control of the God-forsaken Continent, and establish a bridgehead for invading Nora. Here, we shall forge the Abyss Demon Soil and cultivate an endless supply of demon armies!"

...

Without the Burning Expeditionary Army targeting him.

Levi traveled with the Holy Infant across the God-forsaken Continent, hunting demons.

Though safer now, the hunting efficiency seemed lower than before.

Apart from encountering demons on the major battlefronts, he rarely spotted powerful demon lords.

Only a scattering of low- and mid-level demons roamed the expansive God-forsaken Continent.

However, over the course of a year, under Levi's guidance, the Holy Infant safely accumulated over 5 million war merits.

Then, together with Gandaph, they headed to the Central Realm to redeem their respective Morning Star Artifacts.

Interestingly, Levi noticed that the [Flame Medal] artifact he had previously encountered was redeemed by Gandaph.

The Holy Infant, on the other hand, drew the artifact [Wind King's Breath].

Levi had them exchange artifacts for his own use.

For Levi, only Bright Moon-level artifacts or specialized Morning Star-level artifacts from particular sects were significantly beneficial.

Commonplace Morning Star-level artifacts wouldn't provide much of a boost.

It was better to use them to improve the qualifications and foundation of his two avatars.

The [Flame Medal] was particularly suited to the Holy Infant, given its Ice and Fire Holy Body attribute, allowing it to absorb ice and fire-based oddities to enhance its own aptitude.

[Wind King's Breath] also had a high likelihood of generating wind-element special talents.

This was extremely useful for Gandaph, who was cultivating the *Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique*, as it was geared toward wind-element refining.

Levi continued his demon-slaying efforts on the God-forsaken Continent, aiming for higher rankings and waiting for the ancient tower to open.

...

In the blink of an eye.

Five years passed.

A.D. Nora 315.

The 103rd year of the Blood Battle.

Within a demon nest.

Having just cleared out a demon settlement, Alexandra and Elsie drank potions and rested, gathering their spirits.

During the downtime, Elsie opened the Sixth-Level Demon Slaying List.

"Amazing! We sisters both cracked the top 300."

Alexandra replied:

"Indeed. In a few decades, we should accumulate enough war merits for Morning Star-level artifacts."

Previously, they hadn't participated in demon hunting, so their rankings were low, but they had made significant progress during this period.

After becoming full-time demon hunters, the duo's Sixth Circle Perfect Cultivation made gathering war merits relatively easier.

In truth, most of their time was spent searching for demons or evading demon army pursuits.

Several times, they encountered Level 7 demons; even with their combined efforts, they couldn't defeat them and had to flee.

During such moments, they deeply realized just how remarkable the Gondor Three Heroes were.

[Supreme Knight Levi rises to rank 9 on the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List. Special Announcement!]

Suddenly, their wrist devices buzzed with a notification.

Alexandra quickly checked it, her eyes stunned.

[Levi: 50 million points]

Elsie's lashes quivered, unable to contain her shock.

"Sir Levi started his demon hunting around the same time as us, didn't he? Maybe only a few years earlier... His points are already dozens of times ours."

Alexandra replied:

"In just ten years, he climbed from around rank 100 on the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List to the top ten. The top ten individuals have been exclusively full-time demon hunters since the early Blood Battle, with entire battle groups supporting them."

Elsie composed herself and said:

"So strong... Looks like Sir Levi could claim the top spot in five years. Within twenty years, his points might break a hundred million, making him the first wizard under the eighth circle to achieve that milestone."

...

God-forsaken Continent.

"Thunder Realm in My Palm!"

Harvis struck with one palm, unleashing a colossal thunderous hand formed by elemental power, spanning over fifty miles in radius!

The hand closed like the Five-Finger Mountain, instantly obliterating the Level 7 Peak Demon trapped in the battle group's magic array!

Having dispatched the demon, Harvis stood with arms folded, gazing into the distance.

Vice Commander Lei Hu commented:

"Supreme Knight has entered rank 9—it's truly incredible."

Harvis sighed and said:

"Which is why I say, there's always a stronger hand. We've been hunting demons tirelessly, yet he has caught up to us."

Lei Hu hesitated and said:

"Commander, why don't you hunt solo? Leading us and the battle group might be slowing down your war merits accumulation."

Lei Hu believed that with the commander's strength, solo action would be completely viable.

Harvis replied:

"It's fine. The battle group has followed me for many years; this is a good opportunity for them to use war merits to gather cultivation resources. Besides, the congress's ultimate aim is defeating the Abyss. What does it matter who's first?"

"Let's go, Lei Hu. Accompany me to visit this rising star."

Few individuals in the world captured Harvis's interest.

Levi was one of them.

Turning back the river of time, rewinding twenty thousand years.

In that era, a name from the Lightning School of Thought resonated throughout the Wizard World.

[Dust World's Thunder·Isu].

As Levi speculated, Harvis is a Legendary Wizard reborn!

Chapter 2049: Divine Sword Seven Rings, Pure-blooded Dragon Clan!

God-forsaken Continent.

Amid the ruins, Levi sat alone, resting, his longsword plunged into the ground nearby.

Behind him, the setting sun was as crimson as blood.

The ground was littered with the blood of demons.

Thick demonic aura, like a dense mist, was repelled and dissolved by the faint glow surrounding Levi's body.

This was the effect of the [Great Light King Body]—not only did it grant immunity to demonic aura corruption, but it also perpetually purified the demonic aura in Levi's vicinity.

He was a walking "purification machine."

Unfortunately, its range was too small to make a significant impact on the Wizard World, like a drop in the ocean.

Levi snapped his fingers, and a gold-trimmed monocle appeared over his right eye.

This imposing and stalwart man, now wearing a scholarly accessory, appeared somewhat mismatched. However, within Levi's monocle view,

The demonic aura in the heavens and earth became like flowing streams, tracing back to their various origins.

Levi casually followed one of these streams of demonic aura in reverse and was led to the distant corpse of a demon.

This was the most significant function he had discovered for the [Mirror of Light]:

The ability to discern the sources of demonic aura in the world.

All demonic aura could not escape its gaze!

Among these trails of aura, Levi noticed one particularly unusual strand.

It was as thick as ink, chaotic and erratic, and staring at it too long made Levi feel discomfort.

Levi speculated that this aura likely originated from a Level 8 Demon.

It came from a place immensely far away.

After the demons invaded the God-forsaken Continent, over the course of a century, the aura had drifted here with the air currents.

Following this path of demonic aura, Levi traced it upstream.

Eventually, he traveled thousands of miles and then stopped.

The trail of demonic aura... had cut off.

"Perhaps the source of the aura has died? Or maybe the Mirror of Light cannot observe beyond my current realm? Either way, now that I understand the true purpose of the monocle, demon-hunting will be much more convenient going forward."

Finding suitable targets had always been one of Levi's greatest challenges during his demon-hunting journey.

He activated the Demon Slaying Bracelet.

"Fifty million points. If I continue killing like this, I can definitely reach the top within ten years... But with only two years left until the ancient tower opens, I can afford to stop for a while. Besides, recent nightmares and Danger Perception suggest I've already been targeted by high-ranking demons. If this continues, I fear they'll send a Level 8 Demon to hunt me down."

Suddenly, Levi looked toward the sky ahead.

Soraya's figure appeared.

"Sir Levi, a friend wishes to meet you."

Levi asked:

"Who?"

Soraya replied:

"Destruction Realm Thunder, Harvis."

After a moment's thought, Levi said:

"Lady, please lead the way."

He wasn't particularly interested in the one ranked first on the list.

Still, meeting him wasn't a bad idea.

...

Mountain Giant Wizard Group headquarters.

"Hello, I'm Harvis."

Levi shook hands with the strikingly handsome, deeply contemplative middle-aged wizard before him.

In his presence, Levi felt an extraordinary aura:

One that was unfathomable, lofty, and enigmatic.

Levi asked:

"What brings Lord Harvis to me?"

Harvis smiled and replied:

"Nothing much. I was simply amazed that you've climbed into the top ten of the Demon Slaying List in just ten years, so I took the opportunity to visit during my break and make your acquaintance."

Levi smiled faintly.

"I see. I fight solo, so I don't have to share War Merit, which makes me faster. It's nothing special."

Harvis asked:

"Would Sir Levi be interested in joining a battle group?"

Levi shook his head, politely declining.

Harvis sighed regretfully:

"So be it. Forget I asked. I was planning to invite you to join my Thunder Light Wizard Group."

Lela interjected:

"I've heard Sir Levi is of knightly origin. Now that I see you, your knightly demeanor is indeed well-deserved... To be honest, my ancestors were knights too, though they've since fallen into decline."

Levi said:

"Knighthood has been in decline for a long time, but in the future, it's bound to flourish again."

As he spoke, Levi emanated a confident air.

This caught Harvis's attention.

The courage and conviction to forge a new path indeed distinguished him from the rest.

Harvis had previously suspected that Levi might be the reincarnation of a Legendary Wizard.

After all, whether it was the Black Abyss Walker, the Frost Witch, or certain prominent figures of the Supreme Council,

they all seemed to show an unusual degree of favor and care toward Levi.

Thus, he decided on this meeting to personally assess Levi.

However, after their conversations, he still couldn't determine if Levi was a reincarnation of anyone.

Or perhaps Levi wasn't a reincarnation at all... just someone blessed by unique opportunities.

After some pleasantries, Harvis and Levi exchanged contact information.

He said:

"I look forward to the day you surpass me on the Demon Slaying List."

Then, he turned and left with the Thunder Light Wizard Group.

Levi watched Harvis's retreating figure.

"The odds of him being a Legendary Wizard are quite high."

In truth, even if Levi surpassed Harvis on the Demon Slaying List and claimed the top spot, it wouldn't mean much.

The reason Levi could hunt demons so efficiently was solely due to the innate talent of being a one-man army as part of the Shadow Dragon Group.

It didn't necessarily mean he was stronger than Harvis.

Levi sensed that Harvis's spiritual force far exceeded his own; he seemed to have reached the Maximum potential of a seven-circle wizard.

Moreover, Harvis's upper limit of spiritual force likely exceeded the standard significantly.

Levi reckoned Harvis's true strength was perhaps no less than that of an eight-circle ordinary wizard.

He was a true genius capable of transcendent battles.

Chapter 2050: Divine Sword Seven Rings, Pure-blooded Dragon Clan!

The reason he hasn't advanced must surely be to imprint more Witch Marks, to prepare for advancing to Grand Wizard, and even Legendary.

Though Levi has never seen the second-ranked [Light Divine Sword] or the third-ranked [Hand of Fire God].

But to be able to closely follow Harvis, their strengths shouldn't differ too much.

Compared to Simon, who has fallen from grace as a once-brilliant prodigy, these who laugh until now are the true powerhouses!

After bidding farewell to Soraya, Levi stopped demon-hunting.

He returned to the Ancient Dragon Continent and began preparing for his plans to visit Hell and the Dark Ancient Tower.

...

Tower of Summer Flowers.

Seeing Levi's return, Elena was overwhelmed with emotion and embraced him.

"You're incredible! You're already ranked ninth!"

In comparison, she herself was still in the 80s, thoroughly outpaced by Levi.

Levi said:

"Years spent safeguarding this continent must have been tough for you. Don't worry about the matter of oddities; when I accumulate more points, I'll help you redeem them."

Rather than risking Hundred Flowers' safety hunting demons in the God-forsaken Continent, he might as well efficiently grind himself.

With his strength, supporting Hundred Flowers is no effort at all.

Hundred Flowers smiled sweetly.

"While that sounds nice, I still need genuine combat experience to temper myself. Otherwise, how can I fight peer-level powerhouses? Don't worry about me. With my capabilities, I can protect myself on the God-forsaken Continent."

Levi thought for a moment and said:

"True."

Hundred Flowers has defensive Wizard Tools and treasures like [Dragon's Protection], [Thought Ring], and [Gulveig's Armor].

Now, she also possesses the accompanying spiritual entity [Amber]. In the God-forsaken Continent, few can threaten her.

Levi, a veteran of countless battles, then spent several days cherishing intimate moments with Hundred Flowers.

Later, Hundred Flowers departed for the God-forsaken Continent.

She had a sense that her chance for breaking [Spirits Sect] into the Shattering Void was on that continent.

Sitting idly at home and cultivating would instead hinder her breakthrough.

Meanwhile, Levi stayed home to digest the experiences and insights he had sharpened, organizing his spoils of war.

Over the decade of refinement, his [Extreme Dao Strategy] proficiency had significantly increased, its acceleration manyfold compared to practicing at home.

Additionally, [Thunder Beast Technique] had ascended to level 15, equaling [Seven Suns Falling Domain], achieving seven-circle power.

Only [Micro Lysis Technique] hadn't seen significant improvement through actual combat.

Because Levi dared not to use living beings as true subjects for practice.

He feared excessive uses of this method might result in future [Space Backlash] upon himself.

In truth, with Levi's current strength, the effectiveness of this spell wasn't as optimal as imagined.

Ordinary enemies couldn't withstand a punch from him, so naturally, he didn't need Micro Lysis Technique.

Against extremely formidable foes, Micro Lysis Technique was largely unlikely to succeed.

The real purpose of this spell is to pave the way for the subsequent [Great Disintegration Technique].

Ultimately, for Levi to wield it after becoming Legendary, dealing with adversaries as powerful as the "true immortal gods" — a veritable "nuclear weapon."

Half a year passed.

One day, Levi was resting in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Suddenly, his expression shifted, breaking into a smile.

"Victor has broken through!"

...

Midland Continent.

Gondor City.

Above the city, an ocean-like surge of metal elemental power flooded around the Daybreak Tower.

Under such elemental tides, the wizards within the city couldn't help but awaken from their meditative states.

"Someone's reached seven-circle?"

"Metal element? It must be Lord Victor, right?"

"Oh heavens, Victor is at seven-circle?"

Figures flew into the sky while countless gazes focused on Daybreak Tower.

At the tower's peak, rich golden power descended from above, threading down in wisps, radiating an endless sharpness.

A primordial soul figure, flickering between clarity and ethereality, bathed in this energy.

It was Victor, his primordial soul growing ever stronger under the elemental power.

A seven-circle aura rose into the sky.

Ace and Gandaph, their gazes piercing the void, looked toward Daybreak Tower's direction.

Ace smiled and said:

"Not easy, huh? Victor has reached seven-circle too."

Gandaph muttered.

"Am I the last one to reach seven-circle?"

At the same time.

All around Gondor City.

One array after another surged upward, forming an earthy yellow barrier, enveloping the city in protection.

"Lord Victor, feel free to advance. I have activated the [Earth Star Shield] barrier — an eight-ring formation. No one will disturb you."

A resonant voice rang out; it came from a middle-aged wizard clad in a white robe, gray temples framing his stern features.

His gaze was steady, radiating a vast eight-circle aura, standing out prominently within Gondor City like a crane among chickens.

Victor quickly responded:

"Many thanks, Gondor City Lord!"

It seemed this advancement even startled the city lord himself, who had been in seclusion.

Earth Core Destroyer Lucian.

A rare dual-faction practitioner of earth and burning cultivation.

It is said that his cultivation spans only 2,500 years.

Rumor has it he is the offspring of the Legendary Wizard [Thousand Mountains Immortal] and Grand Wizard [Lady Bai Yan].

Gifted with exceptional talent, paired with relentless diligence, he spent most of his time in seclusion, researching spells.

He seldom engaged in socializing or cared about Wizard World politics.

With his strength and status, obtaining a high-ranking official position in the Central Realm would be an easy feat.

However, he chose to serve as city lord in a place like Gondor City, a wizard city with little actual authority.

During his tenure as Gondor's City Lord, public safety incidents were rare.

Even with the Council of Ten Thousand Clans stirring troubles for ages, none dared to challenge Gondor City.

As such, he enjoyed an excellent reputation in the outside world.

This is precisely why Levi sent all his three duplications to Gondor City to seek opportunities for development.