

## **Wizard 2051**

Chapter 2051: Divine Sword Seven Rings, Pure-Blooded Dragon Clan!

Business development can't thrive without good security and political environment.

If it were the same as a bandit den in the Endless Sea, even with the power of three avatars, it would be difficult to expand and strengthen the industry.

Victor's advancement this time, along with the performance of Gondor City, further confirmed Levi's decision was the right one.

Seeing the elusive Gondor City Lord become alarmed due to Victor's seclusion.

The wizards watching were filled with sighs.

They whispered among themselves:

"This shows the gap between a genius and an ordinary person."

"Isn't it? I've heard that the Eight-Ring Formation, once activated, consumes a lot of stored energy. Most times, it's in a semi-closed state, but now fully activated, it's burning Aether Stones."

"Ordinary geniuses don't get such treatment. A while ago, when a Sixth Circle Perfection elder advanced, the grand array wasn't activated."

"Yes, indeed, Daybreak Divine Sword brings prestige. If it were me, I'd do the same. After all, due to Daybreak Divine Sword, Fire Dragon Ais, and Gandaph, Gondor City has been rated the 'Most Promising Nether Capital' for consecutive centuries. These years, the net inflow rate of the wizard population is constantly increasing, and recently, the city registration office had to raise the residency standards."

Not long after.

The Element Tide receded, and Victor's figure flew out, arriving in the sky.

"Thanks to the City Lord once again!"

The Gondor City Lord praised:

"I've long heard of Lord Victor's prowess in the Secret Sword Flow, but previously was in seclusion, didn't have the chance to visit. Truly outstanding, almost like one not of this world."

Victor humbly replied:

"The City Lord flatters me."

The Gondor City Lord said:

"I won't disturb you further. If you encounter any issues within the city, you may leave me a message."

After speaking, the eighth-circle wizard returned to his wizard tower.

At this time, figures of primordial soul realm gathered around, congratulating Victor.

Taking the opportunity to make the Daybreak Divine Sword familiar with them.

Victor politely greeted them and went back to consolidate his realm.

"Ah, how wonderful, stepping into the Seventh Circle, in the primordial soul realm, truly among the elite."

"Now, among the Gondor Three Heroes, Victor is at the Seventh Circle. When will the other two advance?"

Onlookers gradually dispersed.

Victor focused on consolidating his realm.

In just over a year, the original self will head to the Dark Ancient Tower.

During this ancient tower journey, Holy Infant and Gandaph won't participate; their upcoming task is solely to ascend to the Seventh Circle.

Victor, with his formidable Seventh Circle combat strength, will naturally accompany.

Once returning from the ancient tower, he must find a way to accumulate five hundred thousand war merits to exchange for a Morning Star-level oddity.

Not long after, the news of Daybreak Divine Sword's Seventh Circle spread throughout the Midland Continent and even the Wizard World.

This pressured those Seventh Circle wizards on the Level Eight Demon Slaughter List.

With Victor's might, once he's ready and starts pushing for the Demon Slaying List, he will surely secure a position.

...

God-forsaken Continent.

A small demon nest.

Four streaks of sword light, like threading a needle, harvested life from demons inside the cave.

And four sword lights circled around a black-robed wizard, forming a powerful defense with no blind spots.

Demon Tears Divine Sword·Link, the new rising star of Wizard World.

One of the rare Sixth Circle Ordinary Wizards among the top 200 of the Seventh-level Demon Slaying List.

With one hand, the Octagonal Star Sword Formation, buried countless demons!

He glanced at the latest news from Wizard World, revealing a smile.

"Excellent, with Victor as the lead, I will always have a back to chase. Let these demons become the stepping stones on my path to legend."

If other primordial soul wizards heard that Link at such a young age aimed to seek legend, they'd surely laugh heartily.

But Link is such a person, sharp and without concealment, extremely confident.

...

A month later.

Fire Dragon Shop.

The Holy Infant's body alternates between cold and heat.

His forehead full of sweat, until the warm current entirely integrates into his mind.

The Flame Medal was thoroughly refined.

He placed his hand onto Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 4723/5060]

...

"This enhancement surprisingly increased the upper limit of spiritual force."

The oddities he previously refined mainly boosted spiritual force directly.

"But increasing the spiritual force upper limit is good too."

The Holy Infant introspected his mind.

His 'Jigsaw Puzzle Soul,' at the chest position, added a new medal imprinted with the Red Flame Lion insignia.

Although the Flame Medal isn't a Flame King oddity, refining it brought endless benefits.

Thanks to this oddity, the Holy Infant's Ice and Fire Body progressed further.

Moreover, currently, the fire body seems stronger than the ice body.

Because he refined only one Morning Star-level Frost Artifact, the Cold King's Eye.

The remaining two are Sky-level Cry of the Cicada and Frost King's Finger.

In contrast, the fire element oddities are already refined with three Morning Star-levels.

Namely, Flame King's Arm, Heart of Flame King, Flame Medal.

"I need more Morning Star or even Bright Moon-level Frost Artifacts to balance this with yin and yang."

Of course, the imbalance of ice and fire doesn't affect the Holy Infant much at his current realm. f

It's just a minor hidden risk that must not be ignored.

"Once I advance to the Seventh Circle, I can then head to the God-forsaken Continent, earn war merits, and soon exchange for Bright Moon Artifacts."

Besides improving the Ice and Fire Body and enhancing spiritual force upper limit, the Flame Medal also helped the Holy Infant give birth to an associated spiritual creature.

With a thought, a mini Red Flame Lion leaped out from his mind, landed on the ground, exuding extreme heat.

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It opened its mouth, spewing fireballs, resembling a dancing lion, exuding a festive aura.

Following the naming strategy of the "Snow King," the Holy Infant named it "Lion King."

The Lion King is a purely combat-oriented companion creature, with combat power not inferior to the Snow King.

With one ice, one fire, the two great combat spirit beasts are gathered; the Holy Infant has no other demands.

Good things always come in pairs.

Soon after, Gandaph also finished refining the "Wind King's Breath."

Spiritual force increased by 50 points, and he gained the special talent "Wind King's Blessing."

This made his cultivation of the "Ten-winged Sky Dragon Body Tempering Technique" more effective.

Of course, the effect of "Wind King's Breath" is certainly not comparable to a dedicated body refining artifact like the "Elephant God's Proof."

Moreover, he wasn't lucky enough to birth a companion creature.

No matter what, with such Morning Star-level oddities that outsiders could hardly imagine aiding them,

Gandaph and the Holy Infant's cultivation speed steadily progresses.

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

A solitary swordmaster stood in the void, its hollow eye sockets gazing at the densely packed storm clouds in the sky.

Within the clouds, a greatsword from the void descended with a thunderous slash!

The swordmaster unsheathed his shining katana, cutting through the vast sky!

Whish!

A Sword Qi emitting a chilling cold was released, countless frost particles formed a cage, sealing the greatsword within!

Then, the swordmaster transformed into a phantom, like densely packed sword light, shattering the greatsword!

All the sword light converged, forming a shockwave connecting heaven and earth, dispersing the storm clouds.

"Snowflake Boss has reached level six!"

"What a terrifying disaster."

The Undead of the Snowflake Group watched that figure as lonely as snow.

"The commander is so handsome, how can there be such a big difference when both are skeletons?"

"How can it be the same? When the commander was born, a powerful rare treasure followed him, he's a child of destiny!"

The other Undead commanders, hearing about the Snowflake Warrior's level six advancement, felt very joyful inside.

Now, the Undead in the Black Soul Demon Tower also constitute an independent battle group.

They are collectively referred to as the "Undying Oath."

Inside the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi, who was cultivating in seclusion, also sensed the advancement of the Snowflake Warrior through the Book of the Undead.

With every additional level six expert, the defense of the Ancient Dragon Continent strengthens a bit, naturally improving his mood.

Levi opened the level 8 Demon Slaughter List and saw that the ranking of Hundred Flowers had advanced somewhat.

It looks like she is also working hard on demon hunting.

Looking at the newspaper delivery time, today's "Endless Sea Daily" arrived, a piece of news changed Levi's expression.

"The spokesperson for the Law Enforcement Department of the Star Tower, Seven-circle wizard Golden Prince of the Letney Family mysteriously disappeared at Endless Sea, Molten Gold Wizard King is conducting an investigation, seeking his whereabouts, currently confirming the safety of the soul token."

"What's going on? How did the father of Electric Eel disappear?"

"He is a Seven-circle wizard."

"I wonder how that Wind Dust Dragon is doing now? Would it have disappeared together as well?"

Levi wasn't too troubled by it, just felt it was a pity.

With his current strength, it's easy for him to kill the Golden Prince.

But in this special period of blood battle, he doesn't want to incite internal conflict.

Moreover, the death of a Seven-circle Wizard, especially from the Letney Family, would surely alarm the Wizard Council.

Especially now that the powerful Wizard Tool "Heart of Skynet" has been repaired.

Levi killing the Golden Prince in the Wizard World carries the risk of being discovered.

The impact that would cause is indeed not good.

Although he has Black Abyss Walker and Frost Witch protecting him, he cannot actively cause trouble and make it difficult for them.

His enmity is mainly between him and the Electric Eel Wizard personally.

For a level six Wind Dust Dragon, it's unnecessary to offend the entire Letney Family.

The corruption and darkness of the Letney Family are matters for the congress to handle, he won't get involved more.

With the "Nine-leaf Blood Datura" in hand, Levi occasionally ventures into the Land of Darkness to look for black beasts.

Someday, he can find a suitable replacement.

"Well, disappearance is also a good thing."

Levi stopped concerning himself with this matter.

Three days later.

The Blood Knight arrived at the Emperor's Palace, smiling.

"Commander, today we found the bloodline essence you needed in the Realm of Hell."

He spoke, handing Levi a glowing scarlet medicine.

"We acquired this at an auction, it's from a level 7 'Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon', but the auction's confidentiality was well-maintained, we don't know who the owner is."

Levi took the medicine, smiling:

"Thank you for your hard work, here is a piece of level 7 'Lan Iron', Blood Knight, you can use it to reforged your divine weapon."

The Blood Knight quickly said:

"It's my responsibility, no reward is needed."

Levi replied:

"Take it, a small piece of level 7 metal is nothing to me."

The Bloodline Divine Weapons he possesses have all been reforged with level 7 metal.

He only needs the breathing technique to advance to become a level 7 Divine Weapon.

Elders like Blood Knight, who are hardworking and dependable,

When Levi feels good, he occasionally rewards them with some items.

Why he's feeling good is naturally because of the disappearance of the Golden Prince.

Seeing the Letney Family suffering deserves celebration.

The Blood Knight said:

"Thank you, Commander!"

Carrying the Lan Iron, the Blood Knight departed.

He is going to the Tower of Dawn to use the "Phoenix Flame" there to reforge the divine weapon.

Levi put away the bloodline essence, his expression calm.

"Advancing now surely takes time, so I can only wait for the ancient tower to return."

In comparison, the direct enhancement of combat power by the Scarlet Dragon isn't as great as the Crimson Emperor Dragon or Brilliant Golden Dragon, so there's no rush.

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"Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon, I didn't expect the School of Death to have such a good thing."

Levi wasn't having any inappropriate thoughts.

He just figured that if he could find the owner, he'd buy it with his vast wealth.

One year later.

Shortly before the Netherworld Market opened, Levi went down to Hell.

...

Land of Darkness.

Deep in space, a cyan dragon with a wingspan of a kilometer cut through the winds, flying forward.

On the dragon's back, a golden-haired wizard sat in meditation with closed eyes.

The six-circle top-grade wizard robe he wore was battered beyond repair.

His entire aura was languid.

"Damn, what happened to me? I've been so unlucky lately..."

The golden prince recalled his recent misfortunes and couldn't help but curse silently.

He looked toward a distant, tiny point of white light.

"At my speed, flying back to Nora with my body would take at least five hundred years... If I run into other unexpected events, it might take even longer."

Recalling his recent encounters sent a shiver down his spine.

It's well-known that there are three disasters in the Endless Sea.

[Sea Beast Tide], [Wind Disaster], [Mirage].

[Sea Beast Tide] needs no further explanation; it's simply a periodic population explosion of transcendent creatures in the Endless Sea.

Nowadays, the Sea Clan is almost extinct. Without their involvement, relying only on sea beasts, this disaster is basically nullified.

In fact, for primordial soul wizards, such a sea beast tide hardly counts as a disaster.

And [Wind Disaster] refers to a sudden emergence of endless gales, origins unknown.

The strongest level 9 wind disaster is enough to threaten seven-circle wizards. If one cannot quickly escape, there's a risk of perishing.

But level 9 wind disasters are historically extremely rare.

Unfortunately, the golden prince just happened to run into one.

The odds are worse than winning the lottery.

Fortunately, he had already advanced to seven circles over a hundred years ago, and possessed more than one six-circle top-grade Wizard Tool, even up to a seven-circle Witch Artifact.

He miraculously survived the wind disaster unscathed.

Unexpectedly, just after passing the wind disaster, a mirage of an ancient temple appeared towering hundreds of miles ahead.

Caught off guard, he and his pet [Wind Dust Dragon] were drawn into the temple.

Then, he vanished from the Wizard World...

Inside that temple, he witnessed numerous unimaginable horrors.

Whether they were Gods, demons, or other entities, he couldn't discern.

Evil monsters surged from the temple's corners, attacking the golden prince.

Inside the temple, he felt like he was being suppressed by a supreme force.

This made his spellcasting sluggish, while strange whispers echoed in his mind.

This prevented him from fully utilizing his seven-circle strength.

Fortunately, his pet Wind Dust Dragon was relatively unaffected.

Ultimately, with the help of the Wind Dust Dragon and the level 8 exotic treasure [Golden Scepter] gifted by his father,

he managed to escape unscathed.

Nine-level wind disaster and a mirage, these two extremely rare events, he encountered simultaneously.

The golden prince still doubted his life.

After leaving the mirage, he appeared in the Land of Darkness.

And it's a place extremely far from Nora.

This method already exceeds his imagination.

Only legendary wizard-level strength might accomplish such a feat.

Outside of Nora, he couldn't use the Communication Wizard Tool to contact his family.

He could only fly back using his body.

"And there's another unfortunate news, Victor reached seven circles too. The hope of avenging the electric eel dwindles even further... sigh."

It's not that the golden prince doesn't want revenge.

It's just that Victor is excessively cautious.

He has been holed up in Gondor City for years, not venturing out.

When he does go out, it's with Gandaph and Fire Dragon Ais.

They can jointly kill a level 7 Flame Demon.

Although he's a seven-circle wizard too, he's unlikely to take them down.

The golden prince is truly out of options.

The family has already decided not to help him.

He even took the risk to contact a [Snake Envoy] through the Schubert Family and the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Intending to borrow a knife to strike, but the Snake Envoy only entertained him superficially, seemingly conspiring something else.

Thus, this matter has been delayed until now.

"I am a dignified senior official of the Endless Sea Law Enforcement Department, and yet there are times of such despair."

While lamenting, the Wind Dust Dragon beneath him began trembling, sensing an ominous presence.

The golden prince frowned.

"What's wrong, Hanks?"

The Wind Dust Dragon spoke:

"Master... I, I sense a powerful Dragon's Might nearby that makes me instinctively tremble. However, it seems to be dead; this aura radiates Death Energy."

The golden prince's expression first changed, then turned to joy.

"For a level 7 complete sub-dragon species to feel fear, could it be the strongest level 8 sub-dragon species?"

There are differences among sub-dragons as well.

Some sub-dragon species have limited potential.

Once reaching complete adulthood, they can only advance up to level 6, possibly reaching level 6 peak at most.

While some sub-dragon species, like the Black Lotus Beast, theoretically can reach level 8 peak.

The Wind Dust Dragon said:

"No, master, I feel it's not a sub-dragon species, but... a complete pure-blood Dragon Clan."

Hearing this.

The golden prince breathed rapidly, unable to contain his excitement!

"What? A complete pure-blood Dragon Clan?!"

He calmed his mood and then said.

"I'll first use an alchemical creature to investigate."

After a cautious operation.

He rode the Wind Dust Dragon to an asteroid-strewn void.

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In the midst of it, there is a gigantic corpse extending over ten thousand meters.

Its body is long and slender, covered in cloud-white scales, with a cloud-like airflow swirling around it.

Even though it has already died, this genuine level 9 majesty still makes the golden prince feel as if facing a Grand Wizard.

The storm whirlpool, formed by the energy dispersed within a thousand miles, spans deeply in space, striking awe in the heart.

"A wind-element pure-blooded Dragon Clan, cloud-like Dragon Flame Cloud... this is the Wind Illusion Dragon of the Dragon Traveler."

The golden prince murmured to himself.

These past experiences have been like a roller coaster, filled with great sorrow and joy.

Unable to hold it back, he laughed wildly towards the sky, clearing away previous depression.

"Great misfortune leads to blessings, Sauron did not deceive me!"

...

Hell.

"Big Brother, has Gandaph not come?"

The Purgatory Demon Sword held Levi's hand and asked.

Levi replied:

"He hasn't come. Gandaph is currently in seclusion, sprinting for the seven-circle breakthrough. How is your progress now?"

The Purgatory Demon Sword said:

"I have faithfully followed the teachings of Big Brother and have imprinted 15 Witch Marks now. Currently, I am seeking a seven-circle breakthrough potion."

Levi said:

"Keep working hard."

It's a pity that he has insufficient Demon Dragon Grass powder.

Otherwise, given his current Flame Demon materials, preparing a potion for this inexpensive younger brother would not be a problem.

Thinking for a moment, he said:

"If you cannot find a potion for now, continue imprinting Witch Marks. As your big brother, I will think of a way to help you."

Unlike Gandaph, the Purgatory Demon Sword has practiced dual cultivation of body refinement and spells since his debut.

It's just that the brilliance of the path of spells was overshadowed by his strong body-refining talent.

His body refining technique has already reached its maximum.

Now he is honing the path of spells.

Certainly, although it's dual cultivation, only one potion needs to be prepared for the breakthrough.

Upon hearing that Big Brother will also help him find the potion, the Purgatory Demon Sword hugged Levi, deeply moved.

"Thank you, Big Brother!"

In this hellish place, finding a seven-circle breakthrough potion is indeed difficult.

Levi looked at the three sisters behind the Purgatory Demon Sword.

During this hundred years, the second sister, Sorceress of the Sensual Realm, has also advanced to Level 7 Devil.

The third sister, Sky Realm Witch, is still at level 6 peak, seeming not ready for advancement.

Truth be told, if not for the second brother's absorbing, the third sister still had hope.

The Desire Realm Witch, this eldest sister, is now at level 7 middle stage, worthy of the name of top talent.

Of course, the price is several Iron Slave-like slaves have been squeezed to death.

Even the Demon Elephant Clan Young Master, a top talent, has seen slow progress in cultivation over this century.

This puzzled his father, the Ghost Elephant Master.

However, after level 7, cultivation is inherently difficult.

Plus, with Isenke's excuse, he didn't suspect much.

However, if the three sisters drain him to fall in realm or completely halt, that will surely arouse Ghost Elephant Master's suspicion.

Thus, over the century, the three sisters have been hunting for other level 6 vessels in hell, shifting things around.

Currently, Isenke is still useful, and when no longer needed, they will drain him dry.

Through the intelligence of Isenke, Levi also knows.

Hell's army is already prepared.

The Seventy-Two Pillars are now clearing the path from hell to Nora to facilitate the descent of devils' true forms into the human realm.

This invasion of Nora will mostly involve those surplus undead and devils from the first five levels.

Their strength is not great, but their numbers are considerable.

By then, the human realm will inevitably experience a ghost-filled night.

But compared to the Abyss army, it is merely small fry in comparison.

Before parting, Levi took 900 million joss paper from the side of the Purgatory Demon Sword and went to participate in the Netherworld Market.

He does not intend to stir a "free shopping spree" in hell in this special period.

Safety first at such times.

Additionally, there are more than twenty Soul Stones, and some refining, pharmacy, and array materials unique to hell.

Among these are the materials Levi asked his second brother to help collect for refining the Book of the Undead and Black Soul Demon Tower.

...

Above a certain city.

The vast Nether River flows with a whoosh.

The familiar mast ships settle upon the wild lands.

Levi entered among them, having previous experience, his gaze immediately searched for the merchants of the Netherworld Market.

It is a giant with a tiger head, sturdy arms, standing a kilometer tall, emanating overwhelming slaughter aura.

Approximately level 8 strength, slightly inferior to the previous three.

Having sensed Levi's scrutiny, the tiger-headed giant lifted its head to stare at Levi.

"What are you looking at?"

A powerful level 8 majesty pressed down, causing all devils on the square to change their expressions.

Many devils directly fell, kneeling on the ground, unsure of how they offended this Underworld lord.

Levi emitted a momentum to resist this majesty.

Though not a match for the tiger-headed giant, he was not overwhelmed by the aura.

With an apologetic, calm smile, he said:

"Sorry, seeing the senior with such mightiness, I was stunned."

He silently pondered that this tiger-headed giant is likely not in the same department as Di Gao, Mosi, and Hao Shan's trio.

Unable to obtain the whereabouts of the Undying Nether Emperor from him, they chose not to deliberately bother Levi.

Internally, Levi felt somewhat disappointed, thinking this time in the Netherworld Market might not yield good things.

The tiger-headed brawny man observed Levi, equally puzzled internally.

"This lad carries the aura of those two. No wonder Di Gao wants to find him, but being able to resist my majesty with seventh-level cultivation is indeed remarkable."

There are factional divisions within the Underworld.

The leader of the tiger-headed brawny man does not have a good relationship with the Undying Nether Emperor.

Thus, it bore no interest towards Levi.

However, it would not violate the neutrality rules of the Underworld to act against a junior.

Being just an ordinary worker of the Underworld, it completes its own tasks honestly and sincerely.

It watched Levi selecting items over there.

"Perhaps using my Nether Eye to check how much lifespan this boy has left?"

The Nether Eye is a skill mastered by members reaching a certain status in the Underworld.

It can observe the lifespan of beings on the Multidimensional Plane, even their ethereal and intangible fortunes.

Usually, it would be for impending deaths, not someone as young as Levi.

Its curiosity was immense, just like a cat; similarly so for the tiger-headed brawny man.

With this thought, its eyes flashed with a ghostly glow, looking at Levi's frenzy in purchasing blind boxes.

Instantly, it was shocked, its pupils dilating.

From its perspective.

Above the heads of those devils, lines of numbers floated.

[45], [689], [2347]...

From dozens to thousands.

But above Levi's head, it only saw this:

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"????"

The brawny man with a tiger's head stared at the question marks, stunned.

"How can this be? As an Level 8 Netherworlder, I can't discern this person's age?"

This situation had never occurred in his entire career.

The reasons for the question marks were as follows:

First, the observed entity's realm is at least one major realm higher than that of a Netherworlder.

This situation can be ruled out. The person before him is definitely at Level 7.

If a Level 9 or 10 strongman forcefully suppressed their realm, pretending to be weak to deceive, he would surely sense their detection.

Yet, Levi continued to buy things as if nothing happened, clearly unaware.

Second, the observed target has limitless lifespan...

This is even more unlikely. So far, within the entire Multidimensional Plane, truly limitless lifespans do not exist.

The belief path of Heavenly Fathers, though seemingly without end in lifespan, true immortality is in fact limited.

It's just that the upper limit is very high. Many Gods fall for various reasons before reaching it.

Even the Nether Emperors, who fundamentally grasp life and death, have lifespan limits, not to mention others?

Third, that this person has means to obscure strong probing.

Currently, this seems the most likely.

"Indeed, this person isn't simple; perhaps the two Nether Emperors concealed his lifespan,"

sighed the brawny man with a tiger's head, setting aside his curiosity.

Only then did he realize his eyes were already bloodshot.

"Howling, curiosity killed the cat."

On the other side.

Having spent all the Joss Paper, Levi left the sailboat on his own.

As he expected, the harvest from this opening of the Netherworld Market was not as good as the last.

He just bought some specialty materials from the Underworld and a Sixth-level Treasure.

This treasure was a rusty ancient sword called [Quicksand Sword].

It can turn an area into quicksand, sealing enemies within.

Overall, it's rather ordinary. Once Levi leaves, he'll have the Holy Infant auction it off for cash.

Besides that, Levi spent all the remaining Joss Paper on blind boxes, buying 500,000 in total.

When he returns from the ancient tower, he'll have a spree.

The greatest gain from the Netherworld Market was that Levi gathered all the materials to upgrade the Book of the Undead and repair the Black Soul Demon Tower.

Thus, Levi hastily left Hell.

Several months later.

Ancient Dragon Continent, Emperor's Palace.

Lord Victor appeared.

"I've consolidated my realm."

Levi said:

"Good, enter the ancient tower with me. Let Ace and Gandaph cultivate in peace."

Light flickered, and Levi and Lord Victor disappeared from the spot.

...

Land of Darkness.

In a place far from Nora, there is a lost plane.

Just like the pure-blooded Dragon Clan's corpses before, this plane also exudes a deathly aura.

It appears that, for some reason, it's heading towards death, with the world consciousness already dissipated.

The golden prince rode the Wind Dust Dragon and descended upon this place.

As far as the eye could see, there was a landscape of sand and wind, desolate and void of civilization.

"Right here, let the Wind Dust Dragon absorb and refine the bloodline crystal extracted from the Wind Illusion Dragon."

To extract the pure-blood dragon bloodline crystal, the golden prince has spared no effort.

With a wave of his hand, a blood-colored crystal the size of a human head appeared.

Countless mysterious vortices and runes flickered around it, revealing its extraordinary nature.

"It's a pity I don't understand much about Dragon Clan evolution. This is the only method I could try."

The Wind Illusion Dragon's corpse is the golden prince's greatest secret.

He would never mention it to others, not even to his father, the Molten Gold Wizard King.

Otherwise, the family would surely take it away, giving him some insignificant reward to dismiss him.

In his view, only a Glorious Sun-Grade Oddity is worthy of such a complete and fresh pure-blooded Dragon Clan corpse.

Yet clearly, even the Grand Wizard wouldn't easily produce such a precious item.

So, to prevent dreams lingering long, he decided to let his beloved pet consume the Wind Illusion Dragon crystals and flesh.

To see if it could advance further in the future.

As for other materials from the Wind Illusion Dragon—dragon scales, dragon tendons, dragon bones, dragon teeth.

When he returns to the Wizard World, he'll find a way to gradually cash them out.

He himself can't refine, so he can only sell them for cultivation resources.

If in a ninth-circle refiner's hands, these could forge a [Divine Soul Artifact] or Nine-Ring Witchcraft.

"You are all wind-element dragons, give it your best, Hanks."

He doesn't expect Hanks to reach level nine in the future.

He just hopes it can keep up with him and advance to level 8 in the future.

In this way, one man and one dragon, looking across the Wizard World, would also be top-level under the Grand Wizard.

As for revenge against Lord Victor and others, he had already let it go.

Strength is fundamental. Furthermore, he is so far from the Wizard World, so there's no use in being anxious.

After Hanks consumed the crystal, it soon fell into slumber.

After settling it well, the golden prince explored this lost plane alone.

Hoping to find some unexpected opportunity.

Several days later.

He appeared before a relic half-buried in the wind and sand.

Seeing the wizard runes on the surface of the relic and the carving marks of the arrays, his face was overjoyed.

"It seems an ancient wizard once came here and left a relic. Judging by these traces, their cultivation must not be low!"

"Indeed, blessings come after setbacks. After two mishaps in a row, I'm now faced with two successive great opportunities!"

Chapter 2056: Ancient Tower Seventh Floor!

"With this immense wealth before me, as the Golden Prince, my fortunes are turning from this moment forward!"

At this moment, he believed he was the one favored by fortune!

Future advancement to Grand Wizard was not out of reach.

The Golden Prince had not yet begun exploring the relic.

Suddenly, the sand and relics of this desert started to tremble.

"What's happening?"

The Golden Prince's expression changed, becoming alert.

Immediately after, he noticed that it was getting dark.

He looked up to see nothing but a pitch-black sky and swirling vortexes.

Besides that, there was nothing else.

As the saying goes, unable to see the tree for the forest.

If one looked from the Land of Darkness,

they would see:

A colossal, unimaginable pitch-black ancient tower traversing deep space, floating over the Lost Plane.

It was the Dark Ancient Tower, drifting randomly in the Land of Darkness.

There was no pattern to the movement of the Dark Ancient Tower.

Apart from some lucky ones who stumbled upon it, and the times it opens once every ten thousand years, remaining immobile,

no one can find the ancient tower on their own.

Accompanied by a massive suction force,

this mid-sized plane vanished without a trace in deep space.

Such scenes often played out across the ages.

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

The Fifth Level.

"I'm back again, Levi!"

Levi was in a great mood.

Every visit to the ancient tower was greatly rewarding.

One could say, from the moment he left the ancient tower, he was looking forward to the next entry a century later.

Million Mountains.

The Land of Fungus Planting.

Levi picked another batch of mature fungi.

He had already let them grow wild in this land, not very concerned about it anymore.

Because he had already established a better fungus planting base on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

He went to look around those lands of the demon race, including places where the Demon God Temple once stood.

He did not find any sign of a Level 6 Demon King.

"Could it be that this Level 6 demon wasn't born inside the ancient tower, but was collected by the ancient tower from the Multidimensional Plane?"

Levi pondered internally.

Demons aren't rare in the Multidimensional Plane.

They invade the chosen worlds with indiscriminate eagerness.

Besides the Abyss and the Wizard World,

you can find the presence of demons in any other possible places.

Unable to figure it out, Levi didn't dwell on it.

Perhaps when his enforcer authority increases in the future, he will understand.

Following his usual practice, Levi went to Roman's fall site again.

Soon after, he flew out from under the ground, holding a "Red Flame Snake" in his hand.

This is the most common Earth-Grade oddity of the Burning Faction.

"Let the Holy Infant refine it for fun when I get back..."

Even though it's just an Earth-Grade oddity, Levi was very pleased.

For no other reason, it was his first "planted" oddity.

He estimated that if he was lucky,

in a while, his Ancient Banyan Fairyland could also cultivate a small batch of Earth and Sky-Grade oddities.

Back then, many Level 6 enemies were killed inside the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

"Previously worried about insufficient power destroying the fairyland, now that my strength is enough, I should try to kill Level 7 enemies inside the fairyland in the future. Perhaps there's a small chance of producing a Morning Star Artifact."

Soon after,

Levi arrived at the Wind Spirit Tower.

After a century, Kidman's strength had increased further.

Seeing the Dharma Transmission Venerable arrived as scheduled and even more imposing, Kidman couldn't help but feel amazed.

"The Venerable is indeed unfathomable!"

Next, the centennial work report took place.

After listening, Levi's expression was quite pleased.

"To have found two Children of the Elements and three Special Talents, Kidman, you've done an excellent job."

Finding so many talents indicated that Kidman was working diligently and deserved a reward!

He gave Kidman a large box of Sixth Circle Meditation Potions he had left over from before.

"Strive hard to cultivate, Kidman. I truly admire you. If you can reach the Level 6 Peak in your lifetime, I'll take you out of this world and grant you a potion to break through to Level 7, allowing you to advance further!"

Levi was an expert at painting rosy pictures.

Kidman immediately gave Levi a deep bow and said:

"Thank you, Heavenly Venerate, for your recognition!"

Level 7, a realm he never even dared to dream of.

Due to the limitations of this world, besides the former Supreme Archmage and this Dharma Transmission Venerable, no one else could reach Level 7.

And this Venerable said he could take him out of this world, indicating that his identity as a Preacher was indeed genuine.

To him, this was the Lower Realm; ascending to the Upper Realm, indeed.

Then, Levi met the two Children of the Elements.

A Water Element Child, a little girl.

A Wind Element Child, a young man.

They lowered their heads, not daring to meet Levi's compelling gaze.

"What are your names?" he asked.

The little girl replied:

"Lord, my name is Lillian."

The young man said:

"I...I am called Pique."

Levi said:

"You need not be nervous. I will guide you in cultivating spells, embarking on transcendent paths. In a year, I will come for you."

Both said in unison:

"Thank you, Lord."

After explaining some matters, Levi immediately proceeded to the Sixth Layer.

With 2 more Children of the Elements in hand, this round at the Tower of Dawn has been quite profitable.

Now, under the years of management by him and other responsible parties,

the Tower of Dawn had quite a few Children of the Elements.

Sta, Toby, need not be mentioned.

The more seasoned, the Coral Witch, now a Fifth-Circle Wizard with Perfection in nine talents, was preparing to advance to the sixth-circle.

Four hundred years ago, a knight from the Dusk Holy Temple saved a Water Element Child, Galuna, from a brothel in the Constellation Empire. She is also now a Fifth-Circle Perfection Wizard, similarly seeking Perfection in nine talents.

Chapter 2057: Ancient Tower Seventh Floor!

Under Levi's influence, these geniuses have set high standards for themselves.

Even the Golden Lion Knight with double affinity, although still only a Fourth-Circle Wizard, is striving for six talents at Perfection.

He is, after all, a level 6 knight with great talent, and level 7 is possible in the future.

With a long lifespan, high status, and not lacking in comprehension, he has enough time and resources to pursue talent Perfection.

After all, his talent is inherently inferior to the Children of the Elements.

If he wishes to maximize the success rate for advancing to the sixth-circle in wizardry in the future,

he definitely needs to perfect other aspects as much as possible.

Moreover, over the years, both the Golden Lion Knight and the Goddess Knight have been actively accumulating war merit.

Even Earth, Sky-Grade Oddities, are very useful to them.

If they could exchange for a Morning Star Oddity, that would be even better.

For dual practitioners like them, becoming prosperous first to lead others to prosperity is feasible.

The ultimate goal of dual cultivation is to continue cultivating the "Path of the Primordial Spirit."

Once the Primordial Spirit is born, their combat power will soar!

...

The Sixth Layer.

In front of Levi, the flying fur rat "Jin" turned into a stream of light, leading the way in flight.

Its speed was remarkably fast, clearly the result of Evolution.

Of course, in terms of combat power, Jin was still weak in battle.

Compared to specialized combat spirit items, it's still far inferior.

Although the special spiritual creature can grow with Levi's wizard realm advancement,

in terms of combat power, the higher the quality of the oddity, the stronger the special spiritual creature.

Those Earth and Sky-Grade spiritual companions born in Levi's earlier years,

like Jin, Long, Ah Kun, and Ah Gu, were all auxiliary-type spirit items.

The combat types were mainly the mount ABiao and the sword spirit.

Of course, Ayak was an exception, being versatile, capable of traveling and treasure hunting, with decent combat power.

Thinking of Ayak made Levi feel a bit nostalgic.

It's been a hundred years since the little one left home.

On this journey, Ayak will surely venture to farther places.

Due to the predatory nature of wizard civilization, those planes closer to Nora are unlikely to offer many opportunities for picking up loose ends.

Therefore, Ayak's future journeys could last hundreds or even thousands of years.

Ayak's role is similar to the dedicated "traveler wizards" of the Wizard World.

For instance, the owner of the Soul Artifact, the Fei Meng Astrolabe, was a traveler wizard.

These wizards would learn specialized travel spells.

They are often proficient in space studies, folklore studies, plane studies, biology, and astrology.

These are all disciplines and knowledge that greatly aid in exploration.

Levi has the "Ethereic Travel," so he certainly wouldn't waste it.

For now, Ayak will travel in his stead.

Once he becomes stronger, allowing for more efficient planar travels, he too will explore the Pan-Plane.

Eventually, he may even leave the Pan-Plane to see what lies beyond the boundaries explored by wizard civilization.

The significance of becoming stronger is also in experiencing different landscapes.

One month later.

In a swamp area filled with miasma.

Levi stopped, gazing ahead.

Jin darted into the mist and disappeared.

Soon, it came back, clutching a storage bag, panting as it flew around Levi in circles.

Levi patted Jin, offering verbal praise.

This special spiritual creature doesn't need to eat. Its method of becoming stronger is being nurtured by spiritual force and advancing alongside its master.

Therefore, material rewards are of no use.

"Almost done, we can proceed to the seventh floor."

In this month, led by Jin, Levi found the spoils of 4 level six experts.

Among them were two primordial soul wizards.

Additionally, there were some rare herbs that were previously missed.

After Jin's advancement, treasure hunting efficiency improved, which pleased him greatly.

In fact, he also encountered two Truth Oddities, but unfortunately, they were both incubating.

Completion requires at least another thousand years.

He temporarily marked them for future collection.

After tallying these spoils, Levi showed a joyful expression.

"The harvest is quite good."

billion Aether Stones, two sixth-circle Soul Artifacts without owners, one sixth-circle Wizard Tool, one sixth-level treasure.

In addition, there were various rare materials and ores.

In one primordial soul wizard's storage bag, there was also a Sky-Grade Oddity.

Metal Faction Oddity "Wound-breaking Blade."

It was a rusty iron sword emanating a decaying aura.

"Interesting, quite a peculiar oddity."

"Wound-breaking Blade, Although a Sky-Grade Oddity,"

some Metal Faction wizards consider it comparable to certain Morning Star Oddities.

Aside from its regular abilities to enhance spiritual force, optimize spells, and birth spirit companions,

it has a very peculiar function.

It can alter the effects of Metal Faction spells, birthing something similar to "unique flames," known as "Rust Poison Gold."

Enemies attacked by Rust Poison Gold may be lively and energetic,

but after some time, they will be afflicted with a disease known as "Rust Poisoning."

Once Rust Poisoning triggers, rust quickly grows from the infected person's wound, slowing their movement and consciousness.

If not promptly healed or removed, it will inexorably spread throughout the body.

Ultimately, the entire person turns into a rusty metal statue.

Rust Poisoning is extremely troublesome, and conventional healing spells from the Life School of Thought are difficult to remove.

Even Light Faction spells like "Holy Light Healing," which treat negative energy erosion, are ineffective.

The simplest and most direct method is to quickly excise the flesh around the wound before infection sets in.

Chapter 2058: Ancient Tower Seventh Floor!

Of course, the higher the realm, the stronger the physique, the stronger the immunity.

But with the physique of most spell wizards.

Levi estimates that once affected, even primordial soul wizards will be infected, influencing their actions...

If someone has a strong physique like him, naturally it would be unimpeded.

"Indeed, Victor can refine it."

Levi handed the oddity to Victor.

If lucky, it might even manifest a special talent, improving Victor's aptitude.

Of course, with Victor's power, most enemies wouldn't need the rust poisoning; they would be directly annihilated.

This rust poisoning is merely icing on the cake.

"Off we go, to the seventh floor."

Levi stowed away the oddity, disappearing from sight.

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

Seventh floor.

Like the fifth and sixth floors, this is also a complete world, inhabited by various alien races and humans.

However, the area of the seventh floor is more vast and boundless.

According to Levi's current information.

The living beings on the seventh floor call this world the "Saint Roland Continent."

On the Saint Roland Continent, there are level 8 powerhouses, and more than one.

They hold territories, subjugating various alien races through might to establish their own powerful factions.

Collectively known as "Three Realms and Four Lands."

The so-called four lands are the "Giant Beast Restricted Area," "Feathered People's Sky Island," "Merfolk Palace," and "Flame Country."

While the three realms are the "Lightning Pool," "Ice Realm," and "Golden Ruins."

These seven territories are the largest seven intersection points and resource points of the seventh floor.

However, each has level 8 powerhouses stationed, with countless strong beings under them.

Previously, during the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower, it was a focal point for wizards.

But only top wizard organizations have the strength to snatch resources from these seven major territories.

Apart from these, there are small resource points scattered across vast and dangerous lands.

Levi analyzed this information, murmuring inwardly.

"With my current strength, I can traverse the seventh floor unimpeded, as long as I don't provoke those level 8 existences; it's very safe."

"But since this is my first visit, let's focus on those scattered small resource points first, then visit the 'Giant Beast Restricted Area' and 'Thunder Realm.' When I come back next time with senior seventh ring cultivation, I'll explore other territories."

The Giant Beast Restricted Area is relatively a safe intersection point, mainly inhabited by low-intelligence black beasts.

The overlord of the forbidden zone is a level 8 transcendent creature.

Its true form is suspected to be an alien giant beast from the Land of Darkness.

Star-devouring Spider King!

This giant beast is even rarer than pure-blooded Dragon Clan, possessing many incredible talents, and has a long lifespan.

The last major opening of the ancient tower saw many strong beings from wizard organizations trying to tame this beast.

Ultimately, all met with failure.

The reason being no one knew where the Star-devouring Spider King was located.

Within the entire Giant Beast Restricted Area, the most cunning is the Spider King.

Several alliances of eighth-circle wizards ventured into the center of the forbidden zone but never saw a trace of the Spider King.

Yet, the Star-devouring Spider King manipulated the army of black beasts through powerful soul control techniques, constantly harassing the wizards.

That's why the forbidden zone is named, as it gathers half of the seventh floor's black beasts.

Among them, many level 6 and level 7 black beasts are manipulated by the Spider King.

Some wizards even faced attacks from controlled level 8 black beasts.

Black beasts have little hunting value; great effort doesn't yield a worthwhile return.

Hence, explorers later on reduced their visits.

But for Levi, the Giant Beast Restricted Area is a treasure trove.

A natural black beast gathering ground, no need for bait; he can enjoy a hearty hunt.

As long as he is cautious and prepares escape routes, avoiding provocation of level 8 black beasts is enough.

The "Merfolk Palace," "Feathered People's Sky Island," and "Flame Country," are intersection points controlled by alien civilizations.

In these three locations, mermaids, Feathered People, and the Flame Clan established their forces.

Merfolk Palace is located in the "Heart Sea" in the center of the continent.

It's a large lake surrounded by land.

Though called a lake, it is actually the largest water body on the seventh floor, hence referred to as a sea.

Feathered People's Sky Island is positioned in the airborne continent in the east of Saint Roland.

Flame Country is located in the scorching desert in the west.

Both the underground fire and celestial fire rage there.

Except for the Flame Clan and Fire Elemental Spirits, even some fire-element transcendent creatures are unwilling to visit.

After all, they are only fire-attribute sympathetic, not immune to being burned.

The "Lightning Pool" is a vast secret realm, filled with lightning, and extremely dangerous.

Many powerful thunder elemental lords and thunder-related oddities are nurtured within.

Levi's "Thunder God's Eye" was acquired here due to Hundred Flowers benefiting from the Letney Family.

Within the Lightning Pool lives the "Thunder Marsh Clan," rumored to have ancestral ties with the former "Thunder Giant" clan.

As for the "Ice Realm" and "Golden Ruins," they are also occupied by alien races.

Unfortunately, on the Saint Roland Continent, humans have not established a strong empire.

Only small or large cities and congregations exist, under the rule of alien races.

Long ago, there were ancient wizard legacies or other transcendent legacies acquired by humans.

Today, there is no lack of some level 6 or level 7 human experts.

In history, humans have produced level 8 experts that rivaled alien races.

But in this era, there are no level 8s.

As for level 9 experts, according to the rules of the ancient tower, they cannot naturally emerge on the seventh floor.

Chapter 2059: Ancient Tower Seventh Floor!

Even if there are some, they are occasionally sucked into the ancient tower, which is an unstable factor.

If such a situation occurs, the Ancient Tower Scepter will give an immediate warning and activate Sauron's power projection to annihilate it.

Back to the point, on the Saint Roland Continent, humans are not significant.

Ultimately, this is because of the oppression from various alien races.

The lack of a unified regime and the inability to systematically spread the wizard's method result in this.

Wizards treat the Dark Ancient Tower simply as a game to collect resources; naturally, they do not care about the humans on the continent.

They only want to climb the tower and search for resources within a limited time.

Thus, Levi's purpose in this trip.

Is to emulate the fifth level and support a wizard tower here.

Then, systematically spread wizard knowledge and theories to help the human race rise.

As the mastermind behind the scenes, he could continually absorb excellent blood here, integrating it into the Wizard World.

If Sauron knew, he would surely support him in doing so.

As an enforcer, he cannot solely take resources from the Dark Ancient Tower.

Within his capability, he still needs to fulfill some responsibilities to help the wizard civilization better navigate the Blood Battle.

Not seeking to benefit the whole world, just doing what's in front of him well.

The Giant Beast Restricted Area and the Lightning Pool are both located in the southern part of the continent.

After setting the plan for this trip, Levi began wandering on the seventh floor under Jin's guidance, heading south all the way.

Along the way, he found trophies belonging to several level six experts or primordial soul wizards, yielding good results.

Just the Soul Artifacts obtained during this ancient tower trip would earn Levi a lot, greatly enhancing his spiritual force.

In addition, he also found several small resource points that hadn't been visited.

Among them, he obtained 3 types of level-six and 1 type of level-seven elemental metals.

He gained 5 Earth-Grade Oddities and 2 Sky-Grade Oddities, all of the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water variety.

In this way, it has already been half a year later.

Levi, full of harvest, arrived at the largest human gathering place on the seventh floor, also the holy land for all humans.

[Rune Land], called so because the humans on the seventh floor collectively refer to wizards or other spellcasting professions as "Rune Masters," as these casters base spells and other transcendent powers on "runes."

Essentially, a Rune Master is a wizard, just a different name.

They call primordial soul wizards "Rune Saints."

Implying that through runes, they master powers comparable to those of gods.

Rune Saints are also divided into three levels.

Namely [Town Saint], [Marquis Saint], [King's Right Saint].

Representing seventh-circle, eight-circle wizards.

As the name suggests, only eighth-circle wizards are qualified to unify Rune Land and establish a united royal authority.

Historically, several King's Right Saints have been born.

But shortly after establishing a nation, they were destroyed by the strong from the Three Realms and Four Lands.

These alien races deeply understood the immense potential of humans, so they went to great lengths to suppress them without completely eliminating them.

In the end, they left only a piece of Rune Land, harvesting it as they pleased, enslaving humans, making them fight wars and collect resources for them.

Rune Land has many human cities, hundreds large and small.

But cities with saints are only eighteen.

The city Levi came to today is called Noz City.

He heard that there is a Marquis Saint entrenched here, self-proclaimed as the "Water Dragon Saint."

This person is currently one of the four great masters of Rune Land.

Noz City stands towering on Lake Heart Island in the middle of a big lake.

Rows of blue water screens rise from around the island, enclosing the city within.

"There's actually a sixth-circle array, yet this array has too many vulnerabilities."

Levi's Hermit Runes flickered.

As he lightly touched the array, he found a node and passed through it easily with the Scarlet Dragon Dharma Idol.

With his current strength, he doesn't need to use the city gates at all.

Inside the city, the cries, the hawkers shouting, and the hubbub make it prosperous.

On the streets, there were even some bird people covered in feathers walking back and forth.

Those mortals, upon seeing them, all respectfully gave way, even calling them the "Sky Clan."

These are the Feathered People, a relatively powerful race in the Land of Darkness.

Within the Pan-Plane, they have established a mighty Feather Empire with a level-10 strongman overseeing it.

Besides, there are the [Flame Clan], covered in fire and crimson scales.

The tall and towering [Thunder Marsh Clan], and the [Mermaids], similar in appearance to the Nora Sea Clan.

The entire Rune Land is these alien races' backyard.

Alien races fight among themselves endlessly, but their policy towards Rune Land is very unified.

Which is to restrict the rise of humans; otherwise, once humans grow stronger, everyone is doomed together.

Levi had to admit, these aliens on the seventh floor are indeed a notch higher than those on the fifth floor.

"Interesting, other wizards don't have time to play with these aliens, I'll give it a try."

He looked toward the center of the city, where stood a wizard's spire.

Inside, a sixth-ring senior aura loomed.

Inside the tower.

The Water Dragon Saint, wearing a white robe, was meditating.

Suddenly, cold sweat ran down his back.

He opened his eyes and turned around.

At some point, a towering black-armored swordsman was standing there.

Yet he, as a Marquis Saint, hadn't noticed anything?

It was simply unimaginable!

The person also exuded an aura of a Marquis Saint level.

As for the other three Marquis Saints, the Water Dragon Saint had greeted them, and he confirmed this person was unfamiliar.

Chapter 2060: Ancient Tower Seventh Floor!

He calmed his emotions and asked:

"Your Excellency visits, but for what purpose?"

Levi replied:

"I am the Dharma Transmission Venerable of this realm, and I have a great opportunity here. Do you wish to grasp it?"

The Water Dragon Saint responded:

"Your Excellency must be joking; I have never heard of such a Dharma Transmission Venerable."

Levi smiled slightly.

His figure flickered and appeared instantaneously before the Water Dragon Saint.

The Water Dragon Saint's expression changed with horror; his rune force field, comparable to that of a seven-ring ordinary wizard, was instantly aglow.

Crack.

Levi's palm pressed upon it and suddenly struck.

The Water Dragon Saint's force field shattered like a broken mirror, collapsing completely.

Before he could cast a spell, Levi's large hand grasped his neck.

Then, Levi's figure flickered, taking the Water Dragon Saint and vanishing from the spire.

High above, within the Wind Disaster Stratum, Levi appeared with the terrified Water Dragon Saint, overlooking Noz City.

He said:

"You should know, I have absolute power to put you to death."

The Water Dragon Saint hurriedly asked:

"What exactly do you want?"

Levi replied:

"I told you, I have a great opportunity to offer you."

The Water Dragon Saint said:

"Alright, Your Excellency, please speak."

The same Marquis Saint, in Levi's presence, had no power to resist.

Even the most formidable Flame Wolf Saint did not possess such power.

Levi stated:

"Rest assured, I am a human. This opportunity concerns the rise of all humans in the Rune Land. I will not harm you."

He then conveyed his plan to the Water Dragon Saint.

Upon hearing, the Water Dragon Saint's expression changed.

"You intend to overturn the Three Realms and Four Lands? How is that possible? For thousands of years, the Three Realms and Four Lands have reigned supreme over the Saint Roland Continent. Even during the strong era of our Rune Land under King's Right Saint's reign, we could not achieve that, and instead were trampled by the combined forces of the Three Realms and Four Lands..."

Levi pointed to the sky, exuding a self-assured confidence from within, and calmly said:

"Nothing is impossible. The reason you couldn't achieve it before was because I was not here. Now that I am here, the heavens of Saint Roland are about to change."

Amidst his words, above the Sky Dome appeared the nine-colored divine light.

Beneath the nine-colored auspicious clouds, a Nine-headed Giant Dragon with a wingspan of two thousand meters soared into the sky, intimidating all!

The gaze of the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon fixed upon the Water Dragon Saint, giving him the illusion of facing a level 8 powerhouse from the Three Realms and Four Lands...

At this moment, he actually felt that the goal of the person before him could be achieved.

After brief contemplation, the Water Dragon Saint said:

"It seems I have no choice now."

Before Levi, the Excalibur appeared, and he said:

"This matter concerns the grand plan of humanity, and until prepared, it must not be disclosed. Now, follow my oath."

The Water Dragon Saint had no choice but to comply.

To be cautious, Levi compelled the Water Dragon Saint to swear the Oath of Truth.

After swearing, his expression was complex, uncertain of his future destiny.

Following that, Levi handed over the systematically prepared wizard legacy to the Water Dragon Saint.

"From now on, secretly spread these knowledge and legacies among Rune Land. The knowledge you previously held is incomplete, barely a tip of the iceberg of the path of the wizard. This is also why the Rune Masters are weak."

The Water Dragon Saint glanced briefly and felt enlightened.

The Dharma Transmission Venerable had not deceived him.

With his realm, he naturally discerned that the rune legacy had severe omissions.

The path of the wizard is collective wisdom.

These Rune Masters of the Saint Roland Continent had only grasped a fraction, muddling through this small realm.

Not much stronger than Cave Wizards.

Afterward, Levi gathered intelligence from the Water Dragon Saint on the other three Marquis Saints.

Currently, the strongest is the Flame Wolf Saint, seemingly possessing a Level 7 Late Stage prowess.

Considering the Rune Master's lack of detail, Levi deduced that this person's power is certainly not superior to Ancient.

"Take me to find other saints."

Levi intended to subjugate all saints of Rune Land.

The current Rune Land was chaotic, with saints in division.

The first step of imparting the path was to covertly unify these dispersed forces for Levi's purpose.

Then strategize to contend with the Three Realms and Four Lands.

Compared to the vast Saint Roland Continent, the Rune Land is relatively small, like a tiny place.

In a month's time, Levi subdued all saints, except for the Flame Wolf Saint, with his fists.

Of course, some who refused Levi's opportunity resisted fiercely and were slapped to death by Levi.

He currently had no time for slow dealings, and after unifying Rune Land, he needed to visit the Giant Beast Restricted Area and Thunder Realm.

After all, the Flame Dragon Saint is Level 7 Late Stage, Levi must be cautious in planning.

...

Days later.

Zula City.

The Lord's Manor.

An elder in a crimson robe with a giant wolf insignia and a crimson-scaled Flame Clan powerhouse clad in armor were engaged in a conversation.

Both emitted a mighty Level 7 aura.

The crimson-robed elder was naturally the Flame Wolf Saint.

And the Flame Clan powerhouse was a great royal noble of Flame Country, named Jabba.

After the exchange, Jabba took a crimson fruit from the crimson-robed elder's hands.

He laughed coldly:

"Excellent, a level 7 Flowing Fire Fruit aged three thousand years, I have great use for it. Flame Wolf, you performed well. Though you are a Rune Master, you possess half of our Flame Clan's bloodline, do not forget your identity. So long as you perform well, when I ascend to the King position, you shall become the national master of our Flame Country."

Flame Wolf replied:

"I understand."

Jabba stored the fruit and left Zula City, satisfied.

"Upon consuming this Flowing Fire Fruit, I anticipate returning to Level 7 Late Stage within a hundred years. If not for those damned foreigners causing me to fall in realm centuries ago, I would already be Level 7 Peak, perhaps even ascending to Level 8, competing for the King's position, that old thing should relinquish the throne."

As he walked, reaching a deserted place.

Jabba suddenly halted.

He sneered:

"Where are the lurking riffraff, furtive and sly, come out now!"

As he spoke, the crimson scales on his body opened layer by layer, unleashing endless flames, engulfing this realm.

Instantly, the flames dispersed.

The unceasing silver mountain phantom descended with awe.

A whirlwind of wind spinning eternally around the mundane.

"Roar!"

Accompanied by a piercing roar, an intensely magical nine-headed emperor dragon, shrouded in spell light, soared above the Sea of Fire.

On the dragon's back stood a black-armored swordsman, defiantly.

A golden Emperor Armor and an Emperor's Sword slowly emerged behind him, with a towering thousand-meter Thunder Emperor phantom.

Levi asked:

"Friend, I have a great opportunity here, do you wish to seize it?"