

Wizard 2081

Chapter 2081: Primordial Spirit Advancement!

Laplace glanced at the current battleground situation and no longer hesitated.

"Thank you, sir, for saving my life!"

Under Levi's protection, Laplace Shattered the Void and left.

On the battlefield, only Levi remained.

He revealed a joyful smile.

"Today, I can kill to my heart's content!"

In the void, a golden beetle emerged.

Leon opened his mouth, exhaling a net, invisible and vast as the sky, covering a range of dozens of miles.

This net hung in the sky above the battlefield; as soon as a demon soul flew out, it got stuck.

In no time, the spider web was entangled with thousands of low-level demon souls.

Leon collected them and cast a new net.

"Hahaha! I will establish my own Leon battle group in the future, called the [Beetle Battle Group], and I will be the commander! Hmph hmph."

After his advancement, Leon's appetite increased dramatically, and although these low-level souls were not nutritious, they could not be wasted.

And his ability to collect souls had greatly strengthened, no need to collect them one by one.

Anyway, they were demon souls, and Levi also told the little guy not to be polite and eat as he pleased.

Leon is, after all, the Nether Emperor. How could it matter to break some rules of the Underworld?

Perhaps these rules were set by it.

What's more, the Multidimensional Plane Holy Spirit is countless.

The amount Leon devoured was not even a drop in the ocean in the Underworld's eyes.

At worst, even if the Underworld had issues, it would be Leon, the Nether Emperor, causing them.

Levi was merely "working" for the Nether Emperor.

While collecting the spoils of war, Leon did not forget to fight.

He quickly made the discarded memory discs into numerous evil spirits.

The useful content on these memory discs had long been recorded in the wizard's memory slate.

Keeping them was useless; better to let them have residual value.

Evil spirits flew all over the sky, either casting spells or using combat techniques.

Their vast momentum matched Levi's Shadow Dragon Group, only that they were one-time consumables.

With the addition of evil spirits to the battlefield, the demons' casualties increased rapidly.

"Hahaha, go and slaughter, Leon wants rivers of blood!"

As the evil spirits clashed with demons, Leon sat comfortably at the corner of the web, swiftly collecting corpses.

Boom!

The sound of mountains shattering accompanied.

An astonishing shockwave smashed the surrounding Sky Dome.

The Dragon Descendant Giant forcefully tore apart Levi's Spiritual Weapon and Maya.

It suddenly charged at Levi, and in its hand appeared a spiked club a thousand meters long!

Boom!

The terrifying stick wind, even before it landed, split the Earth in half!

Levi's right arm, Strength, Command, Speed, Endurance Divine Palace, all roared!

The Doomsday Fist shone brightly!

"Upper Hook Sky-splitting Fist!"

Fist and spiked club collided.

An unimaginable energy wave exploded.

Levi's figure was blasted underground, disappearing without a trace.

The Dragon Descendant Giant, along with the spiked club, was blasted into the sky, rushing out of the Wind Disaster Stratum, crashing into the crystal wall, nearly shattering it.

Hastat looked incredulously at the cracked tiger's mouth and the trembling spiked club.

"This Dusk Palace Master, in terms of strength, is actually not inferior to me?"

Who is it?

It is the crystallization of a Level 9 Giant Dragon and Giant!

It has honed itself in the Abyss for five thousand years, its strength has long reached the pinnacle, tearing sub-dragons with its hands, punching Mountain Demons!

All along, it hasn't met a worthy opponent.

Yet today, it encountered someone evenly matched.

Such excitement and joy are indescribable.

"Hahahaha, well worth the trip, well worth the trip indeed!"

Bam!

Hastat's back exerted force, devil muscles bulged, and counter-force shattered the crystal wall.

Its figure, like a meteorite, dashed towards Levi on the ground!

Levi's figure leaped up, letting the Thunder Emperor and Nine-headed Emperor Dragon continue to combat the remaining Level 7 Intermediate Flame Demon and Gargoyle.

He needed to focus on facing the enemy before him!

He was increasingly satisfied with this Dragon Descendant Giant's body!

It must be turned into a corpse demon!

Rumble!

Levi, boundless Dragon's Might entwined, forming a monstrous momentum!

Astate's expression changed.

"Such a powerful, such a pure Dragon's Might, although the level is not high, its class seems even above my father... However, such an enemy is exactly what makes it interesting!"

Astate's body was towering like a mountain, but agile beyond measure.

The reason for its height was primarily due to its mother's bloodline heritage.

As a Level 9 Giant, in terms of true form's size, it had few rivals at the same level.

But its father, the Dark Dragon, was a speed-typed member of the Dragon Clan.

The power and defense of the Copper Giant, the speed of the Dark Dragon, combined with the stimulation of the demonic aura.

Made it a rare triangle warrior, Strength, Speed, Defense all 3A!

And its combat skill talent was also outstanding.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Levi and Astate's figures clashed in the sky like two planets, exploding!

Where they passed, all the clouds within dozens of miles shattered, void breaking!

Their battleground spanned thousands of miles, from the Deep Abyss below to the Land of Darkness above.

Since the battle with the Ancient, it had been a long time since Levi met an opponent that allowed him to fight so heartily.

The speed at which his "Extreme Dao Strategy" proficiency increased was several times faster than during normal cultivation!

Two Ancient Fierce Beasts fought fiercely in the Land of Darkness, sweeping across all obstacles.

No one wanted to escape, only fighting with full force!

Astate laughed wildly towards the sky, its steel body as if cast from bronze, already full of dents.

The entire body had unknown numbers of fractures, shattered, flesh torn.

"Good! Good! Worthy of being the Dusk Palace Master, worthy of being the knight's number one, the hot blood within me is boiling!"

Chapter 2082: Primordial Spirit Advancement!

Astate gasped heavily, but his fighting spirit grew ever more exuberant!

In contrast, Levi, although he sustained quite a few injuries, they were all healing at a speed visible to the naked eye, without so much as a single heavy breath.

"This level of battle is the best state for honing combat techniques! The proficiency in 'Infinite Blade Technique', 'Wandering Snake Nine Changes' and 'Extreme Dao Strategy' has improved greatly... Moreover, my Primordial Spirit is just a step away from breaking through its limit, only needing to pierce the last paper-thin barrier. I must turn this big fellow into a corpse demon for sparring practice, making him my training dummy, which would be greatly beneficial for cultivating combat techniques."

Bang!

Levi's body sprang out, his fists like cannonballs, colliding with Astate.

He was curious to see how long this Dragon Descendant Giant could endure.

Meanwhile below.

Nine-headed Emperor Dragon vs Flame Demon.

Thunder Emperor vs Gargoyle!

The battlefield turned into a grinding machine, filled with overwhelming momentum.

Low-level demons accidentally caught in the aftermath turned to ash instantly.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon's nine heads had innate spells of various colors, dazzlingly brilliant!

The Fire Dragon roared and competed with Flame Demon's flame for the utmost heat!

The Water Dragon's song wrapped around the Flame Demon, using water to overcome fire.

The Ice Dragon soared across the sky, and with the descent of the Ice Hell, blocked its movements.

The Flame Demon fought desperately, using powerful spell-like abilities to contend with the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon.

The earth cracked, spewing out countless magma, as volcanoes soared up.

The Emperor Dragon recited complex incantations, one sun after another appeared around the Flame Demon, surrounding it.

A total of seven Great Suns encircled the Flame Demon.

The most terrifying thing was that these suns were all blue!

Eerie and unreal flames burned fiercely.

This was the [Dark Death Flame] version of [Seven Suns Falling Domain]!

With the roaring of spells, the seven suns exploded, and the blue ghost fire engulfed the Flame Demon.

The Flame Demon's blaze started to recede and extinguish.

Next came a [Black Annihilation Divine Thunder] version of [Thunder Beast Technique].

The Flame Demon's unrecognizable corpse crashed to the ground.

Its Demon Soul escaped and ran into the net woven by Leon.

On the other side.

Though the Gargoyle had high magic resistance.

It had no effect in front of the Thunder Emperor.

As Primordial Spirit, the Emperor could perform both spell attacks and physical attacks.

Like a river, the boundless stream of Sword Qi surged endlessly, wave after wave.

The Gargoyle's strong body, after countless devastations, shattered like a statue.

As the Demon Soul just escaped, it was pressed to the ground by the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, and a face-to-face Fire Dragon Tribulation obliterated it.

Leaving Leon to clean the battlefield, the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon and Thunder Emperor turned into light and charged into the Land of Darkness.

Wizard forms and Primordial Spirit returned beside their original body.

Hastat felt a chill in his heart, he couldn't believe that three Level 7 Middle Stage demons were dealt with just like that?

"This individual's strength far exceeds the rumors from the outside world. Though such an opponent is rare, safeguarding my life is more important."

His fighting spirit began to wane.

Knowing that he's not a match for the enemy yet not retreating would be foolish.

The Dragon Scale Shield flew out, blocking spell attacks from all directions.

Taking this opportunity, Hastat's form shattered the void and turned around to leave.

Bang rumble!

Levi raised his hand to summon the Silver Thunder Mountain and Wind Illusion Realm, sealing this heaven and earth.

"Haven't fought enough yet? Why are you leaving."

Hastat was shocked inside.

This wasn't enough, yet saw a golden beetle figure fly over, using webs, layer upon layer to seal this place, preventing Hastat from leaving. This was also one of Leon's tricks after reaching Level 7. After taking care of this, the little one continued to clean the battlefield and wrap things up.

"Do you really want to fight to the death with my true form?"

Hastat's eyes began to turn blood-red, boundless demonic aura burned, and his three-thousand-meter-tall body actually began to shrink, like the collapse of a star, but the energy waves it emitted grew ever larger.

Boom!

Chaos Sword Energy sliced out!

Levi naturally wouldn't give the enemy a chance to amplify.

In an instant, with the water-to-crystallize sense of breakthrough flowing in, and the proficiency panel's prompt.

Levi realized, [Primordial Spirit] broke through its limit again!

The vast power poured into the body, and the figures of Thunder Emperor and Nine-headed Emperor Dragon overlapped.

In the world, energy storms swept to all sides, forcing Hastat into a corner, struggling to hold on.

Amidst ten thousand beams of light, the figure of the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon dissipated...

Taking its place was an imperial figure resembling Levi, wrapped in thunder, draped in Nine-colored Armor.

It stood close to three thousand meters high, no less than the true form of the Dragon Descendant Giant.

The terrifying momentum made Hastat feel like he was facing his father.

Nine-colored Armor was transformed from the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon.

At this moment, Levi's wizard forms also truly fused with the Primordial Spirit, giving birth to an advanced form of Primordial Spirit.

His eyes shone brightly, countless Meat Temples inside trembled!

The Three-thousand-meter-tall Nine-colored Emperor took one step covering infinite distance.

The Emperor's Sword, shining with nine-colored light streams, slashed towards Astate in the corner!

"Sky Dragon Path! Six Dragons Demolition!"

Astate's body further compressed, endless power of golden elements poured in, forging him into a genuine Copper Man.

Mysterious runes twinkled, reflecting brilliant stars!

"Giant's Profound Meaning·Copper King's Immortal Body!"

The Land of Darkness, bright as daylight.

After the ultimate explosion, shock waves emptied meteorites, forming a vacuum zone.

Astate felt, as if struck by the heavens, on the brink of falling into the Bottomless Abyss.

Extreme pain struck!

Chapter 2083: Primordial Spirit Advancement!

It looked at its own headless body, suddenly taken aback:

"I... am split open?"

As the child of the Mother of Copper Giant, known for its defense, it even used the Giants' Profound Meaning.

In such a state, it was beheaded by someone with a single stroke.

The Thunder Emperor reached out and grabbed Astate's head.

The palm ignited with the crimson Emperor Dragon Flames, Dark Death Flame, and Black Annihilation Divine Thunder, heating the hard head until it glowed red, like a boiler...

Hastat's final consciousness sank into eternal silence.

The prodigy born from the union of two demigods, dead!

After a check, Levi stored away the corpse of the Dragon Descendant Giant, along with the Dragon Scale Shield; all these were valuable treasures.

"The origin of this big guy is not ordinary. After this victory, I must be even more careful and cautious."

On the ground battlefield.

Si Lei, like the true Thunder God, unleashed a thunderous assault on the demons below, the Thunder King's Court, destroying all in its wake.

The Shadow Dragon Group and the Evil Spirit Army surrounded and annihilated the remaining small demonic resistance.

Some demon lords, among others, took the opportunity to escape.

However, it mattered not; after today's battle, Levi's war merit might rise to the top three.

Because he alone accomplished what required an ace battle group to achieve in such a grand-scale war.

A Dragon Descendant Giant with a power comparable to Level 7 Late Stage, along with three mid-stage Level 7 ordinary demons, countless in number.

Soon, Leon also finished collecting the spoils of war.

"Let's return to the Ancient Dragon Continent for a while to see what happens next; Danger Perception tells me that staying on the God-forsaken Continent might be dangerous."

Levi's form dissipated, leaving the God-forsaken Continent.

Not long after.

The sky ripped apart, and a Stone Statue Demon, radiating a Level 8 aura, descended.

It glanced at the devastated battlefield, unable to sense Hastat's presence anymore.

"It's over; that big lug is dead. Who will bear the Mother of the Copper Giant's wrath?"

Hastat held a noble status, equivalent to a Level 8 demon, or even higher.

This Stone Statue Demon was originally its guardian but was temporarily dispatched by the Burning Expedition Army's commander to support another battlefield.

It left for just a short while, and such a drastic change occurred.

"Except for eighth-circle wizards and those ace battle groups, given Hastat's trump cards, even if defeated, it could have easily escaped."

It wasn't long before it found an escaping demon.

After inquiry, it discovered that Hastat was actually killed by one person...

"Dusk Palace Master, has this person's power grown to such a level?"

After the Stone Statue Demon departed.

Laplace arrived on the battlefield with his cousin Soraya and the Mountain Giant Wizard Group.

He was still worried about Levi's situation; he attempted communication with Levi, but received no response, so he came to inspect.

Yet upon arriving at the battlefield, they saw the place flooded with demon blood, rivers formed into lakes, with a sinister demonic aura reaching the sky.

Soraya led the group to investigate and then said:

"I've checked; all the dead are demons, rest assured, with Dusk Palace Master's strength, he surely returned safely."

Laplace said:

"Is it possible that so many demons, along with four mid-stage Level 7 ones, were all slain by him?"

That Dragon Descendant Giant, even if faced alone, Laplace wasn't fully confident.

Not to mention there was an entire elite demonic battle group as well.

Soraya said:

"It's quite normal; don't be too upset. War involves casualties; it's quite a normal affair. The Dragon Knight Wizard Group has fulfilled their mission, and the relatives or organizations of those who perished in battle will receive appropriate compensation. Moving forward, reside within my battle group, we can take care of each other."

Days later.

Laplace received a reply from Levi, saying he was fine, which eased his worries.

If rescuing him had put Levi at risk, it would be a guilt he'd carry for life.

And when he opened the Demon Slaying List, he stood frozen on the spot.

[Third place, Levi, 67 million points!]

Levi's rank skyrocketed from tenth to third place, surpassing Fire God's Hand·Gatling!

"In other words, just in this battle, he accrued an additional 17 million points... I've been demon-hunting, and only amassed 20 million points. My cousin Soraya, a genius nearing seven-circle perfection, has only 35 million points."

At that moment, he finally realized that, for Levi, rescuing him was truly just... a simple task.

...

[Blood Battle Daily: Dusk Palace Master overturns the battle, amassing 17 million points, ranking in the top three!]

The top three on the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List have always been the talk of primordial soul wizards during their leisure time.

Levi's sudden entry undoubtedly stirred up a huge commotion.

Others ascend the rankings step by step; he leapt straight to the top.

Harvis looked at the newspaper, a hint of a smile on his lips.

"It seems my number one spot won't last, Lela, offer my congratulations to Dusk Palace Master, and congratulate him on advancing to the top three."

On a certain battlefield.

A burly, red-skinned man with powerful arms soared across the sky.

His palms were like machine guns, spewing out endless blue fire bombs.

Mushroom clouds of blue soared into the sky, routing the demon army below, throwing them into disarray.

He was Fire God's Hand-Gatling, a seven-circle perfection wizard.

Having dominated the third-place rank for over a century, Gatling, in his early years, refined a powerful unique flame, the [Blue Bird Flame].

Hence, he became world-renowned with his signature blue flames.

"Interesting, my third place was actually taken?"

Gatling glanced calmly at the ranking list and then sighed:

Chapter 2084: Primordial Spirit Advancement!

"No wonder Harvis praises him highly; young and full of potential indeed."

When he had already made a name for himself, Levi was still an unknown newcomer.

Now, this newcomer has already surpassed seasoned veterans like himself.

"In any case, this is a fortunate event for the Wizard World. But who knows if he can endure the upcoming trials."

Becoming famous comes with a price.

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans, demons, and even some potential unseen enemies will inevitably see Levi as a thorn in their side.

He, Harvis, and the Light Divine Sword all have the reliable shelter of a strong battle group, with a team that is well coordinated and goes through life and death together.

In the Civil War, the power of the individual will ultimately have its limits.

As a Lone Wolf, what should Levi do?

...

Deep Blue Expeditionary Army.

Headquarters.

Lucy, with blue hair, stood pondering before the map projection in the void.

"The recent actions of the Burning Expeditionary Army are somewhat unusual... It seems the Nova Commander has an expert advisor behind him."

Upon hearing of Levi's rise to the top three of the Demon Slaying List, she thought for a moment and opened her communication device to send a message.

[Congratulations, keep up the good work!]

The words were simple, but when Levi, who was on the Ancient Dragon Continent, saw them, he was touched.

"Ms. Lucy actually took the initiative to send me a message. Does it hold any special meaning?"

At the same time, news from the Black Abyss Walker also arrived.

[The ones you killed are the offspring of two high-ranking demons in this Blood Battle. Be cautious going forward, to prevent the demons from retaliating desperately at any cost...]

After reading it, Levi realized that the parents of this dragon-descendant giant were both level 9 Abyss Commanders in this Blood Battle group.

"Mother of Copper Giants and the Dark Dragon... No wonder such a fool could advance to level 7."

"Speaking of which, the Dark Dragon is also a speed-typed dragon of the Dark Energy Faction, dubbed along with the Ender Dragon as the Dark Double Dragons."

The Ender Dragon is the ancestor of the Shadow Winged Dragon.

Levi looked deeply at the headless corpse as large as a mountain, and the head, spiked club, and dragon scale shield that lay beside it.

"Wait and see, big fool. I will make sure your family reunites... that day will not be far off."

With the Black Abyss Walker's instructions, Levi knew that having killed such an important figure, it was not advisable to be reckless going forward.

Now that "Primordial Spirit" had broken through to level 10, he took this chance to consolidate.

Using the Primordial Spirit as the framework, he fused the wizard forms within, signaling the unification of the Witch and Knight.

This shows that his chosen path is correct.

Of course, this fusion is not irreversible.

Levi can at any time separate the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon to adapt to complex combat scenarios.

After a brief moment in the spotlight, Levi once again faded into silence on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Even the Hundred Flowers did not venture back to the God-forsaken Continent but focused on breaking through the mid-level knight realm.

As for the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, after the death of the Ancient, they stopped troubling the Gondor Three Heroes.

However, every so often, reports came out of the Wizard talents on the Demon Slaying List being attacked by the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Levi speculated that either the Council of Ten Thousand Clans had given up revenge on the Gondor Three Heroes and himself, or they were plotting something big.

There wasn't a good solution to break the deadlock.

Strength is the hard truth; this is why Levi had the Three Avatars focus on cultivation without concerning themselves too much with the Demon Slaying List.

...

Land of Darkness.

Beside the Abyss Well.

At the top of Demon Mountain, a huge dragon with wings like a dark cloud reaching the sky opened its eyes.

"Phineas, our child was killed, and you're still sleeping!"

The speaker was a giantess, her metallic luster shining brightly, standing a full thirty thousand meters high.

Her bosom high and lofty, the true "twin peaks," she's the Mother of Copper Giants, Motanas.

"What? Who did it?"

Phineas's eyes turned cold, and a torrent of Dragon's Might swept across the void.

The Mother of Giants said:

"It was a human, a genius from the Wizard World, reportedly only at the Level 7 Initial Realm."

Phineas exclaimed in astonishment:

"Our child, going all out, even a Level 7 Late Stage demon would not be its match, yet he died at the hands of a young human; unbelievable... My dear, I know you're anxious, but don't worry, I will find a way to resolve this."

The Mother of Giants said:

"Hmph, you better be telling the truth."

With that, the towering mother giant thundered away.

Phineas's inner thoughts were gloomy. It dared not travel to Nora, pondering over and over, finding no choice but to contact Nova.

Nova's voice came through.

"What is it, Phineas?"

Phineas said:

"Nova, my son died on the God-forsaken Continent."

Nova replied:

"On the battlefield, such incidents are quite routine, aren't they? My old friend, I have to prioritize the bigger picture... I know who killed your son, and if the opportunity arises, I will avenge you."

Phineas said:

"Also, if my wife asks, just tell her I've already discussed it with you and am finding a solution."

Nova laughed and said:

"I understand."

...

Time flew by.

Six years later.

Nora Calendar, Year 330.

During this time, Levi vanished once again from the public view, and the points on the Demon Slaying List stopped once more.

This made everyone realize.

To Levi, demon hunting seemed to be just an occasional action.

How terrifying would it be if he hunted demons full-time?

But people could also understand, as the top ten on the Demon Slaying List were mostly those at Seven Rings Perfection, even at the Maximum level.

Those individuals no longer worried about spiritual force, merely refining their primordial soul spells to a satisfactory level before advancing to the eighth-circle.

Whereas Levi was just an ordinary Seven Rings, still requiring a significant amount of time to meditate.

If he hunted demons full-time, it would undoubtedly delay his cultivation.

Thus, during this period, the points for the Hand of Fire God steadily climbed, surpassing Levi and entering the top three.

Of course, Levi was not bothered by this.

On the contrary, he was delighted; this honest competition is beneficial for the wizard civilization in enduring the Blood Battle.

As time progressed, the cruelty of the War also started to unfold a century into the Blood Battle.

The number of demons grew daily, the demonic aura on the God-forsaken Continent increased manifold.

The advantage of fighting on home ground was gradually diminishing, and the demise of the Dragon Knight Wizard Group was merely a mirror of the War.

Another four years passed, reaching the 120th year of the Blood Battle.

[Blood Battle Store] officially opened.

The Burning Expedition Army and Deep Blue Expeditionary Army erupted in the largest battle ever on the God-forsaken Continent.

The frontline news kept pouring in, and battle reports were disseminated to various schools, drawing more demon-hunting wizards to the battlefield.

During these ten years, Levi and the Floral Couple remained on their estate, practicing cultivation in silence.

Occasionally, when demons or Sixth-level Lords invaded the territory, he wouldn't intervene.

Ultimately, others needed opportunities too, and those tiny rewards were insignificant in Levi's eyes.

On this day, a commotion came from the Tower of Summer Flowers.

A white giant dragon, enshrouded in celestial aura, draped in flora and blossoms, coiled around the Sky Dome.

Chapter 2085: Senior Seventh Ring!

Tower of Summer Flowers.

"Hundred Flowers is about to advance."

Levi's figure emerged, trusting in Hundred Flowers' strength, yet still a bit worried, so he kept a personal watch.

He couldn't use the abilities of a wizard or the Energy Sect, but as a seven-circle wizard, his insight and combat experience far surpassed a level 6 knight.

In the end, she effortlessly used a divine weapon to slash the phantom of the Immortal Banyan Dragon to pieces.

After breaking through, Hundred Flowers transformed, becoming a serpent-like white Immortal Banyan Dragon, stretching three hundred meters, exuding extraordinary momentum.

This reminded Levi of the level 8 Immortal Banyan Dragon from the Witch's Family.

Unknowingly, the distance between him and this Dragon Senior had become within reach.

When his strength grows further, perhaps he can negotiate and trade with the Immortal Banyan Dragon for more bloodline essence.

Thus aiding Hundred Flowers in the practice of the Knight.

Having a readily available level 8 pure-blooded Dragon Clan without being able to use it felt like a regret.

And naturally, Levi's bargaining chips were the Dragon Scale Fruit and various treasures he had collected over the years that were beneficial to the Dragon Clan.

Unlike a foolish dragon such as Andreas, Lady Idrasala didn't favor mundane treasure without value.

Of course, this matter wasn't urgent; the premise for negotiation was always his own strength.

If Levi became a Grand Wizard, both the Witch's Family and the Immortal Banyan Dragon would undoubtedly come to curry favor with him.

"At level 6 now, the feeling of transforming into an Immortal Banyan Dragon is truly amazing."

Hundred Flowers reverted to human form, landing beside Levi.

"Congratulations, knight, Energy Sect, and path of the wizard, all have entered a new stage."

Seizing the opportunity, Levi discussed his idea of the "Unity of Essence, Qi, and Spirit" with Hundred Flowers.

This world was different from his previous one.

In his former world, some religious practices mentioned this theory.

As the saying goes, "When Three Flowers Gathered at the Top return to the root, the Five Qi Chaoyuan becomes transparent."

Before coming to this world, Levi always believed unity of essence, qi, and spirit was the perfect state for transcending life to sainthood.

But in the Multidimensional Plane, after witnessing so many races and civilizations, none practiced this method.

Wizards pursued the ultimate spirit, seeking to spiritualize the body, completely discarding the mundane notion of physicality.

Knights pursued an invincible body, using the Bloodline Path, converting the six dimensions from abstract concepts into a Meat Temple.

The Energy Sect pursued an elusive mind, where mind is superior to matter, unfathomable.

Gods ignited the divine fire through belief, gathering divine personas, forming an immortal divine body.

The Abyss, Nightmare, even barbarian tribes, Golden Absolutes Race, Amethyst Race...

In countless worlds, extraordinary paths varied greatly, most not exceeding these three major categories: essence, qi, and spirit.

Yet no civilization practiced systemic cultivation of all three, raising them comprehensively.

After hearing Levi's idea, Hundred Flowers was first incredulous, then found some sense in it.

"If unity of essence, qi, and spirit could be achieved, perhaps these extraordinary paths could also merge together, becoming an inconceivable existence, creating unimaginable miracles."

Hundred Flowers gazed at the Sky Dome, silently vowing inwardly.

She would strive to reach level 9 on all three paths and witness different landscapes!

Levi said:

"First, stabilize your realm, the Blood Battle Auction begins at the year's end; we shall visit then."

Hundred Flowers laughed:

"Alright, I've been too tense these years; let's relax a bit."

After explaining the essentials of level 6 cultivation to Hundred Flowers, they immersed themselves in training for a dozen days. In a sage-like state, Levi returned to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

"Half a month has passed in the blink of an eye, it has been a long time since I've been this relaxed."

He paused before a massive rectangular pool, five kilometers in diameter.

The crimson pool water emanated an aura of mysterious and vast power.

A giant figure of three thousand meters in length was submerged within.

On its bronze skin were intricate arrays and rune patterns.

"In the path of refining corpse demons, even as a half-baked School of Death wizard, I can outperform many specialized wizards. For corpse demons, the key is choosing the right body. The rest are mere embellishments; this dragon descendant giant body is the top-grade of top-grades, possessing the Strength and physical defense of a Copper Giant, along with the speed of a Dark Dragon, simply perfect!"

To match this corpse demon, Levi spared no expense.

In this pool of blood, he added four kinds of level 7 metals and twelve kinds of level 6 metals.

He spent 5 billion Aether Stones, purchasing the highest-grade refining materials from the School of Death.

The cost of this corpse demon is unimaginable to an ordinary seven-circle wizard.

But for someone like Levi with spending power, it's doable.

Additionally, he creatively integrated wings from the level 7 mid-stage [Famine Slaughterer] onto the sides of the corpse demon's arms.

Its arms now could act like the blades of a Blade Warrior.

It can smash with a spiked club or slash like a mantis with blades.

"In a few decades, it'll be complete. By then, with the strength of this corpse demon, facing a normal seven-circle perfect wizard won't be a problem. It can battle on the frontline and serve as my combat practice partner."

In truth, Levi also considered giving this big guy over to Crimson Enslavement.

But for safety, he dismissed the idea.

Its parents were Great Lords of the Abyss, immensely powerful.

Leaving it alive bore too many uncertainties.

Making it into a corpse demon was safer.

With the quality of this corpse demon, it would suffice for Levi before advancing to the eighth circle.

Chapter 2086: Senior Seventh Ring!

Moreover, even if the living Dragon Descendant Giant is preserved, as a longevity species, its advancement is too slow.

It completely cannot keep up with Levi's pace and will eventually be eliminated by Levi sooner or later.

Just like the dragons Levi has been nurturing, they can assist in battles initially, but later they can only serve as materials for bloodline potions.

Or as mascots, given the intensity of the enemies Levi faces now, if they go to the God-forsaken Continent for demon hunting, they won't last long.

So they can only be arranged in the Nightmare World, to open new lands there, also allowing them to vent their energy.

Leon is one of the rare ones in the Multidimensional Plane who can barely keep up with Levi's advancement speed.

Returning to the Small Stone Pond, continuing to retreat and meditate.

Ten years of cultivation.

Levi's spiritual force has also increased to 8630 points.

He clearly feels that after possessing the Thunder God Body, the speed of his spiritual force's increase, already fast, has further accelerated.

Previously, under full cultivation, it used to increase by less than 10 points a year.

And now, it's reached as much as 12 to 13 points.

At present, it seems that in about thirty years, he can become a Senior Seventh Ring.

In terms of spells, after possessing the Thunder God Body, the cultivation of "Thunder Beast Technique" is almost divinely assisted.

Currently, it is at level 15, and the progress bar has moved halfway.

The cultivation speed of thunder element spells has already matched those fire spells blessed by the Crimson Emperor Dragon.

"Micro Lysis Technique" has also been cultivated to level 14 at a sixth-circle standard.

"Summon Hell King" has reached level 15, having the qualification to summon a contract with a seven-circle undead.

Levi utilized this on the evil spirit monarch within the Giant Whale King.

This way, he has spared a slot for Crimson Enslavement, with three vacancies now.

In the Rune Language aspect, Fool Rune has also been cultivated to level 5.

Combining it with Destiny Coin and abilities like Danger Perception and Nightmare Warning.

To avoid calamities, foresee fortunes, and increasingly adept.

The path of knights' "Nightmare Traveler" has also reached the limit of Level 6.

Just like the Death Ember Dragon, once the advancement potion materials are ready, it can advance.

The biggest progress is still in combat techniques.

The "Whale Emperor Power Book" has reached its limit, merged by Levi into "Extreme Dao Strategy"'s [Ten Evil Martial Arts], triggering the "Sky Whale Path" state.

Sky Whale Path, gigantic transformation, unrivaled divine power, Opening Slash!

"Wandering Snake Nine Changes" reached level 6, "Infinite Blade Technique" reached level 4, all have breakthroughs.

Levi waved his hand, lining up models of seven-circle spells.

Some are purchased, others are spoils of war, with a portion from the memory of seven-circle wizards killed by Levi.

However, so far, Levi has not killed many seven-circle wizards, only these two: the Water General and the golden prince.

The seven-circle spells obtained from Water General's memory are all ancient spells, basically outdated, none are excellent.

The golden prince's, however, is pretty good, forming the foundation of the Letney Family.

After careful selection, Levi chose three spells for his next cultivation tasks.

Leave the rest for cultivation once this batch is almost finished.

These three spells are "Heavenly Net Lightning", "Undying Thunder", "Basic Fortune Coin".

The first two are primordial soul spells mastered by the golden prince.

"Heavenly Net Lightning", excellent grade.

Can summon a vast web of lightning, capable of sealing the void, controlling enemies, and boasts strong attack power.

"Undying Thunder", top-grade spell.

It shrouds the body in lightning, forming an ultra-dense lightning vortex, able to repel most physical and magical attacks.

Cultivated to the limit, it is said to withstand a full strike from an eight-circle ordinary wizard.

However, this spell is extremely hard to master.

The golden prince, with thunder element talents, took over a hundred years just to barely master it.

But for Levi, with his panel and Thunder God Body, it should not be a problem.

He might learn slightly more thunder spells next.

This can utilize his Thunder God Body and Black Oblivion Divine Thunder traits.

Overall, flames and lightning are absolute killing spells, always his primary goal in spell cultivation.

"Basic Fortune Coin", not purchased, but gifted by Black Abyss Walker.

This spell requires mastering "Destiny Coin" as a premise for learning.

However, compared to "Destiny Coin", it is more challenging and stronger.

"Destiny Coin" merely informs you whether it is fortune or misfortune.

"Basic Fortune Coin" begins to allow you to grasp a shred of changing misfortune, letting it turn towards benefit.

This sounds mysterious, but it indeed can change things.

Just like Levi's Luck Rune, which can take effect.

Otherwise, Levi's luck would not be so good.

Since it's "Basic Fortune Coin", there must be subsequent sequential spells.

The eighth-circle "Intermediate Fortune Coin", the ninth-circle "Advanced Fate Coin", and the legendary spell "Dice of Destiny".

The creator of this series of destiny spells is the Deep Blue Sage, who has already fallen.

Of course, after conversing with Roger that day, Levi suspects that the Deep Blue Sage has merely reincarnated.

Probable to choose rebirth in this era, but it's unknown who.

These legendary wizards, before becoming Grand Wizards or Legendary Wizards, often don't reveal themselves proactively, likely fearing enemies' revenge from previous lifetimes.

To be able to create spells involved in such elusive paths as destiny, the Deep Blue Sage's power is indisputable.

Chapter 2087: Senior Seventh Ring!

The ability to make it fall made Levi apprehensive about the strength of that unknown enemy.

After witnessing the difficulty of the "Destiny Coin," Levi was mentally prepared for the difficulty of the "Basic Fortune Coin."

In the next half year, he focused on cultivating spells.

It wasn't long before "Heavenly Net Lightning" and "Undying Thunder" reached entry level.

However, the "Basic Fortune Coin" remained elusive to him.

By the end of the year, those two thunder element spells had already reached a proficient level.

This fortune-changing spell, finally, barely reached entry level and was recorded on the proficiency panel.

This brought Levi a sigh of relief.

"If it can be listed on the panel, then it's good. From here, it's just a matter of cultivating steadily, merely differing in speed. It can ultimately reach the maximum without any obstacles."

The communication device chimed, and Levi received a message.

The first Blood Battle Auction will begin in three days.

The location is in the Central Realm.

Hundred Flowers had stabilized at the mid-level knight realm and excitedly came to find Levi.

Accompanying her was Madam Triss, whom he hadn't seen in such a long time.

Her level of spiritual force had also improved significantly.

It seemed she had her opportunities over these years as well.

Hundred Flowers smiled and said:

"Levi, let's go."

Levi smiled and said:

"You came too, madam... then let's go together."

To be safe, he asked Lord Victor to temporarily guard the Ancient Dragon Continent for a period of time.

During the Blood Battle, one must not slack off at any time, or else everything might be wasted.

After refining the "Silver Cloak," Victor's aura was enhanced significantly.

His spiritual force had increased by 60 points.

The talent in the Metal Faction had also advanced, birthing a special talent called "Order Silver."

This made his cultivation smooth sailing, with spiritual force rising rapidly.

Unfortunately, the second refinement of an oddity still failed to create a special spiritual creature.

Given Victor's Secret Sword Flow techniques, it seems he doesn't particularly need it.

However, Levi still hoped Victor could own a spiritual creature similar to Sword Spirit Fleur in the future.

For this auction, the three avatars will not participate.

Gandaph and the Holy Infant have increasingly retreated into solitude over the years, with little news.

The two are in full sprint towards the Seven-Ring Realm.

Alexandra and Elsie are still demon-hunting on the God-forsaken Continent, honing and mastering primordial soul spells through battle.

They are still quite distant from the seventh circle and currently each have only mastered seven Witch Marks.

The Holy Infant indirectly hinted to them that if conditions allowed, they could pursue fifteen Witch Marks.

However, with the talent of these two women, perhaps twelve is their maximum.

If not for the longer lifespan of Dragon descendant wizards, they wouldn't even dare to think about twelve.

...

Central Realm.

Blood Battle Store.

Primordial soul wizards not engaged in the war eagerly flocked to participate in this century-old grand event.

As for those below the primordial soul realm, there weren't many.

These individuals' faces showed signs of weariness; even with the toughness of a primordial soul's body and mind, a hundred-year war left them mentally exhausted.

The auction is of high specification, featuring valuable items.

The main goal is to stimulate those old primordial soul antiques to spend, draining their wallets.

Levi brought 2.5 billion in cash, Hundred Flowers brought 500 million, and in addition, there was an additional cash flow of 2 billion on the part of the three avatars.

In total, Levi could produce up to 5 billion Aether Stones at once!

Even an eighth-circle wizard may not be this extravagant.

This, after all, is cash, not fixed assets.

"Senior Levi."

The voice of Sir Rust Dragon Wizard came; he now had the cultivation of the Sixth Circle Perfection, a typical example of a slow and steady build-up.

Having reached the sixth circle after a thousand years, after entering the primordial soul, his progress was smooth, showing hope for the seventh circle.

Beside him stood a powerful-looking golden robed wizard.

Levi had heard of this person, who was the president of the dragon descendant priory, "Mr. Golden Dragon, Meonia."

His power was clearly in the Eight Environments, apparently not much weaker than the Old Witch.

It's said his father is the chief of the metallic dragons, "Golden Radiant Dragon."

Like the father of his second brother, "Purgatory Black King Dragon," Golden Radiant Dragon is also a Mythical level dragon.

"I greet Senior Golden Dragon, Sir Rust, long time no see."

Levi exchanged pleasantries.

Due to Ace's involvement, his relations with the dragon descendant priory were quite good.

He had interacted with them on several key occasions before.

Meonia laughed and said:

"Sir Levi, your performance in the Blood Battle truly puts us old guys to shame."

On the ninth-level demon slaying list, his current points were still less than Levi's.

Of course, as the head of the priory, he seldom actively participated in demon hunting.

After exchanging courtesies with Levi, Meonia invited him to visit the dragon descendant priory when he had time.

He said Alexandra's father wanted to meet Levi.

This left Levi puzzled, not knowing why this legendary creature wanted to see him.

Subsequently, many primordial soul wizards, whether familiar or unknown, took the initiative to greet him.

He couldn't help but sigh, being famous indeed changes everything.

Suddenly, he seemed to sense a hint of hostility and barely perceptible killing intent.

His gaze inadvertently shifted to a corner, where he noticed a grey-robed wizard emitting death energy.

This wizard was chatting and laughing with another wizard, seemingly very normal.

It was clear that this person belonged to the Death Sect, but Levi was sure he did not know this person.

He was puzzled internally, not knowing how he had offended this person.

"It shouldn't be; the people I've offended, apart from that Fiery Flame Servant, are all dead..."

Chapter 2088: Senior Seventh Ring!

If you can't figure it out, stop thinking about it.

Accompanied by Hundred Flowers and Triss, Levi headed to the auction venue, his figure disappearing.

On the other side, the corner of the Gray-Robed Wizard's eye glanced at Levi's back.

"This Dusk Palace Master is indeed extraordinary upon meeting in person. His spiritual force fluctuation is close to a Senior Seventh Circle, and the vastness of his vitality makes me feel like I'm facing a real giant dragon. Achieving such dual cultivation of body and spirit is a rare existence within the organization. Fortunately, I didn't act rashly and instead took the time to investigate."

This Gray-Robed Wizard, named Lowe, is a primordial soul wizard of the School of Death [Undead Spirit Steeple].

His strength has already reached Seven Rings Perfection.

He has a withdrawn personality and seldom makes friends or enemies.

Within the primordial soul circle, his fame is not very high.

But he has another special identity: he is the duplication of a strong figure in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

That person is the [Blood Vortex Venerable].

Long ago, Blood Vortex Venerable set his sights on the Golden Dominator.

It's just that the Golden Dominator rarely shows up, and coupled with the Blood Battle not yet commencing, he never seized the opportunity to strike.

But now, as Levi's fame gradually spreads in the Wizard World,

those with intentions can trace him to be the Golden Dominator.

Currently, Levi's bounty value in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans has skyrocketed along with his fame.

Just recently, after he entered the top three of the Demon Slaying List, the organization increased the bounty again.

One level 9 combat treasure, or one Turtle King Holy Fruit that can extend life by a thousand years.

This has intrigued many [Venerables] within the organization, even some [Hidden Ones].

A Nine-level Treasure needs no explanation; everyone covets it.

And the [Turtle King Holy Fruit] drives people even crazier.

After all, not everyone in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans chooses the path of Plane Sovereign.

Among the countless treasures in the world, life extension treasures are considered the most valuable by most life forms.

Especially for wizards, being alive means having hope and all possibilities!

Lowe only recently advanced to Seven Rings Perfection, and his lifespan is only two hundred years away from its limit.

His spiritual force is still a thousand points away from reaching the maximum.

The Seven-Circle Witch Mark he has mastered is also three marks short of the minimum standard.

Not to mention, he still needs to prepare the necessary promotion potions and other hard-to-find items.

Two hundred years are entirely insufficient!

If he could obtain the [Turtle King Holy Fruit], extending his life by a thousand years, even if he were a pig, he could prepare everything.

He might even be able to brand more Witch Marks and strive for the eighth circle!

"Dusk Palace Master is my last hope; the next operation must succeed and cannot fail! After a hundred years, when my Level 7 Peak [Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon] awakens, it will evolve to a Level 8 Complete Form. With its assistance, along with the trump cards bestowed by my true form, if I still fail to kill this person, then even if I die, I will have no regrets. Instead of a pointless death from old age, it's better to take a gamble."

...

Land of Darkness.

Sauron Plane.

A certain medium-sized world filled with swamps and mist.

An underwater palace piled with white bones.

A monster wearing a blood robe, with a leech-like lower body, opens its eyes.

"This great plane convergence, if the Council of Ten Thousand Clans wins, that's all well and good. A powerful Ancient one will make Nora their sovereign plane, and we, the various big and small dominators, will become Secondary Plane Sovereigns, benefiting from one person's success... But if the Council ultimately loses, I must leave myself a good escape route. If Lowe can advance to the eighth circle, I'll abandon this Turbellarian body and become a human. Although human lifespan is short, with their growth potential, becoming a Grand Wizard is not impossible, given the right opportunities. The theoretical reform and Evolution of wizardry have never stopped; being human has many advantages."

Blood Vortex Venerable doesn't like putting all his eggs in one basket.

He has meticulously created those duplications to explore more possibilities.

...

Blood Battle Auction.

After a day of bidding wars.

Levi and his group left here with their pockets emptied.

This auction presented many good items.

During the competition for these items, some tension arose.

But this is the Central Realm, and no one dares to cause trouble.

On the returning spaceship, Hundred Flowers smiled and said:

"Sister Triss is really rich; she bought an 8 billion Morning Star-level oddity just like that."

Triss rolled her eyes at Hundred Flowers and said:

"If you were a Seven-Ring Alchemist like me, you'd realize... making money isn't as hard as you think."

Hundred Flowers agreed with this deeply.

"Indeed, I'm just a Six-Ring Alchemist now, but I've already saved a lot of expenses. Looking at it now, the profits you great pharmacists make are really high."

Triss laughed and said:

"Keep working hard, Six-Ring is just the beginning... However, when it comes to having money, your Levi is richer, spending 23 billion just like that on an 8 billion [Virtualization Ceremony Array] and a 15 billion [Void God Crystal]."

Levi was in a daze at the moment, still pondering over the issue of that Gray-Robed Wizard.

He decided to secretly investigate that wizard.

Find a way to deal with him, strike first to gain the upper hand.

Because that opponent's hostility was not ordinary; it was genuine killing intent!

He strongly suspected that person was a spy from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans or the Abyss.

However, this person is a Seven-Circle Perfect Wizard; if action is taken, it must succeed in one attempt.

Once he advanced to Senior Seventh Circle, and the Dragon Descendant Giant Corpse Demon was approximately refined,

Chapter 2089: Senior Seventh Ring!

There should be a hundred percent chance of silently assassinating this person.

At that time, find an opportunity to get rid of him, to prevent any future complications.

"Levi, what are you thinking about?"

Hundred Flowers looked at Levi, who seemed to be deep in thought.

Levi said:

"Nothing, just studying the Virtualization Array."

This time, he didn't want to involve Hundred Flowers in his plan to kill.

He temporarily put these thoughts aside.

He took out a crystal ball, within which were the design schematics for the "Virtualization Ceremony Array".

The so-called "Virtualization Ceremony" is a necessary step to transform the primordial soul into an "Illusion Soul" before ascending to the eighth-circle. .c

To seclude oneself and ascend to the eighth-circle, it must be done within a Virtualization Array.

This array is not difficult, it's just a normal seven-circle array.

However, the materials needed for its construction are extremely precious, beyond the reach of ordinary seven-circle wizards.

Therefore, the Virtualization Arrays in the Wizard World are mostly in the hands of top wizard organizations.

Seven-circle perfect wizards generally pay a high price to rent them from top wizard organizations for their advancement.

In fact.

Many wizard organizations, to weaken nomadic wizards or other organizations' strength and reduce competition, wouldn't rent them out.

This is a "bottleneck" situation.

However, in recent years, the Wizard Council has aimed to weaken the privileges of top wizard organizations.

In Gondor City and some large Nether Capitals, there are official "Virtualization Array" points.

Faced with such a situation, Levi decided to build his own.

So when he saw the schematics at the auction, he immediately bought them.

By then building it in the Tower of Dawn, not only he could use it, but other organization members could also use it in the future.

Solving the problem once and for all.

As for the "Void God Crystal," it is also necessary for ascending to the eighth-circle.

The so-called virtualization involves using the Virtualization Ceremony to integrate the power of the Void God Crystal into one's primordial spirit.

Thereby shaping a true "Illusion Soul."

Thus, the difficulty of ascending to the eighth-circle is even higher than that of the seventh-circle.

It is precisely these hurdles that have blocked brilliant wizards from becoming Grand Wizards.

This time, he brought 2.5 billion Aether Stones, and just these two items cost him 2.3 billion.

For the last 200 million, he bought a "Dark Treasure Map."

The so-called Dark Treasure Map is a treasure map located in the Land of Darkness, across multiple planes.

Some traveling wizards, while exploring different planes.

Record the coordinates and clues of some ancient ruins they discovered but couldn't explore.

Upon returning to the Wizard World, for various reasons, they are unwilling to explore again and do not want to waste their travel efforts.

So they sell the treasure map to others for a small profit.

These places are often especially remote, and the authenticity of the ruins is dubious.

Even if it's real, the ruins are likely quite dangerous.

The worst part is, after overcoming countless challenges, obstacles, and dangers to enter the innermost part of the ruins.

Only to find... there's nothing valuable inside.

After all, the wizards who sell treasure maps aren't fools; if something could be easily obtained, they would obviously keep it for themselves.

Therefore, a Dark Treasure Map is also known as a "Treasure Gamble" or "Relic blind box."

Levi bought this treasure map because the clues mentioned something he was very interested in.

"Undying Bird."

According to the map, he knew that outside the ruins, there were charred pillars with Undying Bird carvings.

And at night, a massive shadow of a divine bird could be seen flying out from the ruins.

The traveling wizard speculated from this that something related to the Undying Bird might be inside the ruins.

At the same time, he warned wizards seeking treasure.

The plane where the ruins are located is particularly far from Nora.

Theoretically, even a seventh-circle wizard, traveling nonstop, would take a hundred years to reach it.

Considering rest and various unforeseen events along the way, it would take at least two hundred years to arrive.

Such a long journey harbors significant risks and uncertainties.

Black beasts, alien races, and many unimaginable natural disasters can all claim the life of a primordial soul wizard.

The ruins themselves seem to have been left by an ancient eighth-circle wizard, likely with powerful trap arrays and ruins guardians inside.

Thus, without the corresponding strength, one should proceed with caution.

If any issue arises, no responsibility will be taken.

After reading, Levi decided that once he advanced to become a senior seventh-circle, he would take a trip.

With his "Traveling the Void" ability, his travel speed is thirty times that of a normal seventh-circle wizard!

In about six or seven years, he could arrive.

Given his lifespan, it's entirely acceptable.

His Death Ember Dragon still needed seventh-level Undying Bird Bloodline Essence to advance.

Having searched the Wizard World for so long without any news.

Levi had considered visiting advanced instances like the Underworld himself.

Now that there's a clue, he must give it a try.

"The items for ascending to the eighth-circle are truly expensive, just one Void God Crystal costs 1.5 billion... For the first time, I feel like a poor guy."

He essentially bled financially at this auction, with little cash left.

Fortunately, his Three Avatars had 2 billion in savings available as an emergency fund.

Of course, Levi wasn't very worried.

He had many organizations under his control, and the Fire Dragon Shop was his reserve fund.

It is foreseeable that the potion for breaking through to the eighth-circle will be even more costly.

Chapter 2090: Senior Seventh Ring!

Considering Levi's cultivation speed, he can no longer ask Triss for help with alchemy.

For future promotions, he must either concoct a lower-quality Seven-Circle breakthrough potion himself.

Or ask Ms. Lucy to refine an Eight-Circle grade one for him.

As for bothering a Grand Wizard like the Black Abyss Walker, it's not within Levi's consideration yet.

...

Blood Battle Store.

Lowe watched the departing airship and cursed inwardly:

"That damn Levi, how is he so wealthy, just after ascending to the seventh-circle, he's richer than me... My Void God Crystal, ah."

Whether borrowing the wizard organization's or the official Nether Capital's virtualization array, one must prepare their own [Void God Crystal].

At this auction, he, along with several Seven-Circle Perfection old antiques, fiercely competed for this item.

In the end, a mundane Seven-Circle Levi barges in halfway, offering 1.5 billion Aether Stones, concluding it decisively!

"Dusk Palace Master! Now there's another reason to kill you, my opportunity to ascend the eighth-circle is in your hands!"

...

Time flew by.

Six years later.

Nora Year 340.

The 126th year of the Blood Battle.

Levi hasn't gone demon-hunting on the God-forsaken Continent for sixteen years.

On the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List, his rank has dropped to fifth, overshadowed by others.

Among the entire top ten, besides Levi, they're all battle group leaders.

Over the years, with the demon's backlash, every few years there's news of a primordial soul wizard fallen due to war.

Of course, the good news is that more Fifth-Circle Wizards have seized the opportunity in this hundred-plus-year Blood Battle to ascend to the primordial soul.

Fresh blood is still enough to support the war's consumption.

As of now, there's no news about any Ninth-Circle Wizard's fall.

During special periods, even if they fall, the official may not necessarily announce it.

War requires confidence.

If the people below feel despair, morale will surely plummet.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Dusk Holy Temple, the back mountain area.

Between heaven and earth, the wind and clouds gather, a phantom of a giant dragon as black as iron appears.

Steel Dragon Knight Andrew flies out.

He holds the [Wrought Steel Sword], dons the [Steel Dragon Armor], and a shadow of a black iron fortress appears behind him, dragons hovering above the fortress.

"My Blood Tribulation is coming, according to the commander's experience, there follows the Dark Tribulation."

The Steel Dragon Knight's original breathing technique was the [Iron Dragon Breathing Technique], merely excellent quality.

Later, he fused with the legendary bloodline factor [Molten Steel Dragon], creating the legendary [Steel Dragon Breathing Method].

Though only legendary, but as a new bloodline, it goes against destiny.

In the distance, the black-armored swordsman's figure quietly appears, standing with arms crossed.

"Andrew is finally reaching level six."

Levi muses to himself.

Calculating with fingers, Andrew is now over six hundred years old.

The once high-spirited youth is now an elder of the Dusk Holy Temple.

The reason Levi pays such close attention, apart from his formidable wizard and knight talent, is his research ability.

In any case, he must preserve Andrew's life.

Of course, he believes that with Andrew's strength, even with the Dark Tribulation, it'll be fine.

Andrew is smart, he has made many preparations for Knight Level 6.

Besides divine weaponry and combat techniques polished to the maximum, he recently became a primordial soul wizard.

Moreover, he's a nine-talents primordial soul wizard.

Not long after becoming a primordial soul, he successfully comprehended the [Primordial Spirit].

Completing all these before starting the knight's tribulation.

Thus, as long as he gets through the Blood Tribulation.

Then the Dark Tribulation, with the Primordial Spirit and wizard abilities, naturally won't be an issue.

Soon, Andrew successfully and safely slayed the [Iron Dragon] and [Molten Steel Dragon] phantoms.

Flames like molten iron ignite on him, emitting a true level six aura.

At this moment, beyond the crystal wall, a mid-level six black beast roars its arrival.

Andrew has no time to rest, he swings his sword into flames, scorching iron pours out, and a fierce battle with the black beast ensues.

Levi frowned, thinking:

"My Dark Tribulation didn't have a mid-level six black beast... For Andrew, it should be easier than mine, how could it be this way?"

"Is the Dark Tribulation random, because Andrew is less lucky? Or am I too lucky and my Dark Tribulation was randomly set to an easy difficulty?"

Just having ascended is faced with unimaginable adversary, Andrew unhesitatingly uses wizard means.

Suddenly, a three-hundred-meter-tall knight phantom clad in a red cloak and wearing silver armor appears.

This is his wizard form · [Silver Knight]!

Whoosh! A sword as red-hot as if freshly forged drops into the Silver Knight's hand.

The sword is Andrew's Primordial Spirit [Burning Steel Sword].

Primordial Spirit and wizard form also achieve a kind of perfect coordination.

Following battles, it becomes fiercely contested.

Although in Levi's eyes, it's like chickens pecking at each other, for the Twilight Knights, it marks a milestone.

Besides him, another knight has comprehended the Primordial Spirit, embarking on an extraordinary path!

Ultimately, Andrew, newly ascended to level six, independently slays the black beast.

He's pallid, exhausted, spiritually drained, and upon consuming medicine, immediately meditates to recover.

Levi applauds:

"Congratulations to the Steel Dragon Knight for advancing to level six!"

Andrew gratefully says.

"Thank you for the commander's support over the years, at last, I have not failed your expectations."

Upon hearing Andrew's promotion, the commanders patrolling across the Ancient Dragon Continent send their congratulations.

Steel Dragon Knight is the last to advance to level six among the Middle Generation Knights.

In previous years, the Silver Dragon, Dark Moon, Thousand Illusions, Hundred Flowers have successively reached level six.

Even, the new generation's Jade Elephant Knight and Snow Dragon Knight have ascended to level six earlier.

These two were lucky, precisely having top-level seventh-grade secret medicine, surpassing predecessors.

However, Steel Dragon was the latest, mainly because of making myriad preparations for the Dark Tribulation.

It turns out that his planning was correct.

Given today's Dark Tribulation difficulty, if carelessly ascending, it wouldn't have been this smooth.

After a simple celebration, Steel Dragon Knight consolidates his realm and then immerses himself in work.

Having talent, being diligent, and neither arrogant nor impatient, staying steady and strong, he deserves such achievement.

Levi continues his seclusion, before achieving Senior Seventh Ring status, he doesn't plan to return to the God-forsaken Continent.

...

Time swiftly passes, another twenty years.

Nora Year 360.

Levi is also 784 years old, nearing eight hundred.

To quickly enhance his spiritual force, he instructed his organization members to purchase some Soul Artifact Fragments from the Blood Battle Battleground market.

Although their effect is not as good as the Soul Stone, it saved him considerable cultivation time.

Twenty years ignoring worldly concerns, focusing on cultivation.

His rank on the Demon Slayer List dropped to tenth, becoming the gatekeeper.

The top three on the Demon Slayer List remain those three old brothers.

A while ago, Destruction Realm Thunder became the first of the seven-circle wizards to break past a hundred million points, shaking the Wizard World.

To date, the Blood Battle has lasted for 146 years.

This speed, apart from Levi, indeed no one can match.

The second and third also exceed ninety million.

Regarding the Dusk Palace Master's recluse, many are regretful.

They believe that if he tries harder, surely he could quickly seize first place.

But it seems this one is somewhat lazy, idling three days and working two days.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Beside the Small Stone Pond, Levi's aura is steadier and his presence more immense than ever.

His hand rests on the Klein crystal ball,

[Spiritual Force: 9000/13079]

...

"Promotion to seven circles took eighty years, finally a Senior Seventh Ring."

He stands, stretching his muscles, although he wishes to continue in seclusion, he has urgent matters ahead.

Three years later, after five hundred years, the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm reopens.

He needs to prepare.