

Wizard 2091

Chapter 2091: Magic

Although the resources in the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm cannot compare to the Dark Ancient Tower.

It does contain the Demon Dragon Grass that Levi needs the most.

Over the years of demon-hunting, he has already obtained 6 batches of Flame Demon materials.

What he lacks is the Demon Dragon Grass.

As long as he has the Demon Dragon Grass, he can satisfy the advancement of the Holy Infant and Gandaph.

He can also auction off the Flame Demon Potion.

This top-grade potion can be auctioned for 1 billion per vial, more than enough.

The last time the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm opened, Levi obtained the Fire Dragon Fruit, Dragon Scale Tree, and other rare plants.

This time, his strength is far beyond before, he is sure to reap a good harvest.

Since coming to the God-forsaken Continent, he has been cultivating in seclusion for more than thirty years.

Finally, he has raised his spiritual force to the threshold of senior seven-circle.

And he has only been advanced to seven circles for eighty years.

There are only 3000 spiritual force points left until the limit of the seventh level.

With Levi's cultivation speed, he is expected to enter the Eight Environments within three hundred years.

By then, he will be just eleven hundred years old, with the lifespan of a four-thousand-year-eight-circle wizard, he can be considered rather young.

Throughout history, those who can advance to the eighth circle before the age of two thousand are already figures of phoenix-like talent among primordial soul wizards.

And many primordial soul wizards are almost three thousand years old when they advance to the eighth circle.

With only one thousand years left, it's basically hopeless to become a Grand Wizard.

Apart from the increase in spiritual force, his spell cultivation has also made great progress.

The two major seventh-circle killing moves, "Seven Suns Falling Domain" and "Thunder Beast Technique," have all been refined to the limit of level 17.

With his talent of "Aether Dominance," and the aptitude of "Thunder God Body."

And the spell power increase from the previously refined Truth Oddity.

Plus the augmentation of "Dark Death Flame" and "Black Annihilation Divine Thunder."

These two seventh-circle spells have already become his most powerful means of slaughter.

Perhaps only the full state of "Heaven and Earth Destruction Fist" can surpass them.

Though he hasn't practiced them in battle, these two major spells should be enough to pose a considerable threat to an ordinary eight-circle wizard.

"Micro Lysis Technique" has been cultivated to level 15, already effective against primordial soul wizards.

But until now, Levi has not used this spell against real life.

His test subjects are mainly some mountain rocks and dead things.

"Summon Hell King" has also reached its limit, and Levi won another quota to summon seven-circle hell creatures.

"Heavenly Net Lightning" and "Undying Thunder," these two spells of the Letney family, have also been cultivated to level 16 in the seven environments.

The most difficult "Luck Changing Coin" has also reached level 15.

In an instant, the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon Witch Minister emerged, flashing with twenty-seven sixth-circle witch marks and seven seventh-circle witch marks, shining with colorful brilliance.

After breaking through the small realm, the momentum and form of the witch minister also increased accordingly.

Although he is only at a senior seven-circle level in cultivation, the witch marks have already reached the minimum standard of Seven Rings Perfection.

Just need to refine the spiritual force to 11,000 points, and he can advance to Seven Rings Perfection.

Compared to the rapid progress of wizard cultivation.

These years, the speed of knight's practice has been somewhat unsatisfactory.

The Crimson Emperor Dragon has been advanced to level 7 for one hundred fifty years, yet has not entered the middle stage of level 7.

And the Golden Brilliance Dragon and other level 7 breathing techniques are even further behind.

"After level 7, the knight becomes more difficult than the wizard, mainly due to the secret medicine."

Regarding this, Levi has not found a good solution.

There is no perfect transcendent path in this world, there are gains and losses.

Knights rely on bloodline power, breakthroughs are much easier than wizards.

Just look at the success rate of level 6 in the Dusk Holy Temple.

But similarly, relying on bloodline power is also restricted by bloodline.

Unlike wizards, who have more space for self-expression.

"However, the level 7 Demonized Earth Split Dragon can soon be purified, then the cultivation speed of the Golden Brilliance Dragon should improve significantly. The current wizard cultivation is already on the fast track, no need to worry too much, next, spend more time traveling to other planes, to the Land of Darkness, seeking more advanced sub-dragons to pave the way for the knight's practice and advancement."

"Additionally, the breakthrough of the Nightmare Dragon and Death Ember Dragon needs to be accelerated. After returning from the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm, travel the God-forsaken Continent for a while to hunt demons, gather 1 billion war merits to exchange for the Bright Moon Artifact, then travel to the plane indicated by the treasure map."

He opened the "Book of Starforge Runes," intending to choose another Rune Language to learn.

With his current spiritual force, he can learn many Rune Languages.

But with limited energy and time, he can only select some of the most useful for research.

He now masters six Rune Languages: "Strength," "Chariot," "Hermit," "Lovers," "Moon," "Fool," representing strength, speed, invisibility, luck, lifespan, astrology, these six dimensions.

The "Strength" and "Chariot" runes were cultivated to level 15 some time ago, with an increase of 180%.

Besides, the abilities of "Astral Soul-Horned Bull" and "Astral Soul-Pegasus" have each been enhanced.

The Horned Bull is mainly offensive, Levi does not use it much. [nøvel.com](http://novel.com)

The most commonly used is Pegasus, also called "Horse carriage," its travel distance increased from 6000 miles to 10000 miles.

That means he can instantly travel ten thousand miles away.

In addition to other level 7 techniques such as "Scarlet Divine Palace" and void physique obtained from refining void oddity, and his void travel method as a seven-circle wizard and a level 7 knight.

One breath to travel void thirty thousand miles, is not an issue.

What concept is this?

If he were in some small planes, Levi could traverse the world in one breath.

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As long as Levi gets the chance for Void Travel.

No one below a Grand Wizard could catch up with him.

An eighth-circle wizard can only traverse the void for ten thousand miles in a short time.

Afterward, they need to recover spiritual force and enter a longer cooldown period.

Of course, this distance is still far from comparing to a Grand Wizard.

According to the information he got from the Black Abyss Walker.

A ninth-circle wizard can start at a hundred thousand miles of Void Traversal.

And such powerful sorcerers often master various void techniques, actually going even farther.

As for Legendary Wizards, there's no need to say more.

Even more exaggerated examples, such as the Dragon Flame God.

His legendary spells have already transcended the limitations of space.

Can perform a "nuclear strike" on Nora across the entire map, which is beyond Levi's understanding of knowledge.

It's worth mentioning that Levi's [Lovers Rune] is also close to level 11, and by then he should be able to summon a new astral soul.

Levi is quite looking forward to it.

[Moon Rune] and [Fool Rune] currently show no breakthrough; these two runes are far more difficult than the others.

As for the [Hermit Rune], Levi has no way to cultivate it; it's long since reached its limit.

The most outrageous thing is that the proficiency panel also shows no advancement.

Levi later analyzed this situation and believed it might be because its source of power is no longer there.

If behind these runes symbolizes a powerful sorcerer.

Then the sorcerer behind the Hermit Rune, in all probability, is gone.

But even so, the Hermit Rune remains Levi's most important divine skill.

Stronger than most concealing breath and invisibility spells in the Wizard World.

After browsing through the Book of Starforge Runes, Levi selected the strongest Rune Language he could currently grasp.

[Magic Rune].

According to the book's description, this rune can make the spellcasting rhythm and speed of a Wizard Tool even better.

Based on previous cultivation patterns, Levi reasonably inferred that this rune might enhance his casting speed.

So he went straight to work, beginning to comprehend the [Magic Rune].

A month later, he opened his eyes, weary.

"Even with my seven-circle spiritual force and knowledge, it took a month just to get started; this rune is not simple."

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

Magic Rune: Level 1 (1/1000), Special Effect: Power of the Spirit Rat Constellation.

...

[Power of the Spirit Rat Constellation (Level 10): The Rune Language communicates with the Spirit Rat Constellation, the power of stars enhances your casting speed, current casting enhancement is 10%.]

"Sure enough, the enhancement is in casting speed, much like I guessed."

Levi showed a joyful expression.

Regarding casting speed, generally, a wizard's solution is to improve through some Wizard Tools.

Whether it's the apprentices' magic wand period or some staffs used by wizards later on, things like scepters.

The significant function of these Wizard Tools is to reduce casting speed and accelerate the casting rhythm.

Levi's Ancient Tower Scepter also has this function, although he casts most of his spells without a staff.

The reason for this is that these enhancements are relatively ordinary, barely better than nothing.

For a primordial soul wizard, the most commonly used means is the innate spell.

These can be used as ordinary attacks, cast with a thought, without spell incantations, casting actions, materials, etc.

And primordial soul spells are generally cast when controlling an enemy or with teammates supporting.

Otherwise, the enemy isn't foolish; during your casting time, they can completely break it.

So Levi's typical battle strategy is to use a Primordial Spirit or summoned creatures to restrain the enemy.

Then either with wizard form(s), or casting primordial soul spells himself, delivering the final blow to the enemy.

Most wizards' combat tactics are similar, except they have no Primordial Spirit, only wizard form(s).

And [Magic Rune] gives him hope to use primordial soul spells as innate spells.

Don't just regard it as a mere 10% increase; it may seem insignificant now.

But once the level rises, enhancing by 100%, even 200%.

This will play a crucial role for future primordial soul battles.

Primordial soul spells have high power but the drawback of long casting time, and it heavily consumes spell power and spiritual force.

With the [Magic Rune], this casting time drawback will be gradually compensated until infinitely close to casting with a thought.

In the near future, Levi could raise his hand to deliver [Emon's Eternal Blazing Sun], slaying gods and demons, simply too thrilling.

After initiating the Magic Rune, Levi came to the blood pool soaked with dragon descendant corpse demon.

After decades of refining, the corpse demon's body is completely tempered, and all the essence of the blood pool has been absorbed.

Although merely a dead object, Levi could still feel the vast blood qi equivalent to a Level 7 Late Stage power.

"Just one last step."

Levi put away the corpse demon's body and stepped through the opened Gate of Hell ahead.

He aimed to capture a sufficiently strong undead spirit worthy of this body.

...

Hell's Seventh Layer.

Dragon Fall Valley.

According to Ghost Bone Dragon Edmund, Dragon Fall Valley is the largest gathering place for undead creatures in the first seven layers of Hell.

Both Edmund and evil spirit monarch Level 7 undead are not the strongest here.

Deep within Dragon Fall Valley, there are even more terrifying undead.

It is rumored that there are not fewer than one Level 8 undead strong beings in the valley.

This is why those Devil Tribes in the seventh layer have been unable to capture Dragon Fall Valley.

Soon, the second brother and third sisters appeared.

Purgatory Demon Sword exclaimed excitedly:

"Big brother, you arrived already within a hundred years?"

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Levi said:

"I'm here to handle some affairs and stopped by to see you. Not bad, I can sense that you're in better shape than before. How many Witch Marks do you have engraved now?"

Purgatory Demon Sword replied with distress:

"Brother, it's already 17... But I still haven't found that breakthrough potion."

Levi took out several spell crystal balls from the Burning School of Thought and handed them to his second brother.

He said:

"Don't rush. Keep engraving. You are a child of the Purgatory Black King Dragon, a Child of the Fire Element, and can't settle for such minor achievements. I know it's inconvenient to find spells in Hell, so take these spells and cultivate them without hesitation... Little brother, your talent is among the top I've seen among genius wizards. Since you already have 17, why not stay longer and aim for 22? Trust me, if you can achieve that, advancing to Grand Wizard will be easy for you, and even becoming a Legendary Wizard is not impossible."

The spells Levi gave to Purgatory Demon Sword were top-quality masterpieces from the Burning Faction that he had collected over the years.

He genuinely valued this second brother and sincerely wanted to nurture him.

After all, over the years, his second brother had truly done a lot for him in Hell.

Just the Soul Stones and various precious materials he had paid homage with were numerous.

Purgatory Demon Sword put away these spell crystal balls, with his eyes slightly red.

"Sauron said, 'A man sheds tears only when deeply moved'... but brother, you truly moved me. Rest assured, I won't let you down. I believe that with your talent, you will surely reach legendary status and become a supreme existence. As your second brother, I can't fall too far behind! I am determined to become a Legendary Wizard!"

At this moment, Purgatory Demon Sword was full of grandeur and confidence.

Levi smiled and clapped his hands.

"I believe in you."

Before this second brother came to Hell, he was a top genius in the Burning Faction, more renowned than Simon.

His temperament surpassed Simon, and his talent was stronger than Simon's.

The fact that he could dual-cultivate both spells and body refinement up till now and invent the "Purgatory Demon Sword path" is proof enough.

He is a Mythical level Dragon descendant wizard, with a lifespan longer than ordinary Dragon descendant wizards, giving him the time and means to endure.

Not to mention, Levi had arranged three delicate beauties for him to absorb.

Thinking of this, he looked towards the Sky Realm Witch among the three sisters.

Not long ago, she also reached level 7.

His second brother, with level 6 cultivation, yet has three level-7 wives. Who would believe this? Even stories about over-the-top son-in-law wouldn't dare to exaggerate this much.

To support his brother's cultivation, the three sisters have been broadening their hunting range.

They've now gradually started to venture into the eighth level.

Coincidentally, the cunning old fox, the Demon Fox Main Mother, also had similar plans.

His second brother continued to play the role of a little man, enduring hardship for a greater purpose.

Waiting for the day to fully control the Demon Fox Tribe, in coordination with Levi.

Shortly after, Isenke arrived as well.

He was still at an early stage of level 7, with almost no progress.

It wasn't for lack of effort, but because the witch's gentle embrace was too enchanting.

Isenke said:

"Master, the Hell Expedition Army has already set off, targeting Nora's 'Realm of Hell' as well as the Mortal Continent."

Levi nodded.

It seemed that Hell was divided into two forces this time.

Yet it had nothing to do with Levi's Ancient Dragon Continent, so he didn't bother with it.

Compared to demons, those undead are insignificant, and the Wizard Council can surely handle them.

For the School of Death wizards, Hell is like a delivery service.

After a brief meeting with everyone, Levi delved into Dragon Fall Valley.

Before leaving, he acquired over twenty Soul Stones from his second brother.

These were obtained by him and the three sisters from the countless "desperate followers" over the years.

...

A month later.

Deep within Dragon Fall Valley.

Here, the air was thick with miasma, and death energy in the heavens and earth occasionally formed terrifying storms.

Wizards below the level of primordial soul would probably find their flesh decay and wither in an instant if affected.

In this place, two figures were engaged in combat, with terrifying shockwaves reducing the valley walls to dust.

One of the figures, wearing a black robe, appeared aged and held a withered wooden staff.

Each gesture tore open menacing rifts in the sky with powerful negative energy magic.

The other figure was a bald brawny man.

His form was dim, with an upper body as muscular as a bodybuilding champion, while the lower half appeared mist-like.

In his hand, he carried a blue oil lamp, exuding a decayed aura.

Based on his spectral form, this was a formidable undead creature with strength at the late stage of level 7.

The surface of the blue oil lamp was intricately carved, radiating a precious light, clearly a rare treasure.

"Damn wizard, you've come to bother me here multiple times. Are you tired of living?"

Strange smoke billowed from the blue lamp, forming a negative energy domain shrouding fifty miles around.

The brawny man's specter vanished within the smoke.

The black-robed wizard was Lowe.

"Shielding perception, huh?"

His spiritual force spread out, only to be met with silence.

Suddenly, a hair-raising sense of danger struck.

Behind him, a pair of blue giant hands, each a thousand meters in diameter, appeared to slap down, like swatting a fly!

Boom!

Terrifying impacts resonated through the valley, shattering everything.

In the explosion, two towering figures a thousand meters tall appeared.

One was a rotting giant in an imperial robe, holding a Royal Authority Staff!

The other was a skeleton knight clad in red armor, wielding a White Bone Sword!

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These two summoned creatures, surprisingly, are both at Level 7 Middle Stage, with an overwhelming aura!

"Hehe, becoming a summoned creature of mine, Lowe, is your honor. Don't be ungrateful!"

It's unclear how much time had passed after that.

The earth-shattering Level 7 battle finally approached its conclusion.

In the end, the brawny bald man couldn't match Lowe. As Lowe chanted the incantation, it seemed he was about to be subdued.

Suddenly, from a far-off direction, a massive explosive sound resonated, as if a vast force abruptly erupted!

Then, a death whirlwind shot straight into the sky, tearing the firmament apart.

Moreover, that whirlwind was moving towards his direction.

Lowe was like a frightened bird.

"A Level 8 Undead?"

The brawny bald man seized the opportunity to struggle desperately, with blue light shining brightly.

Lowe hesitated for a moment, sighing quietly.

"Forget it, next time then."

He decisively abandoned the Level 7 Late Stage undead, shattering the void with his form and leaving.

"Ah, if I had this undead, my chances of defeating the Dusk Palace Master would increase by a bit. Who knows which damned person provoked the Level 8 existence of the Dragon Fall Valley."

As a primordial soul expert of the School of Death, Lowe was not unfamiliar with the Dragon Fall Valley.

He had been to this place many times and knew the existence of many resource points.

There was even a secret place where a rare Death Sect Truth Oddity was being nurtured, and he was aware of it.

He had concealed the oddity with an array.

But if he couldn't obtain the Turtle King Fruit, given his lifespan, he would likely not live to see the oddity mature.

As Lowe left, the brawny bald man hurriedly fled the area.

As one of the top ten experts of the Dragon Fall Valley, he naturally knew who the Level 8 existence was.

[Death Banshee·Xue Mira].

In the Hell Seventh Layer, even the Eighth Layer, she was a giant figure.

Even the powerful Demon Tribe dared not provoke her lightly.

Not long after.

The whirlwind crossed the vast distance, catching up to this side.

Tens of thousands of ghosts and undead wailed within the storm.

A figure, eight feet tall, wearing a crown, with open arms, donned attire similar to a slit cheongsam, sat on the throne.

The figure's body was extremely graceful, naturally attractive, yet unfortunately, the head was... a skull.

The skull's mouth opened and closed, speaking coldly:

"That damned thief dared to rob this sovereign's Netherworld Soul Date Tree, truly deserving of death!"

Being one of the overlords of Dragon Fall Valley, within its territory, a rare Netherworld Soul Date Tree was nurtured.

This tree bore fruit once in a hundred years, no more than 20 each time.

It also benefited the growth of Level 8 Undead.

It had dispatched a Level 7 undead to guard it, to prevent other undead or wizards from stealing.

Unexpectedly, just not long ago.

A human wizard calling himself the "Fiery Flame Servant" attacked and killed the Level 7 guard it dispatched, shamelessly digging up the Netherworld Soul Date Tree.

Upon hearing the news, she immediately pursued.

However, that junior had already run out of sight.

The Death Banshee waved her hand, countless undead creatures flew in all directions like a swarm.

"Go, go find that thief!"

...

Somewhere in Dragon Fall Valley.

The void shattered, and a figure emerged from within, sweating profusely—it was Levi.

On his back, Jin stood upright, similarly showing a look of lingering fear.

"Whew, good thing I ran fast, that banshee is too terrifying. It was just for digging up a tree, was it necessary? Besides, this tree was naturally grown, and it belongs to those with virtue!"

He opened up a shelter; after setting up the array, he entered the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Land of the Dead, Black Soul Demon Tower.

In a miasma-filled valley, there were two trees.

One was a date tree, and the other was also a date tree.

However, these two date trees were different.

The one as tall as a one-story building was the Dead Soul Date Tree.

The other crooked neck date tree, as tall as a three-story building, was the Netherworld Soul Date Tree.

Judging from the surrounding soil, it was clearly newly transplanted.

Countless vengeful spirits entwined around the date tree, with gloomy winds swirling.

"Hahaha, the Netherworld Soul Date, an upgraded version of the Dead Soul Date. With this item, my subsequent cultivation will be even smoother."

Previously, Levi purchased a few dates at a Netherworld Market for 10 million joss paper each.

At that time, he thought how great it would be to have a date tree.

Who knew, his dream came true.

Jin squeaked proudly on his shoulder, looking smug.

"I know, it's all thanks to you."

Levi stroked Jin. If it weren't for this little mouse, he wouldn't have found such a hidden place.

"Unfortunately, the fruit on the date tree has already been picked clean, so I'll have to wait for the next round. But with the Golden Fertilizer, it's not a big problem; plant more Sixth-level Fertilizer, and in a few decades, they'll bear fruit again. I'll use a portion, and let Hundred Flowers and the Holy Infant share the rest."

To Levi, these things were just the icing on the cake.

With his current rapid advancement speed, other enhancements were just trivial efforts.

Infinite Primordial Soul is indeed a later-stage profession. When others slow down, he overtakes on the curve.

Overtaking on the curve is true speed!

This month, Levi's gains weren't just limited to this; there were many Hell specialties, needless to say.

Guarding the Netherworld Soul Date Tree was also a Level 7 Early Stage undead.

It was instantly killed by his spell.

Having witnessed the power of this spell, Levi became even more confident.

"If I find another Level 7 Late Stage undead spirit, I can leave Hell."

He made some changes to his appearance, concealed his form, and began his search within the Dragon Fall Valley.

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As time flew by, several months passed.

During this period, Levi encountered a few Level 7 Early Stage undead. He looked down on them, so he didn't intervene.

He might as well wait for the Book of the Undead to advance to a Seven-Ring Witch Artifact before recruiting them.

As for the Level 7 Late Stage undead, he found none.

Moreover, he discovered that the Death Demoness had not given up searching for him.

It was using some weak undead and ghosts as spies, searching methodically.

This gave him a sense of crisis.

On this day, just as he was about to give up, a sense of danger struck.

His face slightly changed, his figure flickered, ready to leave.

An angry roar echoed between heaven and earth.

"Another damn human wizard, you never stop, do you! Do you really think the Master of the Blue Lamp, Danis, is easy to provoke?"

Boom!

A specter giant descended from the sky, carrying a blue lantern.

The lantern released endless smoke, locking down the surrounding void.

Levi remained calm, staring at the lantern-bearing giant, murmuring to himself:

"Just like finding something effortlessly. Isn't this a Level 7 Late Stage undead?"

The Master of the Blue Lamp, he seemed to have heard Assassin mention him.

Apparently in Dragon Fall Valley, he was a strong figure to reckon with.

But as far as he knew, the Master of the Blue Lamp hadn't submitted to the Death Demoness.

The lantern giant's eyes were wide like copper bells, its ethereal yet muscular form bulging.

Though a specter, Levi could feel a boundless force flowing within it.

Without a word, its massive fist, like a sandbag, hurled towards Levi. As the punch arrived, a storm accompanied it, making the void tremble.

It was already out of patience from being repeatedly harassed by Lowe.

Although this human wizard wasn't Lowe, it also wanted to kill to vent its anger.

If it couldn't beat the Seven Rings Perfection of Lowe, could it not defeat the senior Seventh Ring of Levi?

Levi's figure, like a wandering snake, transformed into a flash of lightning, dodging the mighty punch.

It was precisely Wandering Snake Nine Changes.

He said casually:

"Your speed is too slow."

He didn't want to waste time entangling with this big guy, to avoid attracting the Death Demones.

With a thought, a thunderous rumble echoed through heaven and earth.

The clouds parted, and an emperor's phantom, clad in nine-colored armor, three thousand meters tall, emerged across the sky!

The emperor waved a hand, and Silver Mountain Thunder Mountain and the Wind Illusion Realm descended together, alternating between wind and thunder without end!

You lock me, and I'll lock you! No one runs, just compare true skills.

The bald giant finally realized it seemed to have provoked an extraordinary opponent.

But it was too late, and it could only brace itself to fight.

Rumble!

The battlefield quaked wildly, the mountains trembling madly.

In the unbelievable eyes of the giant, peaks grew legs, shouting as they stood up and charged towards it.

A full four Mountain Spirit Weapons emitting Level 7 Early Stage aura surrounded it... The giant was dumbfounded.

Levi had now advanced to a senior of the Seventh Ring, and the power of his innate spell had taken another leap.

As for his strongest innate spell, Ten Thousand Dragons Birth, there was no need to mention.

With four Level 7 summonings at hand, they were invincible!

As his realm improved, the strength of these spiritual weapons could continuously grow.

Accompanied by a sharp eagle cry, the incredibly majestic Maya Spirit also streaked across the emperor's head and entered the battlefield.

Without even needing Levi to act, the five Level 7 Early Stage summoned creatures were enough to hold back this giant.

The emperor chanted, clearly casting some powerful spell.

This made the giant quickly say:

"Sir, I just mistook you for someone else, not intentionally targeting you. Do you really want to fight to the death? Don't forget, this is Hell."

It still had some abilities and trump cards, but the person in front of it was unfathomable and ever-changing in moves.

If this person could leave considering it was also a strong Level 7 Late Stage, that would obviously be better.

Levi sneered:

"Mistook me? If I didn't have some strength, that punch just now would have killed me! Enough nonsense, if you want to survive, form a Summoning Contract with me and become my summoned creature."

The giant was shocked inside.

How come there's another one wanting it to be a summoned creature?

Was it really in such high demand?

It revealed a grim smile.

"Human, do you really think I'm easy to bully!"

The blue lantern's light shone brightly.

The blue smoke domain descended again, covering a radius of fifty miles.

In the fog, the giant's figure vanished.

Levi closed his eyes.

"Isolating Spiritual Perception?"

"Unfortunately, it's useless against me."

His figure disappeared like an eagle.

A kilometer-long giant palm descended from the sky, causing the ground to quake and mountains to shake.

Two spiritual weapons instantly shattered, turning into nothingness.

Another giant palm grabbed Maya Spirit, crushing it.

"Seven Suns Falling Domain!"

One after another, blue suns emerged in the smoke, the seven suns breaking through the void, auras of destruction pervading!

"Explode!"

Boom!

Like a vast ocean, the Dark Death Flame exploded.

The blue smoke melted like snowflakes in the face of absolute fire and high temperatures.

The mist thinned, and the emperor held a greatsword, surrounded by divine weapons, radiant with splendor.

The Chaos Sword Energy slashed through the mist, a wail echoed from the unknown depths.

It was evident the attack had hit the giant.

Immediately, a pair of blue giant claws appeared behind the emperor, Black Tiger steals the heart!

The golden shield and the golden force field suddenly spread open!

Rumble!

The golden shield was flung away, the giant claws pierced the force field but were blocked by the nine-colored armor.

The emperor turned around, countered with a Fire Dragon Tribulation, shattering the giant claws, dispersing the smoke.

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Levi stood high above, his gaze flickering as he searched for the brawny man's position.

"This blue lantern is quite a nice rare treasure, and the origin of this undead spirit might be unusual... However, I've found you."

The blue giant claw was merely an illusionary attack created by the lantern.

The actual brawny man was hidden somewhere in the mist.

"Sky Whale Path!"

Levi's body swelled, accompanied by the sound of a whale song, and his strength exploded.

The Crimson Emperor Domain opened, and the divine palace within him roared!

Strength Runes and Holy Image Law flickered!

Boom!

His right hand, wearing the Doomsday Gloves, punched towards a spot in the mist!

Rumble!

Under such fierce attack, the entire valley was uprooted.

The blue mist was also dispersed, forming a vacuum area.

The figure of the lantern-bearing brawny man emerged from the mist, raising the lantern to form a blue defensive field to protect himself!

Crack.

The field cracked.

The precious lantern, seemingly invincible, had a visible crack, indicating some damage.

Although still usable, the reduction in durability is always heartbreaking.

To know, it was precisely because of this treasure that he could contend with that Seven Rings Perfection Wizard, Lowe.

Slash!

The Emperor's Sword descended from the sky, slicing the lantern-bearing brawny man in half.

The two halves of the Specters Body split apart, flying in different directions.

This kind of undead spirit usually wouldn't be easily killed by physical attacks unless fragmented by spells.

Levi and the emperor each blocked a direction, halting the specter.

"Don't kill me! I'm willing to form a summoning contract!"

The bald brawny man pleaded in panic.

After a battle, he knew he was no match for this person.

Though he was a senior Seven Circle wizard, his true strength was even more formidable than Lowe!

Boom!

The emperor's large hands held the bald brawny man in his palm.

Levi stood atop the emperor, looking down and said:

"If you dare to play tricks, I will make your soul truly scatter."

A golden beetle landed on his shoulder, and Leon appeared timely, licking his lips as he looked at the lantern giant.

"Yes, that's right! Don't try any tricks!"

The lantern giant, despite not having seen Leon before, trembled instinctively and with fear upon his appearance.

Besides, there was a strange sense of familiarity.

Suppressing this instinctive fear, he said:

"I sincerely submit, no tricks."

As the contract array was established, Levi's heart stirred.

Master of Blue Lamp, Danis.

This lantern-bearing undead giant seemed unusual.

Danger Perception kept warning of great horror coming, certainly the Death Demoness pursuing again.

This place was not suitable for a long stay; Levi took the Master of Blue Lamp and swiftly left.

Shortly after he left.

In the void, a throne appeared, and the Death Demoness looked at the aura of the thieves who just departed.

"Let him escape again... Cunning human."

"Now it seems, I can only use my spies in the Wizard World."

...

Two years later.

Nora Calendar 362, Blood Battle Year 148.

One year remains until the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm opens.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

In the blood pool, light from the array shot up to the sky.

Numerous spell runes lit up on the surface of the Dragon Descendant Giant's body.

Bulging veins like metal tubes twisted together.

The heavy breathing could blow away the dense qi in the sky.

The three-thousand-meter-tall giant body stood up, emanating an aura akin to Level 7 Late Stage.

Surging blood qi churned, causing the void around to tremble slightly.

Levi hovered in front of the giant, asking:

"Danis, how do you feel now?"

Danis replied:

"Master, I feel great; such a powerful body is simply a perfect masterpiece. Being in this body gives an indescribable sense of security."

As a specter, though without lethal weaknesses, it simultaneously meant its body was full of flaws.

Without a shell for protection, once caught in prolonged combat, the specter would quickly thin.

But now, with the Corpse Demon Body crafted by Levi, its shortcomings were compensated.

Within the muscle memory of this body, many powerful combat instincts remained.

Danis jumped up, moving casually, every move natural.

Although a specter undead, Danis excelled in close combat.

Unlike most who rely on spell-like abilities to trick others.

Therefore, this body surprisingly matched it.

With a thought, a thousand-meter-long spiked club appeared.

This was [King's Vibration], a Level 7 Treasure.

It had no special function, just particularly durable and hard to damage.

It could also amplify the user's strength, kill, and release intense shockwaves.

Of course, it could vary in size, normally about three meters long.

One thousand meters was enlarged; otherwise, where to find so much rare material to make such a massive Level 7 Treasure.

Even so, this club weighed twelve thousand tons.

Danis held the Dragon Scale Shield in his left and King's Vibration in his right, paired with the devil muscle.

Like a giant version of a Spartan warrior, unparalleled in bravery.

Additionally, it could use its spell-like abilities as an undead spirit.

"It's a pity my lantern was cracked by the master... otherwise, it would be more perfect."

Danis's lantern was a rare treasure he obtained early on, accompanying him to this stage.

Hence he called himself "Master of the Blue Lamp."

But Levi has promised, if it performs well, he would repair the lantern in the future.

This lantern treasure was clearly made by a wizard from the School of Death.

Named the [Insomniac's Lamp], a Level 7 Treasure.

The lantern could release a huge range of mist, disrupting enemy perception and concealing itself.

It could also summon [Lamp God's Hand] from unknown dimensions to strike enemies.

That thousand-meter blue giant hand had the power akin to Seven Rings Perfection's attack.

Overall, a great treasure, just not very sturdy...

But it's no big deal; Fire Dragon Shop is currently openly recruiting artifact refiners and collecting artifact crafting traditions.

Once talents are positioned, Hundred Flowers' [Struggle of the Trapped Beast] and this [Insomniac's Lamp] can be repaired.

Of course, just repairs; Levi himself has no intention of crafting wizard tools.

This item is not as practical as Wizard Tool, used when having, unused when not.

Time flies, another year passes.

Nora Calendar 363.

Over the past year, Levi maximized his improvements and preparations.

Danis's integration with the Corpse Demon Body was also very smooth.

On this day, he took out a Dragon Scale Token, constantly trembling.

"The Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm... has opened."

A flash of light, his form vanished from the place.

Chapter 2097: Sweeping Through the Shadow Realm!

Endless Sea.

Witch's Family.

Triss was also ready.

"Five hundred years, it feels like a dream."

Now, Triss has been over four hundred years away from advancing to the Seven-circle.

Not long ago, she had just celebrated her thirteen-hundredth birthday.

At the Blood Battle Auction, she spent a fortune to buy the Morning Star-level Oddity [Sea King's Ring].

After refining it, her cultivation advanced further, and she even gained a special water-element talent [Sea King's Ambition].

So far, she has refined a total of four Morning Star-level oddities, along with several Earth and Sky-level oddities.

She originally had the Water Element Child talent.

With the support of these oddities, her talent elevated even more, making her cultivation over the years smooth and unhindered.

Unfortunately, the Sea King's Ring did not give birth to an accompanying spiritual creature.

However, Triss is already satisfied.

With [Blue Knight] and [Black Queen] as her two protectors, what else could she ask for?

In fact, Triss felt that ever since she met Levi, her cultivation had become smoother than ever before.

Perhaps she's been riding on Levi's luck.

Time has passed, and she has branded six Seven-circle Witch Marks and twelve Six-circle Witch Marks in total, eighteen in all!

She stands out among the Seven-Circle Senior Wizards in terms of the number of Witch Marks.

Her spiritual force has even reached ten thousand points, with just over two thousand remaining before reaching the Six-circle maximum.

Based on her calculations over the years, she estimates that she can advance to the eighth circle in about five hundred years, before she turns eighteen hundred.

Of course, this all depends on successfully advancing.

However, she had seriously considered the suggestion from Hundred Flowers and Levi about increasing the number of Witch Marks.

Her plan is this.

Give herself five to six hundred years, and before the age of two thousand, brand as many Seven-circle Witch Marks as possible to see where her limitations lie.

In any case, she must ensure that she advances to the eighth-circle wizard before turning two thousand.

This way, after reaching the eighth circle, she will still have two thousand years to pursue the next crucial major realm!

Compared to the threshold from Seven-circle to Eight-circle, from Eight-circle to Nine-circle is a sky chasm, an incomparable difficulty.

Two thousand years is her calculated safety line.

Moreover, advancing from the eighth to the ninth circle requires overcoming terrible disasters, which will all require a long preparation period.

"I hope this trip to the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm can bring abundant rewards."

Triss tidied her clothes, donned a light shawl, and casually draped a scarf around her white neck.

She took out a token and vanished in the light.

...

God-forsaken Continent.

Alexandra and Elsie also ceased their demon-hunting.

Years of demon-hunting, they also grew rapidly, and now they should be quite excellent among the six-circle perfection wizards.

Mental state, combat experience, spell proficiency—these all made significant improvements.

If not for the Blood Battle, they might not have had such good training opportunities.

After all, the Wizard World is too powerful, making it impossible to engage in prolonged wars with surrounding civilizations. It's always one-sided dominance.

Recently, they just accumulated 5 million war merits.

They had climbed to the top two hundred on the seventh-level Demon Slaying List.

However, they hadn't had the chance to exchange for the Truth Oddity.

After refining the Morning Star Artifact, they plan to follow the example of the Master Fire Dragon and continue to cultivate in seclusion, aiming for the seven-circle.

After all, with their current speed, accumulating 50 million for a Bright Moon Artifact exchange is clearly impossible in the short term.

The efficiency of continuing demon-hunting surely can't compare to secluded cultivation.

After the seven-circle, the speed of acquiring war merits will naturally surge.

Then, they can aim for the Bright Moon Artifact.

This day, the two women returned to Gondor City.

The Master is still in seclusion.

It seems that unless the Master advances to the seven-circle, he will not come out.

In the Artifact Refining Workshop, Golden Eye, Silverbeard, and others were busy working fervently.

Some were studying blueprints, while others were crafting parts.

A group of fifth-circle refiners, alchemy wizards, assisted by the side.

They were researching alchemical creatures.

Alchemy and weapon-making, essentially share similarities, making it easy for Primordial Soul Artifact Masters to get started.

They were developing the three six-circle diagrams from [Lehmer's Alchemist Hut]:

[Ice God Weapon], [Golden Divine Weapon], [Thunder God Weapon].

According to the Master, to refine the seven-circle [Giant Divine Weapon Titan], these three six-circle alchemical creatures are indispensable.

By then, the seven-circle alchemical creature will be personally refined by the Master.

Back in the secret room, the two women took out Dragon Scale Tokens.

Alexandra said:

"This time, the Master is unlikely to go, but with the two of us joining forces, there's nothing to fear below seven-circle."

Elsie said:

"The connection between Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm and the Immersed Ancient Castle is deep. Those people who have now betrayed the Wizard World will surely act more unscrupulously. We have to be cautious."

...

God-forsaken Continent.

In a certain cave.

A wizard in a grey robe, with a hood obscuring his face, sat cross-legged in the void.

A black whip coiled around his waist, and the shadow of a black ancient city loomed faintly behind him.

He was none other than the long-vanished Soaking City Lord from the Wizard World, a powerful eight-ring perfection wizard.

"Now that the Demon Dragon Whip is in hand, it's time to awaken the sealed Dragon Soul. Whether I can advance to Grand Wizard depends on this... No matter what, from now on, the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm will become history!"

...

Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

After five hundred years, Levi once again set foot on this black demon land.

This time, he brought no duplication, relying on his strength, it should be completely manageable based on last time's situation.

Chapter 2098: Sweeping Across the Shadow Realm!

Last time it was opened, it seems the strongest was only a seven-ring wizard; no eighth-circle participated.

Moreover, now he has Danis, who is at the late stage of Level 7.

Even in the worst-case scenario, if there were truly an eighth-circle powerhouse, bringing a sixth-circle level duplication, it wouldn't be much help.

"Five hundred years ago, I was only a Fifth-Circle Wizard..."

He sighed, not in a hurry to act.

Before long, a figure descended quietly, appearing beside Levi.

It was Madam Triss.

She smiled faintly, her tone leisurely.

"You've advanced again, congratulations on being promoted to a senior seven-ring wizard. As of now, I'm no longer qualified to be your teacher, haha, after all, your realm is on par with mine..."

Every time she witnessed Levi's growth, she would wonder what she had been doing for thousands of years... But in reality, she had been working very hard.

Levi smiled slightly.

"I see that Madam is not far from the Seven Rings Perfection either, and whether one can be a teacher is not determined by realm. Madam's kindness is heavier than anything to me."

Not to mention, just in the field of breakthrough potions, Levi had much to thank Madam for.

Along the way, various potion formulas of the demon series were basically given to him by Triss.

If it weren't for meeting such a benefactor, collecting them on his own would likely have added a lot of setbacks and wasted a lot of time.

Triss said nothing, and after a moment of silence, she spoke:

"Let's go, let's finish the exploration early and return to the surface. I heard that last time some unlucky person missed the time and was killed by the mysterious forces within the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm. Although we have ascended to seven rings, we must still proceed with caution."

Levi nodded, snapping his fingers.

A Flying Golden-furred Rat appeared, landing on his shoulder; it was Jin.

Its small, bean-like eyes blinked at Triss.

Triss asked in surprise:

"Is this a companion spirit?"

Levi replied:

"Yes, a little gadget obtained from refining an Earth-Grade Oddity long ago, not worth mentioning, it has a minor treasure-seeking function."

Upon hearing itself referred to as a insignificant gadget, Jin strongly protested, chirping "squeak squeak squeak."

Triss laughed:

"So cute."

She gently stroked Jin, who hid behind Levi's neck, looking vigilant.

Levi laughed heartily.

"Let's go. With this little guy leading the way, perhaps we'll have some good luck. If there's any treasure you need, Madam, feel free to let me know, don't be shy."

Triss, still amusing herself with Jin, chuckled:

"You're overthinking it. I wouldn't be shy; I'm not one of those thin-skinned young witches."

The two gradually walked away, disappearing into the fog.

With the experience of the last exploration, Levi and Triss's progress was very smooth.

They did not linger in those surface-level catacombs, heading all the way down instead.

During this time, occasionally some demons and demonic creatures attacked them. They were easily annihilated.

Levi was surprised to discover that killing demons within the Shadow Realm actually granted war merit.

However, due to the sparse distribution of demons and the lack of many demon lords, he wasn't inclined to farm them.

With the guidance of an advanced Jin, overall, the harvest was somewhat improved compared to last time.

Several fifth-circle and sixth-circle medicinal herbs were discovered.

If Triss needed any, Levi would give them directly to her.

He kept the rest for himself.

But the value of these herbs was not great to him anymore.

However, as this Shadow Realm only opens once every five hundred years, leaving them would be a waste.

Most of the herbs of relatively lower quality only have a lifespan cycle of a few hundred years.

If not picked now, they would eventually wither on their own.

Seven days later.

Levi and Triss appeared in a large catacomb.

In the distance, there seemed to be fluctuations of a battle, appearing to be primordial soul-level combat.

Triss said:

"I have an impression of this place. I once found a Demon Dragon Grass here, but it was scooped up by someone else."

Levi's face lit up with joy.

"Thank you, Madam, for informing me. The situation ahead is unclear; I'll go investigate first."

Triss said:

"Go ahead. I'll wait for you here."

She knew Levi possessed strong concealing breath and stealth abilities, capable of quietly approaching the vicinity of a seven-ring wizard, making him most suitable for reconnaissance.

On the other side.

Levi's Hermit Rune flickered, and the sound of clashing metal echoed through the sky.

High above, a red and blue figure were battling a black-robed wizard.

The black-robed wizard's presence was vast, clearly a seven-ring ordinary wizard.

"Alexandra and Elsie have come too."

It was obvious that the two women's cultivation in recent years had progressed significantly.

Joined forces, they could temporarily hold their own against a seven-ring wizard.

Yet Levi saw that the two women were clearly exerting beyond their normal capacity, unsustainable for long.

The Sorcerer Forms of Queen of Flame and Cold Dragon Lying River contended with the black-robed wizard's thousand-meter-long Swordfish Witch Prime.

This was the Witch Prime-Deep Sea Sword.

Based on the Sorcerer Form, Levi remembered seeing this individual's details on the bounty list.

It appeared to be called [Deep Sea Swordsman Otto], a fugitive from the Immersed Ancient Castle.

Worth 1 Morning Star-level oddity, and 100 million Aether Stone.

This made his heart leap with joy.

The base reward for this trip to the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm was already attained.

As long as he killed this man, it would be a windfall.

The Deep Sea Swordsman appeared nonchalant, chuckling:

"Impressive, truly worthy of being talented dragon descendant witches, able to contend with me for such a long time. But it's all in vain. I advise you to surrender obediently, sign the master-servant contract. The wizard civilization's great ship is sinking. Under the dual pressure of the Blood Battle and Council of Ten Thousand Clans, collapse is only a matter of time. It would be better to stay by my side as maidservants, serving me, and I will ensure your safety."

Chapter 2099: Sweeping Through the Shadow Realm!

Alexandra laughed:

"Ugly people cause trouble; you should take a look at yourself."

She was not at all flustered, with her trump card, even if she wasn't a match for the black-robed wizard, she was confident she could leave with Elsie.

She and Elsie chose to fight him merely as an opportunity to test their own strength.

Elsie smirked and rare to ridicule:

"Exactly, we sisters spend our days with young talents like Master Fire Dragon, our standards have become high. An old thing like you with one foot in the grave, just forget it."

Her personality had brightened a lot compared to before, and she would occasionally joke now.

Partially due to Alexandra's influence, and possibly because of the fulfilling life she had lived in the Fire Dragon Shop for hundreds of years.

Deep Sea Swordsman was livid, as a seven-circle wizard, being insulted like this, he shouted in rage:

"Two filthy bitches, given the chance and not seizing it, then die!"

He raised his hand, a black secret sword emitting a ghostly glow materialized.

This was his Soul Artifact, the Black Sea Eye!

Swoosh!

As the longsword flew into the sky, hundreds and thousands of black eyes appeared in the sky.

Thousands of black rays shot out from them, completely blocking the paths of the two women below.

Alexandra's brow revealed a crimson scale, flashing with light, as a phantom of a giant red dragon appeared.

The dragon phantom devoured the two women, and Alexandra chuckled lightly:

"Gone, old fool, choosing to trust the Council of Ten Thousand Clans was the worst decision your Immersed Ancient Castle ever made."

With so many Legendary Wizards in the Wizard World, and with strong forces like the Gondor Three Heroes, Dusk Palace Master, and Destruction Realm Thunder, how could they lose to the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, who only dare to ambush young wizards, bullies afraid to fight fair?

The black rays shot into the dragon phantom as mud plunges into the sea.

The two women rode the dragon, quickly flying toward the entrance of the catacombs.

That Deep Sea Swordsman, embarrassed and furious, turned into black light and chased after them.

Suddenly, his eyes shrank.

The entire catacombs seemed to tremble.

On the horizon ahead, a giant standing three thousand meters tall, with two horns and covered in Black Scales, stood there.

The giant grinned, holding a spiked club, flexing its muscles.

As it warmed up, the heavens and earth trembled.

The undisguised aura of Level 7 Late Stage swept up the dust within tens of miles.

"What is this monstrosity?"

Deep Sea Swordsman's soul nearly left his body, hurriedly stopping himself.

Swordfish Witch Prime splashed water, accompanied by giant waves, and shot out explosively.

The Black Secret Sword circled around, shielding him at the center, surrounded by layers of defensive fields.

He resisted the urge to flee through Shattering Void, frantically running toward one of the exits.

Under the Demon Land, Void Travel could accidentally lead into Demon Land, stirring those unknown mysterious forces.

This is why even primordial soul wizards can only fly normally.

"Giant Profound Meaning: Mountain Burst!"

Danis wielded the spiked club, his veins bulging as he swung, and the world changed color, the sun and moon dimmed!

The black shockwave swept away everything in its path, annihilating it.

Without suspense, Swordfish Witch Prime was instantly torn apart.

The Black Secret Sword also cracked and flew back to its master, wailing.

Bang!

The shockwave continued, extending beyond a two hundred-mile gorge, breaking mountains and splitting plains, unstoppable!

At the end of the gorge, Deep Sea Swordsman was slammed against the walls of the catacombs, his defensive fields shattered, blood flowing from his orifices.

With just one strike, this seven-circle ordinary wizard was heavily injured.

The giant's power was simply terrifying.

Even Levi was somewhat surprised.

"The harmony between Danis and this corpse demon body is too perfect. After my special refinement, this corpse demon's power is completely comparable to its former dragon descendant giant form, even capable of wielding the Giant's Profound Meaning. My enormous investment wasn't wasted. With this corpse demon, I might even be able to fiercely contend with eighth-circle wizards."

Deep Sea Swordsman transformed into a stream of water, elementalized, and continued flying toward the exit.

Unexpectedly, the exit he chose was exactly where Triss was.

Triss smiled:

"Deep Sea Swordsman, long time no see; it seems like many people from your Immersed Ancient Castle have come again."

Deep Sea Swordsman's face changed drastically.

"Triss?!"

Behind Triss, a black serpent stretching thousands of meters descended with an unceasing torrent of black water.

The Black Queen roared out, engaging in a fierce battle with the Deep Sea Swordsman.

At the same time.

A heavily armored knight clad in blue armor with a resolute face wielded a greatsword, slashing with endless Water Elemental Sword Energy!

The Black Queen and Blue Knight deployed simultaneously, complemented by Triss's senior seventh ring cultivation, leaving Deep Sea Swordsman utterly defenseless.

Before long, accompanied by cries of lament, a water-blue primordial soul flew out.

Triss grasped a black whip, capturing it.

Levi's figure leisurely appeared as he grabbed the Deep Sea Swordsman's primordial soul.

Deep Sea Swordsman's face turned aghast upon seeing Levi.

"It's you? Dusk Palace Master!"

Levi looked at him calmly, sending him into Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

He arrived at the sea of the fairyland, choosing a place where water element was most abundant.

"Hmm, this place is suitable to be your grave."

Deep Sea Swordsman panicked.

"Dusk Palace Master, don't kill me! I know the core secret of the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm; it's of great importance!"

Levi looked at him calmly.

"Oh, is that so?"

The power of the Scarlet Dragon surged, engulfing his primordial soul.

Before long, Deep Sea Swordsman was enslaved.

"Master."

Chapter 2100: Sweeping Through the Shadow Realm!

Levi said indifferently:

"Go ahead, tell me the secret."

The Deep Sea Swordsman said:

"This place is where a tremendously powerful Legendary Demon Dragon fell. This dragon committed countless atrocities during its life and was one of the generals who followed the demons in their invasion of the Wizard World during the previous Blood Battle. It was later slain by a Legendary Wizard. This Legendary Wizard was the First Generation City Lord of our Immersed Ancient Castle... Of course, back then, we weren't yet a dark wizard organization. To reutilize the Dragon's Corpse and benefit future generations, the First Generation City Lord sealed the dragon's body in a super-large Shadow Realm, which later became known as the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm. He used the Demon Dragon Scale to make a batch of keys to enter this mysterious realm and spread them across the Wizard World. With a complete dragon skeleton and other rare materials, he created a Nine-level Treasure, the [Immersed Ancient Castle], as the base for our organization. As for the most crucial Dragon Soul, he sealed it in the deepest part of the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm, serving as the power source for its operation. As far as I know, even though tens of thousands of years have passed, the Dragon Soul most likely still exists."

Levi frowned and said:

"I see, no wonder so many of your people from the Immersed Ancient Castle keep coming in."

This Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm is far deeper than he imagined.

Who would have thought the builders were the ancestors of the Immersed Ancient Castle.

And the descendants of this world-minded Legendary Wizard gradually became dark wizards.

Now they've completely severed ties with the wizard civilization.

Times change, the world is unpredictable.

The Deep Sea Swordsman said:

"Master, the Soaking City Lord has also entered the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm this time."

The Deep Sea Swordsman's words sent a shock through Levi's heart.

"What? Where is he currently?"

The Deep Sea Swordsman said:

"I don't know the specifics. We've been sent in to scavenge resources here. The City Lord said that from now on, the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm will cease to exist. I suspect he might want to release the Dragon Soul..."

Levi's expression slightly changed.

In that case, things are getting complicated.

His situation isn't as safe as he imagined.

However, now that he's inside, he'll have to wait until the mysterious realm closes to leave.

Before coming, he also performed divination.

Combining his Danger Perception, he confirmed there were no major threats.

Of course, this could be because the Soaking City Lord's realm is too high, rendering divination ineffective. One can't rely entirely on divination.

"Let's carry on; I have the Death Ember Divine Palace, so survival shouldn't be a problem."

Thinking it over, Levi decided not to kill the Deep Sea Swordsman immediately.

If he killed him now, the Soaking City Lord would likely sense it through means like the soul token, alerting the enemy.

It's better to leave him be and deal with him in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland after the mysterious realm concludes.

In the Catacombs.

Alexandra and Elsie respectfully watched Madam Triss before them.

The lady was dressed elegantly, her smile exuding a mature charm, both captivating and mysterious.

"Madam, I didn't expect you to come too."

Triss smiled and said:

"The Master Fire Dragon didn't come, did he?"

The two women nodded.

Alexandra asked:

"Who was that giant just now?"

While fleeing, she and Elsie had seen a giant on the horizon, an utterly shocking sight.

Triss said:

"That's the corpse demon of the Dusk Palace Master; there's no need to panic."

Only then did Elsie relax, thinking internally:

"That big guy gave me a terrifying aura of Level 7 Late Stage, yet it's just the Dusk Palace Master's corpse demon? Could the true power of the Dusk Palace Master be nearing the eighth-circle already? This, this is unbelievable."

Although the Dusk Palace Master occasionally made earth-shattering moves,

most of the time, he remained quite low-key, always shrouded in a layer of mystery.

Sometimes, Elsie wondered if the Dusk Palace Master might be a duplication of a Legendary Wizard.

In the distance, a black light streaked through the air and landed in front of them; it was Levi.

Behind him, the giant figure stood silent as a mountain.

"Greetings, Sir Levi."

The two women bowed.

Levi said:

"The Deep Sea Swordsman has been executed."

Alexandra said:

"Thank you, sir, for saving our lives."

Levi waved his hand, calmly saying:

"No need, you could have saved yourselves without my intervention. I have other matters, so let's part ways here."

Triss smiled and waved her hand, saying:

"Goodbye, ladies."

The two women watched the backs of the black-armored swordsman and Triss as they left, feeling sentimental yet not knowing where to begin.

After a thorough search in the Catacombs, Levi finally discovered his most important find of this trip.

A small black plant grew at the base of a tree, its leaves unfolding like dragon scales.

"Demon Dragon Grass."

A plant of Demon Dragon Grass, once grounded into powder, could be refined into three portions of Flame Demon Potion without issue.

Of course, the prerequisite is a hundred percent success rate, no failure.

With Levi's current pharmacy skills, providing Ace and Gandaph with promotion potions is no problem.

If luck isn't too bad, it could even satisfy his second brother.

Triss said:

"Demon Dragon Grass typically grows where ancient demon dragon remains have decayed. We can continue to look deeper; the further down, the greater the chance of finding Demon Dragon Grass. We previously didn't have Seven-Ring Cultivation and risked encountering powerful demon lords below. Now, with our strengths, this Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm poses little threat to us."

Levi said:

"Madam, I just learned from the Deep Sea Swordsman that the Soaking City Lord is also in the mysterious realm. He might want to release the Dragon Soul sealed within."