

Wizard 2111

Chapter 2111: Hand of the Winter Emperor!

Take this chance to practice creating your own wizard tower for the future, and familiarize yourself with the process.

With that said, Levi immediately began his secluded refining.

...

Seven years, a blink of an eye.

Nora Calendar 387.

Blood Battle year 173.

Unknowingly, only thirty years remain until the next opening of the ancient tower.

Midland Continent.

Gondor City, Fire Dragon Shop.

Rolling fire elemental power, stirring the winds and clouds, crimson sky and dancing flames.

Everyone stuck their heads out from the wizard tower, faces filled with shock.

But this was not the end.

Suddenly, a boundless force of frost entered like a northern wind passing!

Cold waves, chilly winds, frost, snowflakes, many natural phenomena intertwined, magnificently beautiful.

The area spanning more than twenty miles was dyed red and blue.

One side was a fiery hell, with scorching winds; the other was a Realm of Ice, an Ice Age.

"This... dual cultivation of Ice and Fire, it's Master Fire Dragon!"

"Finally, has this day really come?"

"It's been less than five hundred years since the Master ascended to the sixth-circle, and now he's reaching the seventh-circle? This progress is too fast!"

"What do you know, for a genius like the Master, it's actually considered slow; I guess the Master deliberately delayed ascension to imprint more witch marks."

"That's a genius for you; we wish to imprint the ninth witch trace as soon as possible and rush to ascend, racing against time, while others aren't hurried and have options."

In the red and blue world, resembling a Yin Yang Fish, rolling and spinning, forming an Element Tide over Gondor City.

Daybreak Tower, Lord Victor sat at home, before him the secret sword was poised.

If any enemy dared to interfere with the Holy Infant's ascension, he would surely use lightning methods to kill them.

Upon closer inspection, in the Yin Yang Fish, the flame side seemed slightly larger than the frost, clearly unbalanced.

Though it doesn't affect ascension, it still looks uncomfortable.

Lord Victor murmured:

"As the Origin Holy Emperor said, balance of Yin and Yang is the ultimate truth..."

Half a day later.

All those Element Tides surged into the Fire Dragon Shop.

The purple primordial soul, flickering between reality and illusion, stood in the void.

A purple Divine Dragon spanning a thousand meters coiled around it, its somber purple scales shining with a majestic aura.

The Divine Dragon's supple mane fluttered in the wind, its dragon eyes surveying the inquisitive essences within Gondor City.

The larger the tree, the stronger the wind; not everyone holds Master Fire Dragon in reverence.

Some people wish for Master Fire Dragon to fail and remain defeated, becoming a fallen genius.

Feeling the Divine Dragon's gaze, those intents quickly retracted, silent sighs echoed in Gondor City.

They knew their ideal calculations were once again void.

Fire Dragon Ais, successfully ascended to the seventh-circle, leaving many wizards behind on the path of pursuing truth.

From now on, he joins the ranks of top-level strongholders in Gondor City.

Looking around the Wizard World, he's near the upper levels of the Pyramid, increasingly close to the summit.

Most intimidating, with the talents of Master Fire Dragon, perhaps even achieving eighth-circle wouldn't fail.

These malicious expectants have no chance to rival him anymore.

Among them, there were the spies from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

"Fire Dragon Ais has become unstoppable."

"Yes, report to Lord Snake Master."

Seeing Ais' successful ascension, Lord Victor withdrew the poised secret sword and continued his own cultivation.

"Next is Gandaph."

Only upon stepping into the seventh-circle can one truly appreciate the marvel of this realm.

Especially for a top-level genius.

Within the Wizard World, among the stronghold forces in various schools' sub-dimensional portals, few can pose a threat to them.

Beyond the leaders of top-level wizard organizations, eighth-circle wizards, and Grand Wizards, most are in Central Realm holding key positions.

In some sense, the seventh-circle stands as the pinnacle of worldly combat power.

In fact, with the strength of Gondor's Three Heroes, they could easily secure a decent position in Central Realm.

However, they adhere strictly to their master's advice, cooperating with official entities but never joining them.

Fire Dragon Shop.

The Holy Infant opened his eyes, unleashing the aura of the seventh-circle.

Though he lacks danger perception, through inherent primordial soul wizard intuition.

He can still sense some lesser threats carrying slight animosity toward himself.

Earlier was merely a minor warning toward them.

"Seventh-circle... I can finally start weapon-making again!"

The Holy Infant's heart was filled with excitement.

"No rush for now, stabilize the realm first, and then refine the 'Hand of the Winter Emperor', balancing my Ice and Fire Holy Body."

The Holy Infant felt a headache as he sensed his unstable primordial soul within his mind.

With the ascent to the seventh-circle, this imbalance grew even more intense.

"In the future, care must be taken; Ice and Fire are inherently incompatible. If development fails to balance, over time it will damage my foundations—I cannot pursue speed blindly."

Generally, dual cultivation wizards are associated with underground fire, wind and thunder, or water and ice...

In short, there are very few with water and fire, Ice and Fire, like the Holy Infant—he is a special case.

"Congratulations, Master!"

Alexandra and Elsie, who were in seclusion, also felt the change from this ascension and awoke one after another.

The enthusiastic Red Dragon Queen couldn't help but hug the Holy Infant.

The Holy Infant laughed heartily, stepping back a bit.

"I've reached seventh-circle first, ladies, keep striving."

Elsie pinched Alexandra's arm slightly.

Chapter 2112: Hand of the Winter Emperor!

"Pay attention to appearances."

"Master, please consolidate your realm first, we won't disturb you. Oh, by the way, I refined a top-grade Wizard Tool a few days ago."

Alexandra pouted:

"Now the whole city knows that you refined a top-grade Wizard Tool."

The Holy Infant encouraged:

"That's great, being able to refine a top-grade artifact is the mark of a mature six-circle artifact maker, and a testament to the honor of every craftsman."

Top-grade Wizard Tools are rare and hard to come by.

Of course, he was an exception.

Next, Silverbeard, Iron Teeth, Copper Ear, and Golden Eye all came to offer their congratulations.

"Congratulations, shopkeeper."

The Holy Infant said:

"Thank you all for your hard work. How is the progress of those alchemical creatures now?"

They replied:

"The Thunder God Weapon, Ice God Weapon, and Golden Divine Weapon have all been refined. We also took God Nick from the Tower of Dawn and re-refined it. Next, we can merge and refine them to ascend to a seven-circle alchemical creature [Titan]."

The Holy Infant said:

"Alright, I'll work with everyone soon to craft this artifact, which represents the pinnacle of ancient alchemical artistry."

The reason it's called ancient is that since the advent of mechanical paths, the traditional School of Alchemy has essentially transformed.

Alchemy was originally derived from imitating the Mechanical School; now that the righteous path is paved, naturally, the right track should be followed too.

Mechanical creatures are actually the epitome of advanced technology.

Therefore, the Titan Giant Divine Weapon is the last brilliance of ancient alchemical creatures.

Everything must have a beginning and an end; for the Holy Infant to refine it would also fulfill Wizard Lemay's wish.

Treasure Maker Zion looked at the seven-circle Master Fire Dragon, feeling an obscure joy in her heart.

She felt as if she had joined an advancing organization, on its way up.

In this trend, even she might be able to ride the east wind further than if she were alone.

A year later, with the realm stabilized, the Holy Infant left Gondor City, looking back at the little drugstore.

"Old thing, it's just you left, keep it up."

...

Land of Darkness.

The Snake Envoy quietly listened to the reports of his subordinates, his mood as calm as an ancient well.

"He's seven-circle now, haha, I lost..."

He suddenly laughed up at the sky, seemingly relieved.

The Snake Envoy recalled his life.

He was endowed with the bloodline of an ancient giant beast, the [Komodo Snake], hence the self-proclaimed "Komodo Snake".

He grew from a small snake into a dominator of a world, reaching Level 7 Realm.

Later, in pursuit of eternal life, he became the master of his world.

He cautiously sheltered his world, living a life undisturbed by the world in this dark land.

Originally, all this should have been perfect.

Until the great collision of planes began and his world started collapsing uncontrollably.

He could feel that the will of his world was also weakening continuously.

He, once a Level 7 Late Stage powerhouse, gradually fell to the current Level 7 Early Stage.

Not long ago, the world will fell into slumber.

Next, this world will become part of Nora.

He will also turn to dust and never exist again.

Over hundreds of years, he witnessed Master Fire Dragon go from a Fifth-Circle Wizard to the Seven-Ring Realm, becoming a peer of his own.

And as a top-tier genius, Fire Dragon Ais's strength was likely to surpass his own spent barrel.

He saw the wizard geniuses led by Fire Dragon Ais as the quintessential embodiment of wizard civilization.

Hypocrites, plunderers, colonizers, destroyers, the arrogant...

He hated not Fire Dragon Ais, but the Wizard World!

A profound and enigmatic voice sounded by the Snake Envoy's ear.

"Are you prepared? After this battle, you are bound to die."

The Snake Envoy replied:

"Lord, I am ready."

The voice said:

"Very well, in a few years, when your world converges with Nora, take this medicine. It will temporarily free you from the bonds of the plane, remember that you only have one day, after which you will turn to dust, even your soul dissipating... I don't recommend you kill Fire Dragon Ais, doing so might render

your death meaningless. Currently, the organization rates Fire Dragon Ais as a [7+] threat, only a level 8 powerhouse can take him down stably. Of course, everyone has their own obsessions, you have been with me for a long time, and I respect your choice."

The Snake Envoy resolutely said:

"Lord, I understand, I still wish to find Fire Dragon Ais. If I can drag him to hell with me, it'd be best. If not, I'll drag as many wizards to hell as possible."

That voice was silent for a moment, then said:

"I wish you success."

...

Nora Year 388.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

In the fairyland, the Holy Infant took the Hand of the Winter Emperor. f

To prevent unforeseen changes, Levi instructed him to refine it on the spot in the fairyland.

After all, during the period of refining the oddity, the Holy Infant couldn't do anything else anyway, so refining it anywhere was the same.

The Holy Infant naturally agreed and started refining his first Bright Moon Artifact.

Meanwhile, Levi continued researching the Black Soul Demon Tower.

Two years later.

Nora Year 390.

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, the land of Little Cold Mountain, the surging Frost Power awakened the slumbering Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

During this time, it had been opening up wasteland in the Nightmare World, both mentally and physically exhausted.

The butterfly effect from the Eight Kings' rebellion gradually spread towards the Black Dragon Territory.

Members of the Dragon Palace had been through battle after battle over the years.

High above the sky, a figure in a purple robe sat upright beneath the firmament.

A primordial soul, alternating between reality and illusion, was surrounded by a Taiji diagram made of blue and red fire elemental power.

Chapter 2113: Hand of the Winter Emperor!

This time, the power of Ice and Fire is finally balanced, appearing harmonious and united.

In just two short years, the aura of the Holy Infant, who just advanced to the seven-circle level, has grown stronger.

Within the primordial soul, those solidified organs shine with a distinctive luster.

The right arm blazes with red flames, twisting space.

The left arm radiates frost, spreading frost across the sky.

The Holy Infant casually unleashes a Fire Dragon Tribulation and an Ice Dragon Prison.

The Ice Dragon forms a domain that freezes everything, while the Fire Dragon roars and rotates within it.

"The power is stronger now. With so many oddities enhancing it, it fully rivals that of a senior seven-circle wizard."

The Holy Infant then places a hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 7260/12060]

...

"Spiritual Force has also increased by nearly two hundred points, saving decades of arduous practice. This is the power of the Bright Moon Artifact. This way, I have more time to specialize in Weapon Refinement."

"The Ice and Fire Holy Body has improved its affinity with elements once again. With my current talent, alongside Netherworld Soul Dates and Soul Stones, advancing to senior seven-circle within two hundred years should not be a problem."

"Unfortunately, this refinement did not produce a special spiritual creature, but this little guy, Snow King, seems to have undergone a mutation."

The Holy Infant's consciousness arrives inside the Divine Ring Tower on the seventh level.

The Lion King snores loudly in sleep, while Roman curls up in a corner with the snake head buried in the corner.

It was bullied, with the culprit being the Lion King.

Of course, the Lion King was just joking with Roman, but the difference in strength between them is too vast.

Even though it's playful, the big cat's paw can easily swat the helpless Roman against the tower wall.

The Holy Infant wakes the Lion King, grabs it by the mane, and reprimands:

"Do not bully Roman, you rascal."

Special spiritual creatures are not true living beings; they have no soul but have their instincts and personalities.

The side effect of having too many spiritual entities in the mind is like this, a happy kind of trouble.

At this moment, Snow King is in the corner, looking with puzzlement at its left arm.

Its round body now sports a muscular arm, with veins bulging like a Qilin Arm.

This is the mutation born after refining the Hand of the Winter Emperor.

Snow King's special spiritual creature from the Cold King Series seems to have evolved a second time.

The Holy Infant can sense the terrifying strength contained within Snow King's Qilin Arm.

With one punch, ordinary seven-circle wizards would probably not dare to face it head-on.

When he goes demon-hunting on the God-forsaken Continent next, it should be a good chance to test its effect.

"Ace, you should return to Gondor City. Next, upgrade both your and my top-grade Wizard Tools. Take all these Level 7 demon materials."

Levi has accumulated heaps of high-level demon materials over the years of demon hunting.

Leaving some for Pharmacy, he hands them all to Ace to make full use of them.

He lets various organizations handle and process the low-level and middle-level ones.

These resources can facilitate the continued development of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The Holy Infant departs, and the next phase is joyful Weapon Refinement.

Just on his side, he has the Falling Star Ring, Snow Iron Dragon Armor, and five other top-grade Wizard Tools that need upgrading.

His Duo Bao's pieces need not be mentioned.

...

Months later.

Nora.

Outer sea region.

Unconsciously, another medium-sized continent emerges on the sea surface.

Such occurrences happen periodically, and wizards have long grown accustomed to them.

The area of present-day Nora is already a third larger compared to before the major convergence, and this is only the beginning.

A group of young wizards from the wizard academy on the Mortal Continent happen to be trialing here.

As the first witnesses of this new continent, some are fervent, thinking it's an opportunity.

Perhaps they can seize this chance for some gains on the new continent, so they explore it quietly.

Completely unaware, a black-robed figure appears, it's the Snake Envoy, disguised.

"Is this the aura of Nora?"

It casually flicks a few streams of black light, instantly killing the group of young wizards.

Then it transforms into a small snake, and swiftly dives into the body of one young wizard.

Moments later, the young wizard moves muscles and bones, expressionless.

Using a secret technique, it shields its aura, its gaze tranquil.

"Fire Dragon Ais, we're finally about to meet!"

...

Gondor City.

With the help of a spy, the Snake Envoy successfully infiltrates.

Feeling the faintly present formidable auras in the city, its mind is complex.

Can the ideal of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans truly be achieved?

It doesn't rush to act but leisurely strolls around the city, sensing the unprecedented bustling ambiance.

"Haha, Dawn Tower, Fire Dragon Shop, Gandalf Pharmacy, the organization of Gondor Three Heroes..."

Rationally, it knows attacking Gandalf offers the highest chance of success.

Among the three, Gandalf alone hasn't reached seven-circle.

Nevertheless, the Snake Envoy focuses its attention on the Fire Dragon Shop.

Launching an attack after infiltrating the city is undoubtedly a suicidal assault.

For it would quickly alert other strong figures and the arrays within the city, trapping and leading to its demise.

To date, no one attempted this in Gondor City and lived to tell.

But since it has only half a day left to live, it naturally does not fear.

Inside the Fire Dragon Shop.

Ace is refining the main material for his Amethyst Light Sword, the ancient amethyst.

Chapter 2114: Hand of the Winter Emperor!

The large piece of amethyst left by the ancient times, if used wisely, is enough to refine both the wizard tools of his original body and his duplication.

After all, not all wizard tools require amethyst.

Suddenly, his figure moved, disappearing from the Weapon Refinement room.

A terrifying aura rose between heaven and earth.

Soon after, the exclamations of some wizards could be heard outside.

The grand and luxurious wizard tool exhibition hall of the Fire Dragon Shop collapsed with a bang.

Some of the customers visiting the shop fled in panic.

A massive black serpent, nearly filling the building, was exuding endless poison, flicking its snake tongue.

Many wizards were devoured on the spot by it.

The glow of the array lit up, enveloping the Fire Dragon Shop.

In the area of the Weapon Refinement room, the light of the seven-ring formation shone even more vividly.

Thanks to the protection of these arrays, the Weapon Refinement Area where only customers step foot remained intact.

However, the public area had turned into a ruin.

No matter how strong the array, it couldn't prevent a suicide attack from within.

Streams of primordial soul energy flew out from the Weapon Refinement room.

Colorful attacks flew toward the giant serpent.

In order to avoid large-scale casualties, everyone restrained their assaults.

Throughout Gondor City, various protective arrays lit up one by one.

Above the city, a gigantic array sealed everything off.

Beneath the Sky Dome, the giant serpent wreaked havoc.

When a Level 7 Expert is willing to risk life and death, the consequences are dire.

"Hahaha, die, die!"

"You pitiful insects, if it weren't for Fire Dragon Ais residing here, you wouldn't have been caught up in this."

The maniacal roar of the Snake Envoy echoed throughout the city.

"Snow King!"

A white snowball shot out, appearing above the giant serpent's head.

The Snake Envoy had long studied the battle methods of the Holy Infant, naturally knowing this was his companion spiritual creature.

"It's useless! Although I've fallen in realm, I'm not something a mere companion creature can shake."

It swept its tail, and a destructive black light spewed from its mouth, shooting toward Master Fire Dragon.

The Snow Iron Dragon Armor surfaced, barely resisting the terrifying attack.

Its surface showed fine cracks.

Even a Sixth-Ring Top-Grade Wizard Tool couldn't withstand such an attack from an expert like the Snake Envoy.

The Holy Infant's expression changed slightly; he had yet to upgrade his wizard tool and didn't expect such a turn of events.

Fortunately, the material of the Snow Iron Dragon Armor was mostly of the seven-ring level, so it wasn't a major issue.

It had already been damaged several times in previous battles with demons, and could be patched up for continued use.

Meanwhile, the Snow King's form crazily expanded.

It transformed from a snowball into a Frost Giant towering a thousand meters tall!

The giant, resembling the statue of David, exuded a beauty of art and philosophy.

Except its head, which remained a round ball...

The giant's left arm was muscular and well-defined.

"Hand of the Winter Emperor!"

Boom!

The endless Frost Power erupted, instantly engulfing the thousand-meter giant serpent.

Crack, crack!

Accompanied by the sound of ice forming.

The serpent's body turned into an ice sculpture suspended mid-air.

While the Snake Envoy was inwardly shocked, what overwhelmed it more was sorrow and despair.

"Today, I'm not even a match for his companion spiritual creature..."

It desperately burned its own strength, intending to make Fire Dragon Ais forever remember this day!

Fine cracks mended the surface of the ice sculpture, with pitch-black mist seeping out.

Crack.

The ice sculpture split open, freeing the Snake Envoy.

With its still-frozen body, it rushed toward Fire Dragon Ais, aiming to destroy him by self-detonation!

A star-like light shot through the air.

A delicate secret sword pierced from the mouth of the Snake Envoy.

Like a zipper being undone, the thousand-meter serpent's body split inch by inch under the razor-sharp Gold Element Sword Qi.

Afterwards, the Snake Envoy's body was cleaved in two halves.

A fragmented snake soul fled from within.

With an unyielding howl, the Snake Envoy received another punch from the Snow King, dissolving into smoke.

From the Snake Envoy's sudden onslaught to its obliteration, it all happened in a flash.

It initially intended to cause as much havoc as possible in Gondor City by entangling with Fire Dragon Ais for as long as it could.

Never did it expect that a single punch from the Snow King would extinguish it.

The terrifying Frost Power immobilized it.

Afterwards, a sword strike from Victor pierced through the serpent's mouth, splitting it in two internally.

Such deeds Victor had performed many times before, and he handled it with ease.

The colossal body of the Snake Envoy toppled to the ground.

The Holy Infant remained with a calm demeanor.

It was evident that the opponent was a powerful member of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

At Level 7, it was already at the Envoy Level.

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans actually dispatched an envoy to launch a suicide attack on him.

No wonder they had been lying low, never making a move.

It seemed they wanted to act directly at the safest place while he was off-guard.

However, he had already reached seven rings, and had refined the Bright Moon Artifact.

Even if it weren't for Victor's intervention, he was absolutely confident in exterminating the foe.

Nevertheless, his methods had too extensive an impact to be used within the city, as it might affect innocent bystanders.

Luckily, the Fire Dragon Shop did an excellent job of protecting refiners.

The Artifact Refining Area was safeguarded by the seven-ring formation, preventing any outsiders from entering.

Coupled with the swift end to the battle.

Thus, this terrifying attack resulted in minimal damage.

The greatest loss was the innocent customers caught in the crossfire.

These aftermath tasks had to be done well, otherwise it would affect the reputation of the Fire Dragon Shop.

However, upon seeing the enormous Level 7 serpent's corpse, the Holy Infant suddenly felt that this time, it didn't seem like much of a loss.

"This is excellent material for weapon refinement, this serpent must have at least been Level 7 Late Stage at its peak."

In the sky.

The Gondor City Lord, who was in seclusion, was also awakened by the disturbances of this terrifying attack.

He frowned deeply, arriving at the Fire Dragon Shop.

"Lord Ace, are you alright?"

The Holy Infant said:

"I'm fine, but the enemy's attack caused some collateral damage, I'm considering whether I should move the Fire Dragon Shop to another area to avoid such incidents, sparing innocent lives."

The Gondor City Lord said:

"No worries, stay in Gondor City, there's no need to go elsewhere... I can use this incident as a pretext to apply for a military-grade Advanced Rare Treasure from the central authority. I've applied several times before but never got approval. The cost is too high, the quantity scarce, and some are reluctant to

allocate it for the nomadic wizards of the Nether Capital. This time, let's see what excuse they can use! Losing a high-level talent like you would mean sacrificing a potential Grand Wizard!"

The Holy Infant felt a surge of happiness, quickly expressing gratitude:

"Thank you, City Lord!"

Chapter 2115: Might of the Wizard Tower!

The kind of rare treasure the City Lord mentioned, the Holy Infant had heard of it before, known as the "Heavenly Eye Crystal."

Its function is similar to the "Demon Mirror" of the previous world, and now Gondor City also has a similar low-end version.

During the war, Gondor City was not free to enter and exit, everyone needed to go through security checks and inspections by the guards.

However, these methods may not be sufficient for some Level 6 and above experts.

Especially that giant serpent just now, which seemed to possess exquisite Concealing Breath and transformation abilities.

In fact, even with the "Heavenly Eye Crystal," it is impossible to completely intercept all dangers outside.

The higher the path, the stronger the devil, there are policies above and countermeasures below.

As the Council of Ten Thousand Clans intensifies its attacks, it's still important to ensure one's own protection.

On one hand, one's own strength must be strong enough. On the other hand, Fire Dragon Shop itself also needs to enhance its security protection.

After the Gondor City Lord expressed his gratitude, he hurriedly left.

As the City Lord, he should be thankful that the Master's strength was powerful, almost instantly killing the enemy. Otherwise, he would be hard-pressed to escape responsibility for the large-scale casualties.

Of course, everyone did not expect the Council of Ten Thousand Clans to go as far as sending a Level 7 emissary to carry out a suicide attack.

To put it bluntly, even if this emissary killed a group of low-level wizards and was finally surrounded and killed.

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans suffered a huge loss, because the cost of training a Level 7 is too high.

It can only be said that the Snake Envoy, due to repeated mission failures, has become somewhat distorted internally.

It concentrated all its hatred towards the wizard civilization on the Holy Infant, the representative figure, forming an obsession.

In the end, it flew like a moth to the flame, walking towards death. Even its soul, due to consuming that medicine, could not reincarnate, never to have a next life.

Alexandra and Elsie looked at the chaotic Fire Dragon Shop, faces heavy, angrily saying:

"After the blood battle ends, we must settle accounts with these guys!"

"Yes, it's too outrageous!"

Earlier it was intercepting Master halfway, but now they directly come to Gondor City to raid home, really intolerable.

The Holy Infant calmly said:

"It's okay, civil war, this loss is nothing, this is just the beginning, in the future, I'm afraid the entire Wizard World will have no place of peace."

He collected the giant serpent's carcass and prepared to slowly study and utilize it.

The management staff of Fire Dragon Shop began handling the aftermath.

The relatives and organizations of the unfortunate ones affected within the shop received a certain amount of casualty compensation.

Most wizards were still relatively satisfied with Fire Dragon Shop's handling.

According to the current laws of the Wizard World, such terror attacks are irresistible, Fire Dragon Shop itself is not responsible. Even the security system of Gondor City did not detect the Snake Envoy's identity, so it's normal for the shop not to detect it, understandable.

Encountering such trouble during normal business activities, Fire Dragon Shop could only resign to bad luck.

But because of the Snake Envoy's deliberate words to shift blame before dying, some wizards still had some criticisms.

"A genius wizard like Master Fire Dragon, who is so easily targeted, should not live in the Nether Capital, otherwise it will only harm us ordinary people."

"That's right, those people just want to buy wizard tools but lost their lives, too unjust."

Listening to these remarks, the Holy Infant remained calm inside.

He knew that there must be adversaries in the shadows stirring the public opinion. This cannot be completely stopped, in the darkness, there will always be such pests breeding, harassing.

Every power under the spotlight is not immune to spiteful criticism.

He just continued with weapon refinement, while dispatching some wizards to investigate the source of these public opinions.

He didn't mind these malicious words, but if they indeed were done with ill intent, then it was still necessary to suppress them a bit, to not affect Fire Dragon Shop's wizard tool business.

Although it's a wizard world, public opinion battles are also important.

Soon after.

The news of Gondor City being attacked by a Level 7 expert from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans spread across the Midland Continent.

This was the first time since the blood battle that Gondor City encountered such a level of terror attack.

When everyone learned that the Level 7 expert was instantly killed by Master Fire Dragon and Victor and others, they cheered and rejoiced. Fortunately, Gondor City now had the three heroes sitting in town.

Especially the Dawn Divine Sword Victor, with him, all evil can be slashed in one sword.

After this battle, Master Fire Dragon's powerful companion spiritual creature left a deep impression on everyone.

With a punch, it could briefly suppress a Level 7 early-stage expert, terrifying as such.

The mere companion spiritual creature had such strength.

How strong must Master Fire Dragon be, who did not even make a move?

And he only recently upgraded to the Seven-Ring ordinary wizard realm just a few years ago. Once he reaches Senior Seven-Ring and Seven-Ring Perfection, under the eighth-circle, he might be invincible.

This terror attack also made the security measures and alerts of the major wizard capitals in the Wizard World rise to another level.

...

Land of Darkness.

Deep in space, a pair of ghostly green eyes opened.

The gaze like a spotlight, looked toward the distant direction of Nora in the darkness.

"Poor little creature, it just wanted to live a peaceful, untroubled life, alas, Wizard World is truly full of evil deeds..."

The voice faded away in a sigh, a shadow several hundred miles long, entwined with pitch-black demon flame, disappeared into the Void, a terrifying aura lingering, distorting space.

Chapter 2116: Power of the Wizard Tower!

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Midland Continent.

A secret location.

Crow Feather Demon King Victor looked at the news of the death of the Snake Envoy.

"The Snake Envoy is like a moth to a flame, seeking its own destruction."

Ever since the failed assassination attempt on Gandalf, Victor went underground, never showing his face.

He now has an important mission.

That is to secretly spread the "Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique" for the Lord {Snake Mother}, and strengthen the Hydra Organization in the shadows.

Now, thanks to the chaos caused by the blood wars, the Hydra has grown robust. Just recently, a promising young Seven-Headed Snake, equivalent to a Six-Circle Refining Body Wizard, was born.

This young one was an orphan named Reese Guest, whom he took in from a small village in Midland long ago, a descendant of the Snake Emperor Knight Family with high potential.

Given time, he will definitely cultivate the body refining technique bestowed by the Snake Mother to the Nine-Headed Realm, completing the Snake Mother's task.

As for the assassination of Gandalf, Victor has already given up.

He has taken hundreds of years to barely recover to a level 6 late-stage power.

Whereas that Gandalf is probably about to advance to the seven-circle realm.

Once such a genius grows, it cannot be restrained.

If action is taken, the outcome will be the same as with the Snake Envoy, a road to self-destruction.

However, the Snake Mother has promised that if Victor completes the elder's task.

He will help Victor restore his full strength, and even advance further. Victor is quite looking forward to this.

With a promise from a level 9 expert, why shouldn't he have the chance to soar to great heights, and reckon with past grievances?

...

Time flies like an arrow; the years go by like a shuttle.

In the blink of an eye, ten years have passed.

Year 400 of Nora, Year 186 of the Blood Wars.

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, the now 824-year-old Levi burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, this Black Soul Demon Tower is finally repaired."

It must be said, a wizard tower compared to a regular Wizard Tool, is truly a massive project.

The spells, arrays, and weapon-making knowledge involved are exceedingly complex.

Even though Levi is a seven-circle senior wizard.

But since this wizard tower was not refined by him personally.

There are many areas where continued research, experimentation, and trial and error are needed.

During this time, it cost 600 million Aether Stones.

If not for the Three Avatars being profitable, along with him having collected many materials and resources himself.

Levi, who recently emptied his pockets, wouldn't have such a large amount of money.

The wizard tower indeed is time and energy-consuming, but its completion is certainly rewarding.

Using the Tower of Summer Flowers, coupled with special spiritual creature accompaniments, prior demon-hunting by Elena on the God-forsaken Continent could easily slay a level 7 mid-stage demon.

Encountering a level 7 late-stage demon, it could hold its own for a bit and then calmly retreat.

And the Hundred Flowers still is a relatively crude wizard tower embryonic form, as it hasn't yet been built to the seventh floor.

Two more floors are needed to finish the capping.

The wizard tower's inherent large-scale array and many functional modules make it a mobile war fortress.

In this kind of civil war, it's certainly very useful.

The Black Soul Demon Tower, though crafted by an ancient wizard, is quite good. It can create a small world within itself, which in itself, is a rare treasure.

This is why Levi spent decades and so much capital to repair it.

With the assistance of this tower, exploring those unknown ancient ruins, he feels confident even when faced with a level 8 powerhouse.

When his own wizard tower takes shape, this tower won't go to waste. It can be given to Gandalf for him to use.

Looking across the body refining wizard community, those who own a wizard tower are very few, perhaps nonexistent.

When Gandalf advances to the seven-circle realm, coupled with the Black Soul Demon Tower.

In the current era of body refining decline, he might become one of the top experts in the body refining world.

With a thought from Levi, the seven-story black tower towering thousands of meters before him grew with the wind.

Rumble!

The tower grew from a thousand meters to three thousand meters, then ten thousand meters!

A ten thousand-meter-high giant tower floated above his head, exuding a vast aura.

Simultaneously, an ancient book opened automatically at the tower's apex, releasing countless undead spirits that flew out, circling the ancient tower.

As the giant tower rotated, an endless atmosphere of negative energy death formed a pitch-black Death Storm Domain in a radius of a hundred miles.

Two Dark Evil Souls, exuding a level 7 mid-stage aura like gods of death, each a thousand meters tall and wielding a scythe, lurked in the death storm, waiting for the opportunity to harvest the enemy's life. The strength of the Dark Evil Souls depends on the undead quantity within the tower, and theoretically, with Levi's seven-circle realm, as long as the undead are sufficient, these two giants can reach a maximum power of level 7 peak.

The power of the Death Storm Domain likewise follows the same principle.

The current Book of the Undead has become a part of the Black Soul Demon Tower, serving as a gateway for the undead. Additionally, after combining the two, the Black Soul Demon Tower's capacity

to hold undead has dramatically increased, and the size of its inner heaven and earth has also significantly improved.

Furthermore, the Book of the Undead also serves as the control panel for the Black Soul Demon Tower. Levi wishes to implement operations and commands can all be executed through this book, making the operation of this wizard tower, which wasn't originally crafted by him, much smoother.

As the space of the Black Soul Demon Tower advanced, Levi's previous undead army now seemed insufficient.

After some time, he plans to revisit Dragon Fall Valley to gather more undead.

He recited an incantation.

The Black Soul Demon Tower continuously shrank, finally reducing to only seven inches tall, floating in Levi's right hand.

"Tsk tsk tsk, from now on, I shall be the reincarnation of Heavenly King Li."

Chapter 2117: Might of the Wizard Tower!

Levi placed the Demonic Tower into his mind.

He placed his hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 9436/13079]

"Not far from Seven Rings Perfection."

Over the years, he mainly focused on refining the wizard tower, but he didn't neglect his basic cultivation.

He kept half of the Soul Stones brought from Hell and gave the rest to the Three Avatars and Hundred Flowers to accelerate their cultivation speed.

Opening the Demon Slaying List, after not hunting demons for a while, he had been pushed to 3rd place by the kings of brevity. The likes of Destruction Realm Thunder and Light Divine Sword had already reached the limits of their spiritual force, their talents were outstanding, and they had grand ambitions to brand more Witch Marks and advance to the eighth-circle.

Levi didn't compete with them. For him, the priority was still to enhance his spiritual force and knighthood. This was the perfect time to lay low and let the demons cool down their hatred towards him.

In recent years, his spell cultivation had mastered most of the Seven-Ring Spells. Both "Heavenly Net Lightning" and "Undying Thunder" had reached the level 15 seventh-circle standard, so he chose a few more spells to start a new round of branding work.

Eventually, he chose the spells "Fire Jump" and "Earth to Prison".

These were the only two spells worth learning from his current spell library; the rest were rather ordinary. Next, he needed to find a way to acquire more excellent, top-grade spells.

"Fire Jump," a top-grade spell, is a lifesaving spell from the Burning Faction. It also touches on space manipulation. Once cast, the user becomes fire and can move freely within a five-thousand-mile radius among flames, whether it's underground fire, a bonfire, or flames from another wizard's spell, for ten seconds. It was a purchase made by the Holy Infant at an auction, costing a fortune.

"Earth to Prison," a top-grade spell, creates a prison constructed by the Earth under the enemy's feet. If cultivated to the maximum, it can trap a Seven-Circle Perfect Wizard for a while. Levi estimated that with his spell power, he should be able to transcend realms and momentarily trap an eighth-circle wizard.

Not long after, Levi managed to initiate these two spells, barely achieving the branding of 9 Witch Marks, reaching the minimum standard for advancing to the eighth-circle.

During the years of refining the Demonic Tower, besides basic cultivation, he hadn't forgotten to spar with Danis to improve his combat technique proficiency.

Combined with the demon-hunting experience on the God-forsaken Continent, "Wandering Snake Nine Changes" had been successfully cultivated to the maximum and merged with the "Extreme Dao Strategy," unlocking the seventh martial art of the "Ten Evil Martial Arts":

Heavenly Snake Dao!

Heavenly Snake Dao is agile, versatile, elusive, navigating the deadly weapons like an art form.

Moreover, Levi discovered that Heavenly Snake Dao and Sky Peng Dao seem to form a perfect complement.

Like the natural relationship between eagles and snakes, Sky Peng Dao and Heavenly Snake Dao have a mutually generating and overcoming flavor.

He sometimes activates the Nightmare Domain, allowing the Nightmare Avatar to use Sky Peng Dao while he uses Heavenly Snake Dao, continuously promoting both techniques to reach their zenith and the Supreme Realm through this two-fronted combat method.

Then, he discovered a special usage technique above the basic Ten Evil Martial Arts forms.

That is the "Roc and Snake Path."

Combining Sky Peng Dao and Heavenly Snake Dao, sometimes soaring through the skies like a roc spanning nine heavens, sometimes probing and darting like a spiritual snake, unpredictable and impossible to defend against.

Drawing analogies, by combining different martial arts forms, he developed some new moves.

Dragon Snake Path, the dragons and snakes rise from the ground, tumultuous.

Dragon Whale Path, one dragon, one whale, supreme strength.

Similarly, the Ten Evil Martial Arts isn't rigid; it can be applied flexibly. Rationally combining the advantages and traits of different martial arts forms grants better practical results than ordinary single martial art forms.

"Infinite Blade Technique" had also been practiced to the peak of the sixth level, unlocking the "Limitless Path" form.

Levi could now willfully, instinctively transform his body's flesh into weapons with various special effects.

For instance, transforming his fist into a flesh spike with strong penetration, which Levi called "Armor-piercing Nail." With his current body attributes, he only needs to use a portion of his strength to easily pierce through Danis, whose physical defense was inherited from his mother, the Mother of Copper Giant, exceeding even a Seven-Circle Perfect Wizard's protective force field.

Were he to exert full power, even an eighth-circle wizard's protective force field might get penetrated.

Additionally, there's the "Soul-breaking Blade," where his entire forearm turns into a blade edge, and the "Life Chasing Teeth," transforming his upper body into serrations, each possessing incredible effects.

"Limitless Path" combined with any martial art form can create a powerful killer move. Each move is more domineering than even ancient fierce beasts, making Levi the undisputed "King of Close Combat!"

...

Dusk Holy Temple.

Today marked the 711th round table meeting of the Knights. In recent years, Levi, due to secluded meditation, had been less frequent at meetings than before.

Usually, unless it was something major, he remained in divine concealment, only browsing through reports during leisure time. With the Blood Knight overseeing tasks, he was at ease.

Considering he hadn't appeared for too long, he planned to attend today's session to make his presence felt.

From the sky came a loud eagle cry, only to see a white giant eagle with a wingspan of several hundred meters spiraling down, exuding a level 6 upper-level aura.

On its back, the Blood Knight stood upright, with a longsword at his waist emitting a faint demonic aura, clearly just returned from slaying demons.

Chapter 2118: Might of the Wizard Tower!

This Hast Eagle, known as the [White Feathered Sea Eagle], is a level 6 late-stage transcendent creature that descended upon the human ocean during the plane convergence when the Dark Wave Revival occurred a century ago.

This creature attempted to attack the creatures raised in the Giant Beast Paradise but was trapped by an array. The Blood Knight led a team and, incarnating as Maya, subdued it, making it his mount.

The White Feathered Sea Eagle, possessing the Maiya Bloodline, is considered a superior secret medicine for the Blood Knight.

Thanks to this, he also benefited and progressed further in cultivation compared to before, having just recently advanced to the level 6 peak, becoming the top in knighthood, second only to Levi.

Even the Supernova Fire Dragon Knight, in pure realm terms, does not surpass the Blood Knight.

In fact, the Blood Knight primarily worries too much for the organization. After all, being a vice commander, the responsibility is there. Otherwise, if he devoted himself to demon hunting, he could also achieve a decent rank.

He has lived the longest, being the most senior member of the 18 Twilight Cavalry, having witnessed countless dynastic changes, and has long looked past fame and fortune.

For him, leading the commander's team well and striving for higher realms is his only pursuit.

Not long after, the other knights, riding their respective mounts, also descended one after another.

The mounts were diverse, including giant oxen, white peacocks, giant apes... the weakest still held level five strength, with quite a few similar to the White Feathered Sea Eagle being level six.

After more than seven hundred years of development, the current 18 Twilight Cavalry have been completely reborn.

Everyone has their own mount, which often also serves as a secret medicine provider.

Levi and Hundred Flowers had long been seated at the round table.

"Hello, Commander."

"Long time no see, Commander."

After everyone sat down, the meeting began. .c

The Blood Knight reported on the work done during this phase, partly concerning the organization's internal management.

And partly about the situation of the demon blood battles, including the losses and gains of different battle groups.

Currently, with the strength of the Dusk Holy Temple, they are still sufficient to handle the intensity of the blood battles, but indeed, the casualties are increasing day by day.

This is an objective fact, as for the second century of the Blood Battle, almost every year, there have been demon lords invading territories.

Of course, with Demon Extermination Shuttles, Sky Dome System, and other reconnaissance and interception defense means from the Mechanical School, these casualties are all within the acceptable range for healthy organizational development.

In fact, after a horizontal comparison, Levi found whether it's the civilians of the Ancient Dragon Continent or the damage rate of each battle group, his situation is already much better than many areas governed by top wizard organizations.

The Ancient Dragon Continent is not large, with the advantage of being able to concentrate more strength for defense.

Levi estimated that the frequent attacks by demons on the Ancient Dragon Continent should not be unrelated to himself.

He should be somewhat well-known among the demons. To retaliate against him, the demons would inevitably increase their forces.

The losses of the armor of each battle group also increased significantly compared to the past.

However, with the Blood Battle Battlefield, Nightmare World, and the endless supply of extraordinary creature materials, mineral resources, and other supplies from Hell, new standard battle armor is mass-produced on assembly lines to meet war demands.

To make full use of these various biological resources, [Biology] and [Material Science] have become important subjects at the Tower of Dawn. The future of Nora will be the century of biological materials, with excellent job prospects!

Besides, although the [Fungus Breeding Gear] biological mecha has significant side effects, it can also mass-produce Mecha Warriors, reducing war costs.

However, these mecha users are all prisoners from the Ancient Dragon Continent or recruited sacrificial soldiers.

The [Fungal Bomb] has also become a standard item for each battle group.

When facing demons, the first move is a round of bomb throwing.

Then, one puts on the [Music Fungus] and plays Levi's specially improved extraordinary music.

One by one, they rush out, full of fighting spirit, making demons flee scatteredly.

On the Ancient Dragon Continent, everyone is Huang Feihong and Qiao Feng.

Of course, aside from the demon threat, with the geniuses of the Ancient Dragon Continent active on stage and appearing under the spotlight, there are occasionally assassins from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans who take advantage of the chaos to assassinate them, successfully doing so several times.

Those bastards dispatch primordial soul wizards to use secret swords to ambush young knights executing tasks, then flee after their strikes.

This has indeed given the organization some trouble.

In response to such rogue behavior, on one hand, the organization is cultivating more level six experts to cover the Ancient Dragon Continent comprehensively, with level six guards everywhere.

On the other hand, Tower Master Herman is also developing more advanced reconnaissance and strike machinery, striving to track and strike level six experts capable of Void Travel. Daring them to pop up, only to chase and combat.

In fact, not only on the Ancient Dragon Continent, the entire Wizard World has no very effective methods against such behavior.

Primordial soul experts are elusive, coming and going as they please. If they use the Secret Sword Flow to bully the weak, conducting guerrilla warfare and void tunnel tactics, there's really no way to deal with them.

Similarly, the demons are also troubled by this.

Because many wizards also use this method to hunt demons.

Aside from warfare, Levi also learned that currently, the Dusk Holy Temple already has more than six thousand formal members.

Among them, level five knights have already exceeded one hundred.

This ratio, looking across top wizard organizations, is very strong.

The main reason is that the holy temple has always adhered to a strict top-quality route.

Chapter 2119: Might of the Wizard Tower!

Times have changed, besides official members, there are also auxiliary personnel.

These are those whose conditions are not quite met but still possess potential, and their numbers are quite large.

Because the Ancient Dragon Continent can be said to be the knight's holy land of all Nora.

So over the past hundred years, globally, whether in the human realm or the sub-dimensional portal, half of the knight's share resides here. Many knights who originally served as wizards' servants flocked to the Ancient Dragon Continent, hoping to gain more respect and become figures like the 18 Twilight Cavalry, renowned even in the Wizard World.

If the auxiliary personnel achieve superior war merits or later grow to display excellence, they can become official members, thus serving as a talent reserve.

In a civilization-scale war of immense size, entirely pursuing elite warriors is impossible; numbers need to be amassed.

The rampage of demons has destroyed countless families in Nora.

Thus, this generation harbors a strong fighting spirit.

Many have become esteemed "Twilight Warriors," stepping onto the battlefield without hesitation to avenge their closest kin.

Moreover.

Among the Eighteen Riders, the old generation Black Knight, Ash Knight, Divine Light Knight, have all reached Level 6 Late Stage.

The others are generally Level 6 Mid Stage.

Emperor Mu, this Qi Sect prodigy, also gained enlightenment during a certain battle, becoming a Level 5 Qi Sect, now advancing towards Level 6.

Though his wizarding talent is very poor, unable to accomplish much, his progress in Qi Sect is unexpectedly smooth.

The Middle Generation Knights are currently still at Level 6 Early Stage, yet to have any reach Level 6 Mid Stage.

Contrarily, the new-generation Fire Dragon Knight is already Level 6 Mid Stage, and it seems he will soon advance to Late Stage.

This descendant of the King of Giants has rapidly risen in the blood battle.

His talent now seems not inferior to that of the Dragon Descendant Giant and even possesses greater potential for growth.

Among the new generation knights, only the Halberd Knight, Feather Knight, Pheasant Knight remain at peak Level 5, yet to reach Level 6.

They are just a step away from advancement, merely requiring a chance to breakthrough.

Compared to the wizard calmly researching in the steeple, knights are more suited to temper themselves in the blood battle.

Refine the killing combat technique, exercise a strong physique.

From ancient times up to the Doomsday Era, knights have been the centerpiece of mortal battlefields, and those who build their careers are all great knights.

Their strength is forged in blood and fire.

Finally, at the end of the meeting, Levi also informed the knights.

If they are ambitious and wish to pursue higher-level breathing skills, they should start preparing early.

If conditions permit, evolve their breathing technique to Mythical level before advancing to Level 7.

So far, except for him, the Eighteen Riders are all at the Legendary level breathing technique.

By most standards, this is already enough.

With a Level 9 limit, becoming a Grand Wizard-like powerhouse, what more could one ask for?

However, he believes that those present, being the 18 Twilight Cavalry.

They are the emblem of the Dusk Holy Temple, leaders of the battle groups, soul figures of the knights.

If they can achieve mythic status, then in the distant future, they will have the qualification to stand shoulder to shoulder with the wizard civilization.

It is foreseeable that with the advent of a golden era, the reincarnated Legendary Wizards will return.

The number of legendary figures in the wizard civilization will surely exceed twenty, far more than now.

If eventually, the Knights are left with only him as the sole Level 10 Knight, it will seem inadequate.

At the very least, have several Level 10 to support the stage; only then can they become a transcendent path alongside wizards.

Of course, Levi will not force these matters.

After all, while the mythic breathing skill is excellent, the difficulty of cultivation greatly increases.

It still requires knights to act according to their abilities, talents, and circumstances.

After inspections of various organizations on the Ancient Dragon Continent, Levi then left the human realm.

...

Hell, seventh floor.

Levi's figure emerged.

Currently, it's still many years until the next Netherworld Market.

This time, he came to replenish the Black Soul Demon Tower with undead and to send the Flame Demon Potion to his second brother.

With the Demon Dragon Grass, he successfully refined three potions, leaving one for Gandaph, with one remaining.

Days later, the Prison Demon Sword hurriedly arrived, face full of joy.

"Big brother, I have 19 Witch Marks!"

Levi said:

"Not bad, keep it up. Here is the breakthrough potion I prepared for you. It should be top-quality amongst similar potions. With your talent, advancing to seven-circle is a certainty... but since you already have 19, consider enduring for a hundred years, trying for 22 before advancing."

Prison Demon Sword nodded and said:

"I think so too, considering that no body-refining wizard has ever broken through nine-circle since ancient times. Although I used Gandaph's Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique as a reference, whether I can advance to Grand Wizard remains uncertain... A broader path offers more choices; if body refinement fails, then I'll breakthrough via the path of spells, and after achieving legendary status, I'll come back to research body refinement."

Levi said:

"Exactly."

The two exchanged information on materials, and after Levi obtained some hell resources collected by his second brother, he bid farewell and left.

The familiar Dragon Fall Valley.

Levi waved his hand, and the Black Soul Demon Tower grew against the wind, turning into a towering steeple.

The Book of the Undead flipped quickly, runes flew out, sealing heaven and earth.

Around the Black Soul Demon Tower, black gas tentacles stretched out.

Sucking in all undead encountered along the way.

Inside the tower, the number of ghosts and undead spirits is countless.

Chapter 2120: Power of the Wizard Tower!

They were a dense mass, filling the heavens and earth.

Where Levi passed, not a blade of grass grew, and the undead retreated.

Occasionally, some level 6 undead creatures would symbolically struggle a bit but were soon sheltered by the giant tower.

Thus, a month passed.

On this day, following strong warnings from Danger Perception.

Levi felt a stir in his heart.

"That woman is here again."

Boom!

The Black Soul Demon Tower spun wildly, covering a two-hundred-mile radius with the [Death Storm] Domain, appearing out of nowhere!

Now, the Demon Tower had absorbed enough undead, its power was unprecedented.

Countless undead wailed, death energy like ink; even in Hell, such a scene was extremely terrifying.

Two [Dark Evil Souls] emitting late level 7 aura emerged from the storm.

They wielded Death God Scythes, cutting out two gray rays of death!

The rays slashed toward the void, colliding with a blue Ghost Claw!

First, the void shattered, sparks flew, and then a thunderous sound swept through.

The Ghost Claw was shaken back, and the two Dark Evil Souls dispersed into smoke.

After the Death Storm dispersed, the Black Soul Demon Tower and Levi were long gone.

Only a teasing voice echoed in the valley.

"Madam, until we meet again!"

High above.

The unrivaled beauty of a skeletal head, the Death Demoness lounged on a throne with her legs crossed.

The ghost fire burned in her eye sockets.

"Damn! Just a few decades, and this little thief already dares confront me head-on..."

"These days, wizards of the wizard tower are rare."

"Forget it, for a Netherworld Soul Date, I won't fuss over it, wasting my time."

The Death Demoness decided that as long as this person didn't come to Dragon Fall Valley to provoke her, she wouldn't make a move.

In these years, her informants in the human realm had already discovered this person's identity.

Dusk Palace Master Levi, master of the Ancient Dragon Continent, the wizard world's supernova genius, leader of the new generation of gospel knights, his strength is rare among level 7.

This person is also among the top three on the wizard world's Demon Slaying List, having slaughtered countless demons, and can command the terrifying Black Shadow Army.

Various achievements all prove this person is not simple.

Such a person must have great fortune and big background shelter.

This encounter today also confirmed her suspicions.

Thinking this way, even though she was a level 8 powerhouse, the fact that she couldn't take down this person after several attempts was reasonable, not embarrassing at all.

"Humph, but if he still dares to provoke me, I'll ask my sister to deal with it."

"Once I capture this little thief, I must properly discipline him to relieve the hatred in my heart!"

As a level 8 undead, how could she not have backup?

Among Hell's Seventy-Two Pillars, [Lady White Bone] is her sister.

A level 9 expert comparable to a demigod is hands-on, capturing that little thief with ease.

Even if big shots from the wizard world behind that little thief come knocking, she isn't afraid. Because behind her sister, there is someone. Her brother-in-law, one of the Four Great Pillars of the Seventy-Two Pillars, a level 10 strongman, even in the Underworld, holds status and can converse and laugh with the Nether Emperors.

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi carried the Black Soul Demon Tower, landing gracefully.

"This Death Demoness holds grudges too much. When my strength advances further, I will find a chance to capture her as the tower spirit of the Black Soul Demon Tower! It feels so great to have the wizard tower, it's different, previously facing the Death Demoness, I could only flee in panic, now I can fight back."

"When I achieve Seven Rings Perfection, perhaps with this tower, I can subdue that demoness."

"Although there were some twists, the Black Soul Demon Tower is also considered refined. The number of undead in the tower is also about right. With preparations, it's ready for travel."

Time fleeting, four years later.

In these four years, Levi mainly focused on patching up various cultivation systems, striving for a small breakthrough before traveling.

After some efforts, Levi's [Fool Rune] reached level 6, with a 50% amplification of Power of Fooling. Meanwhile, the [Magic Rune] also reached level 4, with a 30% increase in casting speed.

Most importantly, after long cultivation.

His "Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique" and "Crimson Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique" both stepped into Level 7 Middle Stage.

Initially, the cultivation speed of Crimson Emperor Dragon held advantage and broke through first.

However, with the possession of level 7 Earth-splitting Dragon and Four-legged Snake, Golden Brilliance Dragon caught up.

This shows that for knights, the Bloodline Path, secret medicine indeed is crucial.

So next, he must urgently seek level 7 Fire Dragon Clan, without delay.

Otherwise, with this situation, the cultivation of Crimson Emperor Dragon will gradually fall behind, not aiding in the growth of the Black Lotus Beast.

After Level 7 Middle Stage.

The diameter of [Primordial Magnetic Field] reached 15 km.

While the diameter of [Red Emperor Domain] terrorized at 20 km.

In terms of range, Red Emperor Domain now matched the range of the Seven Rings Perfect Wizard's world power.

The attribute bonuses brought by the domains showed significant enhancements.

With defense and strength both progressing to Level 7 Middle Stage, the increase in basic attributes made Levi more confident in the upcoming exploration.

The Holy Infant there also upgraded its commonly used Wizard Tool to the seven-circle.

The materials used to create these Wizard Tools are of the seventh level.

Previously hindered by insufficient Weapon Refinement realm, could only refine them into sixth-ring top-grade.

Now the Holy Infant advanced to seven-circle, upgrading to seven-circle is no trouble.

If it wasn't because the Holy Infant enjoys Weapon Refinement, Levi would have refined it himself.

This is also considered contributing to its growth, deliberately giving the Holy Infant opportunities for Weapon Refinement.

Among the five commonly used Wizard Tools of Levi, [Falling Star Ring] and [Snow Iron Dragon Armor] are seven-circle top-quality.

[Bag of Gluttony] and [Purple Holy Crucible] are seven-circle ordinary.

[Amethyst Light Sword] is the only seven-circle top-grade, just shows the strength of ancient amethyst.

The Holy Infant recently upgraded to seven-circle, refining such 2 top-quality and 1 top-grade, Levi was very satisfied.

Once the Holy Infant becomes more skillful, it can be gradually elevated to top-grade.

...

Nora 404 year.

The 190th year of the Blood Battle.

Only ten years remain until the next opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

Emperor's Palace.

After indulging in the entangled clouds and rain with Hundred Flowers for more than ten days, Hundred Flowers leaned on Levi's chest, playing with Levi's coarse hand.

"Although I really want to travel, it's a special time now, I can't accompany you."

Levi said:

"Thank you."

During his demon-hunting, it was Hundred Flowers holding the fort on the Ancient Dragon Continent, and now he travels, still needs Hundred Flowers to guard.

Hundred Flowers said:

"We are family, no need for formalities, if you didn't often feed me dates... I couldn't have ascended to Senior Seventh Ring so quickly."

Not long ago, on the eve of Hundred Flowers' thousandth birthday, she successfully ascended to Senior Seventh Ring.