

Wizard 2131

Chapter 2131: Black Phoenix Parrot

"The inheritance of a Ninth Ring Array Wizard, this trip really paid off. This Book of Cypher spans over eight hundred years, and I've finally collected it all."

Levi stored the inheritance away, planning to study it upon returning home. Many arrays from the Book of Cypher could be used in the territorial development of the Ancient Dragon Continent and in the construction of his Wizard Tower.

It's a priceless treasure, even a Grand Wizard would go mad for it.

"Black Phoenix, you keep watch here at the relics. No one is allowed here. Report to me immediately if there's any situation. I need to study for a period of time."

With his current knowledge, the Eight Ring Array is a bit beyond his scope. However, since he's not creating arrays but thinking of ways to cause disruption, it shouldn't be a problem.

In fact, Black Phoenix has a name; she is called Nanali Royas.

She nodded and then left the relics.

Three years later.

Nora, year 412.

Blood Battle, year 198.

Before the Twilight Round Table, Levi had a conversation with Hundred Flowers, having been away from home for some time.

"When are you coming back?"

"Not sure, I can't return over a short period."

"Alright, at Tower of Dawn, another wizard failed to breakthrough; it was Coral Witch. I thought she would succeed, being the Children of the Elements, with Nine Talents, and yet fell short. Perhaps it's just bad luck. Additionally, not long ago, Ice Phoenix passed away peacefully, and that Cold Flame Bird followed too. Do you remember Lily Witch? One among those girls also left... The good news is that Sorrett achieved Sixth Circle Perfection."

"I know."

Over the years, the people who first acquainted with Levi started to age gradually.

Among the 24 Flowers of Hundred Flower, like Rosa Witch passed away early, while Violet and Lily Witch among others also departed in succession. Some died peacefully, others perished during various tasks.

Among the 24 Flowers, only Sakura Witch succeeded in breaking through to primordial soul and currently serves as a professor at Tower of Dawn. She's a relatively quiet witch, whom Levi remembers a little. In fact, given his identity and status, he seldom interacted with them.

Moreover, Xavier from Starfire Wizard Academy also passed away. Rose Witch and Wizard Newt are stuck in the fifth-circle realm, unable to advance, now retired and traveling the Wizard World.

Halfling Huffman, although his lifespan is slightly longer, still struggles to breakthrough to the sixth-circle, now living a retired life, focusing on researching medicine, aiming to cultivate a few excellent halfling successors before he dies.

It's not only wizards facing this, but knights too; Dusk Holy Temple established over 800 years, those earliest knights, if lucky, promoted to rank five, mostly stopped before the Sixth-level Barrier, and those who weren't lucky left early.

All this, Levi, as the organization leader, has long become indifferent.

Life and death, whether in the transcendent world or the mortal realm, are unavoidable.

Some well-connected friends, whom he fondly remembered, like attending Xavier's funeral, he personally participated, proactively brought Xavier's daughter with wizarding talent to study at Tower of Dawn, as a kind of care.

Of course, death is not everything. Apart from the few who prefer to remain single, most transcendents tend to start their families early when feeling hopeless for promotion, passing down their bloodline, continuing their legacy, a solidified instinct in the bloodline.

The girls of 24 Flowers, those knights who died, all left behind their descendants or families. They live in mortal settlements on Ancient Dragon Continent, specialized battle groups protecting them, serving as the organization's talent reservoir.

Talented wizards will follow their predecessors' untrodden transcendent paths, thus continuing the cycle generation after generation.

If talent and luck are on their side, a descendant promoted to sixth-level in the future, becoming a high-ranking official in major organizations like Ancient Dragon Continent's Dusk Holy Temple, Tower of Dawn, or Giant Beast Paradise, would be a glorious fulfillment.

Everyone on this continent has their own story.

Occasionally, during leisure, Levi would engage in private tours in the mortal realm, observing from God's Eye View, watching young talents and fated individuals striving in cultivation, reminiscing his own past.

Levi knows in the next century, familiar faces will grow even fewer.

These people, due to his influence, have gained benefits to varying degrees.

Sometimes, even with some youthful encounters, acquaintances would boast about knowing Levi, swindling through deception.

But no matter what, each relatively ordinary one in the story Chapter of his life's first millennium will gradually step down, marking an individual punctuation in their narrative Chapters.

After the conversation, Levi continued researching arrays, planning to acquire the body of Black Phoenix Parrot before entering the ancient tower in five years.

After which, he won't need to worry about the Undying Bird Bloodline anymore. The Death Ember Dragon cultivation would be smooth sailing.

Time flies, and another two years passed.

Nora calendar, year 414, Blood Battle year 200, Levi turned 838 years old.

Recently, he heard some news from the blood knights, both good and bad.

The good news is Feather Knight successfully achieved level six promotion, and the process was relatively smooth. The bad news is Halberd Knight failed to promote, barely preserving his life through rare treasure, yet the hope for another sixth-level attempt is dim.

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Promotion failed, although the Halberd Knight is still alive, he is somewhat disheartened. Levi let the Blood Knight comfort him, telling him that once his wounds heal, he could continue working with the battle group or choose to retire and live out the rest of his life peacefully.

Promotion to level six is indeed a huge hurdle. The 18 Twilight Cavalry are selected from among the best of the Dusk Holy Temple, but it does not mean that everyone can reach level six.

Unless, like Levi, one ensures a nearly one hundred percent successful promotion before beginning the breakthrough, behaving like a cheater.

After a new round of competition, the Snapping Turtle Knight defeated some newcomers and returned to the ranks of the 18 Twilight Cavalry. With the lesson of the Halberd Knight's misstep, he became even more cautious about promoting to level six.

Currently, the 18 Twilight Cavalry already have sixteen level six knights, with only the Pheasant Knight and Snapping Turtle Knight yet to reach level six.

The Halberd Knight is not an isolated case. Outside of the 18 Cavalry, such cases have occurred quite frequently in recent years. In front of the sixth-level barrier, simply surviving is a blessing.

Even within the 18 Cavalry, some have nearly lost their lives on the Blood Battle battlefield.

If someday someone suddenly dies in battle, Levi wouldn't be surprised at all.

The extraordinary world inherently has many unexpected risks, and the Blood Battle even more so.

In these years, besides researching arrays, his meditation practice has not fallen behind.

Currently, his spiritual force has reached 9,800 points, leaving only 1,200 points to reach Seven Rings Perfection.

The spells "Fire Jump" and "Earth to Prison" have both been cultivated to level fifteen. Even the hardest spell, "Micro Lysis Technique," has finally been cultivated to the level of sixteen seventh-circle, theoretically capable of decomposing level seven beings.

However, Levi doesn't plan to waste such a powerful spell when most enemies can be subdued with a single punch. Unless he encounters a particularly troublesome foe, there's no need to use the Decomposition Technique. But then it occurred to him, maybe this technique wouldn't have much side effect if not used on living beings. Why not try it on the seals of an array?

Just over the years, his research has almost pinpointed the weaknesses of this array. It's time to take action.

Once he releases the Black Phoenix Parrot's body and promotes the Death Ember Dragon to level seven over three years, he'll head to the Netherworld Market and the Dark Ancient Tower.

Time to act.

Levi came to the sky above the relic, his gaze flickering. One by one, the array items fell upon the pillars ahead, serving as an auxiliary array-breaking array.

The incantations echoed, and a beam of white light surged from Levi's fingertips, shooting at one of the pillars, calculated as a node of the array by Levi.

At first, the pillar showed no change. Just as Levi was about to break the array with brute force, he saw the pillar starting to disintegrate inch by inch, with the space around them also beginning to shatter.

The next moment, the pillar disappeared suddenly, aside from that everything remained unchanged.

Levi even had the illusion that the pillar had never appeared, with or without it, it didn't make a difference.

"This is the Decomposition Technique, negating the existence of an object from the perspective of space."

Everything in the world needs space and time as a support to have meaning.

And if its space concept is erased, that thing naturally ceases to be.

Thus this technique is a forbidden spell among forbidden spells because it is wholly contrary to the natural world.

Levi would use it on inanimate objects at most, not on living beings. Now it seems using the Decomposition Technique to crack an array is indeed a good choice. It doesn't matter what array it is, it's just erased. This is the power of Seven Rings Lysis Technique!

Rumble!!

Once a pillar is broken, the array begins to destabilize. Taking this opportunity, Levi drew his greatsword, and ceaselessly unleashed Sword Qi that swept across like a storm.

After several days.

The Ten Thousand Flames Sealing Spirit Array had become a field of ruins, Levi collected the broken pillars, as they were good materials for refining arrays or wizard towers.

Once he reaches the eighth-circle, he can also create his own Ten Thousand Flames Sealing Spirit Array. Later, when he catches a black beast, if there's no place for Crimson Enslavement, he can temporarily seal it within and purify it slowly.

Black Phoenix sensed something, her face excited, and she came to Levi's side.

"Master, you are incredible. I tried for a long time but couldn't open it, and you managed it so quickly."

Levi said:

"Cracking arrays requires finesse, not brute force. Go retrieve your body."

Black Phoenix nodded. Muttering incantations, she grasped at the void. In Levi's slightly expectant gaze, a black parrot's corpse, as tall as a human, flew out slowly.

Levi asked:

"Is this really the size of your true form?"

Black Phoenix said:

"Yes, Master. Although most transcendent creatures grow in size along with their powers to wield greater strength and physique, the Black Phoenix Parrot does not."

This parrot's corpse is cold, having been dead for thousands of years, yet still exudes a powerful aura, and the body hasn't decayed.

This is the unique trait of her clan, capable of hibernating the body before death, ensuring it remains undecayed for millennia.

Levi summoned Leon, who transmitted:

"It's indeed a corpse, without any true soul or remaining soul."

With this assurance, Levi relaxed. Although he enslaved Black Phoenix, he was unfamiliar with the Black Phoenix Parrot clan, fearing they might play some trick to trap him.

Next, he closely observed how Black Phoenix abandoned the Black Pheasant Clan body and returned to her Black Phoenix Parrot self step by step.

And then, the lifeless body began to regain vigor, like an Ash Dragon Egg, recovering liveliness.

As Black Phoenix gleefully opened her eyes, a calm voice arrived.

"You're awake? I'll draw some blood."

At this moment, Levi had been waiting for many years.

Black Phoenix Parrot transformed into a black-dressed woman. She stretched out an arm and said:

"Draw it, Master."

Levi unemotionally drew the blood.

"Next, I will go into seclusion, and you will protect me. When we return to the Wizard World, it's best to maintain your Black Phoenix Parrot form, avoid transforming into a human form."

Black Phoenix said:

"Alright, as you say, Master. But I do quite like the human form."

The Burning Rock World.

In the deserted relic, the master and servant began their secluded and reclusive life.

After several days.

On the other side of the world, above a pitch-black giant city, a crack suddenly tore open.

A powerful level seven aura rushed into this world.

This was a fire element dragon clan with a wingspan of a thousand meters, covered in crimson scales, bearing the most classic appearance of an evil dragon.

Scientific name: Fire Breathing Dragon!

"Hahaha, the great hero Dick has already died of old age. You foolish insects, the great Flame Executioner Terrez has returned!"

Chapter 2133: King of Body Refining!

On this day.

The Burning Rock Clan once again recalled the fear of being dominated by evil dragons!

"The evil dragon is back!"

"It's the Flame Executioner!"

"Quickly, go to the west mountain and invite the descendant of the great hero Dick!"

"Alas, it might be too late. The evil dragon's size is several times larger than five hundred years ago, and its power is likely beyond that of the great hero Dick. How could his descendant be a match for the evil dragon?"

"Run!"

Inside the Giant City, people were in a panic.

In the Burning Rock World, there's only one level six expert.

Others, at most are rank five, are like little chicks in front of level seven evil dragons.

Terrez laughed arrogantly, immensely pleased.

"Five hundred years east, five hundred years west, with the great hero Dick dead, this world will be under my dominion. Everyone must become my slaves, mining gold for me. Those who defy will die!"

The evil dragon's voice echoed across the world, terrifying Dragon's Might swept through, Dragon Flames destroyed everything.

The name Fire Breathing Dragon may be casual, but its strength is undeniable; it's the signature of the Fire Dragon Clan.

From the crowd, a level six aura flew out.

"Evil dragon! See what this is?!"

A streak of light shot across the sky, hitting Terrez's chest, surprisingly a spear emitting sharp light.

Bang.

The spear pierced three inches into Terrez's chest, but could move no further.

Terrez laughed proudly:

"You frogs in a well, have no idea how vast the gap is between level six and level seven, still trying to use Dick's spear from five hundred years ago to harm me now?"

It swallowed the spear in one gulp, spewed devastating Dragon Flames, engulfing the bewildered descendant of Dick.

A charred body fell to the ground.

"Rebels will die!"

In an instant, the strongest in the Burning Rock World died on the spot, no one dared to resist.

Two years later.

A powerful nation established by evil dragons appeared.

The Golden Dragon Empire!

The master of the Golden Dragon Empire, nested inside the Dragon Palace forged of gold.

The Burning Rock people were dispatched around the world to collect and mine gold.

The Empire Lord only loves gold.

If anyone offers it diamonds, this false wealth, it would incinerate them to ashes.

On this day, a group of miners led by a foreman arrived among a range of mountains.

In the legend of the Burning Rock Clan, there existed a mysterious relic here.

A divine bird dwelled here, it was a forbidden zone, anyone trespassing would vanish by the next day.

But, they had no choice left.

The Golden Dragon Emperor's tyranny and obsessive love for gold had reached a perverse level.

It wanted a life-sized golden statue of itself, if they couldn't accomplish it in time.

The miners would face a fate worse than death.

Hence, they pinned their hopes on the relic.

Hoping to find ready-made gold to complete the task or to invite the divine bird from the relic to drive away the evil dragon.

Suddenly.

The sky above the relic swirled with endless ashes and flames, bringing scenes of the apocalypse.

A pitch-black giant dragon, more extravagant than the Golden Dragon Emperor, emerged across the sky.

"What is this...?"

"Could it be the Golden Dragon Emperor?"

"Certainly not, the Emperor is surely asleep."

Under this tremendous aura, they were as small as dust, instinctively trembling, prostrating on the ground.

A black-armored swordsman, holding a longsword, slashed towards the giant dragon!

Screech!

With just one sword strike, a beam of light shot up into the sky, ripping the giant dragon apart, dissipating like smoke.

Then, a Red Flame Divine Bird stronger than the giant dragon descended, divine flame swept across the sky...

But it was also settled with two strikes by the black-armored swordsman.

"Is this a God?"

"So powerful, feels like it could defeat the Golden Dragon Emperor."

"Don't say reckless words!"

Immediately, even more terrifying catastrophes arrived yet were effortlessly overcome by the black-armored swordsman, supremely composed.

Suddenly, these miners felt unable to move.

They saw a parrot as tall as a person, unknowingly appearing beside them.

This parrot had black feathers and a tail thrice the length of its body, incredibly magnificent.

Just its presence made them unable to breathe, nearly suffocating.

"Black Phoenix, bring them over."

A distant voice rang out.

"Yes, master."

The Black Phoenix Parrot flapped its wings, and the people dissolved with it on the spot.

...

Levi looked at the terrified Burning Rock people, and asked:

"What are you doing here?"

The miner's leader fell to his knees with a thud and told Levi the truth in detail.

Levi listened, smiled, and said:

"Black Phoenix, go to the Golden Dragon Empire, and invite the Golden Dragon Emperor for me."

Black Phoenix said:

"As you command."

It flapped its wings, pierced through the void, and vanished.

Several miners looked at Levi nervously, thinking they might have encountered a God.

Luckily, this God showed no intent to kill.

Maybe he might draw his sword to help, assist them against the brutal Golden Dragon Emperor.

They knelt down, repeatedly thanking Levi.

Levi waved his hand, sweeping them out of the relic, landing outside.

"Too noisy."

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique: Nineteenth Rank (1/10,000,000), Special Effect: Death Ash Dragon Body·Mythical level (Level 7 Early Stage), Bloodline Dharma Idol: Nirvana Dragon; Blood Source Armor: Death Ash Dragon Armor; Exclusive Weapon: Indestructible Armor (Level 7); Bloodline Divine Patterns: 0/66 patterns.

...

[Death Ash Dragon Body·Mythical level:

1. You possess the ultimate physique of a Death Ember Dragon.

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2. You possess an excellent fire element affinity talent.

3. You have mastered the innate abilities of "Undying Body · Intermediate" and "Nirvana II".

4. You have comprehended a 12-kilometer diameter "Undying Divine Domain". Once the domain is activated, the Undying Divine Fire surrounds you, increasing your physique and self-healing ability by 500%.

5. You have gained the identity abilities of "Ash Lord" and "Lord of the Netherworld".

6. You can transform into a Death Ember Dragon...]

Overall, this advancement mainly optimizes some of the previous abilities.

The basic [Undying Body] is capable of being reborn even from a mass of flesh and blood.

The intermediate-level Undying Body is even more powerful; it allows you to be reborn even from fragments.

According to this progression.

Levi estimates that after reaching level 8, the advanced Undying Body should be the legendary "Blood Rebirth".

By that time, Levi would have no weaknesses whatsoever, already existing as an immortal demon king-like being.

As for after level 9, Levi currently doesn't dare to imagine.

[Nirvana II] is easy to understand. Previously, Levi could only reincarnate once with memories.

Now, he can reincarnate twice, though this skill is of no practical use as it's merely a backup.

Never needing it is the ideal scenario.

In fact, the ability of that Black Phoenix Parrot is also nirvana.

However, it only has one opportunity, whereas he has two.

When Levi reaches that mythical realm of the Undying Bird, it may not be just a few times.

But rather infinite times, restarting at will, which is, in a sense, a disguised form of eternal life.

The Undying Divine Domain hasn't changed significantly, just enhanced based on the original.

[Ash Lord] also hasn't changed; this ability allows travel to the Ashen World to become a lord.

According to Levi's current observation, the Ashen World has already been assimilated by the Nightmare World.

Besides the Unyielding Silver Seat, Owens, there are no living people.

He also found the Ash Dragon there, hence he rarely pays attention to it anymore.

He just continually funds Owens, letting him gather some resources and search for traces of ancient ruins in the Ashen World.

It's worth mentioning that Owen is still at Level 6 as a Gray Swordsman.

However, according to him, reaching Level 7 might be a matter of within a century.

In general, Owens's progress is still quick, but no match for Levi's monstrous pace.

And the skill [Netherworld Walker] has advanced to [Lord of the Netherworld].

According to the skill description, Levi can not only enter the Netherworld but also gain his domain within it.

However, unlike the Nightmare Lord, if he dies in the Netherworld, it would be true death.

Thus, Levi temporarily does not plan to use this skill.

The Netherworld is too mysterious, and as an ancient civilization parallel to the Astral World, it's a master of the life and death reincarnation order of the Land of Darkness.

Without level 9 strength, Levi dares not even consider visiting.

Additionally, Levi's Death Ember Divine Palace and Dharma Idol have further advanced, with one more resurrection within the divine palace.

Closing the proficiency panel, Levi introspects his body.

Strength, physical defense, endurance, speed, and physique, the five blood and flesh divine palaces, operate in harmony, each radiating brilliance.

Projections of different imperial robes sit proudly within each divine palace.

As long as Levi exerts strength, he can channel the power of these divine palaces.

"Just the Nightmare Traveler Breathing Technique left, hopefully, those guys will be reliable."

With less than two years until the ancient tower opens, Levi focuses on consolidating his realm, making the final enhancements.

On the other side.

Capital of the Golden Dragon Empire.

Golden City.

Within the resplendent Dragon Palace, Terrez is sound asleep.

For a Fire Breathing Dragon like it, reaching Level 7 signifies completion, just waiting for a life of indulgence.

Advancing to Level 8 would be absolutely impossible without further bloodline advancement.

For the rest of its life, it desires nothing more.

Only wishes to muster the world's power to build for itself a palace made of gold, statues, and a dragon tomb!

Suddenly, excited voices emanate from outside as a formidable aura approaches the palace.

Terrez is startled.

No matter the enemy, fighting in the palace can't be allowed; if those golden structures were destroyed, it would be heartbreaking!

Flapping its dragon wings, it tears through the void, arriving outside.

It sees a black parrot hovering high in the sky, coldly staring at it.

This parrot is tiny like a fly but its presence far surpasses its own.

"Who are you? Why have you intruded into my domain? Have you ever heard of the fame of the Flame Executioner Terrez?"

A thunderous voice echoes across the sky, causing the Burning Rock Clan below to look up, flustered.

"Is this the legendary divine bird from ancient ruins?"

"That tail is almost identical to the divine bird's, it must be the divine bird!"

The Black Phoenix says coldly:

"Come with me. My master wishes to meet you."

Terrez frowns:

"I don't know you, nor your master. Leave quickly, don't force me..."

Bam!

Before it can finish, a black feather pierces through its chest, dragon blood spilling, flames bursting.

The Black Phoenix says:

"I'll say it again, don't waste my time."

It merely gave the Dragon Clan a slight lesson.

Terrez realizes that this enemy is far superior to its own Level 7 early stage strength.

"How outrageous... Fine, I'll go! Lead the way!"

Below.

The Burning Rock Clan sees the divine bird subdue their Golden Dragon Emperor with one strike, extremely excited.

And such a strong being seems to be just a servant, then how powerful must its master be?

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"Hahaha, evil meets its end; this evil dragon is likely doomed."

"Brothers, the divine bird has come to save us, let's overthrow that scoundrel Golden Dragon Emperor!"

...

Terrez met the master spoken of by the Black Phoenix Parrot.

He was a somewhat brawny human.

He wore armor intertwined with Black Flame, with a black greatsword the size of a door on his back, sitting cross-legged on a pillar.

On this man, Terrez sensed an unimaginable Dragon's Might.

From the Crimson Emperor Dragon's majesty, especially intense for the Fire Dragon Clan!

"Who exactly is this person?"

"Why does he possess such terrifying Dragon's Might? Could he be a Legendary Dragon Race in human form?"

It was apprehensive and dared not speak.

Having witnessed the abilities of the Black Phoenix Parrot, it could not fathom how strong this man might be.

Once Levi finished his meditation, he looked at the Fire Breathing Dragon.

This guy, quite sensible, since arriving, quietly waited for Levi to speak first.

As a Level 7 Dragon Clan, it sure knew how to assess the situation.

"What's your name?"

"My Lord, I am called Terrez."

"Flame Executioner?"

"Yes, my Lord, have you heard of my name?"

"Of course, your infamous reputation is known far and wide in this world."

"...My Lord, they are mere slanderous rumors; this Burning Rock World is where I was born."

"I don't care about your past; are you willing to acknowledge me as your master now?"

"My Lord, I am willing."

So, the two formed the Master Dragon covenant.

Levi never expected to so easily possess a Level 7 Fire Breathing Dragon.

He brought the Fire Breathing Dragon to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

In the Sky Fire Fortress, some Dragon Palace members were training in the Nightmare World, while others were resting in cultivation.

Sensing the presence of a Level 7 Dragon Clan, their expressions changed, especially the Black Lotus Beast.

"A newcomer has arrived."

"Yes, and it's a Level 7 Dragon Clan."

"Our Dragon Palace grows stronger day by day; we have three Level 7 Dragon Clans and a juvenile pure-blood dragon."

"One day, the Dragon Palace will become a sacred land for dragons across the Multidimensional Plane!"

For the first time, Terrez saw so many from the Dragon Clan, and he was speechless with awe.

Levi said:

"Everyone, welcome our new member, Terrez."

After Terrez joined the Dragon Palace, Levi noticed a problem.

Currently, the Dragon Palace had an imbalance, with no female dragons among the sub-dragons.

This couldn't continue.

The turtle, though long-lived, still has its time.

Those sub-dragons were gradually reaching full maturity.

This meant they were generally entering mating season, and without female dragons, they might die from suppression.

Then, other transcendent creatures would suffer.

Moreover, crossbreeding with other species would continuously dilute their bloodline as sub-dragons.

"Next, we need to capture more female dragons of the same kind so that when this batch grows old, they can leave descendants."

Levi considered that, after returning from the ancient tower, he would begin hunting in the Land of Darkness.

The Burning Rock World was a good choice, vast and sparsely populated, home to the insignificant Burning Rock Clan.

He decided to use this place as a hunting ground, luring black beasts with a large number of Nine-leaf Blood Datura for hunting.

After some attempts, he could encounter sub-dragons.

After stabilizing his realm with the Death Ember Dragon, Levi left the Burning Rock World.

Although Danis remained at the Wizard World holding the fort, the newly recruited Black Phoenix was also a decent fighter.

In the Burning Rock World, the locals, seeing the Golden Dragon Emperor captured, naturally felt grateful to the divine bird.

They even erected a statue of the Black Phoenix for future generations to admire, becoming a legendary hero like Dick.

...

Hell.

The seventh floor.

Levi did not return to the Dragon Fall Valley.

With his current strength, he was not enough to subdue the Death Demoness, and going there was pointless.

After communicating with the Purgatory Demon Sword, he obtained some resources and 700 million Joss Paper, and he went to the Netherworld Market.

The three brothers under the Undying Nether Emperor still hadn't arrived; this time's merchant was the brawny man with the tiger head again.

Upon seeing Levi again, its eyes twitched with pain, recalling the scene from a century ago.

Levi activated his Absolute Luck in advance, then began treasure hunting at the stands.

Without special care from the three brothers, the treasures at this booth were not as good as before.

Levi couldn't help but ponder the importance of human relations.

After selecting some Underworld specialties, he bought 300,000 memory blind boxes and left.

"It seems, next time, I can't come to the seventh floor again. Given my current strength, it's tough to find good things here. This seventh-floor Netherworld Market should be attended by the three sisters on my behalf; it's not worth coming myself."

Levi decided to start exploring the eighth floor for treasures in a hundred years.

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Nora Year 417.

Wizard World.

In Gondor City.

The Holy Infant extracted thirteen bloody scales obtained from Venerable Blood Scales.

He had been promoted to Seven Rings for decades, mostly spent in honing his weapon-making skills.

Now, the Holy Infant could generally ensure a high-quality rate and was ready to start refining the Heavenly Star Sword Formation.

Lord Victor said:

"I'll handle the Magic Array Department; you take care of the Artifact Department. For now, let's refine seven secret swords to form the Divine Fall Sky Star Seven Kill Array and test its effect. Once we advance to the Senior Seventh Ring Realm, we'll then refine the more challenging God Fallen Heavenly Star Thirteen Kill Array."

The Holy Infant said:

"Alright, if we succeed in refining them, it would greatly enhance both our array and weapon-making skills."

Chapter 2136: King of Body Refining!

In the God-forsaken Continent.

Gandalf went on a killing spree.

In less than ten years, he slew many demon lords, including three Level 7 demons.

Points and war merit rose rapidly.

The name "Demon Suppression Ming King-Gandalf" once again appeared prominently in the eyes of the world.

At the Mountain Giant Wizard's garrison, Soraya had also recovered and led the battle group, reappearing actively in the battlefield.

Gandalf was relieved to see she was unharmed, and focused on demon hunting in the God-forsaken Continent.

Currently, the Holy Infant and Lord Victor were busy refining the Heavenly Star Sword Array, and had no time to spare.

Apart from Pharmacy and cultivation, he had no other matters, so he had plenty of time for demon hunting.

The assassins from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans didn't bother him either.

Relatively speaking, body-refining wizards are the best at resisting secret sword ambushes.

Because their bodies are strong, with a high tolerance for mistakes.

Although body refining is hard to achieve, it's not as good as spell wizards.

However, if practiced to the Seven-Ring Realm like Gandalf with the Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques, it's still very appealing.

Seeing Gandalf's outstanding performance,

some people in the Wizard World began to focus on the long-declined path of body refining.

On this day, when Gandalf returned from demon hunting, he found the communication device ringing.

...

Central Realm.

Body Refining Department.

"Hello everyone, let me introduce myself first, my name is Nasimento Monoz. I come from the Metal School, of course, you can call me 'White Banker'. I am appointed by the Wizard Council as the head of the Body Refining Department. None of you here are ordinary people, so you can probably guess what I want to discuss by inviting you excellent body-refining wizards here today."

The speaker was an elderly man with silver hair, whose skin emitted a silver brilliance and stood tall.

Gandalf looked around and saw roughly over thirty primordial soul wizards.

Without exception, they were all full-time or part-time body-refining wizards.

Of course, the vast majority were six-circle body-refining wizards, and even five-circle body-refining wizards.

There were only six seven-circle body-refining wizards.

Three of them were dressed in blue robes, and Gandalf had seen them on the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List, all were senior members of the Ocean Abyss Alliance.

[Supreme Fist Wizard], [Sea Wolf], [Killing Whale Dominating Fist].

The first two were ordinary seven-circle wizards, and Supreme Fist Wizard had just recently been promoted.

The last one was formidable indeed.

The Killing Whale Dominator, acclaimed as the current top body-refining wizard, had a senior seven-circle cultivation... of course, excluding the Black Dragon Wizard, the Cave Wizard who defected from wizard civilization.

The Black Dragon Wizard was the only eight-circle body-refining wizard known to Gandalf at present.

He was likely cultivating the "Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique."

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans might also have body-refining wizards, but there wouldn't be many.

This was the plight of body-refining wizards.

Gandalf initially thought there would be other eight-circle body-refining wizards aside from the Black Dragon Wizard, just hidden away from the world.

But now it seemed he thought too much, if there were, the congress wouldn't miss summoning them for this meeting.

The Killing Whale Dominator was the openly strongest body-refiner in the wizard world.

His cultivation should be the "Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique," possibly also the "Sea Clan's Body Tempering Technique."

These two were the most important body tempering techniques of the Ocean Abyss Alliance.

The former ranked among the Ancient Four, the latter was far less, but still pointed directly to the primordial soul realm of body tempering.

Besides, there were two others Gandalf had also heard of.

After all, anyone who could cultivate body refining to this extent was quite remarkable.

Moreover, among other body-refining wizards, the Ocean Abyss Alliance was a significant part, though not half of them.

Worthy of being the current largest body-refining wizard organization in the wizard world.

Especially after the destruction of the Immersed Ancient Castle, there were no competitors.

Many of these people were Sea Clan mixed blood, naturally having better body-refining talent than humans.

As for the White Banker in front of him, he was also a body-refining wizard, likewise possessing seven-circle body-refining.

He came from the Metal School, and body refining was just his side interest.

His wizard accomplishments were achieved through the Magic Path.

His talent was exceptionally high, and he had been cultivating for three thousand years, having potential hope of becoming a Legendary Wizard in the future.

The White Banker said:

"Currently, the body-refining factions in the wizard world are somewhat like scattered soldiers, not forming any sizeable climate. In light of this, the Wizard Council wants to establish a dedicated body refining academy, independent of any department, only subjected to the Supreme Council's jurisdiction, Any top-level wizard organizations cannot intervene in it. You here largely represent the highest combat power of body refining wizards, so I would like to invite you to be teachers at the body refining academy."

Upon these words, the Killing Whale Dominator looked at the silent crowd and respectfully said:

"Lord Walker, this is a special period, we all want to do our best in hunting demons, for the sake of Nora. If we undertake teaching responsibilities, it will inevitably affect our demon-hunting efficiency."

The White Banker smiled slightly.

"I know what you're thinking. Rest assured, as academy teachers, the compensation is specially funded by the council and is particularly favorable. We will also assess your teaching performance. Excellent assessments will grant you many privileges, such as Aether Stone, Wizard Tools, Body Tempering Techniques, and even body refining artifacts."

Gandalf was moved in his heart, he asked:

"Lord Walker, I wonder if the rewards include the Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques?"

Upon these words, the other body-refining wizards also looked expectantly.

Although they were not like Gandalf, cultivating multiple factions, they needed other body refining techniques for reference and validation.

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The White Banker said:

"Other than the 'Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Tempering Technique,' we have everything else. We are still searching for the Thousand-Eyed Titan, but there are no leads currently."

Gandaph pondered.

"So, the congress does have the real 'Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique.' If I could obtain it and compare it with the fake one I have, maybe I could uncover the Hydra Organization's conspiracy. However, for the 'Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Tempering Technique,' I'll have to search in the Abyss."

Through his connection with his duplication, Levi, who was in the ancient tower, also learned of this matter.

After thinking it over, he let Gandaph agree.

Being a teacher at the Body Refining Academy shouldn't be a problem.

Nowadays, the congress is genuinely trying to promote body refining.

Talented individuals like Gandaph, if they seize the opportunity, could become leaders in the path of body refining.

Thereby relying on their position to gain more resources.

By that time, the Body Refining System of the Tower of Dawn would also benefit from it.

Overall, the benefits outweigh the drawbacks.

Next, the White Banker introduced the specifics of establishing and implementing the Body Refining Academy.

He would serve as the principal, and the other Seventh-Circle Body Refining Wizards present would serve as vice-principals.

Before leaving, a voice came from behind Gandaph.

"Sir Gandaph, I am the supreme fist wizard. I have long admired your great name and wish to spar with you. Would you grant me the honor?"

The supreme fist wizard wore a smile, brimming with battle intent.

Beside him, Killing Whale Dominator crossed his arms, watching with interest.

He also wanted to see Gandaph's strength but was embarrassed to ask due to his own senior seventh-circle cultivation level.

Other body-refining wizards also looked over, obviously enjoying the show.

Gandaph pondered for a moment.

"Alright."

The Ocean Abyss Alliance has the most power in the Body Refining Academy.

Being isolated, if he didn't use this opportunity to establish his might, he would inevitably face trouble in the future.

The White Banker clasped his hands behind his back, smiling:

"Since everyone's battle enthusiasm is so high, let's have a friendly competition. I will fund it personally. Everyone can head to the Starlight Platform for the match. Those interested can sign up. It will be

divided into three groups—fifth-circle, sixth-circle, seventh-circle. Only body refining methods can be used, no wizard tools or rare treasures. The winner of each match will receive a piece of Earth, Sky, or Morning Star-level oddity, respectively."

Killing Whale Dominator was secretly delighted.

"The first prize is a Morning Star Artifact. Isn't this made for me? Especially since wizard tools and rare treasures can't be used, Gandaph's advantage is also limited. Heaven is helping me."

As he knows, the reason the Gondor Three Heroes are strong is largely because of their wizard tools.

Everyone knows the three brothers have a great relationship, so relying on Master Fire Dragon, Gandaph, and Lord Victor, they are all loaded with treasures.

If without those top-grade wizard tools, their strength would take a significant hit.

Other body-refining wizards were also getting excited.

Soon, news of the competition for the strongest King of Body Refining spread within the Central Realm in a small area,

Starlight Platform.

A crowd of body-refining wizards and other powerful beings came to watch the competition.

The fifth and sixth-circle matches were intensely fought.

The style of hitting with unrestrained fists had a unique charm compared to the spell duels of spell wizards.

However, the most anticipated was still the seventh-circle competition.

The supreme fist wizard also practiced the Eight-Armed Ancient God Body Refining Technique.

He shouted mightily, and behind him appeared a ferocious, demonic Eight-Armed Demon God wizard form.

"Sir Gandaph, fists and feet have no mercy, forgives me for any offense."

Boom!

Black swirling gasses gathered in his palms and shot out powerfully.

Gandaph didn't even use a wizard form, his eyes were calm, his right arm clenched, and dark golden body-refining runes glimmered.

The divine dark golden power diffused out, entirely different from the black gas of the Eight-Armed Demon God.

"Radiant King World Suppressing Fist!"

The vast, swinging fist shattered the black energy force.

The Dragon Elephant Chant resonated within Gandaph, unleashing majestic strength!

His bronze palm collided with the supreme fist wizard's black fist.

Rumble!

The two took the fierce approach, neither dodging nor avoiding, testing pure brute power against each other.

But as soon as the supreme fist wizard matched fists with Gandaph, his expression changed, feeling several bones cracking.

The most frightening part was that his prized black swirling gas was restrained by the dark golden light.

"What on earth is this body refining technique?"

They had also seen Gandaph's methods through projection, utterly different from their impression of the four major body refining techniques.

Originally, they thought Gandaph would at most be slightly better than themselves, mainly relying on wizard tools for advantage.

Now that neither side used wizard tools, they realized that his strength purely based on the body refining technique was far beyond theirs.

But, being a renowned figure, the supreme fist wizard quickly adjusted, avoiding Gandaph's terrifying offensive.

"Demon God Fist Cannon!"

His arms swelled, like a mighty sailor, muscles rippling waves, continuously layering black swirling gas.

Tenfold, hundredfold!

Gandaph chuckled:

"Impressive power exertion technique."

He changed his form and, using his self-created Radiant King Martial Way, soared skyward!

"Radiant King Shocking God Palm!"

Boom!

After an earth-shattering blow, the supreme fist wizard's arms broke inch by inch, flying out with a muffled groan.

He looked at his limp arms and used the demon god's power to stabilize the injuries promptly.

"I lost."

He was straightforward.

"Demon Suppressing Ming King Gandaph, your reputation is well-deserved."

He flew back down.

Gandaph asked:

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"Anyone else want to test my skills, Gandaph is here. Come on."

Honestly, he was just warming up.

Seeing Gandaph easily defeat the supreme fist wizard without using wizard forms.

The body-refining wizards present couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Even the Sea Wolf sighed inwardly.

"Although I ascended to the seven-circle a few years earlier than the supreme fist wizard, with his talent, our strength is evenly matched. Since he's not Gandaph's opponent, there's no need for me to embarrass myself. Being one of the Gondor Three Heroes does indeed require real skills. This Morning Star Artifact still depends on the Killing Whale Dominator."

The Killing Whale Dominator seemed still immersed in the recent battle.

He suddenly realized that this Morning Star-level oddity might not be so easy to obtain, and he thought to himself:

"I initially didn't want to reveal my trump cards, but to grab this oddity, I might as well use them today. From now on, I'll give it my all and swiftly resolve the fight."

At least, he still had a realm advantage.

The White Banker clapped and said:

"Well, that was a splendid battle. Is there anyone else to challenge Gandaph? Once Gandaph finishes adjusting himself, we can start."

The scene fell silent, as Killing Whale Dominator ascended to the Starlight Platform and said with a casual smile:

"Ocean Abyss Alliance, Richmond."

Gandaph laughed:

"To compete against the current top body-refining wizard is truly an honor for me. Come on."

Killing Whale Dominator frowned and said:

"You adjust yourself first; I don't take advantage of anyone."

With so many people here, the demeanor of a strong person shouldn't be absent.

Gandaph said:

"No problem."

Killing Whale Dominator said:

"Alright, then take this!"

Boom!

His body expanded, with millions of body-refining runes flashing and circling around him.

Everyone was shocked by the exaggerated number of body-refining runes.

Judging by Gandaph's performance, he only had ten million body-refining runes, clearly having just ascended not long ago.

The gap between them seemed quite large.

Faced with the senior seven-circle power, Gandaph dared not hold back.

Roaring, black clouds covered the Starlight Platform, Demon-suppressing Ming King Qi roared to the sky!

A battle of equals unfolded between heaven and earth.

Every punch and kick from both was enough to stir the space and shatter everything.

The energy shock wave from the explosion of violent dark gold qi and black qi reverberated in starry ripples on the Starlight Platform.

This was the officially designated martial arts area of Central Realm; even a Grand Wizard couldn't destroy it.

This battle was thus extremely intense.

The Killing Whale Dominator saw he couldn't down Gandaph for a long time, took a deep breath, and decided to use his trump card.

"Evil Whale Killing Fist!"

His face was ruddy, his entire aura reaching its peak, as if ascended, striking out with his strongest punch!

The supreme fist wizard below was inwardly surprised.

"Isn't this the killer move he just comprehended, said to be a move where one could kill a thousand enemies but suffer eight hundred damage himself? Didn't expect him to be pushed to such a state by Gandaph."

The Sea Wolf said:

"Gandaph is strong; it's a pity that under this move, the victor is still our Ocean Abyss Alliance. If he had senior seven-circle cultivation, then the Killing Whale Dominator would have no chance."

Regardless, after today, the entire Wizard World would know.

Gandaph would become one of the top visible body-refining experts.

"Well struck!"

The White Elephant Spiritual Object appeared, fusing with Gandaph.

Dragon roars and elephant trumpets echoed within him, unleashing the power of eleven dragons and eleven elephants!

"Ming King Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Gandaph and the Demon-suppressing Ming King simultaneously struck out this punch.

Clearly, after ascending to the seven-circle in these recent years, Gandaph further advanced his Dragon Elephant Fist.

From ten dragons and ten elephants, it evolved to eleven dragon elephants!

Dragon elephant illusions surged continuously, swelling alongside the evil whale illusion.

The dark gold power exploded, obliterating the evil whale illusion.

The remaining dragon elephant illusions crashed onto the Killing Whale Dominator.

Already suffering from the counter damage of his killer move, he spat old blood, flying out a hundred miles, then fell onto the Starlight Platform.

The black qi defensive field was shredded, and countless body-refining runes dimmed on his body.

He quickly consumed medicine, then said despondently:

"I lost."

This battle, no one used wizard tools or external aids, relying purely on their own strength.

Even without the accompanying spiritual object, he couldn't withstand that punch just now.

Besides, the Wizard World agreed that accompanying spiritual objects and such methods don't count as external forces.

After all, it was a gift from the oddity, fused and born with oneself.

"Good!"

"True to Gandaph's name!"

"Gondor Three Heroes!"

"Gandaph! King of Body Refining!"

Wizards below cheered and applauded.

Compared to the lofty top wizard organizations, naturally, people preferred the approachable Gandaph to win.

The wizards of the Ocean Abyss Alliance were mourning.

Always priding themselves on the path of body refinement.

Especially in the modern world, where the body-refining path was becoming increasingly declining, the Ocean Abyss Alliance was almost half the kingdom.

And now, being defeated as newcomers in their proficient domain.

Such a sense of defeat was unimaginable to ordinary people.

The White Banker watched the cheering crowd and smiled:

"Looks like the king of body refining is Gandaph."

Gandaph quickly said:

"I'm just at seven-ring cultivation, can't bear the title of body-refining king. The Wizard World is full of hidden talents."

The White Banker said:

"No problem, not now, maybe in a thousand years."

Subsequently.

Gandaph left amid cries of King of Body Refining, feeling helpless.

The Truth Oddity he obtained was called [Deep Sea Call].

It's not a body-refining oddity, but for improving his elemental affinity talent, it's beneficial.

Overall, no matter what kind of oddities, more is better.

Soon, he refined the oddity, increasing spiritual force by 50 points.

Created a special talent named [Heart of the Deep Sea].

Gandaph continued to hunt demons back at the God-forsaken Continent, striving to exchange for the Bright Moon Artifact.

Though not wanting to call himself the king of body refining, gradually the [King of Body Refining] title fell onto him.

Not that Gandaph was too strong, but rather the current body refinement in the Wizard World was too weak.

After the Body Refining Academy was established, Gandaph, due to his undisputable top strength, became a pivotal figure at the school.

His life became busier than before.

In the dispensary, academy, God-forsaken Continent, with three pieces.

The Holy Infant and Lord Victor silently developed the sword array.

While in some cave of the God-forsaken Continent.

A black-robed Black Dragon Wizard, who had just ascended to the eight-ring senior status, heard Gandaph's body-refining king title.

He couldn't help but sneer.

"King of body refining as if I don't exist, huh?"

"Hmph, these moves seem like a Wizard Council's provocation, driving me to bother Gandaph, and then design a siege for me, my primary target remains Dusk Palace Master Levi, after all, concerning the Turtle King Fruit, which extends lifespan by a thousand years, I have many competitors, cannot let Blood Vortex Venerable seize first."

Chapter 2139: Capturing Legendary Creatures!

Ever since the Turtle King Fruit came into being.

The Dusk Palace Master has become a hot topic.

Many Venerables are drooling over his head.

From what the Black Dragon Wizard knows, several colleagues whose lifespan is nearing its end are ready to gamble everything and take one last shot.

Though the Dusk Palace Master is a seven-circle wizard, he is also a seventh-level knight, making him nearly invincible.

The Venerables in their Council of Ten Thousand Clans see all of this.

This is why they have not dared to decide to act against him.

If they fail to kill the Dusk Palace Master and lose their lives in the process, it would be truly unfortunate.

Those who are anxious now are mainly those whose lifespan is almost exhausted.

After all, not everyone wants to pursue the Path of the Plane Sovereign.

The Black Dragon Wizard, for instance, does not.

In the current era, pursuing other paths might offer a slim chance of survival.

Choosing the Path of the Plane Sovereign is almost a dead end unless you operate far from the Nora Pan-plane.

Moreover, becoming a Plane Sovereign has too many limitations, with barely any benefit besides prolonging life.

Being a Plane Sovereign, to put it bluntly, is like being a spokesperson imprisoned and raised by the plane, working for the plane.

As a proud wizard, albeit a Cave Wizard, the Black Dragon Wizard considers it the least favorable choice.

He can't keep up with the current era, but his body refining cultivation is truly unparalleled in the Wizard World.

An eighth-ring body refinement, practicing the "Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique," sets him apart from conventional Cave Wizards.

His true strength is comparable to that of an eighth-circle wizard, if not superior, as he dual cultivates in body refinement and spellcraft.

"Although I still have a long lifespan ahead of me, I need to take action. If the Dusk Palace Master advances to the Eighth Environments or someone else takes the lead, my chances of advancing to the ninth circle will be slim."

Whether one can extend their life by a thousand years is crucial for some middle-range eighth-circle wizards. If one's talent is ordinary, even a ten-thousand-year life extension is useless. But the Black Dragon Wizard is no ordinary person. Had it not been for Sauron's accursed Mortal Barrier cutting off their Cave Wizard ancestors, with his unparalleled talent, he would have been a Grand Wizard by now!

"Previously, I was not confident, but now, with an eighth-ring senior realm, I have an eighty percent chance of defeating the Dusk Palace Master. Next, I will set a death trap on the God-forsaken Continent, lure him into it, and kill him."

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

Fifth level.

Levi's figure appeared.

"Just now, I felt an inexplicable sense of danger, far beyond before. Who intends to harm me?"

Levi's expression was solemn as he looked inward to his mind.

The Fool Rune with its smiling pig face opened its eyes, revealing a faintly discernible image.

[A continent shrouded in mist and fog, with dense demonic aura, rivers of blood, and a giant beast hidden in the darkness, its wings overshadowing the skies. Black gusts of wind swirling between Heaven and Earth, devouring all...]

"A continent filled with demonic aura is most likely the God-forsaken Continent. That giant beast seems to be related to the Dragon Clan somehow."

The current Fool Rune provides much more information than before.

This allows Levi to deduce more accurately, at least to know where the danger originates.

"It seems either the Council of Ten Thousand Clans or the demons will send an eighth-level powerhouse related to the Dragon Clan against me, possibly a dragon descendant demon, a dragon descendant wizard, or even a sub-dragon species..."

This sense of danger is so intense that Levi pays extra attention to it.

If it were the usual hostility and danger, he would have grown accustomed to it by now.

After all, both the demons and the Council of Ten Thousand Clans see him as a thorn in their side.

"I can't go dragon hunting on the God-forsaken Continent for some time. However, it doesn't matter much, as I wasn't in a hurry to go anyway."

Once Levi returns from the ancient tower, he will use the Burning Rock World as a base.

Begin a large-scale hunt for black beasts, seeking sub-dragons.

This operation might last a long time.

On one hand, it's to further enrich the secret medicine reserve and relieve some of the pressure on the Dragon Clan he has been extracting blood from, practically distributing the load.

On the other hand, it's for finding mates for those dragons in heat in the Dragon Palace. To help them find a partner to say goodbye to being single.

Soon, Levi returned to the Million Mountains.

Along the way, he even visited the location marked as where a primordial soul wizard died, searching for a bit.

These spots were where he found storage items in the past.

Luckily, he found a few Sky-Grade Oddities and rare treasures from the Earth.

Over the years, he has also obtained several Truth Oddities from various Cave Heaven Blessed Lands within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

This made Levi quite pleased, as the ecosystem of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland became more and more complete.

Of course, the Ancient Banyan Fairyland is still just a small world, not even as large as the Ancient Dragon Continent. It still has a long way to go before becoming Levi's envisioned perfect world.

During these years, aside from cultivation, he's been thinking of ways to accelerate the growth of Mana and the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

There are four routes, mainly.

First is more advanced Golden Fertilizer.

Second is godly items related to the World Tree, like Pandora's Root.

Third is finding plane-type rare treasures similar to the Ice Sea Pearl.

Fourth is seeking small planes with extremely weakened world will that Mana can easily absorb.

None of these methods are easy, time-consuming, and laborious, but with an organized effort, he doesn't have to worry personally.

In the Million Mountains, Levi routinely harvested a batch of fungal bombs, Music Fungus, and Fungus Breeding Gear.

Chapter 2140: Capturing Legendary Creatures!

He let his spiritual force expand, sweeping across the mountains with the momentum of a seven-circle, causing countless lives to tremble in awe.

"A level six demon appeared again."

He gazed at one of the demon race settlements, mumbling to himself.

This should be the ancient tower's automatic collection over the past century to maintain the balance of the Io Continent, so Levi did not interfere.

He activated absolute luck and wandered around the Million Mountains for a few days.

Although it was the fifth level, there were still gains.

On this day, he descended to a valley swamp area.

Ahead, was a giant beast's lair, a pile of bones constructing it.

Sensing the coming of a great presence, a giant crocodile over a hundred meters long, clad in green scale armor, roared at Levi.

The crocodile's upper jaw had a horn pointing skywards. Though fearful, it showed no sign of retreat. Because beneath it, lay three green eggs, a meter in diameter.

The mixed-blood dragon clan of crocodiles retained many of the crocodilian habits.

Thus, they care for their dragon eggs for a period until they hatch.

Unlike those who become neglectful parents, abandoning their eggs.

If in a natural setting, being able to hatch one out of three dragon eggs would be a blessing from God.

The three Earthquake Dragon brothers were extremely lucky, protected by relics, or they would've perished long ago.

Levi's face lit up with joy.

"Swamp Dragon Crocodile, closely related to Gustav, not bad. I am about to matchmake again, truly the Dragon Clan's matchmaker of the wizard world."

Between swamp dragon crocodile and sea dragon crocodile, such closely related sub-dragons have a relatively good success rate for breeding.

Shadow Winged Dragon and Wind Thunder Winged Dragon would be fine, they certainly have no problems.

Levi emanated a vast Dragon's Might and calmly said:

"Come with me. You lonely orphaned creatures have nobody to care for you here, but I've found a match for you."

As a mere rank five mixed-blood dragon clan, the swamp dragon crocodile had no room for hesitation under Levi's pressure. It lowered its head in submission.

Levi laughed:

"This is great."

Next, he found a wife for Gustav.

Whether he can woo her, Levi didn't worry.

Even Leviathan could woo a wife and have a little whale baby. Gustav, with his high intellect, surely won't fail.

...

Wind Spirit Tower.

After a century's absence, Kidman appeared slightly aged.

He was still at level 6 mid-stage, though stronger than a century ago.

"Heavenly Venerate, these years I've searched the continent but have yet to find the Children of the Elements. However, I did find special talents, I hope Heavenly Venerate will not be offended."

Beside him were some young people who looked at Levi with fearful eyes. This black-armored swordsman seemed about two meters tall but felt as majestic as a mountain to them.

"He's so strong, surely a match for a Supreme Archmage, right?"

The strongest person these young people had seen was a Supreme Archmage.

They couldn't imagine an existence even stronger than a Supreme Archmage.

Levi glanced at them, not bad.

Though not Children of the Elements, these special talents were quite excellent and rare geniuses.

"By the way, Heavenly Venerate, during these years two new level six Supreme Archmages have emerged in Kane Land, they wish to meet Heavenly Venerate too."

Levi said:

"You can call them here."

Not long after.

The two Supreme Archmages respectfully stood before Levi.

"Heavenly Venerate, my name is Pollock."

"I am Gess."

They introduced their sects and specialties.

Levi said:

"From now on, you two work assisting Kidman. If you do well, I shall reward you greatly."

Like Kidman, after taking the oath of truth.

The two left contented.

For primordial soul wizards of the wizard world, taking the oath of truth was a cautious act.

But for these lands' Supreme Archmages, Heavenly Venerate was their only hope.

Will you languish in a cage, frustrated and waiting for death or be the sparrow flying out of the cage, soaring to the skies, all depends on Heavenly Venerate!

...

Ancient Tower's sixth layer.

Levi spent some time using absolute luck and Jin, trying to find some sea relics.

He also went to the previously marked location of a fallen level six expert and gained a Sky-Grade truth oddity.

The facts proved his expectations were correct.

A level six expert corresponds to Earth-Grade and Sky-Grade oddities.

Level 7 Morning Star, Level 8 Bright Moon, Level 9 Blazing Sun.

In past lives, it was said materials are conserved.

In this universe, perhaps since the creation of heaven and earth, supernatural materials have similarly been conserved.

Levi increasingly felt that oddities are merely a form of continuous transformation and circulation between supernatural materials or truth.

In this world, nothing is created from nothing; everything emerges from something else.

All knowledge follows the laws of the universe, the comprehension and processing of the trajectories of things.

Truth is always there; a wizard's task is to discover and pursue it.

Wizards call these oddities, whether from fallen powerful beings or naturally nurtured by heaven and earth, "Truth Oddities".

Precisely because it's the easiest, most efficient, quickest way to pursue truth.

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, all kinds of energy can manifest through oddities.

They can be passed down through generations via fall and rebirth, accelerating civilization's advancement. This is the existence's meaning of oddities.

"In a sense, oddities are the powerful life forms' way of passing down their most excellent essence, thousand variations, myriad forms of special spiritual creatures, perhaps are reflections of them during life."