

Wizard 2151

Chapter 2151: Fusing the World's Will!

Amethyst Clan.

The God of Weapon Refinement!

The Holy Infant cannot be without the Amethyst Clan, just as the West cannot be without the Holy City.

Levi did not rush to act, although his Danger Perception did not respond, the Amethyst Clan had already joined the Council of Ten Thousand Clans. Their appearance here must be to carry out some task. He wanted to first figure out what they were doing here. If he could follow the trail to find the council's stronghold and take it down, he might gain even more. The few Amethyst Clan members before him were merely level six in standard, not worth much.

The reason the Council of Ten Thousand Clans is troublesome is that they do an excellent job of maintaining secrecy. Moreover, its members come from all over the Pan-Plane, hide in the Land of Darkness, and continuously engage in guerrilla and lightning warfare with the Wizard Council, never fighting head-on.

On the spaceship.

Three level six Amethyst Clan members led a small Amethyst Clan unit, escorting a group of burly, heavily haired humanoid alien races onto the ship. These aliens had vigorous vitality. Levi did not recognize them, but they seemed physically strong, like the Amazons and the barbarian tribes.

The leader of the alien races was also a level six expert. Standing three meters tall and clad in Stone Armor, it looked at the Amethyst Clan with hostility but dared not speak.

Not long ago, these foreigners invaded their world without warning and began burning, killing, and looting.

They killed all the elders among the aliens, leaving only the young men, women, and children.

The leader of the Amethyst Clan was a level six Late Stage expert named Kodak, an advanced Walker of the council.

"Have all the people been captured?"

"Lord, all have been captured."

"Very good, let's head back. This time we found another batch of seedlings for the Law Destruction Warriors, which is indeed a great achievement."

Inside the spaceship, rows of slaves from various alien races piled up like cargo in the cabin.

Anyone who dared resist would be killed outright and thrown into the Land of Darkness to feed the black beasts.

Watching the spaceship turn into a stream of light and disappear into the plane.

Levi, with a thought, quietly followed.

With his speed, tracking this spaceship was a piece of cake.

That plane had already been pillaged by the Amethyst Clan, presumably leaving nothing of value.

Several months later.

The spaceship flew into a small plane.

The plane was small, hence very concealed, hidden in the Land of Darkness, and passing travelers would hardly discover it.

This world was desolate, yet it was spotted with military structures.

A group, consisting of alien races and Amethyst Clan members, arrived to meet them.

Levi pondered secretly.

"It seems to be a small stronghold of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans."

According to Danger Perception, there should be no level eight Venerable experts here.

Venerables in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans are prominent figures, with high status, able to command all alien Emissaries and Walkers within their jurisdiction.

"Kodak, it appears the harvest was good this time."

A level six Amethyst Clan member grinned.

Kodak said proudly:

"Naturally, unload the cargo."

Its subordinates began to drive the alien slaves off the spaceship.

The slaves, who had never left their homeland, were now filled with despair.

"Where are you taking us!"

"What do you want to do!"

Soon enough.

The group of slaves was taken underground.

Here, there was a massive factory.

The workshop was filled with tanks of purple liquid.

In each tank, an alien was immersed, still breathing.

Within the liquid, runes flickered, mysterious and complex.

The skin of these aliens seemed carved with arrays.

Their skin was tinged light purple, covered with a thin layer of amethyst.

From time to time, an alien would be pulled from a tank and placed in a training ground.

One by one, wizards or other spellcasters in starry robes, shamans and the like, recited incantations, using spells to attack them. Some withstood the spells, while most were shattered.

At some point, a towering figure radiating a Level 7 Late Stage aura appeared there. A member of the Amethyst Clan stood with hands behind its back and asked indifferently:

"How are the experiments going?"

A wizard in experimental robes respectfully replied:

"Lord Zun Gu, among the current experimental subjects, a small portion has begun to exhibit some degree of magic resistance akin to the Amethyst Clan. Though far inferior to the great Purple Crystal Saint Clan, they should pose a significant challenge when fighting wizards; ordinary wizards will not be a match."

Zun Gu said:

"Kodak delivered a new batch of alien races; their initial physical strength is stronger, perhaps the chances of successful modification will be higher."

The wizard asked:

"What kind of alien races are so formidable?"

Zun Gu replied:

"They claim to be the Black Barbarian Clan, not sure how they relate to the barbarian tribes."

In the Multidimensional Plane, many races claim to be the barbarian tribes, but the most famous are those in the ancient tower.

Others are mostly uncivilized primitives.

The wizard said:

"We strive to create stronger Law Destruction Warriors as soon as possible."

Zun Gu advised:

"Hurry it up. Lord Sage is becoming impatient. If we can make progress on Tianwu Star first, it will greatly benefit all of you researchers."

After drawing the big cake, Zun Gu's figure dissipated.

Meanwhile, on this stronghold called Tianwu Star, Levi's Hermit Runes flickered as he spent several days examining.

"This Council of Ten Thousand Clans, truly ambitious, as Laplace predicted, they are researching warriors to counter wizards, attempting to transform alien races into low-cost versions of the Amethyst Clan!"

"Moreover, there are over a hundred such strongholds within the Pan-Plane, led by the Amethyst Saint of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans."

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"Looking at it now, the Sea Clan being taken away by the Council of Ten Thousand Clans might also be for the execution of this plan. I wonder what the situation is like in Baghdad now."

He only maintains a servile relationship with Baghdad through Excalibur, and now that Baghdad is in a foreign transcendence, no news has come from him.

After days of investigation, Levi can confirm that there are no level 8 powerhouses on Tianwu Star.

The strongest is a Level 7 Late Stage Purple Crystal Clan member named Zun Gu, a high-level envoy of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

The positions within the Council of Ten Thousand Clans are divided into four tiers: low-level, intermediate-level, advanced-level, and top-level, corresponding to the four minor realms under the General Realm.

"Now that I've discovered it, this stronghold cannot be allowed to remain."

Opposing the Council of Ten Thousand Clans is everyone's duty. Moreover, Levi and his duplications are constantly harassed by them. His frustration has been boiling for a long time, and if he could raze this place, it would be a loss as significant as losing a Venerable Blood Scales for the council!

A malicious thought arose, and the will to kill stirred, Levi's figure quietly appeared.

This world isn't very large, covering a span of only tens of thousands of miles, not even comparable to Blue Star of the past life.

From the shadows behind him, dozens of shadows emitting the sixth-level aura emerged.

Most were born from Levi's previous hunts of black beasts and demons.

Moreover, thousands of level 5 shadows arranged uniformly on one side.

Levi said coldly:

"You go and seal this world entirely, prohibit anyone from entering or exiting."

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Ten thousand Shadow Dragon Group members vanished into the Shadow Dimension, covertly infiltrating this small world.

Levi then summoned Lopez and said:

"Lopez, you are responsible for supporting the shadows. If a level 7 expert escapes, intercept and kill them immediately."

Lopez responded:

"No problem."

After hiding the Death Ember Divine Palace, and completing all preparations, Levi then leisurely flew towards the Law Destruction Warrior factory; Zun Gu was his first target, this realm's only level 7 Purple Crystal Clan member, and the task of dealing with the two Level 7 Early Stage alien expert fell to Lopez.

Zun Gu at the moment was still in his palace, devouring the ore metals presented by his subordinates.

Among them were some sixth-level ores, truly a waste of resources.

Suddenly, Zun Gu's eyes narrowed, raising a fist and striking out into the Void.

The seemingly casual attack formed a purple wave, razing the palace to the ground.

With the void trembling, Levi's figure appeared.

Levi had to admit, the combat instinct and intuition of the Purple Crystal Clan were indeed strong.

This was an innate talent.

Zun Gu said:

"Who are you? Wait, you are the Dusk Palace Master!"

He looked at the figure before him, clad in Black Flame armor, with a red cloak draped over his back, golden cloud-stepping boots underfoot, wearing the iconic Nightmare Black Dragon helmet, with three thousand Wind Thunder Feather Blades swirling around like a Star Ring, never ceasing, and carrying a massive shark-tooth-shaped sword, glowing with a crimson hue, its heat even causing the void to distort.

To the council's powerhouses, Levi's gear was all too familiar.

He hadn't planned to disguise himself, as it was meaningless; once action was taken, his identity would be revealed anyway.

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans was constantly examining his methods, magnifying glass in hand.

More importantly, his strength now no longer required him to be as cautious as before.

Levi laughed and said:

"That's right, dare you fight me fairly in the Land of Darkness?!"

Zun Gu was not frightened; instead, he laughed heartily and said:

"Searching high and low only to find it effortlessly, those fools are always thinking about catching you in the Wizard World, and here you come to me, delivering yourself, so I can claim your life and avenge my good brother, Taigu. You want to lure me to the Land of Darkness? No way, today I'll defeat you right here!"

He had always heard about how powerful this Dusk Palace Master was, his ears almost grew calluses.

He and Taigu emerged from their stone origins on the same day, month, and year.

Upon hearing that his good brother Taigu was slain by him, he wanted revenge on Levi.

However, the organization tasked him with guarding this area, so he could only comply.

"Kill!"

Zun Gu stepped forward, shrinking to an inch, coming to Levi's side.

Holy Skill-Dianxing!

He pointed a finger, purple light directly targeting Levi's forehead.

Levi was already prepared, dodging the attack.

The light shot out hundreds of miles, shattering a distant giant mountain.

"Good movement skills, let's see how long you can keep dodging!"

Zun Gu praised, while also dodging Levi's punch, striking back with a palm at Levi!

The palm wind was fierce, opening a hundred-mile chasm on the Earth below.

Zun Gu's strength was indeed formidable; no wonder he was placed to guard such a crucial location.

Even an eighth-circle wizard might not easily deal with him.

Levi's vambrace was shaken, forming numerous fine cracks. This was Level 7 divine weaponry.

He realized all the more that these Law Destruction Warriors must be eliminated in the cradle.

Should the Council of Ten Thousand Clans succeed, there would surely be calamity in the future.

Unfortunately, only the Amethyst Saint knows the other stronghold locations.

Otherwise, he would have to report to the Wizard Council, seeking ways to annihilate these strongholds.

Today, it was by sheer luck that he stumbled upon one of their bases.

The battle between Levi and Zun Gu, hailed as the strongest below level 8, was truly earth-shattering, moving mountains and overturning seas!

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This small world, in pursuit of concealment, is inherently not large.

With a casual strike, they can cause widespread collapse and obliteration.

The entire world is genuinely trembling.

The crystal wall at the perimeter of the world is as fragile as paper, riddled with holes in an instant.

Zun Gu knows that if this continues, even if Levi is dealt with, the underground factory will be completely destroyed.

While fending off Levi, he orders everyone to evacuate the experimental equipment, test subjects, and all other resources, move elsewhere to establish a stronghold, while he holds off Levi.

In the underground world, alien or Purple Crystal Race experts, well-trained, are gathering researchers, experimental equipment, and boarding ships, preparing to leave this world.

"Retreat quickly!"

"This place is exposed!"

"Who is coming?"

"By the look of it, it seems to be the Dusk Palace Master Levi, the top wanted criminal of the organization, valued at a Nine-level Treasure or a Turtle King Fruit that extends life for a thousand years!"

"Is he alone?"

"Yes!"

"Then why should we fear him? So many of us, each taking one hit, can cooperate with Lord Zun Gu to kill him."

No sooner had the words been spoken than there were screams.

In the shadow of an alien, a shadow of a Sea Clan being, standing a hundred meters tall and burly, emerged.

It was the Giant Whale King.

With a clap of its hands, like smashing a watermelon, it crushed the alien's head.

As a Shadow Creature, the Shadow Dragon Group are masters of stealth and assassination, moving through the Shadow Dimension with ease.

In other parts of this world, terrifying Shadow Creatures emerged beside those fleeing aliens.

There was the ten-thousand-legged centipede, six to seven hundred meters long, exuding frigid cold.

There was a wizard in a black robe, and more of them were mountain-sized Flame Demons.

Among the Burning Expeditionary Army, the most numerous Level 7 demons were the Flame Demons.

Levi alone had killed a dozen of them, now all transformed into ferociously fierce Shadow Creatures!

The Earth rumbled; in this world's core, flames began to rise, magma burst forth, forming volcanoes!

The experimental equipment and test subjects not yet evacuated from the underground world were all consumed in the Sea of Fire.

The strength of the garrison at the Tianwu Star stronghold was not weak, comparable to an elite battle group of wizards.

However, they were no match for Levi's battle-hardened Shadow Army.

Not to mention, outside this world, in the Void of the Land of Darkness, stood a three-thousand-meter-tall giant ape, bone club in hand, its eyes piercing through all, observing the battlefield situation.

In an instant, Lopez's eyes shifted, and he roared:

"Where do you think you're escaping to!"

His form turned into a stream of water, swiftly catching up to a ship.

From within the ship emerged a Level 7 Early Stage alien, with red hair, green skin, an iron fork in hand, and dressed in beast skin.

"What the hell is this thing?"

The alien couldn't help but exclaim.

In itself, it was tall and mighty, a hundred meters high, but in front of the giant ape, it was like a little mouse.

It hurled the iron fork, which was also a rare treasure known as [Thunder Shock].

The iron fork transformed into purple lightning, striking Lopez with blinding speed.

Lopez didn't dodge, entwined with apocalyptic lightning, he swung his club!

"Secret Technique-Ape King Flying Rainbow!"

A beam of golden light shot out, shattering the ship where the Level 7 Early Stage alien was.

It jumped out with a cry, iron fork in hand... and turned to flee!

"Flood Torrent!"

Lopez's palm gestured as if controlling all waters, as countless mighty rivers and streams materialized out of thin air in the Land of Darkness, surrounding and trapping the Level 7 alien.

Lopez jumped in, becoming a stream of water, teleporting around while toying with the alien.

When he got bored, he swung his club suddenly, and the alien was decapitated on the spot.

Lopez picked up the Thunder Iron Fork, with a wave of his hand, hundreds of water monkeys emerged.

They dragged the other aliens to the bottom of the water, annihilating the fleeing soldiers swiftly and thoroughly.

As a Legendary level creature, his ideal opponent should be Zun Gu; dealing with these ragtag forces utterly failed to spark his interest.

On the other side.

The immense Black Soul Demon Tower emerged, turning hundreds of miles into a Death Storm zone, with two Dark Evil Souls appearing mysteriously, constantly harassing Zun Gu, leaving deep wounds occasionally on his otherwise impervious body.

The battle between Levi and Zun Gu reached a boiling point.

At this moment, through the calls from his subordinates, Zun Gu sensed something was amiss.

His subordinates kept falling like autumn crops, one after another. The stronghold's garrison was being slaughtered crazily by the shadow creatures, not to mention the three-thousand-meter-tall giant ape, standing firm on the battleground, allowing no one to escape.

He was inwardly terrified; indeed, the Dusk Palace Master was an army on his own, with thousands of Shadow Guards mirroring his movements.

Isn't this bullying an honest person? Here I am having a one-on-one fight with you, and there you are, using many to bully the few.

Even so, Zun Gu had no intention of retreating.

Firstly, as a part of the Strongest Tribe, the Purple Crystal Warriors don't have the word 'retreat' in their lexicon.

Secondly, being the person in charge of this crucial stronghold, having lost a city and so many congress members, even if he escaped by himself, what good would it do? It would be better to fight with abandon here, and if he could counter-kill the Dusk Palace Master, he could not only redeem himself but also earn rewards and establish his name henceforth!

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"Holy Skill·Burning Heart!"

Within Zun Gu, intense purple flames burned, and his aura surged even higher.

His fist wind grew more concentrated, pouring in from all directions, blocking the battlefield completely.

This small world could no longer endure.

Within a radius of ten thousand miles, there were vast pits, tens of miles deep everywhere.

The ecosystem of the small world was fragile, those shattered crystal walls could not quickly heal like Nora's, the corrosive power from the Land of Darkness flooded in like torrents into a ship's cabin.

"Holy Skill·Heavenly Fall!"

Zun Gu transformed into a burst of purple light, soaring into the sky and returning!

A purple foot, a thousand meters in size, collided with the Emperor Sword of the Nine-colored Emperor!

The Emperor's Sword pierced the foot, which then fell upon the Emperor's shoulder!

Rumble!

The Emperor was smashed from the heavens, plummeting into the ground!

Within the clouds, a nearly ten thousand meter tall purple giant appeared with a ferocious grin.

Evidently, it was Zun Gu, who had just vanished, having used some grand ability similar to the Heavenly Earth Transformation.

The giant stomped on the Emperor, shattering the crust, breaking through the earth, and delving deep into the Earth's core.

The two continued their battle and surprisingly ended up at the plane's core.

Though it was a small world, the high temperature and pressure here were enough to instantly crush any protective force field below that of a primordial soul wizard.

Even a primordial soul wizard could not stay long.

If it were a medium or large plane, even a primordial soul wizard wouldn't dare to venture into the earth's core, as it would be tantamount to seeking death.

Four magma formed Spiritual Weapons explosively ignited on the giant, like moths to a flame.

Seizing this opportunity, the Nine-colored Emperor turned over and slashed the giant's right leg with his sword.

Accompanied by the clashing of metal and countless sparks flying.

The giant's right leg staggered unsteadily, revealing a deep gash.

The power of the Death Ember Dragon clung to it, making it difficult to heal.

Otherwise, the body of the Amethyst Race would quickly recover.

"Holy Skill·Sea Swallowing!"

The purple giant pushed the Emperor aside with both palms and drank the lava of the earth's core, transforming his chest and abdomen into a boiler, purple tinged with red.

"Holy Skill-Star Annihilation!"

Boom!

A red pillar of rock swept across the Earth Core World, wreaking havoc.

The Nine-headed Emperor wielded a shield, advancing against the flow.

Levi's figure appeared, and with the charged Underhook Earth Shattering Fist, sent the purple giant flying.

"Can't these damn Amethyst Race fight in the Land of Darkness?"

He looked at the devastated Earth Core World and secretly lamented.

After this battle, this small world might be severely damaged, or even face extinction.

Mana sensed that the nascent plane's will of this world had fallen into confusion.

A tacit rule respected by wizards colonizing or traveling is that no matter how resources are plundered, the world itself must not be destroyed unless absolutely necessary; the world is the pearl and creation of the Land of Darkness, and destruction is taboo.

An invisible will exists in the Land of Darkness, of which Levi, frequently suffering from the Dark Tribulation, is most aware, so in all his travels, he never assaults worlds.

From the start of this battle, he intended to lure Zun Gu out of the Land of Darkness.

Unexpectedly, Zun Gu was stubborn, refusing to leave, and now the fight had reached the earth's core.

According to legend, the plane's will usually resides here.

The Nine-colored Emperor and the purple giant were locked in renewed combat, evenly matched.

Within Levi, the Five Divine Palaces roared in unison, each true form rising!

He activated Dragon Whale Path, entering a state of unparalleled strength; strength runes and Holy Image Law radiated brightly.

Crunch, crunch, numerous artificial energy cores shattered.

"Heaven and Earth Destruction Fist!"

Levi hesitated no longer, first killing this Amethyst Race before considering anything else.

Otherwise, if it dragged on, this world was beyond salvation.

Boom!

Zun Gu, battling fiercely with the Nine-colored Emperor, was attacked from behind!

Levi's fist slammed into the purple heart at the back.

Heaven and Earth Destruction Fist, representing the pinnacle of his current physical attack power, exemplified strength breaking all techniques!

Zun Gu's expression changed dramatically, an unimaginable energy raged within him without vent.

First, the purple crystals on his back cracked like glass, streams of amethyst light emanated from his body.

Rumble!

A cataclysmic explosion shook the Earth's core constantly.

Levi's arm was fractured by the recoil, bloodied, as he breathed heavily, watching the wounds heal.

Around the Nine-colored Emperor, Silver Mountain Skyfall and Wind Illusion Realm surrounded him, shielding him from the dispersing energy shockwaves.

"You... you!"

Zun Gu, despite the severe blow, was astonishingly not completely dead, the shattered purple crystals everywhere trembled incessantly, persistently trying to recover.

Meanwhile, the Nine-colored Emperor and Si Lei unleashed all-encompassing lightning, delivering a devastating strike that obliterated Zun Gu's consciousness; Leon quickly appeared, pulling Zun Gu's true soul from the void, expending much effort to subdue and contain Zun Gu.

The Ancient Banyan Fairyland opened, Mana looked toward the Earth's core, sighing involuntarily.

"It's done for; being just a small world, even a level 6 battle could injure it, let alone level 7?"

Levi said:

"Is there a way to remedy it?"

In his previous battles, he either fought in the Land of Darkness or on large planes like Nora.

In those places, he could pierce the heavens without causing damage unless a Legendary Wizard intervened.

Mana shook her head.

"It's impossible; the life and death lifespan of a plane is predetermined, beyond human alteration, not even governed by the Underworld, but determined by the unseen decisions of the Land of Darkness, which creates all worlds and lives."

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Levi said:

"In that case, why not take this opportunity to fuse with the will of this plane? After all, it's either death or making use of the remaining value. Otherwise, if I face the Dark Tribulation in the future, wouldn't I be at a disadvantage?"

Now that Zun Gu is dead, if the Land of Darkness seeks revenge, it will undoubtedly be aimed at Levi.

Throughout his journey, he has always gone against fate, accustomed to risk, so he knew he must proceed with caution.

Mana said:

"Then I'll give it a try, but this might take some time. I'm worried about enemy reinforcements."

Levi asked:

"How long exactly?"

Mana said:

"If it's just devouring the will of this world, it will take only a few days, no more than seven. However, to completely fuse with this world, it would take decades to accomplish."

By merely devouring the world's will, the benefits Mana would gain would certainly not be complete. But considering safety, there was no other choice.

Such an important stronghold, with its commander and garrison completely wiped out, the enemy would surely come to investigate.

But considering the distance, unless level 9 or level-10 individuals come by special means, they shouldn't arrive in a short time.

Just a few days shouldn't pose a problem.

Levi said:

"We must act swiftly. Go ahead and fuse, I'll keep watch for you."

Mana nodded.

"If I can fuse with the will of this small world and fully assimilate it, I should reach Level 6 Peak. With some more growth, I'll naturally advance to Level 7. Thank you."

Levi laughed:

"No need for formalities among family."

With Zun Gu dealt with, the remaining insignificant enemies were easily eliminated by the Shadow Army and Lopez.

As Mana commenced the fusion, Levi began inventorying the spoils of the battle.

The first thing was the still intact experimental equipment for creating Law Destruction Warriors, as well as some dormant test subjects, including several researchers. Among them were alien scholars, as well as wizards. Levi placed a magic prohibition on these people, planning to give them to the Wizard Council as a form of exchange. Such a large project couldn't be absorbed by the Ancient Dragon Continent alone and might arouse the council's suspicion of rebellion. Of course, before handing them over to the council, he needed to copy all experimental data and notes. These are knowledge and might be useful someday.

Next were 3 level 6, 11 rank five amethysts, and of course, the Level 7 Late Stage amethyst formed after Zun Gu's death. These items were the main incentives for Levi's action. There were also a large number of rare minerals, discovered within the bodies of the Amethyst Race members, who traditionally accumulated minerals and gradually absorbed them to refine their bodies.

"The Holy Infant will surely be delighted, with top-grade material for weapon refinement, it's more than enough."

Then there were various rare treasures, including the iron trident "Thunder Shock" used by the alien race. Altogether, they captured 1 Level 7 Treasure and 4 Sixth-level Treasures, which were useless to Levi. He planned to store them in the treasuries of major organizations for everyone to exchange according to their respective contributions.

Lastly, from the alien races and wizards, they retrieved combat techniques and some knowledge, which were better than nothing.

Before long, at Levi's urging, Leon quickly devoured the collected souls of the garrison, turning them into Memory Discs for Levi to examine.

Within these Memory Discs, many areas were evidently restricted by some powerful prohibition means, making them inaccessible. Yet the leaked information already made Levi's expression turn grave.

"The plot of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans is quite ambitious; they aim to make Nora their dominion, for which they have devised numerous plans. The 'Law Destruction Warrior' is just one of them."

Within these memories, there were also some combat techniques and knowledge, all of which Levi recorded. It's worth mentioning that the Sacred Skills of the Amethyst Race were always shrouded in a layer of mystery. Even Leon could not decipher them. This was undoubtedly the means of the Amethyst Saint. Sacred Skills are incredibly powerful, created as part of the Amethyst Race's unique combat skill system by the Amethyst Saint; Levi's desire for reference had to be temporarily shelved.

The tall alien slaves captured by the Amethyst Race were fortunate to be freed by Levi. After understanding them, Levi learned they were from the Black Barbarian Clan, possessing innate divine power and a thick hide, making them ideal candidates for Law Destruction Warriors. He cast the Sleeping Curse and magic prohibition on all these Black Barbarian Clan members, along with the captured prisoners from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, and threw them into the Black Soul Demon Tower. After returning to the Wizard World, Levi planned to keep the Black Barbarian Clan on the Ancient Dragon Continent to supplement his battle group forces.

At Earth Core.

A shadow of a giant tree was rooted in the fiery magma core, and Mana's expression was serious. Green branches were inserted into the core as though drawing some mysterious power, presumably the world's will.

Levi watched silently, and the Danger Perception started alerting him, suggesting the enemy had noticed and was dispatching troops here. He didn't rush Mana. Opportunities like this were rare.

In this tense atmosphere, time passed second by second. On the fifth day, Mana opened her eyes, and the green branches retracted into the giant tree's shadow; her cheeks were flushed as if she were drunk.

"Levi, let's go. I'll slowly absorb it when we get back."

Levi was already prepared.

"Let's go, retreat to the Wizard World!"

He kept Mana away, turning his form into a Wind Thunder Power, with the Sky King Dragon's shadow guarding him, soaring into the heights, and upon reappearing, they were already in the Star Realm Ruins Sea. Here, he was essentially safe; few could master such an ability.

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The next day.

In the Land of Darkness surrounding the small world, a short and stout figure clad in an imperial robe appeared in the void, it was none other than the Dwarf Emperor, Dagon. Being closest to the scene, he was dispatched to investigate immediately.

All that remained for him was a small plane collapsing into destruction, devoid of life.

From information left by some of the garrison members, it was known that the culprit who devastated this place was the Dusk Palace Master.

"A Level 7 Late Stage Amethyst Race like Zun Gu, even I would struggle to subdue, and yet he fell just like that. The danger rating of this Dusk Palace Master is still underestimated, I must report to the organization to increase the bounty, ordinary Level 8s are no longer qualified to partake in this, they might even be killed by him."

"Anyway, with my sufficient lifespan, I will not pursue this Dusk Palace Master. My target remains grandmasters like Ace, the strongest weapon craftsman!"

...

Dark Temple.

Upon the vast starry sky, a towering dark figure opened its eyes.

Dagon Venerable respectfully said:

"Ancient one, the one who attacked our stronghold this time is the Dusk Palace Master. With his strength alone, he slew Zun Gu, Tie Lei, and two other Level 7s. The guards stationed in this realm were entirely wiped out, and the experimental equipment and subjects were taken. The experimental world was also completely destroyed."

The towering dark figure coldly replied:

"Everyone sees this is what wizards are! Heartless and without humanity! Killing our people is one thing, but enacting world-ending actions as well. Sooner or later, they'll face retribution from the Land of Darkness. Continue tracking the whereabouts of the Dusk Palace Master, monitor the Wizard World closely, and publicize the evil deeds of this person to the alien races across the Multidimensional Plane."

...

Five years later.

The year Nora 432, the 218th year of Blood Battle Land, Levi returned to the Wizard World at his own leisurely pace, learning along the way, and having had an uneventful journey.

Seeing Levi return safely, Hundred Flowers was delighted.

"You've been gone for decades, I was really worried."

Levi smiled and said:

"See, I'm fine, no worries."

Triss also had a smile on her face.

"Did you have any interesting findings or experiences on this trip?"

Levi laughed and said:

"Come with me, I'll show you something good."

He led Hundred Flowers and Triss to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Outside the Dragon Palace, a giant ape three thousand meters tall was swinging a club with great skill.

A group of Dragon Clan admirers watched Lopez perform and clapped enthusiastically, including the Little Ash Dragon which, though a Legendary Creature, was still a baby unlike Lopez, who was now a juvenile.

Levi somewhat proudly said:

"This is the Water Disaster Giant Ape, a Legendary Creature I just captured."

Hundred Flowers looked up at the three thousand meter tall giant ape, gasping.

"What? A Legendary Creature, really?"

The Water Disaster Giant Ape was too obscure, unless someone like Levi, who was a zoo keeper and biology enthusiast, most wizards were not familiar with it.

Triss also had her mouth slightly open, feeling a bit excited, although she had heard of this beast, she had never thought she would one day encounter a living one.

In Nora's ancient Antiquity Age, Legendary Creatures like Dragons and Giants were also common.

But with the rise of wizards, these creatures withdrew from the historical stage.

Now, even if they were around, they wouldn't come close to Nora, lest they be captured, which would be folly.

Hundred Flowers said:

"Given time, our Ancient Dragon Continent could have Legendary Guardians like the Sleeping Dragon Realm, wouldn't that be splendid!"

Levi recounted some of his travels, including encounters with Maya and the insect races that killed Gods, which made the two women long to hear more.

The giant ape Lopez was too shocking, so Levi decided not to let it appear outside but stay in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. While he wasn't afraid, he preferred not to be overly conspicuous.

The golden prince's Level 7 Wind Dust Dragon was placed in the fairyland to continue its slumber, and Lopez was tasked to watch over it, with reports to Levi on any developments.

The Black Barbarian Clan in the Black Soul Demon Tower was awakened by Levi, who coerced them into swearing on Excalibur to settle on the Ancient Dragon Continent. Levi had them accompany the Wind Spirit Clan in the Intis Mountain Range and arranged for the Knight Instructor from the Dusk Holy Temple to systematically teach them combat techniques, preparing to form a battle group against demons in the future.

The wizard seedlings brought out from the ancient tower were also placed into the Tower of Dawn. Professors and teachers from various sects were visibly excited to see the three Children of the Element and so many Special Talents. These seedlings already had some foundational cultivation, having received systematic wizard theoretical education from saints or the Supreme Archmage in the ancient tower. Given their superior talent, they were mostly already official wizards, with some older ones reaching second or even third-circle wizard levels.

These years, the growth of the Tower of Dawn has been remarkable, but the organization has only nurtured two primordial soul wizards so far, who are:

Shadow Queen Aya.

Thunder Sword Sta.

Aya needs no introduction; she's one of the "supernovas" of this era, renowned alongside the "Fire Dragon Knight" as the "Ancient Dragon Twins".

Sta is Sorrett's apprentice, and he just ascended to Sixth-Circle wizardhood recently, having cultivated for precisely five hundred years.

This pace is average for a Thunder Wizard, but he achieved Perfection in nine talents, which is quite laudable.

After Sta's ascension to the Sixth-Circle, he left mentorship, serving as the deputy director of Thunder Academy, assisting his mentor Sorrett.

Sorrett was highly rewarded by the organization for successfully teaching a Sixth-Circle wizard.

Besides, of the first-generation wizard seedlings recruited early on, few have survived until now. Some perished in war or missions, some failed to break through and faced their demise. However, several dual-class and even triple affinity wizards have reached Fifth-Circle Perfection, posing potential to ascend to the Sixth-Circle. These individuals often have their own fortuitous opportunities, as this current era of Multidimensional Plane convergence is an unprecedented change. The Blood Battle gradually disrupts the monopoly and norms of the Wizard World, offering resources and opportunities that far surpass the past. Even with mediocre talent, the chance for a primordial soul is not entirely lost. Legendary stories like that of the Black Pearl Boy are bound to happen in this golden age.

Overall, it's still the lack of accumulation and foundation of the Tower of Dawn that hinders it. Given another millennium, it certainly would be much better off than now.

Chapter 2157: Spear Skill Endpoint, Heavenly Cutting Soldiers!

After properly settling those ancient tower seedlings, Levi went to the Black Abyss Tower.

The aura of the Black Abyss Walker had grown even stronger over the years. Instead of being crushed by war, the Seven Sins Sword behind him had become even sharper.

On the day when all seven Sin Swords are complete, it will be time to synthesize the legendary artifact [Seven Sins Proof]. At that time, the Black Abyss Walker will fuse with the legendary artifact, establishing his own legendary path and profession.

The Black Abyss Walker said:

"What brings you to me?"

Levi said:

"While wandering in the Land of Darkness, I stumbled upon a Council of Ten Thousand Clans stronghold. After following the clues and dismantling it, I obtained some things related to the Law Destruction Warrior project and wish to hand them over to the council for official handling."

The Black Abyss Walker said:

"Oh, let me have a look."

Levi then brought up the experimental equipment, data, and several Council of Ten Thousand Clans captives for the Black Abyss Walker to inspect one by one.

After reviewing, the Black Abyss Walker was overjoyed and said:

"Good, good, I will report this to the Supreme Council, consider it a major achievement on your part, you can go back and wait for the council to reward you."

Levi said:

"I take my leave."

The Black Abyss Walker was particularly attentive to Levi's matters and promptly contacted the Supreme Council.

The Frost Witch said:

"Black Abyss, take Levi to the Blood War Temple and allow him to select one Bright Moon Level Artifact and two Morning Star Artifacts at will."

The Black Abyss Walker thought to himself.

The council is quite generous this time, unlike in the past.

If these were really to be auctioned off, they would be worth close to tens of billions, even an eighth-circle wizard would find it hard to afford these.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi was at home cultivating. He wasn't particularly looking forward to the council's rewards, not because the council was stingy, but with his current realm and resources, common items which might seem precious to other wizards were nothing special to him.

When the Black Abyss Walker contacted him, Levi was indeed surprised.

"Two Morning Star Artifacts, one Bright Moon Artifact, and I get to choose?"

...

Blood War Temple.

A number of primordial soul wizards, exuding a heavy murderous aura, were here exchanging their war merits for artifacts, when they saw two figures descend gracefully.

One of them was the Black Abyss Walker, his expressionless face and imposing aura made him unapproachable.

The other was the Dusk Palace Master, following the Black Abyss Walker, exuding grandeur and impressive talent.

The Hall Master of the Blood War Temple was also a Grand Wizard from the Earth School of Thought, looking rather young.

"Greetings, Black Abyss, long time no see."

The Black Abyss Walker spoke telepathically:

"Ofo, bring me a list of your Bright Moon and Morning Star Artifacts."

The Hall Master of the Blood War Temple smiled and said:

"I have been waiting for a long time, please follow me."

The Black Abyss Walker said:

"Levi, this is Wizard Ofo, he became a Grand Wizard three hundred years ago, known as the [Rock King]."

Levi hurriedly said:

"Greetings, Senior Rock King."

He knew the Black Abyss Walker was taking this opportunity to introduce Levi to more Grand Wizards in the Central Realm to help him establish connections for the future.

The Rock King smiled and said:

"Single-handedly dismantling a stronghold of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, even killing a late-stage Level 7 Amethyst Race member, so young and promising. Keep it up, when you reach the ninth-circle, your achievements will be limitless."

Levi said:

"Thank you, Rock King!"

In conversation, the Rock King led Levi and the Black Abyss Walker to a room and handed Levi a list.

The list displayed all the current Morning Star and Bright Moon Artifacts in the council's possession, with each type also indicating its quantity.

Gazing at the densely packed list of artifacts, Levi was amazed. Truly, the Wizard Council was well-stocked, just deliberately keeping it hidden.

Levi first looked at the Morning Star Artifacts, certainly wanting to exchange for a rare Body Refining Artifact if available, otherwise opting for others.

Though ordinary Morning Star Artifacts were useful, their relevance wasn't great compared to providing them to his three avatars.

After browsing, he indeed found a Body Refining Artifact, though it hadn't been open for exchange before.

[Rhino Horn Moon Gaze: Earth Faction Morning Star-level oddity, stored by Thousand Mountains Immortal]

[Trapped Dragon Stepping into the Sea: Ocean Faction Morning Star-level oddity, stored by the Frost Witch]

[Power King's Heart: Earth Faction Morning Star-level oddity, stored by Radiant Sun God Wizard]

...

As he followed the list of artifacts, Levi noticed many had annotations indicating who had contributed them.

He hesitantly asked:

"Senior Rock King, can all these artifacts be exchanged?"

The Rock King seemed to discern Levi's doubt and smiled, saying:

"You just go ahead and exchange, the list I showed you is internal and usually not disclosed externally. The names at the end indicate the contributors of these artifacts. Sauron previously left a testament that every Legendary Wizard or Grand Wizard, during their tenure, must contribute a certain amount of artifacts, rare treasures, and resources to ensure the council treasury always has ample resources and treasures. While these artifacts might be insignificant to Grand Wizards or Legendaries, they could be a lifeline to young wizards, possibly changing their destiny. Hence, this tradition has continued for hundreds of thousands of years, and remains adhered to today."

Levi suddenly understood.

"I understand now."

Clearly, Sauron's management of Grand Wizards and Legendary Wizards, who stand at the peak of civilization, was quite stringent and a bit better than Levi expected.

Chapter 2158: Spear Skill Endpoint, Heavenly Cutting Soldiers!

In a certain sense, he was the same. He now stored many unused Earth, Sky artifacts, or other resources into his organization for everyone to use.

It's just that his vision was a bit narrower, focusing on his small family, while Sauron and these legends did it for the wizard civilization at large.

After some deliberation, Levi chose [Trapped Dragon Stepping into the Sea] and [Power King's Heart]. The former is an Earth oddity of the Ocean Faction. Gandaph has not yet refined it. This is obviously most useful for Gandaph in cultivating the "Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique."

The latter, according to the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items, has the chance to birth a special physique called [Power King Body]. Combined with Gandaph's current [Elephant King Body], his future cultivation will be like a fish in water.

Rock King asked:

"You want to choose these two body refining artifacts?"

Levi nodded.

Rock King didn't ask much further and sent someone to fetch [Trapped Dragon Stepping into the Sea] and [Power King's Heart].

Besides these, there were many body refining artifacts available, but after comprehensive evaluation, Levi found these two most suitable for Gandaph.

The highlight of what followed was the Bright Moon artifact.

Before long, he saw what he had been looking for.

[Thunder God's Drum, a Bright Moon-level artifact of the Lightning School of Thought, deposited by Lady of Thunder]

He hadn't seen this artifact on the public battle merit exchange list; he thought it wasn't available, but it seemed it just wasn't listed.

Levi has now refined two kinds of Bright Moon artifacts, namely the [White Emperor Holy Sword] and [Thunder God's Heart]. The former is a unique artifact he created by chance, unique even in the Multidimensional Plane. The latter belongs to the Thunder God series. Levi has already refined the heart and fingers and naturally wants to collect the complete set to consolidate the [Thunder God's Body].

Rock King smiled and said:

"This is indeed excellent, something many Lightning Faction wizards dream of."

Black Abyss Walker said:

"Sorry for the trouble, I'll be taking Levi away now."

Before leaving, Black Abyss Walker said to Levi:

"In the future, if you encounter a Council of Ten Thousand Clans stronghold, you still need to be cautious. After all, you are far from Nora, and neither I nor the Legendary Wizards can reach you."

"Moreover, before you made a big disturbance at the stronghold, your bounty in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans was already as high as one level nine treasure or one Turtle King Fruit. Many people wanted your life. After this disturbance, your bounty will only get higher. If a level nine expert goes after you, it wouldn't be surprising. So be careful and strive to master the spell 'Luck Changing Coin,' as it might be greatly useful in the future."

"As long as the green mountains remain, there will be endless firewood to burn. Self-preservation comes first at any time."

Levi, hearing this, gratefully said:

"Thank you for the reminder, senior. I will be more cautious in the future."

After returning to the Ancient Dragon Continent, thoughts weighed on Levi's mind.

"I didn't expect I'd be worth one Turtle King Fruit, which extends life by a thousand years. That's a valuable item."

He opened the proficiency panel.

Over the years, while honing in the Land of Darkness, he frequently practiced spells. The "Luck Changing Coin" was not far from reaching level fifteen.

"The Black Abyss Walker specifically emphasized this spell; I need to focus on it, practice until it reaches the seventh-circle standard, and see its effects."

A few days later.

Gandaph returned from demon hunting on the God-forsaken Continent to meet Levi.

Throughout these years, Gandaph was somewhat like a professional demon hunter, instructing and cultivating alongside demon slaying. He entrusted the Gandalf Pharmacy to subordinates for management.

Additionally, Triss is now a major shareholder of the pharmacy. She herself spends more time on medicines and uses the Gandalf Pharmacy as a platform to sell them. The Witch's Family also collaborated with the Gandalf Pharmacy to open their medicine market on the Midland Continent.

On the level eight Demon Slaying List, because Levi was away on a mission for decades, his ranking had dropped to fourth.

Gandaph, Lord Victor, one ranked 97th and the other 100th, with tens of millions of points between them—not the best but more than sufficient. The Holy Infant fell outside the top two hundred, lost in the art of weapon refinement.

Over these years, Lord Victor and the Holy Infant were focused on developing the [Heavenly Star Sword Array], rarely leaving Gondor City.

In general, among the top one hundred, three were Levi or his avatars, practically milking the council. Levi suspected he was not the only one doing this. Those eighth-circle wizards might also be arranging for their seventh-circle avatars to "farm" for rewards.

This way, they could exchange for an extra Bright Moon or even Sun Refining artifact.

Levi said:

"You take these two artifacts to refine. Also, donate the self-created 'Bronze Statue Body Tempering Technique' and 'Deep Blue Sage Body Tempering Technique' to the Body Refining Academy in person to hand them to the White Banker... By doing this, you'll facilitate your development there and possibly gain unexpected benefits."

Gandaph replied:

"I understand. Thank you, sir!"

In his left-hand jar was a blue giant dragon's shadow bound by chains, all composed of Truth Runes. Upon focusing, one could see the anomaly of giant waves crashing against the shore.

In his right-hand jar was a golden heart with a rough, knotted surface like that of a dragon, seemingly containing infinite power.

Levi asked:

"With these two truth artifacts, when can the 'Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique' be accomplished?"

Gandaph answered:

"Within a hundred years, before advancing to a senior seventh-circle, I will strive to merge the Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon and the Thousand-Handed Ancient God, making further progress."

Chapter 2159: The Limit of Spear Skill, Heavenly Cutting Soldiers!

After Gandaph left, Levi finally had time to open the 300,000 blind boxes bought from Hell earlier. To ensure a sense of ceremony, he had "Happy Sheep" play a little lucky tune before opening.

Opening the first blind box, his consciousness immersed in the memories of a stranger. In a daze, he seemingly arrived at a desolate and barbaric, vast and boundless continent; this atmosphere felt somewhat familiar to Levi.

"Barbarian tribes... This is the Heavenly World!"

Above the sky dome, hideous cracks appeared, stretching countless miles, revealing a gigantic creature standing about ten thousand meters tall, covered in Black Scales, with the head of a snake and the body of a human, bearing eighteen arms and wielding eighteen different weapons, descending with a weird, chuckling laughter.

"The Eighteen-Armed Snake Demon, it's akin to a Grand Wizard demon expert."

Among snake demons, only a few reach eighteen arms; beyond that, the legendary twenty-armed snake demon is the God of snake demons.

Opposite the snake demon was a burly man over ten meters tall holding a pitch-black long spear, presented entirely from his perspective, likely the owner of these memories. A tangible aura surrounded him, with a fierce Black Python tattooed on his back, muscular and powerful.

A world-shaking battle unfolded between heaven and earth; this man was clearly a Level 9 Expert, fighting fiercely with the snake demon. The snake demon was also skilled in combat techniques; those many arms were not for show.

The two fought for a good half day, ultimately the man took the upper hand, his spear struck like a dragon, piercing through the snake demon's impenetrable defense, exploding the black spear light, shattering it into pieces.

"What an impressive spear technique."

As a Combat Skills Master, Levi couldn't help but comment.

The next moment, from beyond the crack, more demons surged, faintly visible as a giant sinister eyeball emitted a dark light, instantly killing the Black Python Man...

"Eye Demon Lord·Aegus, the lord of Abyss's 202nd layer."

Eye demons were not unfamiliar to Levi, his early breakthrough potion included the "Eye Devil's Gaze potion."

"It seems the Heavenly World was also invaded by demons, but as a large plane, the Heavenly World has more than one Level 10 Strongman and should not have been annihilated."

Heavenly World isn't within the Sauron Plane, but Levi had discovered a nascent space channel in a secret realm, seemingly leading there, for some reason.

Levi initially thought it was randomly formed during a plane convergence, but now it seems not so simple; usually, plane convergence doesn't affect outside the Pan-Plane, perhaps this is related to the blood battle.

After withdrawing consciousness, with a thought, Levi's right hand transformed into a black long spear, earnestly practicing, entering a state of complete absorption. Unaware, three days passed until a proficiency panel's prompt awakened Levi, and he opened the panel.

Levi

Python God Sky-cutting Map: Level 1 (Maximum, cannot be upgraded.) Special Effect: Stab Sky Soldiers.

[Stab Sky Soldiers: The essence crystal of spear technique supreme masters, containing all their life's insights. Cultivating any spear technique yields twice the result with half the effort. For techniques below Level 6, mastery upon practice, perfection in up to ninety-nine practices.]

Levi's expression turned serious; it's his first encounter of this kind. He initially thought he comprehended a combat technique but unexpectedly gained the item termed [Stab Sky Soldiers].

According to the Black Python Man's memory fragments, the "Python God Sky-cutting Map" is the inheritance diagram of one of the six top tribes in the Heavenly World, the [Python God Tribe]. This tribe excels in spear techniques, their totem is a Level-10 giant snake rivaling Gods, named [Python God].

With extraordinary talent since childhood, within three thousand years he became a [Soldier Lord]-level strongman only second to the Clan Leader of the tribe, comprehending the [Stab Sky Soldiers] from the "Python God Sky-cutting Map," but ultimately perished in an Abyss invasion.

Levi's previous information on barbarian tribes all came from the descendants in the ancient tower, actually, that barbarian group had long lost many crucial inheritance knowledge due to isolation, they are only half-barbarian.

True barbarian tribes, like wizards, have a complete cultivation system from Level 1 up to Level 10.

Level 6 barbarian tribes must condense [Barbarian Soul] within, through which they possess combat techniques and can harness the mighty power from totems, displaying some incredible wizard methods of the totem. Barbarian Souls are categorized as lower, mid, and upper grade, representing Level 6, 7, and 8 realms, collectively known as [Soul Lords].

After Level 9, Barbarian Soul fully integrates with the body, becoming [Barbarian Pattern], like the tattoo behind the Black Python Man, maintaining strength even if the totem falls. Totem's spirit forms post downfall can persist for a while, parasitizing on the [Barbarian Pattern], forming its [Symbiotic Totem], similar to special spiritual creatures.

Thus, as long as the barbarian strongman survives, the totem spirit won't perish, achieving mutual fulfillment between barbarian strongman and totem spirit.

Additionally, after reaching Level 9, apart from [Barbarian Pattern], the significant change is cultivating a combat technique to Level 9, comprehending [Soldier Species]. Those mastering [Soldier Species] are the true Level 9 Experts, also known as [Soldier Lords]!

Chapter 2160: Spear Skill Limit, Heavenly Cutting Soldier Species!

Once becoming the Soldier Lord signifies that this person has reached a godlike state on the path of mastery in weapon combat techniques, achieving a supreme realm. Henceforth, for any combat techniques below level six, at most ninety-nine practices will be needed to attain peak mastery, and if it's an ordinary technique, achieving the maximum is but a single learning away.

At this point, one has reached the pinnacle of the path of combat techniques. To progress further and become the supreme Level 10 strongman of the barbarian tribes, relying solely on such techniques is already insufficient.

To advance to level 10, one needs to hone their body to the peak, choosing one or more paths among the six dimensions of Strength, defense, speed, Perception, physique, and Endurance, to challenge the supreme existence of the barbarian tribes, the Heavenly Will. The Heavenly Will grants the opportunity for the Heaven Ascension Trial, with various trials and intricate steps. Those who succeed will receive the corresponding Sky Seed for each path attempted. Moreover, if one completes several paths in a single breath, they will be awarded more Sky Seeds. By doing so, they can achieve level 10 in the

barbarian tribes, completely transcending beyond the totems to become a Heaven Angel, officially named as the Barbarian Lord!

The realms before level six are collectively termed as the Warlord realm, primarily focusing on honing combat techniques.

The structure is hence as follows:

Warlord: Level 1 to Level 5

Soul Lord: Level 6 to Level 8

Soldier Lord: Level 9

Barbarian Lord: Level 10

This is the full structure of the barbarian tribes' realms, incredibly complex, each with its own operating rules.

If not for Levi obtaining the memory fragments of a Level 9 expert, many secret pieces of information would likely be unknown to the barbarian tribes.

"This Heavenly Will is not simple, no wonder it could once invade the Dark Ancient Tower, forcing Sauron to take personal action."

From the memories of this barbarian strongman, Levi learned that the Heavenly Will also could not truly descend upon the world but had become some abstract rule of the barbarian tribes' faith.

This reminded him of Sauron who might have already achieved eternal life, merging with the Path, according to the sayings of the Wizard World — Sauron is now in this state.

So far, Levi has known about five types of Will existences.

The Heavenly Will, the Golden Will, the Origin Will, the Abyss Will, and the mother nest's will, which Black Abyss Walker informed him of recently, said to be the supreme existence of the insects.

Apparently, anything called a Will is likely to be an Level 11 existence, but as for the Origin Will which is the ancestor of all World Trees along with the Abyss and mother nest's will, they might be even stronger.

"From this perspective, I must at least cultivate the Crimson Emperor Dragon to the Supreme Realm to be able to contend with strong beings like the Heavenly Will."

Levi withdrew his thoughts; if the sky falls there's always someone tall to hold it up. As it stands, the barbarian system is still inferior to that of the wizards; to reach level 10, one must rely on the favor of the Heavenly Will.

Moreover, he discovered a pattern according to this strongman's memories: from antiquity to the present in the barbarian tribes, there have never been more than six Level 10 strongmen born at the same time. Furthermore, if an era saw the birth of a Barbarian Lord who obtained two of the Sky Seeds, there would be only five Barbarian Lords in total.

This indicates that there are only six slots for Barbarian Lords in total, and if someone can dominate two major dimensions, it squeezes out the slots of others.

In the era of the Black Python Man, there were six Barbarian Lords.

On the contrary, the wizard civilization differs. From having no legendaries in ancient times, to Sauron becoming legendary, to today parallel to three hundred thousand years ago, twelve legendary beings have emerged, and there will be even more in the future with reincarnations. Wizards can choose paths suited to themselves, creating their own Legendary Artifacts without suppression from above.

No matter what,

the transcendent system of the barbarian tribes provided Levi with much inspiration; the Knight's Practice also follows the path of Body cultivation. He will have direction for the future, no longer completely ignorant.

Levi continued to open blind boxes. Perhaps the first level 9 blind box had used up his luck, out of the following 300,000, he only got one primordial soul spell, the rest were useless oddities. However, when he saw this spell, Levi looked delighted.

"Absolute Ice Point," Seven-Circle top-grade spell, Frost Faction.

If this spell cannot be cultivated to the Maximum, the effect would be ordinary, only releasing a beam to freeze the enemy, which can be easily countered via defense. The effect is merely an enhanced version of the Seven Rings Ice Arrow Technique. But once it reaches peak expertise, it becomes formidable; it can freeze the target's space-time for an instant, during which they cannot Shatter the Void or move, being in a time-stopped state, with even their consciousness suspended. The most impressive thing is that this spell is effective even against wizards one major realm above the spellcaster, although the effect will be greatly reduced. Naturally, this spell is ineffective against Legendary Wizards.

"Top-grade indeed."

Levi couldn't help but exclaim.

He eagerly began practicing spellcasting; this spell must reach level 17 to be useful to him. At that time, facing the eighth-circle, Levi will have more confidence.

Moreover, after reaching the eighth-circle, relying on this spell would greatly increase his chances of escaping from a Grand Wizard. Despite being a Seven-Circle Spell, it can be used indefinitely.

The spell is quite difficult to master, yet Levi is the man who succeeded in practicing the Micro Lysis Technique. After several days, he achieved its entry-level, naming it Levi's 10th Seven-Circle Witch Mark.

Having properly managed the harvests of the past decades, Levi then commenced the refining of the Thunder God's Drum.