

Wizard 2161

Chapter 2161: Spear Skill Endpoint, Heavenly Cutting Soldiers!

Three years later.

Nora year 435.

Blood Battle year 221.

Gondor City.

Gandalf has already refined the two major body refining artifacts: [Trapped Dragon Walks on Sea] and [Power King's Heart].

The two artifacts have increased his spiritual force by a hundred points, saving him many years of arduous cultivation, with his spiritual force approaching 7300.

[Trapped Dragon Walks on Sea] gave birth to a special physique called [Trapped Dragon Body], which harmonizes with his [Elephant King Body], achieving a synergy greater than the sum of its parts, which Gandalf named [Dragon Elephant Body], and then together with [Power King Body], forming the unprecedented talent known as [Dragon Elephant Mighty Body]. Of course, these eccentric names are all concocted by Gandalf and have nothing to do with Levi, who is in seclusion.

With the birth of [Dragon Elephant Mighty Body], Gandalf's body refining talent can be said to be the best in the Wizard World, with only the dual-cultivation Purgatory Demon Sword being comparable.

According to the evaluation of the original Gandalf, the second brother's talent is one level above those top-level geniuses, comparable to a reincarnated legendary wizard. However, he married into the Demon Fox Tribe in Hell, not considered someone of the Wizard World.

Thus, declaring Gandalf as the best in body refining is perfectly reasonable.

Thanks to the powerful body refining talent and the improved elemental affinity talent, Gandalf's training progress in the two supreme body tempering techniques, Thousand-Handed Ancient God and Ten-winged Sky Dragon, has significantly increased compared to before. He boldly declared that he would inevitably reach the seven-circle senior realm within two hundred years.

Additionally, the artifact [Trapped Dragon Walks on Sea] has birthed Gandalf's second companion organism, a blue dragon's phantom, thus named [Blue Dragon], like the White Elephant, both being combat spirit items.

The White Elephant can move mountains, the Blue Dragon can overturn seas, both possessing immense strength, together capable of stabilizing three mountains, subduing four seas, which Gandalf calls "Left and Right Dragon Elephant Guardians"!

As a result, [Dragon Elephant Mighty Body], [Left and Right Dragon Elephant Guardians], together with [Radiant King Martial Way]'s [Radiant King Dragon Elephant Fist], Gandalf has formed his unique body refining journey, with limitless future achievements.

In the human realm.

Silver Continent.

This is a medium-sized continent managed by the principal of the Body Refining Academy, where the academy is established.

Gandalf had early completed the class and arrived at the principal's office. He presented the early self-created body tempering techniques, prepared for a long time, under his name, as a donation to the academy.

The White Banker's eyes flashed with surprise upon seeing Gandalf's submission of [Copper Elephant Body Refining Technique] and [Deep Blue Sage Body Tempering Technique].

"Did you create all of these yourself?"

Gandalf replied:

"Yes."

The White Banker praised:

"As expected of the King of Body Refining, Gandalf. Although my body refining is not as good as yours, I can see these techniques are extremely excellent."

Then he said seriously:

"These body tempering techniques are quite valuable. Just earning fees for using them should make quite a lot of money. Do you truly intend to donate them to the academy?"

Gandalf said:

"Those who learn these body tempering techniques are mostly body-refining wizards without choices, unable to see a future. I am not lacking in money, so I won't charge them any fees."

Upon hearing this, the White Banker's evaluation of Gandalf ascended to another level.

"How about this, if you ever encounter difficulties in cultivation, feel free to let me know."

Gandalf hesitantly said:

"Principal, I noticed that the Battle Achievement Shop does not currently have body refining artifacts for exchange. I have accumulated some war merits, but there's nothing suitable for exchange... I wonder if you have a solution."

The White Banker suddenly understood and smiled:

"You don't need to worry about that. The reason those artifacts are not publicly available is mainly to prepare for the Body Refining Academy. Soon, they will be added to our academy's internal exchange system, then you will be able to exchange them. Since you are the academy's first teacher to donate body tempering techniques, I'll let you choose a Morning Star-level body refining artifact as a reward, but don't tell the other teachers."

The next day.

Gandalf went to the Central Realm and exchanged a body refining artifact, named [Rhino Horn Moon Gaze]. After obtaining the artifact, he specially visited the White Banker to express his gratitude.

The body tempering techniques he submitted were all of early-stage, and though of quality, their level wasn't particularly high, yet he was able to exchange for a Morning Star-level artifact, thanks to the White Banker's recognition.

Before long, Gandalf refined [Rhino Horn Moon Gaze], significantly improving his Earth faction talent, laying a solid foundation for future cultivation of the challenging [Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Tempering Technique].

Miraculously, [Rhino Horn Moon Gaze] seemed to trigger some kind of chain reaction with [Trapped Dragon Walks on Sea], further transforming his companion organism [Blue Dragon], causing a white jade-like rhino horn to grow on its forehead, majestic and awe-inspiring. Moreover, Gandalf's spiritual force upper limit increased by 50 points.

Having consecutively refined three Morning Star artifacts, Gandalf felt compelled to test his strength and headed to the God-forsaken Continent.

...

Mountain Giant Wizard Group.

Soraya had long since regained her strength and recently progressed further, reaching the seven rings perfect realm. Her promotion to the senior seven rings had been long-standing, with a solid foundation, benefiting greatly from the tempering of the Deep Sleep Curse.

Laplace gradually emerged from the pain of losing companions, embracing new life, progressing towards the seven rings perfect realm.

Chapter 2162: Spear Skill Endpoint, Heavenly Cutting Soldiers!

"I've come to visit you, my old friends. How's the battle going recently?"

Gandalf looked rather pleased with himself, rubbing his hands eagerly.

Soraya replied irritably:

"You've probably run out of war merits again."

Laplace laughed and said:

"Gandalf, it seems you've had quite the stroke of fortune lately. You've arrived just in time; the Deep Blue Expeditionary Army plans to launch a full-scale attack against the demons."

Six months later.

On a certain battlefield.

Two Gargoyles at Level 7 Early Stage and a Chain Demon at Level 7 Middle Stage were surrounding a White Robe Wizard, with layers of chains imprisoning the heavens and earth, the aura terrifying.

The Chain Demon sneered and said:

"Gandalf, who would've thought, you'd face this day. Now you're surrounded by the three of us. Prepare to die."

Although Gandalf wasn't as renowned as the Dusk Palace Master, he was nonetheless a key target of the demons.

They had laid a trap, ambushed him, and today, they finally succeeded.

Gandalf remained unruffled, smiling with composure, saying:

"Looks like it's just the three of you this time."

The Stone Statue Demon attacked while sneering coldly:

"On the verge of death, yet still so stubborn."

Their formation was scientifically matched.

The Stone Statue Demon had strong magic resistance, and the chains of the Chain Demon were most suited to dealing with body-refining wizards who favored close combat.

Gandalf's fists moved like the wind, clashing with the chains, creating the sound of metal clashing. He shouted:

"Dragon Elephant Guardian, Bright King Demon Suppression!"

Accompanied by booming roars and surging tidal waves, a towering White Elephant and a majestic single-horned Blue Dragon suddenly appeared.

The Bright King, stepping on the White Elephant with one foot and the Blue Dragon with the other, appeared like a thousand-handed deity, his palms pressed together, with divine light composed of countless body-refining runes, making the Bright King look incredibly holy.

The Bright King and Dragon Elephant Guardians exerted their power simultaneously, the chains trapping Gandalf instantly snapped.

The Chain Demon's expression greatly changed.

"How is it possible, in just a few years, Gandalf's strength has increased so drastically?"

Their formation could absolutely suppress Gandalf from ten years ago, having rehearsed it many times.

Who would've thought Gandalf could, over several years, consume three heaven-defying Morning Star-level body-refining artifacts?

"Hahaha! I just love seeing your surprised faces! Never get tired of it! And there's more surprise coming... Bright King Dragon Elephant Fist! Twelve Dragon Elephants!"

Boom boom boom!

The Bright King and Dragon Elephant Guardians combined into an irresistible, invincible ancient god!

These years, the martial way of the Bright King, through the grinding of blood and fire, advanced further to the realm of twelve dragon elephants.

Twelve dragon elephant phantoms shattered the heavens and earth, tore through the void, turning an area of dozens of miles into a purgatory on earth. The Chain Demon failed to escape, enduring a whole set of damage, instantly blasted into pieces, while the two Gargoyles at Level 7 Early Stage, due to their strong bodies, did not die instantly.

"How can it be? The intelligence was wrong!"

They looked at Gandalf, who appeared like a heavenly deity descending. The Blue Dragon and White Elephant flew out, head-to-head fought, entangling the Gargoyles. The Bright King's enormous palms, taking advantage of the situation, smacked down, pushing one Gargoyle into the ground, again and again, incessantly, until the Gargoyle was smashed into a pulp, dying a horrific death.

Soon, the battle ended, and Gandalf, fully exerting himself, felt immensely satisfied. Panting heavily, he grasped one Demon Soul, decided to spiritually redeem it with the Holy Light of the Sun King's Sword.

"Heh heh, as long as I improve fast enough, your intelligence department can't keep up with me."

...

Several months later.

Deep Blue Expeditionary Army Command.

Ms. Lucy stood there clad in a blue robe, blue hair flowing, hands behind her back.

In front of her, a blue crystal ball projected a giant sand table, the map of the God-forsaken Continent, where blue dots launched large-scale offensives against densely packed red dots.

The blue dots represented a wizard group, while the red dots were the demon army, both fighting fiercely and relentlessly like water and fire.

Apart from these blue dots, there were smaller blue dots as well, those being free demon hunters.

Only with the powerful functions of the Heart of Skynet combined with the Demon Slaying Bracelet can the positioning of the wizard battle group and demon hunters be realized.

Naturally, only Legendary Wizards and Marshals like Lucy had such authority.

"Levi has been away from demon hunting for a long time, seemingly having gained a lot from his previous travels... this is good, many monsters and demons on the God-forsaken Continent are watching him."

"And Gandalf has done quite well too, in less than half a year, single-handedly uprooted two demon strongholds, one of which was guarded by a Level 7 Middle Stage Demon."

Lucy smiled knowingly.

The Gondor Three Heroes, two of whom were still in hiding, she rather looked forward to seeing these heroes, once gathered on the God-forsaken Continent, to hunt demons together. It was bound to be a magnificent spectacle.

...

A year later.

Year 436 of Nora.

years of Blood War, on the God-forsaken Continent, the full-scale war between the Deep Blue Expeditionary Army and the Burning Expedition Army had lasted for over a year, with the flames of war spreading throughout the territory. In various sub-dimensional portals, Mortal Continent and other places, the frequency of demon ravaging was increasing.

On the higher-level battlefield that ordinary wizards couldn't see, Grand Wizards and Legendary Wizards, along with those powerful demons, engaged in battles that were equally perilous.

Recently, a Grand Wizard even fell, but to stabilize morale, the military hasn't announced it.

Otherwise, it would only further shake some people's resolve, possibly abandoning wizard civilization and joining the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Hunyuan Palace.

On this day, Emperor Mu, the White Wolf Girl, the Flower Knight, and even the Demon Tears Divine Sword who had been hunting demons long-term, all gathered here, waiting for the annual sermon of Saint Emperor Zhou.

A thousand miles away from Hunyuan Palace, the void cracked, and a figure emerged, clad in a grey robe, his aura restrained, form indistinct.

"What Energy Sect, see how I, the emissary, will kill you one by one!"

He was a seven-circle wizard from the Black Sun Steeple, who called himself the "Deadly Poison Sword," had betrayed wizard civilization and joined the Council of Ten Thousand Clans following the Black Sun.

"Black Fire Poison Sword, go!"

Muttering under his breath, the terrifying seven-circle secret sword, charged in the direction of Hunyuan Palace.

On the day of the sermon, plenty of so-called Energy Sect geniuses gathered there. If he could extinguish them, it would indeed be a great achievement.

From what he knew, the Energy Sect area didn't even have a Level 7 expert.

Even if other organizations from the Ancient Dragon Continent came to rescue, it would surely be too late.

The secret sword, burning with Black Sun Demon Fire, sliced through the void, and in an instant, approached Hunyuan Palace. Sensing the attack, the surroundings of Hunyuan Palace sprung forth beams of light, connected like heavenly stars, forming a starlight barrier, the Seven-Ring Formation known as the "Realm of Stars."

Over the years, the Ancient Dragon Continent has frequently been attacked, how could there be no precautions? All major organizations' important strongholds and gathering locations are equipped with sixth-circle, even seven-circle formations.

The secret sword and array barrier clashed, creating ripples.

"Enemy attack!"

"It's a secret sword attack!"

"Most likely those sons of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans!"

Chapter 2163: Mortal Body, Divine Method!

Ancient Dragon Continent.

At Hunyuan Palace, an array of well-trained figures flew up, collectively maintaining the barrier.

Elena, using her innate spell, expanded the protective barrier. The Tower of Summer Flowers grew countless vines adorned with flowers and leaves, enveloping Hunyuan Palace in an impenetrable, secure embrace.

In all directions of the continent, the improved Demon Extermination Shuttle sensed the enemy attack, streaking across the sky like a meteor, patrolling the air, filled with the sound of Sword Qi whistling.

Elena sighed with relief.

Fortunately, she had the whim to listen to the Holy Emperor's lecture today, blending in here to take the class.

"Everyone, stay calm. Get into the barrier range of my wizard tower."

She was prepared to set the wizard tower here and go find the assassin to capture them, when the Holy Emperor's voice transmission came from an unknown location.

"Elena, you stay here to guard against the enemy's scheme to lure us away. I'll go check it out."

Elena looked around the void, but couldn't see the Holy Emperor's silhouette.

"It seems the Holy Emperor has elevated to Level 7, reaching a realm rarely attained even by the Energy Sect. Such skills are indeed formidable."

On the other side, the Gray-Robed Wizard, seeing his initial attack fail, tried a bit more but eventually gave up, knowing any further delay might lead to being discovered by the Ancient Dragon Continent's powerful detection systems and then encircled by Guardians. This was a lesson learned from those colleagues who had previously failed allying with him on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

"Damn it, even this land of the Energy Sect has a Seven-Ring Formation. It seems the Dusk Palace Master really values this place."

They had initially thought that aside from the Dusk Holy Temple and the Tower of Dawn, other places on the Ancient Dragon Continent might be more vulnerable, offering better chances for breakthroughs.

Unexpectedly, even against alien races, the Dusk Palace Master is willing to invest. Such an automatic sensing seven-circle barrier array indeed costs a considerable amount.

However, as he retreated into the void, he was suddenly expelled. He then saw a winding Yellow River flying out like a dragon, encircling him.

"Since you've come, don't leave."

Saint Emperor Zhou, majestic and exuding a powerful Level 7 aura, had the demeanor of a grandmaster.

The Gray-Robed Wizard felt things were amiss.

"What happened? How is this person also Level 7?"

Talent Magic-Black Fire Destruction City!

With a wave of his hand, boundless black demonic flames erupted, covering the sky and burning the winding Yellow River to ashes.

Saint Emperor Zhou, with flowing robes, played a jade flute, the sound of flowing water echoing across the heavens and earth.

In the Shattering Void phase of the Energy Sect, there are three realms, corresponding to the primordial soul levels: [Breaking Void], [Crossing Void], and [Returning Void].

The current Holy Emperor was at the [Crossing Void] realm, seamlessly merging with water Qi, traveling through void effortlessly and with ease.

Clear Spring Sect's Absolute Skill [Nine Song River Dance] formed around him, a perpetually swirling blue Qi, never ceasing.

The Qi moved like streamers, able to attack and defend, and control as needed, sometimes like a longsword, sometimes like a swift whip, hard to counter.

The Gray-Robed Wizard, whose strength was decent, used various innate spells to withstand the Holy Emperor's attacks.

Unwilling to engage in a prolonged fight, he attempted to use Void Travel several times, only to be easily thwarted by the Holy Emperor's Crossing Void method.

In this realm, the Holy Emperor was the absolute master. Yet, having just reached Level 7, his foundation was unstable, and he couldn't capture the Gray-Robed Wizard immediately.

Just a brief delay. From afar, a version 2.0 of the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Slaying Divine Shuttle, over a hundred meters long, glowed with amethyst lustre and was entwined with thunder flames, hurtling in!

This version, crafted from rare materials like amethyst and locust armor, with an upgraded and iterated power system, was enormously powerful, capable of slaying a Level 7 being when fused.

The Gray-Robed Wizard was horrified. Using his wizard form to counter Saint Emperor Zhou, and barely defending against the amethyst greatsword with his Soul Artifact, the greatsword shattered with a bang, dispersing into countless tiny swords, swarming like a locust horde.

From a distance, several Level 7 presences seemed to be approaching, with constant dragon roars and elephant calls.

They must be the Level 7 Guardians from various organizations on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Seeing this scene, the Gray-Robed Wizard hesitated no longer. He suddenly pulled out a black crystal orb and threw it out.

"Explode!"

It was a special one-time-use Wizard Tool designed by the Black Sun Steeple, containing endless black sun demon fire, capable of shaking mountains and altering the battle scene, ideal for breaking free of control and escaping.

With good luck, it could even directly kill a Level 7 expert.

Boom!

An explosion comparable to the full force of a seven-circle senior wizard tore apart the Saint Emperor Zhou's blockade, shook off the subunit of the Demon-Slaying Divine Shuttle, and damaged some of the subunits.

"A hundred secrets now show a flaw, until next time!"

The Gray-Robed Wizard waved his grand sleeve and embedded into the void, intending to escape.

The Demon Extermination Shuttle and the Holy Emperor pursued once again, but the next moment, they were blasted back by a terrifying black flaming giant palm.

The winding Yellow River surrounding the Holy Emperor was instantly scattered, black demonic flames clinging to his body, causing him excruciating pain, his face paled.

"Are there other enemies?!"

The Demon Extermination Shuttle also failed, turning into a pile of small swords, buzzing and trembling.

In the void, a gaunt black-robed wizard appeared, exuding the aura of Seven Rings Perfection.

He held the Gray-Robed Wizard in his hand, his expression also not looking well.

As the Holy Emperor had feared, to be safe, this time the Council of Ten Thousand Clans did not merely send the Gray-Robed Wizard.

He had originally been lurking in Hunyuan Palace, intending to wait for the Gray-Robed Wizard to lure away strong opponents attending a lecture at Hunyuan Palace, like Elena, before launching a massacre.

Chapter 2164: Mortal Body, Divine Method!

Who would have thought that aside from Elena guarding the Hunyuan Palace, the Holy Emperor lecturing had also broken through to Level 7.

Moreover, he paired with the Demon Extermination Shuttle to suppress his comrade, nearly costing him his life.

Over at the Hunyuan Palace, Elena has a wizard tower and a senior seventh-circle cultivation, along with the Dusk Palace Master's bestowed trump card. Knowing he couldn't take her down shortly, he never made a move and decisively chose to rescue his comrade instead.

In a flash, a ghostly bone dragon, a giant elephant as large as a mountain, came charging forward, and a corpse demon giant wielding a bone knife exuded overwhelming arrogance, with a sharp blade light slashing towards him!

"This Ancient Dragon Continent is really tough to chew."

He released the prepared primordial soul spell.

Seven-Ring Spell: Adam's Dull Sun!

This was a spell originally created by Black Sun Adam, with even more advanced versions above it, which could only be learned by Black Sun's most trusted followers.

A terrifying Great Sun with a diameter of ten kilometers rose between heaven and earth, prompting the Holy Emperor and other arriving Level 7 Guardians to reveal their divine capabilities, either fleeing or resisting. The ghostly bone dragon Assassin was so frightened that its soul fire almost melted, but at the critical moment, the dragon descendant giant, holding a Black Scale Giant Shield, conjured a ten-thousand-meter-high wall, sheltering their Level 7 comrades within.

Rumble!

The shockwave, sufficient to instantly kill ordinary Level 7 experts, swept across, colliding with the Dragon Scale Shield. Danis's veins bulged, his legs like pillars plowing deep furrows in the earth, yet he withstood the terrifying blow. This Dragon Scale Shield, made from the shed skin of pure-blood dragons, could withstand even eighth-circle attacks for a moment.

Saint Emperor Zhou shouted fiercely:

"Damn Council of Ten Thousand Clans, despicable and shameless! Fortunately, Elena stayed in the Hunyuan Palace, or else those Qi Sect disciples would be in life-threatening danger."

The other guardians were also in lingering fear; if it weren't for Danis's shield protection, even if they survived, they wouldn't escape without injury. That black-robed wizard must be an elite of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

In the Tower of Dawn.

The Tower Master controlling the Demon Extermination Shuttle sighed inwardly.

"Alas, those two managed to escape. The power of the Demon Extermination Shuttle is still insufficient. I must enter the realm of Mechanical Soul Unity as soon as possible."

In the void.

The black-robed wizard and gray-robed wizard, having just escaped the enemy, traversed shoulder to shoulder, when suddenly the black-robed wizard sensed an approaching danger.

Rumble!

A black lightning pillar, as thick as a few meters, suddenly struck through the void!

With skillful means, he dodged the strike, but the gray-robed wizard wasn't as fortunate.

At the spot, the gray-robed wizard's figure was gone, presumably struck out of the void.

He had no time to mourn his teammate, for in an instant, another lightning pillar struck, a second, a third, a fourth!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

After four lightning pillars, the black-robed wizard's primordial soul clutched its storage ring, fleeing under the protection of a disc-shaped rare treasure, cursing inwardly as he escaped:

"Damn, what the hell, is there a Grand Wizard hidden on this Ancient Dragon Continent?"

And outside the void.

In the view of Danis, Saint Emperor Zhou, and other Level 7 experts, five black lightning pillars, towering to the sky, exploded successively across heaven and earth. Yet, due to the very short intervals, it appeared as if they were unleashed at the same moment. These five lightning pillars spanned an entire thousand miles, with an interval of two hundred miles between each.

Assassin murmured:

"What is going on here?"

Saint Emperor Zhou hesitated:

"Could it be that the Council of Ten Thousand Clans has angered heaven, inciting divine punishment? Or has a powerful figure from the Wizard Council taken action?"

Danis said:

"It should be my master. It seems that my master's power has advanced further."

Saint Emperor Zhou was startled.

"Such means, this doesn't look like a seven-circle wizard's power, does it? Even for an eighth-circle wizard, it's nothing more than this. Five lightning strikes spanning a thousand miles, like divine punishment, impossible to avoid!"

Moments later.

A body charred black, entwined with black lightning, fell from the void; it was the gray-robed wizard, dead with eyes wide open, already breathless.

The Demon Extermination Shuttle hovering around couldn't find the enemy, so it turned back, with some sub-units damaged, yet not hindering it as replacements could be made.

Everyone looked at the corpse, their hearts deeply shocked. How could a seven-circle wizard who had already escaped to the void be killed so instantly within?

In the remote control room, Herman also wore a colorful expression.

"With Levi's methods, even my Sky Dome System pales in comparison."

Hundred Flowers had already gathered all the Qi Sect disciples inside the wizard tower and was flying to support Saint Emperor Zhou. The commotion here was so enormous that even though she was thousands of miles away, she could still sense it.

"Are you all right, everyone?"

The Holy Emperor smiled bitterly.

"Fine, Sir Levi has already taken down one of them. The other seven-circle perfect wizard is missing, probably fled."

In her mind, Hundred Flowers thought.

Levi is still in seclusion at the Emperor's Palace, thousands of miles away from here.

"This guy must have grasped some incredible means again."

...

At the Emperor's Palace.

Levi looked at the corpse delivered by the servant, though calling it a corpse was an overstatement; it resembled nothing more than charcoal.

The only relatively intact items were the Soul Artifact and trophies; the body turned to ashes at the slightest touch.

"I didn't expect this Thunder God's Drum to be so powerful. That feeling just now, I seemed to transform into the Thunder God atop the Nine Heavens, controlling everything; the overwhelming lightning left nothing unscathed. It's a pity that black-robed wizard had extraordinary means, relying on treasure to let his primordial soul escape. No wonder he's a seven-circle perfect wizard."

Chapter 2165: Mortal Body, Divine Method!

In his eyes, lightning flickered, and behind him appeared an illusion of the Thunder God, whose size was similar to his own, clad in purple scale armor, with muscles coiled like dragons, and a purple war drum

hanging at its waist. The drumhead was adorned with the pattern of a giant beast with a human face and serpent body, it was precisely [Si Lei].

Not long ago, Levi refined the [Thunder God's Drum], gaining numerous benefits.

First, it increased his mental strength by 180 points, raising Levi's spiritual force level to 10,300 points, just 700 points shy of Seven Rings Perfection. According to his current cultivation speed, within a cycle of sixty years, he could achieve Seven Rings Perfection before his next entry into the ancient tower.

Secondly, because the [Thunder God's Heart] and [Thunder God's Drum] are primary oddities of the Thunder God Series, Levi's [Thunder God Body (Impaired)] transformed into the [Thunder God Body (Semi-Impaired)], meaning he is now a half Thunder God Body, saying he is half Thunder God isn't an exaggeration.

According to the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items, the Thunder Sect possesses more Glorious Sun-Grade oddities, such as [Thunder God's Breath] and [Thunder God's Feet], which Levi has not redeemed yet.

However, he felt that even if he collected all these, he wouldn't be able to assemble a complete [Thunder God Body]. So far, there must be crucial oddities beyond the guide's records, and their grades aren't low, potentially Bright Moon or even Glorious Sun-grade oddities.

After refining the Thunder God's Drum, Levi did not gain any extra accompanying spiritual creatures, but [Si Lei] underwent further metamorphosis. It can fuse with the Thunder God illusion, becoming the pattern on the drum at its waist, thereby transforming into the true Thunder God's Drum.

Moreover, Levi mastered a unique ability named [Thunder Magic Net]. The [Magic Net] refers to Levi being able to perceive the elemental power of thunder in the heavens and earth, forming a spherical perception network with a diameter of five thousand kilometers centered on him, encompassing an area of ten thousand miles.

Such a range of perception exceeds the maximum perception radius of a seven-circle wizard. Within his perception range, Levi only needs to strike the Si Lei war drum with the Thunder God to ignore space and attack enemies within ten thousand miles with lightning punishment, like a true god.

The Ancient Dragon Continent is already not large, Levi's Thunder Magic Net covered a vast area, especially the core bases of various major organizations, forming a star-surrounded moon formation around the Emperor's Palace, all within his strike range.

Therefore, he could easily perceive the presence of the gray-robed wizard, even if they escaped into the void, as long as they did not exceed the perception radius, he could use the [Thunder Magic Net] to unleash lightning punishment and kill them in the void!

This is a more powerful long-distance attack than the Secret Sword Flow, although the Secret Sword Flow can be learned with talent. This [Thunder Magic Net] requires the collection of so many precious Thunder God oddities and enough luck to understand it, only attainable with luck.

"From now on, I, Levi, am the little Thunder God among humans, within ten thousand miles, all is my domain."

He murmured to himself.

Of course, although such abilities are defiant, they also consume a considerable amount of mind and spiritual force, akin to mastering methods comparable to the gods prematurely with a mortal body.

Those five lightning pillars, unexpectedly consumed a small half of Levi's spell power and spiritual force, enough to cast many primordial soul spells.

Levi completed the inventory of the loot from this person, apart from the soul artifact, there were no valuable items, just a few sixth-ring magical artifacts and some materials that Levi did not find worthy of attention.

However, a few black crystal balls caught Levi's attention; they seemed like disposable sorcery tools storing flame energy to unleash when needed.

Levi also had a similar sixth-level treasure [Flame-Gathering Pot] early on, which he gave to the Holy Infant as an auxiliary means of weapon refinement.

Hundred Flowers appeared.

"Levi, have you finished your seclusion?"

Levi said:

"Finished for a while, but kept absorbing and assimilating, hence I've not left."

Hundred Flowers asked:

"What was that lightning pillar just now, was it a strike in the Emperor's Palace?"

Levi smiled and said:

"Yes, it can be considered a small divine method, it was the gain from my previous refinement of oddities."

Hundred Flowers couldn't help but say:

"This is so formidable, it reminds me of the Dragon Flame God sorcerer's dragon flame attacks."

Levi naturally thought of that too, he suspected that the Dragon Flame God sorcerer's ability to cover the whole Nora likely relied on a method similar to the [Thunder Magic Net].

However, even for a legendary wizard, covering an entire large plane like Nora with perception is rather absurd.

Hundred Flowers said:

"This Council of All Races is increasingly rampant; however, losing a Level 7 Expert this time, they should recognize our prowess."

Levi said:

"Indeed, but we still mustn't let our guard down, we must persist a little longer. Once Herman advances to a Level 7 Mechanic, the overall defense level of the Ancient Dragon Continent can further ascend."

His Thunder Magic Net is very powerful, but given the current realm at seven circles, it cannot be activated constantly, only occasionally used. To improve the overall defense of the Ancient Dragon Continent, we must rely on the cooperative level of the mechanists and various battle groups.

After [Mechanical Soul Unity], Herman's control and coordination ability over machinery will vastly improve.

By then, the Sky Dome Defense System covering the entire Ancient Dragon Continent and the Demon Extermination Shuttle strike system can basically be formed, even a Level 7 Expert attempting a surprise attack must weigh their strength.

Chapter 2166: Mortal Body, Divine Method!

To some extent, on the Ancient Dragon Continent, aside from Dragon King Li, the most terrifying person is not Hundred Flowers or other supernovas, but the low-key Herman.

Mechanics are a late-stage profession; once fully developed, one can form an army alone. In terms of coordination and complexity of military types, Levi's Shadow Dragons, who can only join the battle directly, are worth next to nothing.

After witnessing the divine methods of their Hall Master, members of various organizations on the Ancient Dragon Continent were reassured inwardly and continued their normal work and life.

It is now the Nora Calendar year 436, and Dragon King Li is already 860 years old.

After co-cultivating with Hundred Flowers for dozens of days, Hundred Flowers went to the God-forsaken Continent to hunt demons and earn war merits. Levi stayed at home, continuing to digest the gains over these years and focused on cultivation.

...

Land of Darkness.

A wizard tower emanating endless black demonic flames, towering ten thousand meters high, floats in the void.

Inside the wizard tower.

A wizard in a black robe is meditating with closed eyes. His face appears quite delicate and amiable, yet there is an overwhelming aura and an indescribable evil inside him. His surroundings resemble a black hole that engulfs light, profoundly dark.

Black Sun Adam, once the sole survivor among the three giants of the Endless Sea's dark wizards.

About his origins, no one in the Endless Sea knows. He appeared like a heavenly demon star, named "Adam", calling himself "Black Sun".

He made grand claims upon his arrival, vowing to overthrow the Wizard Council and establish a truly free wizard world.

After advancing to the ninth-circle, following a series of maneuvers, he completely broke with wizard civilization and smoothly joined the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, becoming the [Hidden One].

"Failed, huh... But considering that ability, the Dusk Palace Master is already halfway through refining the oddity from the Thunder God Series. He really is a lucky person."

"The Black Abyss Walker protects him, the Frost Witch watches over him, even that Red Sun in the sky has cast down its noble gaze... Who is he really? A legendary reincarnation? Or someone fated to Sauron?"

"And the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination who once caused chaos in the Dark Ancient Tower is also him. I've seen it, those old folks surely recognize it too, yet they all turn a blind eye."

"Interesting."

For the death of a seven-circle wizard, Black Sun seems completely unconcerned. He only cares about himself. Tools breaking are quite normal.

Suddenly.

In front of Black Sun, a projection emerges; it is a black shadow standing in a sea of stars.

"Adam, before the Dusk Palace Master advances to Grand Wizard, eliminate him, or it will impact our plans!"

...

This day.

Nightmare World.

On the Chaotic Wilderness, Lopez leads the Dragon Palace people, galloping freely, battling a group of Nightmare Lords.

The flames of the Eight Kings' chaos extend here, making the situation in the Black Dragon Territory increasingly unstable.

Fortunately, before he secluded himself, Levi arranged for Lopez and the Fire Breathing Dragon to be in the Nightmare World, appointing them as the guardians of the Black Dragon Territory.

With Lopez there, unless the Eight Kings themselves come to the Black Dragon Territory to stir trouble, other small fry are just courting death.

Moreover, in the Nightmare World, Lopez can freely hone his combat technique and even consult with Emperor Mu, a human and a primate, building a friendship that transcends race. Transcendent creatures naturally battle, but this instinct is also worthy of knights' study. Many knights in ancient times researched combat techniques based on beasts, adding their creations to form them.

Recently.

The Lust among the Seven Sins Generals successfully advanced to Level 7, appointed by Levi to guard the original territory belonging to Seven Sins City. Though Sloth and Greed have not yet reached Level 7, they are not far off, now assisting Lust as deputy generals.

Over time.

In the early days among Levi's group of veteran Nightmare Creature commanders, Nine Infant and Sledgehammer also successfully advanced to Level 6. Red Cloak and Butcher failed to advance, turning into Nightmare Crystals and departing regretfully.

After hundreds of years of development, even excluding members of the Dragon Palace, there are quite a few native Nightmare Lords in the Black Dragon Territory.

The Black Dragon Territory has now become an undeniable local force in the Blood Rain Realm, inevitably catching the attention of the Eight Kings.

Recently, the [Black Death King] among the Eight Kings even sent an emissary to negotiate peace with the Black Dragon Territory and other vassal kings, after receiving Levi's permission, the emissary was killed by Lopez with a single strike.

With the strength of the Black Dragon Territory, unless an Overlord Level powerhouse comes to negotiate, he might consider the offer.

Seeing that Black Dragon Territory was unyielding, Black Death King dispatched troops to campaign against it, leading to the battle today.

The east wind blows, war drums pound, both armies engage in intense combat. Under Lopez's fierce assault, the enemy's two Level 7 Generals retreat step by step.

As the timing was right, Levi raised his hand, the Amethyst Light Sword slicing through the sky, in no time, it decapitated the two defeated generals, swiftly claiming the kills, and his sixth-level shadow grew by twofold.

Seeing it was Levi, Lopez was thrilled, boasting presence as its master bolstered its confidence.

"Kill! Leave no one!"

The Fire Breathing Dragon roared.

"Those who die at your hands will be at the hands of Flame Executioner Terrez!"

Behind the two great commanders are dozens of mixed-blood dragons and sub-dragons constituting the "Dragon Clan Special Forces," showcasing their various divine means.

Behind them, there's a dense army of nightmare creatures.

Levi stood with his hands behind his back, watching the defeated army fleeing.

"This Black Death King has courted his demise; once my strength reaches further heights, I must take him down as a warning to others."

...

After the battle.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Dragon Palace members gathered together, discussing merits and distributing the Dragon Scale Fruit, each excited, jumping around. Levi, as Dragon King, exercised both kindness and authority, giving a speech sprinkled with assorted topics.

Chapter 2167: Mortal Body, Divine Method!

Finally, he said that the Dragon Palace plans to form a special forces team named "One Hundred and Eight Dragon Generals," divided into "Seventy-two Earth Dragon Generals" and "Thirty-six Heavenly Dragon Generals." The selection of these dragon generals will naturally focus on the martial arts tournament of the Dragon Clan and the war merit in the Nightmare World.

As of now, because there are not many members in the Dragon Palace, all dragon clan members of level 6 and above can be ranked as "Heavenly Dragon Generals," and all level 5 dragon clan members can be ranked as "Earth Dragon Generals." If one can advance to level 6 in the future, they can be incorporated into the Heavenly Dragon Generals. Levi serves as the king of all dragon generals.

Upon hearing this, the dragons cheered in excitement, eager to get started.

This way, their enthusiasm for either cultivation or going into battle greatly increases.

After seven hundred years of development, the Dragon Palace is no longer what it once was.

Excluding the undead bone dragon and the like, there is now one pure-blood dragon clan member, five level 7 dragon clan members, eight level 6 dragon clan members, and dozens of level 5 dragon clan members.

Among them, the Earthquake Dragon brothers are now at the peak of level 5. Some time ago, they all went into slumber together, beginning their metamorphosis before advancing to level 6. Unless they're extremely unlucky, they should all succeed.

Currently, among the sub-dragons, the slowest in progress is the Turtle Minister, and it will take some time to reach level 6.

Levi is in no rush, treating it like a mascot similar to the Ash Dragon.

Let them accompany him in witnessing the changes over the years, the sea and the field, the separations and reunions.

In addition, there are some transcendent creatures, such as the Black Phoenix, Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant, Green Fire Crow, although not from the Dragon Clan, but Levi has included them in the Dragon Palace's ranks. After all, in the Dragon Palace of the East Sea, there are distinctions like "Shrimp Soldiers and Crab Generals, Turtle Minister and Clam Girl, Flying Yaksha."

Of course, transcendent creatures like Paul, Old Shell, Diya Bo, and the Giant Elephant King, who are long-term stationed on the Ancient Dragon Continent, are not included in the Dragon Palace's ranks but are part of another organizational structure, receiving the same treatment.

The mixed-blood dragon clan members who accompanied Levi the earliest have already advanced to level 5 under his special care.

Characters like Leviathan, Raja, Night Fang, and Crimson Horn have reached the peak of their dragon lives and find it hard to progress further.

Even Raja and Night Fang's offspring, the Wind Shadow Winged Dragon, has advanced to level 4.

After some pursuit, Gustav finally succeeded in winning over the beauty and tied the knot with the Swamp Dragon Crocodile. Together, the couple took care of the dragon eggs that they acquired until they hatched.

Mountain Giant Bo Gang has now grown into a peak level 5 giant, and is also a rare giant wizard. With its talent, it may find acquiring a primordial soul difficult, but as a pure giant, advancing to level 6 is still hopeful.

Over hundreds of years of propagation, the Shell Demon Clan and the Flying Scythe Beast Group have both achieved considerable development, thriving in numbers. The former is responsible for nurturing and maintaining plants and animals in the fairyland, while the latter is responsible for scouting and patrolling the Ancient Dragon Continent and exploring the Wizard World. As the Scythe Weasel God, Levi occasionally receives some small benefits.

In various "Cave Heaven Blessed Lands," the rare plants Levi transplanted over hundreds of years, like the Netherworld Soul Date Tree and Fire Dragon Fruit, are thriving. With increasingly advanced fertilizers promoting their growth, the fruit-bearing cycles are getting shorter to meet the growing demand.

As for the "Iron Tree," which blooms only once every ten thousand years, it remains a mascot among plants and won't be seen for a while. However, its blossoms yield "Rust Fruit," the "sacred relic" for body-refining wizards, and consuming it holds infinite wonders.

In the Golden Light Cave, the Sword of Victory remains on its long journey to nurturing the [King's Sword].

...

Half a year later.

Beside the Small Stone Pond.

Levi muttered incantations to himself, pointed with one finger, and an ice beam shot out, freezing the void ahead.

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi

Absolute Ice Point: Level 15 (1/700,000).

...

"Just short of level 2, and I can master the legendary time stop skill. Something to look forward to a bit."

Levi murmured.

Over the years, most of his ten seven-circle spells have been cultivated to the limit, with only "Micro Lysis Technique," "Luck Changing Coin," and "Absolute Ice Point" still in progress.

Thanks to the power of the Thunder God Body, the two hardest-to-master spell-like abilities of the Letney Family, "Undying Thunder" and "Heavenly Net," have already been practiced to their limits by him.

Due to the proficiency panel, and coupled with his now-strong talent, unless it involves the knowledge of space and time in these two major domains, cultivating to the limit is no big deal for him.

"Just 17 primordial soul spells left, aiming to cultivate them all before reaching the seven-circle limit of spiritual force."

Suddenly.

Levi sensed a rumbling sound coming from beneath the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, like muffled thunder. On the four seas, huge waves rolled up.

"Mana has broken through."

At the center of the fairyland.

The towering ancient banyan tree was growing at a speed visible to the naked eye, its branches stretching crazily in all directions, as if trying to embrace the entire world.

Once the growth momentum stopped, the ancient banyan tree already stood over five thousand meters tall. Its canopy spread wide, covering over thirty miles in radius. To supply the nourishing growth of the banyan, its root system underground extended close to a thousand miles in radius.

One could say, in terms of size, Mana is currently the largest being Levi has encountered, surpassing even the Lava Dragon.

The kilometer-long Alon drilled out from the soil, evidently still trying to grasp the situation. Inside its body, the Dark Crystal Core, about the size of a basketball, was pitch black like a black-purple chicken egg. This was the purified power of darkness it had refined over hundreds of years, already mutated into one of its organs. When required, it could unleash a [Dark Beam], its power formidable, comparable to a seven-circle spell.

Chapter 2168: Mortal Body, Divine Method!

After a moment.

Mana's increasingly solid figure landed in front of Levi.

"Hehe, I'm level 7 now, just like you."

Levi smiled and said,

"Congratulations, congratulations. I thought it would take a bit longer."

Mana said,

"It's mainly because of the great level 8 fertilizers, which pushed me even further."

The level 8 fertilizer comes from the tentacles of the giant demon in the Giant Beast Restricted Area. Since most places aren't suitable for weapon refinement, Levi let Long consume them.

Testing showed that level 8 fertilizer can enhance plant growth speed by 400%, with extraordinary effectiveness, and he immediately gave it to Mana.

Mana said,

"Now, the Ancient Banyan Fairyland spans fifty thousand miles east to west, thirty thousand miles north to south, with a sky ten thousand feet high and a ground twenty thousand feet thick. Although it's still far from naturally nurtured medium-sized planes, it should be top-notch in the inner world."

Levi mused,

"It's not easy."

The Ancient Banyan Fairyland, initially as small as a secret realm, has grown step by step to its current size, almost as vast as the Ancient Dragon Continent. In the future, if the Wizard World indeed declines, Levi could take all major organizations away for a "Wandering Earth" adventure.

In fact, the Demiplane of a Legendary Wizard is generally only as large as a small plane, and to have a larger plane size within one's world usually requires a level-10 World Tree to nurture it.

Mana started late and has reached today's achievements, Levi is very satisfied. When his strength is sufficient, he can travel further into the Land of Darkness, find those planes destined to fall for Mana to absorb, further increasing its area.

...

Cultivation knows no years.

Four years later.

In the year 440 of Nora, the 226th year of Blood Battle Land.

The development of the three avatars is increasingly flourishing.

After refining three body refining artifacts, Gandaph himself transformed, having irreversibly exceeded the Super Saiyan physique. Initially entering the ordinary seven-circle, he could overwhelmingly defeat

three level 7 demons. His real combat power already surpasses so-called top geniuses. If Levi's goal is to continually surpass himself, then Gandaph's goal is to surpass beings like Destruction Realm Thunder.

Next, Levi no longer needs to worry about Gandaph anymore. The future Bright Moon Artifact, Sun Refining Artifact, and various opportunities, rely on him to strive for himself. Levi has already laid the deepest foundation for Gandaph.

Within Gondor City, Holy Infant and Lord Victor are still engrossed in researching the "Divine Fallen Sky Star Seven Killings Sword Formation," a project they've been working on for decades. It seems this sword formation is extraordinary, destined to amaze when it emerges.

Alexandra and Elsie, after refining the Morning Star Artifact, have been in the Fire Dragon Shop, refining weapons and cultivating with the goal of ascending to the seven-circle.

Madam Triss had success again at the Blood Battle Auction a few years ago, and now she's busy in seclusion, perhaps preparing to break through to the Seven Rings Perfection.

In Hunyuan Palace.

With the Holy Emperor surrounded by the Four Sons of Energy Sect, guiding the sect to glory.

These years, the cultivation of the Four Sons has been quite impressive.

The slower ones are at Level 6 Middle Stage, while the faster ones have reached Level 6 Late Stage.

However, entering the level 7 "Crossing Void" state is extremely difficult.

As Energy Sect integrates into the Ancient Dragon Continent, or rather into Nora, it not only hasn't weakened but even shows signs of revival.

The Holy Emperor's promotion to level 7 is proof; in today's Energy Sect, it has already attained prosperity within any era of Panda Plane, albeit not comparable to the Mixed Element Era and White Emperor Era.

Apart from the Four Sons, there's a batch of level 5 Energy Sect seedlings born with the times. The Panda Clan has also changed its previous gentle nature, adopting the Energy Sect's capability to protect their homeland, resisting demons and the villains of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans. If they find opportunities or gain enlightenment, they might even shatter the void.

The Tower of Dawn.

On this day.

Accompanied by the dispersing tribulation clouds in the sky, a graceful silhouette, adorned with a colorful streamer, gracefully descended. Behind her, a wizard form resembling a colorful dolphin emanated a dreamy sheen, leaping through the heavens and earth.

The Sakura Witch, Sta, and Aya, who had already advanced to Sixth Ring Senior, along with other primordial soul wizards, flew out from their wizard tower, offering congratulations.

"Congratulations to Calona Wizard on advancing to primordial soul, gaining fame across the Endless Sea, and a lifespan of two thousand years."

"Wonderful, our Tower of Dawn has gained another primordial soul."

These younger primordial souls were classmates or teachers and students, having good relations.

Calona smiled gracefully, happily saying,

"Thank you all, after over five hundred years of cultivation, I finally achieved primordial soul, living up to the expectations of my teachers."

Soon, a knight with moonlight armor, a tall build, and handsome features, at Level 6 Middle Stage, flew over. It was the Dark Moon Knight.

"Calona, you've reached primordial soul, that's wonderful."

Calona smiled and said,

"Thank you, Dark Moon Knight, for saving me in the past."

Years ago, the knight who rescued Calona from the place of debauchery was none other than the Dark Moon Knight, who was genuinely handling proper business.

Seeing that Dark Moon Knight and Calona might want to say something, everyone intelligently made their excuses to leave, their gossiping souls ablaze.

Over the years, besides cultivation, Dark Moon Knight had always been in contact with Calona, and they had a decent relationship, only not clearly articulated.

Dark Moon Knight said,

"Calona, although I'm two or three hundred years older than you, and..."

Calona interrupted and said,

"No need to say it, I understand. You were worried I wouldn't reach primordial soul and thus couldn't stay with you, so you didn't dare to propose. Now that I'm primordial soul, there's no need for convoluted words."

Dark Moon Knight laughed heartily.

"Great! Understanding my feelings is all that matters."

In the sky appeared a black-armored swordsman and a blond woman in a dress of Hundred Flowers, none other than Levi and Hundred Flowers.

Levi smiled and said,

"I sensed a primordial soul breakthrough and thought it might be Calona. It seems we arrived at an inappropriate time."

Hundred Flowers, holding Levi's arm, said,

"You keep talking, come on, let's go, don't linger here."

Dark Moon Knight solemnly said,

"I was born into a mortal noble family, it was the commander who brought me onto the true transcendent paths. My family and elders are gone, and so is Calona, why not seal this marriage under the witness of the commander and madam."

Hundred Flowers laughed and said,

"Alright then, have me host the wedding, I'm a professional."

Chapter 2169: Twilight Demon King!

A month later.

A small wedding was held on the Ancient Dragon Continent, and Levi mused that yet another member of their group had settled life's major events, evoking a sort of parental pride from his past life.

The Dark Moon Knight was a level 6 knight, paired with Calona, the primordial soul witch, truly a match made in heaven.

After their wedding, the couple eagerly set out to have children. For them, reaching level 6 meant entering a new phase; levels 7 and 8 were yet uncharted territories, necessitating offspring to inherit their bloodlines and legacies early.

The knight bloodline aspect was largely assured, only varying in concentration, but wizarding talent remained an unknown factor.

However, historical research from the Wizard World suggested that children born to primordial soul witches were often imbued with the affinity talent, and the odds of birthing talented offspring were not low.

It is seen that most top-level geniuses are the descendants of dual primordial souls.

Regarding having children, Levi also discussed this with Elena, and after a thorough discussion, they reached a surprising consensus:

For now, they wouldn't have any.

Firstly, both of them were currently focused on cultivation, aiming for level 9 or even legendary status. Given their potential, this wasn't a mere fantasy.

Secondly, both had busy schedules, making it hard to care for offspring, let alone accompany them. Leaving them entirely in the care of servants would turn the kids into "latchkey children," which was clearly irresponsible.

Besides these reasons, they simply weren't inclined towards having children at the moment.

Otherwise, Levi, with his Lovers Rune ability, could have children even if their Dragon Clan's bloodlines were difficult to merge.

They've thought about it, though—if the Hundred Flowers reached level 9, or if Levi attained legendary status, once either condition was met, they would consider having children. There was no need to delay until reaching an invincible state in the universe.

Even though he wasn't planning on having children anytime soon, Levi consistently encouraged the Eighteen Riders and Dusk Holy Temple members to start families at suitable stages and leave behind bloodline inheritances.

The path of knights is fundamentally about bloodline inheritance; nothing is more befitting for growth and expansion than natural procreation.

He even established a complete set of rewards and measures to encourage childbirth. Considering the current resources and wealth of the organization, even offspring with limited talent could live and work comfortably in the mortal settlements on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Under such measures, most of the ordinary knights had, except for those solely dedicated to cultivation, established their own families, thereby forming many small knight families on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Centuries of proliferation later, talented descendants from these knight families could enter the Dusk Holy Temple for learning, while the average ones could secure minor positions in the mortal settlements, aiding in the protection of mortals and maintenance of order.

Fearing the potential for familial power abuses as seen in past kingdoms, which could disrupt the social order, these knight families primarily served to produce knight seedlings, ensuring bloodlines continued with little power or influence.

The same principles applied to wizard families and transcendent families, as Levi manipulated the familial concepts on the Ancient Dragon Continent to align with the organization's collective ideals.

Among the 18 Twilight Cavalry, the Golden Lion Knight and the Divine Light Knight had been partners for a long time; though they hadn't held a wedding, they were already a couple in practice.

In the Yellow Earth Continent, when the "Old Golden Lion" was around, he frequently urged his beloved son, dreaming of grandchildren.

As a filial person with a strong family sense, the Golden Lion had long since had two daughters and a son with the Divine Light.

Among the two daughters, one inherited the [Golden Lion Bloodline], while the other inherited the [Peacock Bloodline]. The youngest son's luck was unfortunate; inheriting both bloodlines simultaneously led to a near-fatal conflict, and while he was saved, he lost his bloodline inheritance. Such occurrences were common in inter-familial marriages among different knight families. During the Domsday Era, many knight families opted for close kin marriages or used mortals as reproductive tools to avoid the so-called "bloodline curse."

However, with the evolution of knight civilization, the knights of the Dusk Holy Temple came to understand that the bloodline curse was merely a bloodline conflict, which was later resolved. Now, different bloodline knight combinations can stably inherit one side's bloodline. Achieving the inheritance of both bloodlines without conflicts remains a significant research challenge for the Dusk Holy Temple.

The Golden Lion Knight's two daughters are gifted, both having reached level 1 knight status and officially joining the Dusk Holy Temple, embarking on their own journeys. Although the youngest son didn't inherit a knight bloodline, he possesses a Dual Affinity Talent and an extraordinary talent [Frost Breath], placing him on par with talents like Anya and Sorrett, with great potential for a promising primordial soul if he diligently cultivates.

Since the youngest son did not inherit the Golden Lion Bloodline, the Golden Lion Knight, respecting the Divine Light, was keen on having another son. Yet, transcendent beings are not mere reproductive tools; on the contrary, compared to mortals, their unions and offspring entail greater consumption, sometimes severely affecting their cultivation, so the couple wasn't in a hurry about the matter.

The situation of the Goddess Knight and Saint Ape Knight was similar.

After the Goddess Knight advanced to level 6, the couple began seriously considering having children, especially the Goddess Knight, who felt that level 6 might be her limit and she might not keep up with Emperor Mu in the future. Hence, she wanted to leave behind a talented offspring to accompany Emperor Mu.

Chapter 2170: Twilight Demon King!

Other knights, either like the Blood Knights, have long since let go of worldly emotions, focusing solely on cultivation, unimpressed by the so-called bloodline inheritance. Or their time has not yet come, thus they have not met a partner.

It's fine for those indifferent to emotions, but those who want to be with someone for the long haul would surely prefer a female knight or witch who is at least level six or above.

Levi can understand all of this; such matters are ultimately mere spices in the lives of long-lived transcendent beings, unlike in past lives where mortals could almost die without romance. In any case, leaving one's inheritance before death is considered a perfect accomplishment.

After the wedding.

Levi also learned from Triss that Celia from the witch's cabin had recently passed away peacefully, having reached the senior fifth-circle realm.

He still vaguely recalls the witch he first saw reading in the witch's cabin, with whom he later collaborated a lot. Celia reaching the fifth-circle was not without a little help from Levi.

Time passes, and everything fades away...

At Celia's funeral, Levi and Hundred Flowers personally went, making Celia's children feel anxious and fearful, clearly not expecting a figure like the Dusk Palace Master to attend their mother's funeral.

Months later.

Gondor City.

While refining the sword array with Lord Victor, the Holy Infant arrived at the entrance of the Fire Dragon Shop. The sign for "Fire Dragon Shop" had been taken down.

In its place was a plaque that read "Fire Dragon Sky Work." The attendants were busily setting up for tomorrow's press conference, and Gondor City seemed to be lively.

The times have changed; the Fire Dragon Shop is no longer the small workshop of the past but a major manufacturing plant with a complete industrial chain, based in Gondor City and reaching across the Midland Continent to the Wizard World.

Therefore, following the owner's intention, it was renamed "Fire Dragon Sky Work," reflecting the ideas of "creating with ingenuity." Although the name Fire Dragon Shop has changed, the spirit and mission continue.

The Holy Infant looked at all this, feeling that life had entered a new phase, and everything was full of hope.

Suddenly, he felt something and took out a broken soul token, his eyes slightly dazed... it read "Mia."

He sighed softly:

"Farewell."

Yes, just now, Mia died.

When they met in the ancient tower, Mia was already several hundred years old, having lived longer than the average lifespan of a fifth-circle wizard. She must have had some lingering thoughts, unwilling to depart.

Lord Victor, having come out sometime later, said:

"Death is also rebirth. To pass peacefully in this age is the greatest fortune."

The Holy Infant informed Mina, who had just advanced to the third-circle, of this, and she was overcome with sadness.

"Shopkeeper, I was picked up by Grandma Mia. I wish to take leave to see her and arrange her funeral affairs."

The Holy Infant said:

"Go ahead, and be careful on the road."

The old are gone, but life must go on, and everything needs to look forward.

The next day.

The "Fire Dragon Sky Work" press conference was held, attended by the Holy Infant and various Primordial Soul Artifact Masters like "Gold, Silver, Copper, Iron, and Tin." Alexandra and Elsie held a banner, and the Holy Infant personally cut the ribbon.

Gandaph also attended, muttering:

"Shouldn't I also rename my Gandalf Pharmacy to make it sound more impressive?"

Lord Victor said:

"What name do you want to change it to?"

Gandaph said:

"Jishi Pharmacy, what do you think?"

Lord Victor retorted:

"Not great, it doesn't sound as impressive as your name Gandalf."

Gandaph thought for a moment and gave up since his name itself was already a golden signboard.

After the press conference, Gandaph returned to the God-forsaken Continent to continue hunting demons.

He must accumulate fifty million War Merits before reaching a Senior Seventh Ring to exchange for the Bright Moon Artifact, time is not on his side.

...

Land of Darkness.

Nora Pan-plane.

Ika World.

This is the homeland of the Long-Armed Clan, a medium plane, where the world's Guardian is an eighth-level powerhouse called the "Ika God."

The Ika God stands high above, protecting the Long-Armed Clan from external invasions.

On this day, in a city at the foot of a mountain, morning smoke rose gently as the residents enjoyed a rare morning free from the Black Beast invasion, a scene of peace.

People looking human in appearance but with arms long enough to drag on the ground, the Long-Armed Clan lived indifferent to the world.

The void suddenly tore open, and a swordsman clad in black armor, carrying a greatsword, silently descended.

"What a beautiful day, but unfortunately, all beautiful things are destined to perish."

The black-armored swordsman drew his greatsword and without hesitation slashed toward the city, the terrifying sword light tearing through the heavens and earth, splitting the city in two. Numerous Long-Armed Clan members died under the sword light.

"What invader dares disturb my Ika World!"

An eighth-level aura surged skyward, and a hand seemingly traversed the void, reaching to grasp the black-armored swordsman.

The black-armored swordsman sneered:

"Why should I, the Dusk Palace Master, explain my actions to you? From the day I was born, I was here to announce the advent of dusk to weaklings like you."

The black-armored swordsman leaped into the air, disappearing into the void, while the hand that crossed over ended up grasping nothing.

The highest peak of Ika World.

A bald elder sat cross-legged within a temple-like structure, his long arms wrapped around the mountain, their length immeasurable.

"Dusk Palace Master? What is his background? Is he a demon from the Demon Realm?"