

Wizard 2281

Chapter 2281: The Return of the Sub-Dimensional Portal, Great Nora!

In terms of the lineup of special spiritual creatures, Levi is still very confident.

As the battle went on, the Black Dragon Wizard found himself surrounded by the enemy's summoned creatures...

There were four Level 7 Late-Stage spiritual weapons formed from mountain peaks. .

And Level 7 Late-Stage Wind Maia.

These were not considered much.

Twenty-four Specters exuding a Level 7 aura somehow had already formed into a combat array, surrounding the Black Dragon Wizard.

Most were Level 7 Early Stage, but there were also Level 7 Middle Stage ones.

Is this what it means to be top of the Demon Slaying List, with 3.3 billion points of weight?

Surrounded by a sea of people, the Black Dragon Wizard had no way to escape!

He became more desperate, just wanting to fight his way out.

"Absolute Ice Point!"

After Levi finished chanting.

A ray of light entered the Black Dragon Wizard's body.

He was only frozen for a moment, and then the violent attack shattered his defense.

Countless body-refining runes flashed, and then dimmed one by one.

His powerful body had already reached its limit.

Psst.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the Emperor's Sword pierced the Black Dragon Wizard's chest.

The emperor flicked downwards and split him in half.

A primordial soul in armor flew out, submerged by countless attacks.

Before the primordial soul was destroyed, Leon dragged it into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland with a web.

"Become my food!"

It was already Level 7 Late Stage, with a greatly increased appetite.

As the primordial soul disintegrated, the Mark of Truth faded into the void.

A new tombstone stood on the Earth.

Death also means rebirth.

After dealing with the Black Dragon Wizard, Levi collected his body.

This guy was worth a Bright Moon Artifact and 1 billion Aether Stones to the congress.

Seeing their teammate dead, the Void Abyss became increasingly panicked.

It tried to escape several times but was returned by a crowd attack.

After Levi joined the battle, it didn't take long for it to meet its end.

The body of the Void Spirit Clan disintegrated, returning to the void, captured by Leon who packaged the true soul.

A round and colorful Bead hovered in the void.

"Level 8 Void Treasure Pearl, acquired."

"Only the Demon Dragon Grass is left."

Triss sighed with relief and laughed:

"The first time in my life fighting at level 8, truly thrilling."

Elena said:

"Indeed, this battle was greatly rewarding, providing a firsthand understanding of level-8 power."

Levi said:

"Thanks to everyone, I'll take you out of here."

Returning to the Ancient Dragon Continent, Triss resumed her calm study and cultivation.

The most exciting things in her life were all done with Levi.

After celebrating with Elena, Levi continued on his demon-hunting journey.

She was not far from the 1 billion mark in points now.

A little more effort and she could continue exchanging for Bright Moon Artifacts.

Black Phoenix, Thunder Crocodile, and Lopez all received their rewards.

After checking through the Black Dragon Wizard's storage bags, Levi cursed at how poor he was.

This old guy barely had any Aether Stones to speak of.

The rest of the resources were pretty mediocre, not worth Levi's time after seeing the richness of the Three Realms and Four Lands.

Although the Eight-Ring Soul Artifact armor was decent.

He gave it to the Holy Infant, which could be reforged with other materials in the future to integrate into Gandaph's Radiant King Armor.

There was also an Eight-Level Exotic Treasure called the Destruction Badge.

It contained strong Wind Disaster Power, capable of creating a Level 8 Black Wind Disaster Domain.

Dubbed the "Destruction Domain."

Levi had a better Wind Destruction Realm Bead, so wasn't interested.

He dealt with it and gave it to Gandaph for protection.

The most valuable thing on the Black Dragon Wizard was a Void God Crystal.

This was a priceless treasure, starting at a value of tens of billions.

It should be enough for one person to promote to an eighth-circle.

Levi already had one himself; this could be given to one of the Gondor Three Heroes or Elena.

The remaining gains.

Were just some regular cultivation resources, spell knowledge, and miscellaneous materials, nothing worth mentioning.

Additionally, he healed Soraya's injuries.

But her soul was still parasitized by Worm, even he was powerless to help.

Fortunately, Laplace's father was a Grand Wizard.

After the Grand Wizard examined her, he found that Soraya was controlled by a Worm born of a Level 10 Strongman from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Its name was Worm Lord, adept at duplication and especially troublesome as it couldn't be killed.

However, this Worm was just a trace of energy and didn't require the action of a Legendary Wizard.

The Grand Wizard easily dealt with it.

Soraya was notably unlucky.

Yet this time was a disaster beyond her control.

After reviewing the Black Dragon Wizard's disc, Levi understood the sequence of events.

Gandaph was a sought-after figure in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, valued at a broken Nine-Level Treasure.

Of course, it was nothing compared to his Turtle King Fruit.

The Black Dragon Wizard saw Gandaph staying in the Body Refining Academy and Gondor City without coming out, so he devised such a plan.

But he didn't expect that Gandaph was just a duplication of the Dusk Palace Master.

After this incident, the congress allowed Soraya to recuperate and temporarily didn't require her to lead a battle group.

They had already arranged for a new Seven-Circle Perfect Wizard to hold the fort.

Besides, this Black Dragon Wizard previously also plotted against Levi.

He even learned about Lowe's actions against him.

Later, maybe fearing Levi's power, he made a tactical retreat.

He settled for Gandaph instead... to no avail.

Levi recalled that indeed, there was a period when a strong malicious intent lingered persistently.

Then that malice disappeared after he hunted Lowe.

Thinking about it, it must have been the Black Dragon Wizard.

Furthermore, that Void Spirit Clan member was also part of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

But the council hadn't issued a bounty, probably because it had not appeared in the Wizard World before.

Chapter 2282: Sub-Dimensional Portal Returns, Great Nora!

This time, joining the Black Dragon Wizard to hunt Gandalf was its debut... and then it met an untimely end.

The Void Spirit Clan is also a significant force in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, specializing in assassination.

Their status is equivalent to the shadow demons among other demons.

In the long years that followed, Levi inevitably exchanged greetings with them.

Through the memories of this Void Spirit Clan, Levi gained a deeper understanding of this race.

Amazingly, a powerful civilization had also arisen in this race that lives in the Void Race.

Their supreme and unmatched strong ones are called the "Void Emperor."

The Void Emperor is ambitious and also wants to get a share of the benefits in this plane convergence.

Now, the "Ancient Ones" seat in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans should include one for them.

In this way, Levi learned of three Ancient Ones.

They are the "Amethyst Saint," the "Worm Lord," and the "Void Emperor."

Apart from this, he suspects that there should also be wizards among the Ancient Ones.

In the memory of the Black Dragon Wizard, there was vague information about the "Black Sun" and the "Dark Sun Sovereign."

The Black Sun is better known; he is the Hidden One and also the direct superior of the Black Dragon Wizard.

There is relatively more information, even though it is all insignificant.

However, the "Dark Sun Sovereign" is very vague, as if shrouded in fog.

"Black Sun, Dark Sun Sovereign..."

...

Land of Darkness.

Boundless deep space.

A Dark Demon Dragon spanned the sky, with a wingspan of tens of thousands of meters, exuding a level 9 aura.

Its entire body was covered in demonic armor, emanating an overwhelming demonic aura.

"In my name, I grant you rebirth!"

The Black Sun chanted incantations, injecting a defiant Dragon Soul into it.

"Damn, you dare to refine my corpse into a Dragon Corpse Demon? Who are you?"

The Dragon Soul cursed, its voice gradually fading, its consciousness thoroughly erased by the Black Sun.

Only a bewildered soul remained, injected into the dragon's corpse like an artifact spirit.

Moments later.

The colossal Dark Demon Dragon body stood upright with a rumbling sound.

Its vast wings covered the sky, its eerie green dragon eyes gazed toward Nora, a terrifying void storm spreading.

"The demon dragon body I picked up in the Abyss years ago can finally be put to use."

The Black Sun, having finished all this, looked at the shattered soul token.

"The Black Dragon Wizard is dead? Wasn't he supposed to be dealing with Gandalf?"

"Never mind, relying on these subordinates is ultimately unreliable; I have to take action myself."

"It's just a pity, having entered and exited the Wizard World multiple times, I've been specially monitored by the updated Heart of Skynet. If I were to rashly step in now, I would certainly be targeted by the Dragon Flame God Wizard and get hit with Dragon Flames, which is no joke... Headache, the task on my other self is too difficult. I still have to wait for the full invasion of the Abyss into Nora. At that time, it will be much more convenient to use demons as cover."

According to his intelligence, forces on the Abyss side are continuously increasing.

"Even if you, the Dusk Palace Master, are unrivaled in power, the most powerful in the same realm in 300,000 years, you are still just a mantis trying to stop a chariot in the face of a great civilization's tide."

As one who has traveled through the Abyss, the Black Sun has a deep understanding of the horror on that side.

Compared to that, the deliberations of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans are simply trivial skirmishes.

In fact, if the Abyss were serious and more lords united, launching a full-scale attack, destroying the Sauron Plane wouldn't be a problem.

Of course, that's just a hypothetical scenario.

...

Central Realm.

Bounty Department.

The staff stared wide-eyed at the ugly head.

"This... this really is the Black Dragon Wizard, sir, did you kill him?"

Levi said:

"I was demon-hunting on the God-forsaken Continent and happened to come across him bullying compatriots, so I casually killed him."

Levi spoke nonchalantly, but others started to fill in the gaps in their minds.

The ferocity of the Black Dragon Wizard was well known to everyone.

For so many years, several battle groups of wizards had been dispatched to capture him, yet he always managed to escape.

One can only say that the Dusk Palace Master deserves to be the number one on the Demon Slaying List.

Being a supernova, others are not even on the same level as him.

He is ranked among the supernovas simply because he's supreme.

Before long, a Grand Wizard personally came to the scene.

Seeing Levi, he smiled. .

"Hello, I am Sandwalker Sanders, Bounty Minister."

Levi asked:

"Senior, is there anything else?"

Sanders smiled and said:

"I heard the news of the Black Dragon Wizard's subjugation, and I came to meet this hero. Seeing it's you, my doubts have been laid to rest."

Levi modestly replied.

"Senior is too kind, I was just lucky."

After exchanging pleasantries, Levi added the Bounty Minister as a friend.

It's good to establish a connection now since he might have interactions in the future.

The other wizards were internally impressed.

The Bounty Minister is mostly elusive.

Now, upon the Dusk Palace Master's arrival, he personally made an appearance.

Such regard from a Grand Wizard is a rare delight that ordinary people can't imagine how pleasant it is.

After the procedures were completed, the staff gave Levi a list, featuring four oddities.

They belonged to the four major factions of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, all Bright Moon-level, for Levi to choose one from.

All four were excellent, but he immediately chose a blue oddity in the shape of a brooch.

Surrounded by a dreamy mist, it was obviously from the Ocean Faction.

This was the "Water God's Lament," something Levi had fancied for a long time.

"A gift for Hundred Flowers' future 1300th birthday, arranged in advance."

They are old husband and wife now, and after being with Levi for so long, Hundred Flowers isn't overly concerned with these things.

But the necessary sense of ritual should still be there.

Previously, Hundred Flowers refined the "Water God's Ode," also a Bright Moon Artifact.

Now, with the combination of two Bright Moon Artifacts, the "Water God Body" can advance further.

In the future, after refining the Sun Refining Artifact "Tear of the Water God," the "Water God Body" will be nearly complete.

The remaining Morning Star-level oddities are insignificant, though if they can be collected, all the better.

Besides the Bright Moon Artifact, the bounty also included a cash reward of 1 billion Tai Stone cash.

However, due to the ongoing war, Tai Stone, as fuel for many means, was in short supply.

Sanders repeatedly apologized, explaining and letting Levi choose alternatives.

Levi understood naturally, as he wasn't short of money.

Thus, after some selections, he took a large piece of level 8 "Black Dragon Holy Gold."

Its value was also about 1 billion, just right to reforge his divine weapon "Indestructible Armor."

To him, it was more useful than Tai Stone.

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

The 1300th birthday of Hundred Flowers is still far away.

Levi couldn't wait for her birthday to give it to her, delaying her refining.

He called Hundred Flowers, who was demon-hunting on the God-forsaken Continent.

"What's the matter? So urgent and hasty."

"I found you a very beautiful brooch, ahem, let's consider it a future birthday gift."

"A brooch?"

"Ah... the Water God's Lament? This brooch is a bit extravagant."

Laughter resonated throughout the Imperial Palace.

Chapter 2283: The New Legendary Seven Sins Swordsman

Four years later.

Nora Calendar year 604.

The 390th year of the Blood Battle.

Tower of Summer Flowers.

Having refined the [Water God's Lament], Bai's spiritual force fluctuations increased significantly.

"Ten thousand points of spiritual force, the effect of the Water God Body is indeed powerful."

It has been four hundred years since she rose to the seven-circle.

She was originally a Child of the Elements, her journey smooth sailing.

But after reaching the primordial soul, even for her, every step was extremely difficult.

Although she has refined many Morning Star and even Bright Moon Artifacts.
The distance to Seven Rings Perfection is still far away.

To advance to the eighth-circle, it should still take over five hundred years.

Around a thousand years to complete the major realm leap of the seven-circle already belongs to a top-level genius.

When she advances to the eighth-circle, being over two thousand years old, she will still have two thousand years of lifespan.

"Looking at it now, the ninth-circle is still hopeful, after all, a Sun Refining Artifact can still be exchanged in the future."

This Blood Battle is also a cruel survival of the fittest for the wizard group.

Those with enough strength and luck can progress further through oddities.

In an instant, a phantom of a blue-robed woman appeared behind Bai.

Her face was blurred, but the impression was that she was extremely beautiful.

On her chest, there was a sapphire blue brooch.

On the left ring finger, there was a similarly styled ring.

Her white unblemished neck was empty.

There should have been a necklace there, named [Tear of the Water God], a Sun Refining Artifact of the Water God Series.

Life forms above level 9, or places with extremely dense elements.

Under serendipitous circumstances, Sequence Artifacts may be born.

Only Legendary Artifacts possess absolute uniqueness.

But why Sequence Artifacts all share the same appearance, academia has no conclusions yet.

The blue-robed woman behind Bai is an energy projection, named [Water God].

Simon's [Fire God], Levi's [Thunder God], are all such.

Over hundreds of years of demon-hunting, Bai has also undergone multiple metamorphoses.

The path of knights has already reached Level 6 Mid Stage.

The Path of the Energy Sect is the same.

How to combine the abilities of the three has always been the direction of her study.

Opening the Demon Slaying List, Levi already has 3.5 billion points.

"Looks like within ten years he can exchange for the Flame Emperor's Sword. He does need a good rest, he's almost become a demon-hunting machine, it's too exhausting going on like this."

...

On the demon-hunting battlefield.

Levi brewed a cup of Heart-Cleansing Tea.

"Ha..."

He took a delightful sip, feeling refreshed and clear-headed.

The fatigue from demon-hunting diminished a lot.

On the battlefield, the Shadow Army was battling demons.

"The feeling of being AFK is really nice."

Levi finally experienced the joy of certain idle games from his past life.

Opening the Ninth-level Demon Slaying List, the Destruction Realm Thunder has already begun exerting power, rushing into the top fifty.

This speed already catches up with some established eighth-circle wizards.

"This guy is really something." .

Levi couldn't help but sigh.

In some sense, Legendary Reincarnation is a cheat.

Up to now, the Blood Battle is about to reach four hundred years.

There have been only over three hundred eighth-circle wizards participating one after another.

Although more than the initial stage, compared to the Abyss, it's still a despairing gap.

Of course, many eighth-circle wizards did not participate for various reasons.

The total number of eighth-circle wizards cannot be just over three hundred, otherwise, they couldn't support the current congress with over a hundred Grand Wizards.

This Blood Battle's scale far exceeds before.

The disparity in forces between both sides is too great.

For the wizards, their greatest support is the geographical advantage of the Nora World.

Additionally, there are twelve Legendary Wizards.

"It's still not enough, those reincarnated Legendary Wizards should also be returning soon."

Not worrying is false; Levi hopes these tall ones can hold up the sky.

However, he does indeed need to be prepared with a second plan.

If the wizard civilization truly falls, he certainly cannot accompany it in burial.

With the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, he can at any time lead a batch of civilization's seeds to find new worlds.

Those Legendary Wizards with Demiplanes certainly have the same thought.

...

Ten years later.

Nora Calendar year 610.

The 396th year of the Blood Battle.

As a Level 6 demon lord collapsed.

Levi let out a long breath of relief.

[First Place, Dusk Palace Master, 4 billion points]

[Second Place, Light Divine Sword, 1.1 billion points]

[Third Place, Hand of Fire God, 1 billion points]

"Finally released, no need for demon-hunting temporarily."

His current war merit can just exchange for a Flame Emperor's Sword, with some left over to exchange for some materials.

Apart from Levi, the total points of the top nine on the list are about the same as Levi's.

This is the gold content of being number one on the list, a clear first!

[Forty billion... pal, when will you be eighth-circle? Your points could break into the top ten of the Ninth-level Demon Slaying List. —Gatling]

[Amazing (thumbs up) —Light Divine Sword]

[Have a good rest for a while —Elena]

[Congratulations —Lucy]

...

The 40 billion milestone achieved.

Congratulations from the outside world, pouring in.

"This Gatling wishes I could ascend to the eighth-circle sooner..."

"Ms. Lucy always simply says 'Congratulations,' sparing words like gold."

"After exchanging the oddity, indeed, I need a good rest for a while."

"It's a pity the number of times one can exchange oddities is limited; otherwise, with a little more effort, I could probably exchange a few more Sun Refining Artifacts, and Bright Moon Artifacts could be one or two a year."

...

Central Realm.

Blood Battle Temple.

"Dusk Palace Master is here again..."

Chapter 2284: The New Legendary Seven Sins Swordsman

"The Seven Rings have currently exchanged two non-random Sun Refining Artifacts, and he exchanged both of them."

"One Shadow Emblem, one Flame Emperor's Sword, just give me any of them, and I have confidence in promoting to the eighth-circle."

"The Blood Battle is a grave for the weak, a paradise for the strong. The weaker the weak, the stronger the strong. I can't even imagine what kind of realm the Dusk Palace Master will reach if he can hold on until the end of the Blood Battle?"

"If nothing unexpected happens, he should be the first among the current seven-circle wizards to be promoted to a Grand Wizard, or even to a Legendary Wizard. In the future Supreme Council, there will surely be a seat for him."

"Luckily, the Dusk Palace Master is on our side. If he were on the demon's side, the consequences would be unimaginable."

Behind the holy temple.

After verification, the Grand Wizard [Rock King] personally came to Levi.

"Congratulations, sir, this [Flame Emperor's Sword] is now yours."

The Rock King spoke very politely.

Levi smiled and said:

"Thank you, senior."

He reached out to take an object similar to a sword box.

He gently opened it, and a scorching aura spread out.

A longsword lay quietly inside.

Levi gently touched it, and his hand sizzled, turning red from the burn.

The Rock King reminded him:

"Be careful, although this oddity seems to have no offensive qualities, the high temperature on its surface cannot be withstood by the defensive field of even a seven-circle wizard for long."

On the back of the sword box, there was a line of writing.

[Flame Emperor's Sword, deposited by the Blazing Sun God Wizard Edmund.]

Levi asked:

"Senior, this Sun Refining Artifact was deposited by the Grand Council Chairman?"

The Rock King replied:

"Yes, and only a Legendary Wizard like him could bear to deposit a Sun Refining Artifact."

The Sun Refining Artifact is extremely precious to both Grand Wizards and Legendary Wizards.

"Well, I'll take my leave here. Thank you for your hospitality, senior. You're welcome to visit the Ancient Dragon Continent anytime for some tea."

The Rock King smiled and said:

"Certainly."

Watching Levi's figure disappear into the distance.

The Rock King's expression was full of emotion.

"Too fast, he's growing too fast, reminiscent of the Frost Witch of the past."

"I hope he can persist until the end of the Blood Battle. With his multi-faction path, if he proves his legend, his strength will surpass most of the current Supreme Council. Given time, he might even touch the level of Level 11 realm and become a figure like Sauron, who dominates an era. The Blood Battle would be nothing to fear then."

...

Supreme Council.

Grand Council Chairman's Office.

Edmund stood with his hands behind his back, gazing out the window.

"Chairman, the Flame Emperor's Sword has been exchanged."

"Was it the Dusk Palace Master?"

"Yes."

"I see."

A thousand years ago, during his travels in the Land of Darkness, Edmund acquired this oddity.

To someone of his realm, this Sun Refining Artifact was of little use, so he stored it in the Council Treasury.

In addition, Sauron's letter to him also mentioned this oddity.

It said that those who refine the Flame Emperor's Sword would have unexpected opportunities in the future, related to promoting to Legendary.

It was advised to be left for those in need during the Great Tribulation of the Blood Battle.

The specific opportunities were not elaborated by Sauron.

Now that this oddity was obtained by the Dusk Palace Master, Edmund wasn't surprised.

Though it seemed like fair competition, others were not even on the same starting line as the Dusk Palace Master.

After all, this person might be the so-called "non-rational person" in Sauron's letter.

And this person might be the key figure to lead Nora to the "new world."

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi temporarily put away the [Flame Emperor's Sword].

All along, he would refine the oddities he obtained immediately.

But with this one, he planned to wait until after advancing to the eighth-circle.

Because his spiritual force had reached its limit.

If this oddity didn't increase the upper limit of spiritual force but only added more spiritual force, wouldn't he lose out?

The one-time spiritual force enhancement from a Sun Refining Artifact was worth decades of cultivation.

He opened the proficiency panel.

The Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique was also at the late stage of Level 7.

Only the Nightmare Dragon and Death Ember Dragon were still in the middle stage of Level 7.

The Brilliant Golden Dragon and Crimson Emperor Dragon were not far from their maximum limits either.

Among spells like "Sea as a Boat," "Dripping Water Realm," and "Luo Sheng Illusion Realm," even the worst ones were at level 15.

Some simpler ones were already level 16.

In recent years, Levi had learned four more spells.

"Hajin's Thunder Hound," "Thunder Realm Descent," "Flowing Wind Without Determination," "Shrinking Land."

The first two were attack spells, with Thunder Realm Descent doubling as control.

The latter two were escape spells, with effects similar to "Fire Jump" and "Sea as a Boat."

In simple terms, they were advanced wind, earth, fire, and water escape methods.

This way, under all-terrain conditions, Levi could come and go freely.

After the eighth-circle, he could learn three more advanced escape methods from the thunder, metal, and frost factions.

Among the current 27 Witch Marks, most mainstream wizard factions were covered.

Some less common ones were included too, such as dream, space, time, and divination.

Combining attack, control, defense, and survival made for a perfect spell array.

Throughout these years of demon-hunting, his ease on the battlefield owed much to these.

Once everything was prepared, Levi began his final push to advance to the eighth-circle.

...

A year later.

Gondor City.

Fire Dragon Shop.

"Heavenly Star Sword Formation completed."

Victor waved his hand, and thirteen Secret Swords emitting starlight flew into his mind.

The Holy Infant said:

"To hone a sword over a hundred years, its Frost Edge yet untested, first try the sword in the Nightmare World to see its practical effect."

The next day.

After testing, Victor woke up satisfied.

Chapter 2285: The New Legendary [Seven Sins Swordsman]

Gandaph, who witnessed the entire process, looked astonished.

"The power of this Heavenly Star Sword Formation is too strong. It was worth nearly two hundred years of refining."

Ace said:

"Of course, with thirteen secret swords, all at the top-grade seven-circle level, made from eighth-level blood scales, level 7 amethyst, eighth-level blazing gold holy iron, and various other rare materials... The cost of this sword formation is enough to acquire a high-level wizard organization with considerable foundation."

Refining the sword formation is also an enjoyable process for the Holy Infant.

Immersed in it, completely oblivious to the passage of time.

His weapon-making skills are much stronger than when he made the "Fire God's Hammer."

Ordinary eighth-circle weapon makers might not even measure up to him.

This is the power of passion!

Gandaph was spirited.

"Let's go, everyone. I need to lay low and strive for the Eight Environments realm. For now, let us three brothers shine on the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List!"

After a long retreat, the three of them have now dropped out of the top fifty on the Demon Slaying List.

The Holy Infant nodded.

"Indeed, I'm still missing quite a few materials to refine the wizard tower, so I'll need to earn more war merit."

He has already acquired the Fiery Flame Wizard's wizard tower, but so far, he cannot use it.

It is a treasure of Norn City, surely with corresponding restrictions on it.

Thus, it must be completely transformed.

First, erase the restrictions and symbols within to prevent recognition by others.

Second, modify it to the Ice and Fire attribute to suit his dual-cultivation school.

Only then can its immense power be realized.

Moreover, the Holy Infant has a grand vision in mind.

Integrate all his currently available common wizard tools and the wizard tower together.

Build the wizard tower into a multifunctional wizard tool complex.

This would make fighting much more convenient.

No need to activate too many wizard tools, just the wizard tower.

However, the materials needed to refine the wizard tower are no less than those for the Heavenly Star Sword Formation.

Especially lacking rare frost-type materials.

Thankfully, he is an Alchemy Master and found some substitutes through demons, Nightmare Creatures, and black beasts.

The rest are obtained through auctions and the Blood Battle Store.

Overall, the difficulty of refining the wizard tower has greatly reduced compared to the resource-rich Wizard World before the Blood Battle.

That's why the Blood Battle is an opportunity for the Wizard World.

As long as it can be overcome, the resource predicament of the Wizard World can be significantly improved.

Previously, Elena ran around collecting materials for the wizard tower, wasting years, and could only refine an embryonic form.

In comparison, he has been much luckier.

Lord Victor said energetically: .

"Let's go, next I'll use demon blood to perform a blood sacrifice for my secret sword."

...

God-forsaken Continent.

A blood moon hangs high in the sky, eerily strange.

On the plain, a blue robe figure appears quietly, with blue hair and green eyes, it is Ms. Lucy.

"The Blood River's will is beginning to seep into Nora... This one seems impatient."

...

Central Realm.

Supreme Council.

In front of the round table, there are twelve high-backed chairs.

As the highest decision-making body of the Wizard Council, sitting here are all Legendary Wizards.

One after another projections descend here, exuding vast auras.

The Blazing Sun God Wizard, Thousand Mountains Immortal, Lady of Thunder, Hand of Netherworld Prison, Hand of Creation...

Twelve Legendary Wizard projections rarely sit together, certainly to discuss major events.

Edmund said:

"The Blood River's will is invading Nora again, do any of you have a way to permanently erase it?"

Thousand Mountains Immortal said:

"The Blood River is one of the initial Nether Emperors born of the Underworld Source River. It can utilize the supreme nature of the Underworld Source River to disregard space distance and extend its power across most of the Multidimensional Plane. To erase it, you must first find out where it hides..."

Frost Witch said:

"The Blood River itself is not to be feared. If it dares to descend its true form into Nora, many here have the strength to take it down. We cannot let it disrupt our pace against the Abyss, losing our own rhythm. It might have secretly colluded with the Abyss, who knows."

Edmund looked at Hand of Netherworld Prison.

"Lord Nix, you are more familiar with the situation on the Underworld side. What do you think?"

Hand of Netherworld Prison was a slim, pale-faced middle-aged man with quite a noble aura.

He was once a prince of a mortal country, living a life of ease and abundance.

By chance, he embarked on the path of a wizard.

Hand of Netherworld Prison said:

"I have asked some friends from the Underworld. They also don't know where the Blood River is. The Blood River has long since defected from the Underworld. If it dares to invade knowing it's not our match, it's likely reaching its lifespan limit, making a last-ditch effort... After all, it was born in the Ancient Era, active throughout the Antiquity Age, now having experienced 300,000 years of the Near Ancient Times. Even as a Son of the Mother River, it is on the brink of death. I speculate the purpose of Blood River's actions is similar to the goal of those old guys behind the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, trying to merge with Nora, to become the Lord of Nora, and ride the winds of Nora's upgrade to advance to Level 11. This way, it can achieve nearly infinite lifespan without needing Divine Enthronement."

Fully entwined in lightning, the enchantingly beautiful Lady of Thunder said:

"No one can become the master of Nora. That's a rule set by Sauron. We, who were born of Nora as level-10 beings, have never thought of coveting Nora. This Blood River is deluding itself."

Rowling said:

"I agree with the Frost Witch. The Blood River is not the primary conflict and is not to be feared. However, we still need someone to keep an eye on the Blood River situation. Currently, all the legendary ones are occupied and have no time for this. We can select some sufficiently powerful Grand Wizards to temporarily contend with the Blood River."

Chapter 2286: The New Legendary [Seven Sins Swordsman]

The legendary wizards each expressed their own opinions.

After listening to everyone, Edmund said:

"Let's go with Lady Rowling's suggestion, and next we still need to elect a few reliable Grand Wizards..."

Edmund was suddenly interrupted, without finishing his sentence.

He smiled and said:

"No need to elect Grand Wizards, someone has reached legendary status... Let's go and congratulate the thirteenth seat of the Supreme Council."

...

God-forsaken Continent.

"Dragon God Domain!"

A storm and the ocean overlapped, weaving a shattered world.

The ancient dragon god's shadow, resembling both dragon and god, with a thousand arms supporting the sky, stood with feet on the Earth.

Above its head, a level 7 peak Sky Anger Demon raised a sword, slashing down!

Rumble!

A violent wave of intense qi swept through.

The clouds dispersed, and two level 7 late stage Sky Anger Demons appeared in the void.

"Tsk tsk tsk, Gandaph, where are the other two? Why are you alone?"

"It's rumored that the Gondor Three Heroes together are unmatched by ten thousand men, so let us three brothers test that."

These three Sky Anger Demons have ravaged the God-forsaken Continent for many years.

The three joining forces have repeatedly escaped calmly from eighth-circle wizards.

Once, they seriously injured an eighth-circle ordinary wizard.

Gandaph, finding the situation unfavorable, immediately fled.

The three brothers, leading their army, chased him, the Demon Mountain sweeping across the world, unstoppable.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, thirteen dazzling beams of starlight shot up to the heavens,

"Heavenly Star Sword Formation!"

Lord Victor appeared with a somewhat excited expression.

"Finally, a big game has arrived."

Rumble!

The splendid starlight sword realm enveloped all around, covering hundreds of miles.

Enclosing the pursuing Demon Army within.

"Gather!"

Lord Victor chanted the sword array incantation, changing his hand gestures.

The starlight sword realm continuously contracted, and countless demons perished in their screams.

"Die!"

Behind Lord Victor, a strong and powerful Demon Claw targeted his chest.

Yet the level 7 peak Sky Anger Demon, somehow, escaped the sword realm's lock.

"Golden Emperor!"

Behind Lord Victor, the imposing and graceful golden-robed woman's shadow appeared.

With a wave of her hand, countless Gold Element Sword Qi formed a vortex, blocking in front of the Demon Claw.

The Demon Claw, as if thrust into a blender, shattered instantly.

The Sky Anger Demon, enduring the agony, blasted away the Golden Emperor, only to be bound by a red streamer the next moment.

Above Ace's head, the splendid Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella appeared.

"Your opponent is me."

The Nine Dragon Umbrella whirled, pulling the Sky Anger Demon away from Lord Victor.

"Snow King!"

A cute-headed, yet well-built snowman appeared.

The Snow King's arm swelled, like a Qilin Arm, seizing the moment while the Sky Anger Demon was controlled.

A punch landed, the north wind howled, snowflakes danced.

The Sky Anger Demon's robust body emitted a sound of bone cracking, frost forming on its surface.

This was the power of the Snow King after several evolutions.

On the other side, the starlight sword realm cracked open.

Gandaph emerged, holding the heads of two Sky Anger Demons.

"Your sword array kills too quickly. If I don't grab some heads, I'm afraid I won't earn any war merit."

The three combined forces annihilated the Sky Anger Demon brothers, and along with other low-level demons, gained considerable war merit.

Gandaph said:

"But compared to level 8 demons, there's still a big gap."

Lord Victor said:

"Yes, if you want to earn war merit quickly like me, you have to hunt level 8 demons."

Ace said:

"Contentment is happiness. At our current pace, we're already fast... Once we cooperate seamlessly, we can go to the Endless Sea Battlefield to hunt level 8 Bottom-dwelling Fish Demons, as these are relatively the weakest."

Buzz buzz buzz!

Suddenly, from the high heavens came the sound of swords ringing, echoing throughout the universe.

Crashing sound!

The sky screen parted like a waterfall, with a black-robed silhouette standing at the center.

Behind him were seven towering greatswords, each exuding a different aura.

"Refining Seven Sins, attesting to legend! This is the Black Abyss Walker..."

The three murmured to themselves.

Until the black-robed figure, wielding a sword, vanished on the legendary path leading who knows where.

...

In the barracks.

Lucy smiled.

"This day has finally arrived, congratulations, Aaron."

She was very confident in this student of hers.

...

Two years later.

The year 617 Nora.

The 403rd year of the blood battle.

The Supreme Council announced a thrilling piece of news.

From the Ocean School of Thought, the Grand Wizard, the Black Abyss Walker, Allen Blaivens successfully promoted to the legendary realm.

He became the 13th Legendary Wizard of the current era, joining the Supreme Council.

Allen's legendary title is the Black Abyss Sovereign.

His legendary profession is Seven Sins Swordsman.

His demiplane is the Land of Buried Demons. .

His legendary salutation is Walker of the Black Abyss, Traveler beyond the Seven Sins.

At the same time.

The council announced that the Black Abyss Sovereign would preside over the Mortal Continent.

The Red Moon once again descends upon the human realm, new enemies have arrived.

The Blood River Will stirs restlessly, and the slumbering longevity species will awaken.

...

In the Emperor's Palace.

Levi awoke from his retreat.

The ancient tower was about to open, and he had to temporarily halt his cultivation.

In recent years, many significant events occurred in the Wizard World.

What thrilled him the most, undoubtedly, was Senior Black Abyss's promotion to legend!

"This means that throughout the 400-year blood battle, at least seven level 9 demons have perished at his hands, how powerful. Moreover, to be chosen by Senior Black Abyss to become part of a legendary artifact, it certainly must still be among the best of demons, at the top of the world beyond level 9, the battles are equally fierce."

Chapter 2287: The New Legendary [Seven Sins Swordsman]

"This time, Triss and the others have truly soared to prominence, as disciples of a legendary wizard, people will flock to curry favor with them like a school of fish."

Of course, it's not all good news.

The resurgence of the Blood Clan has made the already intense Blood Battle even more uncertain.

According to the congress report, this is not just a minor scuffle like in the early stages of the Dark Wave Revival.

The true ancestors of the Blood Clan, along with high-level Blood Clan members like the Venerable, will surely seize this opportunity for a large-scale invasion.

"Will the Venerable Blood Scales come as well... and will the source of the Blood Beast Breathing Technique, the Blood Beast itself, also appear?"

Once, Levi could only look up in awe at these giants among the Blood Clan.

Now, he has the confidence to face these entities.

...

Central Realm.

The centennial Blood Battle Auction is underway.

In such a grand event, Levi, Triss, and Elena are naturally present.

With Gandalf Pharmacy and Fire Dragon Sky Work as his money trees, Levi carries a wealth of 3 billion Tai Stone cash.

That's enough to buy a top-grade eighth-circle wizard tool.

Of course, his main purpose is to try his luck and see if he can buy some Demon Dragon Grass or a bloodline crystal.

Elena's main goal, needless to say, is the Truth Oddity.

She still has a long way to go before advancing to the eighth-circle, and there's no rush for now.

Similarly, Triss is here for the oddities too.

She's also wealthy, not lacking in money.

Sir Golden Dragon is also here; his presence feels vast, and he has already become a Grand Wizard.

"Sir Levi, it's been a long time."

Levi smiled and said:

"Congratulations on your further advancement, sir!"

Sir Golden Dragon replied:

"Hahaha, I just recently advanced, and I am hosting this auction. By the way, Mr. Magma Dragon has awakened. If you have time, feel free to visit. The elder would love to meet talented young figures like you."

Levi replied:

"Once the auction ends, I will accompany you, sir, to pay respects to Senior Magma Dragon."

The auction proceeded smoothly.

There were no twists and turns, no convolutions.

Levi, relying on the 'power of cash,' made significant gains at the auction.

Based on his Danger Perception, no ill-intentioned individuals have marked him after this auction.

The Dusk Palace Master's fame is widespread, rivaling that of any Grand Wizard.

Those who could defeat Levi aren't interested in what he has.

And those who are interested can't defeat him.

After all, he is a freak capable of hunting a plethora of level 8 demons.

With such accomplishments laid out, who would dare act improperly?

Ultimately, he successfully bid 1.6 billion for a level 8 bloodline crystal of the [Ghost Shadow Dragon].

This is a shadow creature, the most powerful among the shadow-plane sub-dragons.

It was obtained by an eighth-circle wizard exploring ancient ruins.

The source of the Ghost Shadow Dragon's bloodline is the Ender Dragon Levi once encountered in the Shadow World.

A tremendously powerful legendary creature, ranked among the best even at level 9.

This made Levi excited beyond measure.

At present, collecting one more negative energy bloodline crystal should allow the Scarlet Dragon to evolve once more.

The Blood River invasion has instilled a bit of urgency in Levi's heart.

With his realm's advancement and an increase in knowledge, he has gained a deeper understanding of the Blood River's might.

As for whether the Legendary level breathing technique of the Scarlet Dragon can remain unaffected in the future, he is uncertain.

Thus, advancing to the Mythical level is imperative.

This auction was definitely worth attending.

Additionally, he acquired a level 8 [Sea Wave Iron] worth 700 million.

Together with a level 8 [Earth Sacred Iron], previously obtained by the Holy Infant at the auction,

the divine weapon [Golden Dragon Heavenly Shield] can be reforged.

Only the [The Nightmare Helmet] and the [Scarlet Shadow] cloak remain to be reforged.

The former requires a visit to the Nightmare World to hunt an eighth-level Nightmare Lord at leisure.

The latter requires waiting for the right opportunity, as he plans to visit Hell soon, where he might get lucky.

...

Sleeping Dragon Realm.

That day, it welcomed a group of special guests.

"Welcome, Dusk Palace Master!"

"Welcome, welcome!"

A group of charming dragon descendant witches gathered upon hearing that an important person had arrived.

They were all stunning, with the grace of beauties and the imposing presence of the Dragon Clan.

On their bodies, they bore more or less the traits of the Dragon Clan.

Some had cute little dragon horns, some had long dragon tails... all exuded a myriad of charms.

Holding Levi's arm, Elena gazed intently and laughed:

"Oh my, the Dusk Palace Master is truly impressive."

Levi said:

"I didn't know I was this famous... This setup is so grand that people might believe a central Grand Wizard is visiting for inspection."

Triss also followed Levi, wanting to broaden her horizons in the Sleeping Dragon Realm.

The Rust Dragon Wizard, in charge of reception, helplessly said:

"Everyone, please return. The Dusk Palace Master is already committed, don't harbor any delusions."

This white-haired elder, also of the thick-and-thin type, unknowingly neared the sixth-circle Maximum level.

Levi estimated that if all went well, he could break through to the seventh-circle before reaching his limit.

But the seventh-circle should be his limit; aiming for the eighth-circle would be challenging without great fortune.

In a secret realm brimming with volcanoes and lakes of lava, Levi met the Magma Dragon.

This was once just an ordinary secret realm until the Magma Dragon slept here.

Under the powerful energy it exuded, it transformed into the Fire World.

"Levi meets Lord Leodes."

The Magma Dragon glared with its bronze bell-sized eyes.

"The Dragon Clan bloodline in you is so peculiar... it seems both diverse and pure, confounding me. Is this the strength of the path of knights?"

Chapter 2288: The New Legendary [Seven Sins Swordsman]

As a Level 9 Expert, and part of the pure-blooded Dragon Clan.

In the eyes of Levi, he is naturally different from others.

Levi said:

"Perhaps so..."

He didn't know how to answer, so he played it coy.

The Lava Dragon said:

"Rest assured, I have no ill intentions, just a curiosity stemming from the Dragon Clan. I heard your organization is dedicated to the breeding and studying of dragon creatures."

Levi said:

"Yes."

Besides the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, there's also a group of Dragon Clan in the Giant Beast Paradise. Mainly to facilitate the cultivation of the dragon-type breathing technique knights.

"That's a good thing. I have a dragon descendant daughter working over at Fire Dragon Sky Work. I heard you're good friends with Fire Dragon Ace, hopefully you can ask him to take care and look after Alexandra a bit."

"No problem."

Perhaps he slept too long, or maybe he's not good at conversation.

The Lava Dragon and Levi talked wherever their thoughts led them.

Levi felt this giant dragon sir might have something on his mind, but wasn't convenient to say outright.

He proactively asked:

"Sir, I heard that there might be Demon Dragon Grass in the Sleeping Dragon Realm, and I want to purchase some from here."

The Lava Dragon said:

"There is indeed, but not a lot. I can only give you seven plants at most."

Levi was delighted, there really were some.

He said:

"Thank you, sir. What kind of price do I need to pay?"

Refining an Eight Ring Breakthrough Potion requires a whole plant of Demon Dragon Grass.

If the success rate is a hundred percent, that would be seven potions.

He, Elena, each of the three avatars would get one. If Madam Triss isn't ready, she could also get one.

The last one could be sold.

Of course, that's the ideal situation.

After all, Demon Dragon Grass is just one of the materials, it requires collecting so many portions of materials, a task as hard as reaching the sky.

Demon Material is easy to say, but for things like Void Treasure Pearl, it's hit or miss.

But the avatars have a long time before reaching the eighth circle, so there's no urgency for now.

Moreover, there's Lady Spring's Water from the Blood Battle Store as insurance, which is also a good potion with a decent success rate.

The Lava Dragon said:

"No cost needed, just a single request. Whether to do it or not depends on you... I have an enemy named Phineas, who is a Dark Dragon and the Great Lord of Abyss Layer 67, also involved in the Blood Battle, and I want you to kill it. Of course, with your current strength, you're obviously not its match, but I see potential in you, and I believe not too far in the future you can easily kill Phineas. When your strength reaches that level, if you remember today's favor, kill this guy effortlessly, and that's all."

Levi heard and thought it was reasonable.

Even if the Lava Dragon didn't make this request, once he's strong enough, he would also hunt down Phineas. .

This Dragon Abomination is the father of the Dragon Descendant Giant Corpse Demon.

He and it already had a grudge.

"No problem, if I truly become as strong as sir says, killing a Dragon Abomination is also my duty as a member of wizard civilization."

The Lava Dragon said:

"Good, such words are enough. This Dragon Abomination is naturally cunning; to my knowledge, it has already evaded several grand wizards' joint siege. With my strength, there's no hope for revenge. Besides, do you know how to cultivate the Demon Dragon Grass you need?"

Levi said:

"I only heard that only by the Path of Magic Dragon Burying can there be hope for nurturing."

The Lava Dragon said:

"Yes, Demon Dragon Grass is a Heavenly Material and Earthly Treasure, generally speaking, it's impossible to cultivate it artificially. But I've been concerned about the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm for many years and have figured out some tricks. If you follow what I say to prepare, mass production may not be possible, but cultivating enough Demon Dragon Grass for your alchemy shouldn't be a problem."

Levi said gratefully:

"Thank you, sir!"

After hundreds of years of demon-hunting, he had already stockpiled plenty of Flame Demon Potion materials.

Just lacking Demon Dragon Grass, he would then be able to refine potions for profit.

This is a potion that breaks through the seventh circle, selling just a few could satisfy Levi's consumption for many years.

This trip to the Sleeping Dragon Realm was worth it.

Alexandra's father, this dragon can be trusted.

...

Half a year later.

Hell, the eighth level.

In a Nether Capital, Levi was idly waiting for the Netherworld Market to open.

He went to the seventh level.

By Dragon Fall Valley, that Bright Moon-grade Death Artifact should be ready to be harvested in a hundred years.

Next time he comes to Hell, he'll be able to pick it.

The development of Demon Fox Tribe and Demon Elephant Tribe wasn't bad.

This time he got a few Soul Stones, which he'll distribute to Hundred Flowers and the three avatars when he returns to the human realm.

Under the careful care of the witch three sisters and Demon Fox Main Mother, his second brother's cultivation was unprecedentedly smooth.

He is also a man of great fortune; some time ago, while conquering the eighth level, he obtained a Bright Moon-level Body Refining Artifact.

Its name is "Wind Sea Captive Whale".

After refining, his second brother's strength grew significantly.

Although it had been less than a hundred years since he rose to the seventh circle, and he didn't have a wizard tower or very strong top-grade Wizard Tool, he could solely rely on his own power to suppress Level 7 Middle Stage enemies.

Regarding his second brother's future, Levi had no worries.

He had a good eye for people; his second brother's achievements won't be low.

"The Netherworld Market is opened!"

Clatter.

Vast rivers flowed across the Sky Dome, like the Yellow River suspended upside down.

Masts and sails slowly descended.

Levi's figure flickered, like a grocery-buying Madam at a market opening.

All treasures are good on the eighth level; he dared not slack off.

Inside the ship, the Netherworld Market merchant had changed, one Levi hadn't seen before.

It had a dog head, a slim physique, and from its bulging chest armor and some characteristics, it seemed to be female.

Every time he saw a group of burly men, Levi almost thought there were no females in the Underworld.

The dog's aura was very strong, far surpassing any previous Netherworld Market merchant, likely a Level 9 Expert.

Feeling Levi's gaze, it slowly turned around and glanced at Levi.

Levi lowered his head and browsed the items on the plaza as quickly as possible.

This time he brought 1.5 billion Joss Paper, not much since both tribes also needed development.

Levi recently didn't want to start a killing spree in Hell, so as not to stir too much trouble and attract attention from the Seventy-Two Pillars.

After a round, he didn't find the Dead Soil he wanted.

He selected a piece of Level 8 "Ghost Skin", worth 800 million Joss Paper, from Level 8 Undead's precious materials.

Suitable for reforging the Scarlet Shadow, after all, it's all negative energy.

The rest were just some materials, Sixth-level Treasures and the like, Levi picked some and spent 400 million.

Partly for personal use and partly for reselling in the Wizard World.

Finally, the old rule, he bought 300,000 Memory Blind Boxes.

Not for anything else, just to feel the joy of lottery draws.

Chapter 2289: Mythical! Qilin Breathing Technique!

Dark Ancient Tower.

Sixth Layer.

Wind Spirit Tower.

Kidman looked at the young faces behind him.

They came from all over the world, full of longing for the outside world.

"Grandpa Kidman, is the Wizard World vast?"

"After we leave, can we come back?"

"What exactly is a Heavenly Venerate? Is he a God?"

The slightly older Kidman smiled and said:

"You'll know once you go out with the Heavenly Venerate."

He had lived in Io for over a thousand years, traveled to many places, and met many people and things.

He was also curious about what marvels might exist in the Multidimensional Plane?

The sky slowly cracked open, and a black-armored swordsman riding a majestic white giant tiger descended from the sky.

"Heavenly Venerate, you've arrived!"

Levi said:

"Kidman, this time you can come with me."

Kidman hesitated for a moment and said:

"Heavenly Venerate, I wish to stay in Io."

Levi asked:

"Don't you want to leave? Here, you can't advance to Level 7."

Kidman replied bitterly:

"If I leave, relying solely on those few young Supreme Archmages, they might not be able to suppress the Black Beast Tide."

Levi said:

"You don't need to worry about that, I will grant them a trump card."

Kidman's face lit up with joy, and then he gave a grand gesture of thanks:

"Thank you, Heavenly Venerate!"

Levi could tell that Kidman still wished to leave Io.

With his talent, there was hope to pursue the Level 7 Realm.

Staying in this world, there was certainly a sense of unwillingness in his heart.

Through hundreds of years of tests, Kidman's character and attitude were all seen by Levi.

Watching the Heavenly Venerate's departing figure, Kidman felt a surge of excitement.

"To a broader world, here I come!"

...

As Levi's realm and vision improved, there was nothing left on the fifth level for Levi to linger on.

Even the early fungal plantation base, he no longer visited.

He left these for future destined persons, as their fortune.

On the sixth layer, he didn't waste much time and went to see the oddity place he had marked before.

From then on, until the next grand opening of the ancient tower nine thousand years later.

The mountains, rivers, and resource-rich lands on the first six layers, most of which Levi had not yet set foot on, were left to future peoples.

...

Seventh Floor.

Saint Roland Continent.

Rune Land.

Time swiftly passed by.

This was the 100th year of the Tianqi Era.

A hundred years ago, the Ultimate Saint emerged suddenly, resolving the suffering of the Rune Land's beings caught between fire and water.

Since then, the Three Realms and Four Lands were shaken, armies pressed at the borders, forcing the Ultimate Saint.

The Ultimate Saint single-handedly invaded the Three Realms and Four Lands.

With supreme power, he subdued those rebellious alien races, flattening the Giant Beast Restricted Area.

From then on, no alien race dared to harass Rune Land again.

Moreover, the Thunder Marsh Clan, Flame Clan, and Feathered People signed humiliating diplomatic treaties in their view.

Henceforth, they exerted the power of their three clans to win the favor of the Humans, promoting the growth of Rune Land.

After experiencing countless years of hardship, the Humans finally had a chance to breathe.

Under the guidance of the Ultimate Saint, they dared not slack, remaining vigilant in peace and striving hard.

After all, everything now relied on the Ultimate Saint himself.

And the day would eventually come when the saint would leave them, so should the saint depart, they must rely on themselves!

Within a century, the teachers of Gray-White Academy set out from Rune Land to more places, searching for traces of Humans.

More affordable [Talent Test Papers] also began to spread.

This was a technology the Ultimate Saint obtained from the Upper Realm.

The test paper is a seemingly ordinary disposable white paper card.

Embedded with complex and mysterious runes.

It only requires mortals to stick it on their forehead and focus their mind.

If the paper emits a glow, it signifies talent, with an accuracy rate as high as 70%.

Of course, to accurately test what kind of talent, one still needs to visit the nearby schools for verification.

Overall, as long as the paper can continue to spread, the chances of missing wizard seedlings will become less likely.

Factually proving that the Humans of Rune Land only needed a chance to develop.

A hundred years on, according to incomplete statistics, the number of official wizards increased by 50% compared to before!

During the early reform period, numbers increased at a terrifying speed annually.

It has slowed down now, but high-speed growth is still guaranteed.

This is the inherent talent of Humans.

They may have lived a history of unchanging cycles for hundreds of thousands of years.

But once the opportunity arises, they will enter a period of rapid development.

Before Tianqi, Rune Land was like the Antiquity Age of wizard civilization.

Chaotic, primitive, and without order, developing slowly.

After Sauron appeared, congress was established, ending the Antiquity Age.

Since then, the changes in wizard civilization over three hundred thousand years were more than in the entire Antiquity Age combined.

This is an excellent quality not possessed by many inherently strong alien civilizations.

Besides the growth in the number of wizards, the Rune Master system is also continuously optimized.

Although they stem from wizards, due to isolation, lack of communication, and incomplete inheritance.

Thus, the average power was about equal to that of Cave Wizards.

The Saints in the Saint Council began to improve the existing Meditation Art, spells, weapon-making, and Pharmaceutical System.

They may not reach the heights of wizards, but as long as they surpass their past selves, it's enough.

The past century was referred to as the "Golden Century" by the Humans of Rune Land.

Everything is getting better, and many feel like they're dreaming.

Because of the weakness of the Humans in the past, everyone viewed the lands outside Rune Land as restricted areas.

Only a few warriors dared to explore beyond.

Chapter 2290: Mythical! Qilin Breathing Technique!

And now, more and more explorers and adventurers are delving into the mountains and rivers of this continent.

With the spread of the [Purification Elixir], specialized [Beast Hunting Wizard Teams] have also begun to form.

In the eyes of the powerful, black beasts are no longer a disaster, but a resource.

A century of change, so much has altered.

...

Four Symbols City.

This is the location of the Saint Council, and also the campus of the Gray-White Academy.

The young wizards are undergoing military training on campus.

Accompanied by a piercing cry that shatters the sky.

A green giant eagle with a wingspan of a thousand meters soars through the air, circling above the city.

Tens of thousands of Green Wind Blades shoot out, displaying an astonishing might.

"Level 7 Black Beast, Green Winged Sky Eagle!"

"Quick, notify all Saints, there's a Level 7 Black Beast leading a beast horde to attack the main city!" .

In recent years, the security of the Rune Land has improved a lot compared to before.

However, occasionally flying black beasts still invade the Nether Capital.

"Don't worry, this is the holy city of the Rune Land, even if a Level 7 Black Beast invades, it can be blocked."

"The Flame Wolf Saint now possesses Level 7 Peak Power, taking down this monster is effortless!"

"These black beasts truly lack self-awareness, should they accidentally disturb the Ultimate Saint meditating in Four Symbols City, they're in for a rude awakening."

Buzz!

The Four Gods Barrier lights up with a roar.

Seven-Ring Formation Four Gods Barrier.

The Wind Blade strikes, creating ripples on the barrier.

The barrier shakes slightly, clearly not something that can be easily shattered.

The green giant eagle, unwilling to give up, transforms into a green light, crashing into the barrier, sparking golden stars, dizzy and dazed.

At some point, the Water Dragon Saint arrived, sneering.

"This is a Seven-Ring Formation personally left by the Ultimate Saint; how could a beast like you break it?"

Ever since the more advanced City Protection Formation Barriers began to be widely adopted in Rune Land.

The losses brought by the black beast tides have decreased more and more.

The Water Dragon Saint recalls a century ago, when a similar black beast invasion caused heavy losses to the Rune Land.

"This is the strength of the Heavenly Venerate, not just possessing unfathomably high strength, but also having a heart that cares for the world."

He flew out, leading several Level 6 Saints to form an array, enclosing the green giant eagle.

At the same time, the city guards flew out, battling against the avian black beasts.

The corpses of the black beasts fell like rain, quickly cleaned up.

A group of young wizards from the Gray-White Academy also surged out, full of youthful spirit.

Dazzling spells intertwined between heaven and earth.

The Green Winged Sky Eagle screeched, shooting out countless feather blades, breaking through the defense circle.

"This beast!"

The Water Dragon Saint looked at the giant eagle flying away, somewhat helpless.

It's a bit difficult to capture it, after all, it's also a Level 7 mid-stage black beast.

In the Rune Land, only the Flame Wolf Saint could manage it.

Yet in the void, a furry gigantic hand appeared, directly grabbing the neck of the Sky Eagle.

Bang!

The giant hand easily smashed the Sky Eagle to the ground, revealing its form.

It was a giant ape three thousand meters tall, reaching the clouds.

Its gaze was sharp, its might intimidating, holding the Sky Eagle,

"Hiss... is this the Fierce Ape that wreaked havoc on the Merfolk a century ago?"

The Water Dragon Saint's face changed dramatically.

This Fierce Ape, with its powerful strength and high talent, even the Merfolk King couldn't take it down.

If it were to invade the Rune Land, even all the Saints combined might struggle against it.

Just as he was about to call for help, a vigorous voice came through.

"Lopez, bring that bird over."

This familiar voice filled the Water Dragon Saint's heart with joy.

"Heavenly Venerate..."

The figure of the black-armored swordsman appeared, none other than Levi.

"What luck, to have caught a Level 7 extraordinary giant eagle, take it back and tame it as a mount for the Blood Knight... As the vice commander of the Dusk Holy Temple, a Level 6 mount is just not enough prestige."

He muttered inwardly.

The same extraordinary creature, Lopez at Level 7 Peak, utterly crushed the Sky Eagle.

The realm difference was one thing, but mainly because Lopez, as a Legendary level creature, had exceedingly high aptitude and potential.

In the same realm, its combat power was unbeatable.

Many of the top seven-circle talents in the Wizard World couldn't compare to Lopez.

Levi grew more and more eager for Lopez to advance to Level 8.

...

Saint Council meeting.

At the round table, the Saints reported their respective responsibilities and tasks to Levi.

The progress over this past century left Levi very satisfied.

He presented meditation cultivation medicine and other cultivation resources as rewards.

To him, these were trivial things.

Yet the Saints treated them like supreme treasures, expressing their immense gratitude to Levi, smiles wide on their faces.

Levi also noticed that the Flame Wolf Saint had reached Level 7 Peak, estimating that in a few hundred years, they could advance to Level 8.

Provided the advancement is successful.

By then, the situation for Humans would improve greatly.

Even without Levi's protection, alien races wouldn't dare invade lightly.

The seats in the Saint Council have now increased to eighteen.

In the past century, several new Saints have emerged.

In a millennium, if luck permits, one or two more Level 8 Saints might be born, solidifying the ceiling of Human power in Rune Land.

Later, if exceptionally talented individuals advance to Level 8 late-stage or peak, Levi can take them away.

In this world, the level cap is Level 8, to reach Level 9, one must go outside.

Of course, such individuals capable of advancing to Level 9 are incredibly rare finds.

Given the population base of Rune Land, producing one in several thousand years would be fortunate.

Within this century, Gray-White Academy recruited nearly a hundred wizard seedlings from across the region.

Most are of tri-class, dual-class affinity, or possess Special Talent.