

Wizard 2371

Chapter 2371: Mythical Chasing Sun Breathing Technique!

The Golden Walker's expression was calm, and his figure slowly dissipated, leaving only a lingering sound.

"Naturally, I will release them. Concealing your true identity is a separate issue. You better think it over carefully and contact my secretary once you're clear. Remember, in the Wizard World, words shouldn't be spoken recklessly. Don't forget the original agreement... Otherwise, tomorrow's blood battle casualty list might have one more name."

The Golden Robed Witch retracted the barrier and gave Louise a glance before her figure dissipated.

Louise stood in place, her eyes complex.

In her heart, there was an evil thought of calling Uncle Nine and others to come and then kill the Golden Walker.

But she knew that doing so would be futile and would only harm her clansmen and Uncle Nine and others.

This Golden Walker, somehow, found out her true identity. Seeing that as the daughter of a Level 10 Strongman, she must have good things, he wanted her to hand them over. He might even be plotting against Uncle Nine and others.

...

Sorren Continent.

A secluded mansion.

"This Louise, actually went to seek the Dusk Palace Master?" The Golden Walker frowned tightly.

The Golden Robed Witch said:

"Yes, my Lord."

The Golden Walker, with his hands behind his back, looked towards the distant Eastern Sea, his gaze seemingly fixed in the direction of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

"The Dusk Palace Master is known for being cautious and should not intervene in this matter. That Louise, surely, doesn't dare to reveal her true identity to the Dusk Palace Master, given his greed. He would surely covet her father's Dragon Clan, and she's well aware of this."

The Golden Robed Witch said:

"My Lord, what if the Dusk Palace Master recklessly intervenes?"

The Golden Walker said:

"If he dares to meddle, then muddy the waters completely, making him regret getting involved... Right, keep a close watch on that Louise during this time. If there's any misconduct, deal with her immediately to avoid trouble."

...

Four years later.

In the Nora Calendar year 755.

It's the 544th year of the Blood Battle.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi, aged 1179, floated in front of the Eight-layer Tower, intently engraving the array.

Unknowingly, it has been the thirtieth year of refining the Wizard Tower.

Gradually, Levi found this work a pastime besides cultivation, coming here to tap on the Wizard Tower after completing his coursework.

Such days were quite nice.

Suddenly, his face changed suddenly.

"Failed... Sargon and Balard, all dead, didn't even enter the inner relic. What's the situation?"

The extremely dim tracking mark had dissipated, and the parasitic seeds Levi left on them had also taken effect.

"Within the relic, there is a powerful force, even an Eighth-circle Middle Stage Flame Demon was instantly wiped out, must be ninth-level, that's troublesome."

Levi sighed.

Luckily, he was mentally prepared before taking action.

"If I had rashly stepped in, the outcome wouldn't have been much better. I'll send stronger demons over after some time. Even though the late Tyrone Wizard was a Grand Wizard, the power in the relic couldn't exceed level 9."

Levi opened the communication device.

[Sir Levi, help me!]

"Why is it her again?"

Levi was just about to put away the communication device.

[I am Louise, also... the daughter of the Nine Dragons Emperor.]

"What? Nine Dragons Emperor? The one who used nine pure-blood Dragon Clans to pull chariots, a Level 10 Strongman?"

Dragons, nine of them... Levi closed his eyes and began to ponder.

...

Boundless sea.

A streak of light darted across, surrounded by silver armored soldiers, occasionally shooting silver light trails backward. Behind, two white-robed figures pursued, a man and a woman, dressed in enforcer uniforms, exuding an Eighth-circle Senior aura.

"Louise, just to emphasize, resisting enforcement is an extra crime, stop immediately!"

"If you haven't colluded with the demon, why are you fleeing?"

The protective force field on these two white-robed figures shone brilliantly, blocking all of Louise's attacks.

"Louise, this is the last warning, we will resort to forceful measures."

"Enough talk, go ahead, colluding with demons, despite our trust, she's not one of us, truly the ancients did not deceive me."

Louise's face was pale.

"I haven't colluded with demons, our Ancient Tomb race was annihilated by demons, what motive do I have to collude with demons?"

"If you haven't, why don't you dare accept our investigation? Is there a guilty conscience?"

"You immediately wanted to put shackles on me, of course, I have to run!"

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Three streaks of light crossed mountains and seas, entering a sea domain dense with demonic aura.

"Ahead is the sea domain controlled by demons, do you plan to escape into it, seeking shelter from demons? Is there possibly a demon receiving you?"

Upon hearing this, Louise laughed in anger.

"Well, well played, Golden Walker!"

She plunged into the Demon Sea Domain, disappearing into the demonic aura, and the two white-robed wizards frowned slightly.

"Should we chase?"

"We must. If we let Louise escape and the Golden Walker finds out, can you bear the responsibility?"

"I heard this sea domain has late-stage level 8 Bottom-dwelling Fish Demons, swallowing many primordial soul wizards."

"What are you afraid of? Together, and with the Level 8 Exotic Treasure bestowed by the organization, even if we're not a match, we can retreat unscathed."

...

Demonic aura lingered, thick as clouds.

Although Oasis One had begun large-scale sowing, the speed of purification still could not match the speed of demonic aura dispersal in the short term.

Louise adjusted her breath slightly and continued to escape. Framed by the Golden Walker, she knew that there was no place for her in the Wizard World anymore.

Chapter 2372: Mythical Chasing Sun Breathing Technique!

But she was unwilling to leave without rescuing those clansmen.

After fleeing for a while and sensing some distance had been put between her and those two people, she was about to use Void Travel to escape when she found the surrounding space swirling like a violent vortex, making it impossible to escape.

"Tsk tsk tsk, such a beautiful lady, this Great Venerable wants you."

A defiant and wild demonic aura soared into the sky, exuding the aura of a Level 8 Late Stage. It was a demon fish over five thousand meters long, with tentacles waving around like an octopus.

Louise's expression changed, and she immediately waved her hand. A red armored soldier holding a shield appeared to protect her.

This was a unique puppet of the Ancient Tomb race, possessing Level 8 Middle Stage strength, very resistant to damage, and extremely valuable; she didn't have many of them.

Bam bam bam!

The soft tentacles transformed into steel whips, beating against the red armored soldier's shield. Louise and the soldier's offensives simultaneously struck at the demon.

However, the Swallowing Sea Great Venerable was an experienced Level 8 Late Stage demon, and once a great commander of the Endless Sea Battlefield. Its strength was unfathomable.

Louise ultimately was not its match; as she was about to be captured, the void within hundreds of miles shattered.

A flame flow light suddenly burst into this world, Black-armored Swordsman's figure stepping forth, silently chanting.

[You behold me, destruction shall you see!]

Boom! Boom!

The terrifying Secret Word of Destruction transformed into a huge flaming hammer in the eyes of the Swallowing Sea Great Venerable. The hammerhead fell, scattering billions of sparks like dazzling fireworks between heaven and earth.

Before the Swallowing Sea Great Venerable, a sticky black water like pitch swirled thickly around.

Bam bam bam!

Layer upon layer of black water shattered; the remaining momentum struck the Swallowing Sea Great Venerable, sending it flying. Sturdy fish scales cracked and blood and flesh evaporated, a burnt stench permeating the air.

"Dusk Palace Master?"

It remembered Levi vividly.

This guy, even before reaching level 8, had already killed a bunch of Level 8 Early Stages, and now stepping into level 8, he was remarkable indeed. Even though it was Level 8 Late Stage, it might not necessarily be able to win.

In the distance, two eighth-circle wizard auras were rapidly approaching. It immediately spat out a black Bead, which exploded with a bang, transforming itself into black water, diving into the sea and disappearing.

Around Levi, Vajra Secret Word circulated, while he grabbed Louise. The explosion silently shattered the red-armored soldier's large shield, covering the body with cracks.

Boom!

The shockwave crashed against the golden light surrounding Levi, rippling and ultimately shattering. The remaining waves were effortlessly blocked by Levi with a protective force field.

Levi inwardly mused.

"It fled as soon as it came; am I that terrifying? You are a demon, after all."

A still-frightened Louise looked at the Dusk Palace Master, who descended like a heavenly deity, exhaling deeply.

"Thank you."

Levi stood with eyes closed, until those two enforcers arrived.

The man and woman exchanged a glance, their expressions changing, before the male wizard spoke:

"Let me introduce myself. I'm the Bleiman Wizard from the Alien Affairs Administration, and this is my colleague, Catherine... Sir Levi, this female alien race beside you, Louise, is suspected of colluding with demons and needs to come with us for investigation."

Levi looked at Louise.

"I didn't! Our entire clan was killed by demons; why would I do that?" Louise defended herself.

Levi laughed:

"Is there some misunderstanding here? I was just passing by and happened to see that Bottom-dwelling Fish Demon about to kill her... But if she really did collude with demons, she cannot be shielded."

Bleiman said with difficulty:

"We only want her to go through an investigation; she didn't cooperate with us and just fled."

Louise replied:

"If I go, I fear being falsely accused without reason. After all, I am an alien race, powerless in Nora."

Catherine said:

"Just come with us."

Levi's gaze fixed on Louise, calmly saying:

"Lady, perhaps you should cooperate with the investigation. If proven innocent, your name will naturally be cleared."

He then looked at the two enforcers, smiling:

"I believe the Alien Affairs Administration will act impartially, right?"

Bleiman responded:

"Indeed, thank you, Dusk Palace Master, for understanding our work."

Louise looked at Levi, then said:

"Fine, I'll go with you. Thank you, Sir Levi, for saving me today."

And so the two enforcers took Louise away. Levi did not interfere.

...

On an isolated island in the sea.

"Levi, an unexpected guest, how did you think of coming to my side?"

"Sir Matia, I'm on some business out here, passing by, and heard you were cultivating here in seclusion, so I came to see you."

"Come and sit."

Levi arrived at the residence of the Sea Covering Wizard, the first disciple under the Black Abyss Sovereign. After some pleasantries, he asked:

"Sir, I heard you and the director of the Alien Affairs Administration, [Wanderer of the Vast Sea], are friends."

"Yes, he was previously in charge of the Sea Clan, and after the incident, he took charge of all alien races' affairs."

"I have a friend named Louise, a well-known alien race on the Ninth-level Demon Slaying List, having hunted many demons. Now she suddenly is said to have colluded with demons, which should be a misunderstanding. Could you possibly trouble the Wanderer to personally oversee this case? If she's wronged, it might chill the hearts of many alien races, detrimental to the unity during the Blood Battle... Moreover, I heard recently the Alien Affairs Administration detained a group of Ancient Tomb race refugees, and it hasn't been addressed. Sigh, if these Ancient Tomb race people were utilized, it might alleviate some of our Blood Battle pressure."

The Sea Covering Wizard listened, contemplative.

Though the Black Abyss Sovereign had already instructed that he could be approached with any issues, Levi rarely troubled him proactively. Coming today for that female alien race, clearly, the two are not ordinary friends.

"I understand your point. I will mention it to the Wanderer. We will certainly not wrong a hero of the Blood Battle, regardless of whether they are an alien race."

"Thank you, sir... If you need me for trivial errands such as seeking pharmacy materials, feel free to tell me. I'll arrange for the organization's members to handle it."

"Hahaha, appreciated."

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Putting aside Louise's matters, Levi continued his secluded cultivation.

What he could do was leverage his connections for a thorough investigation from the congress side to uncover the truth.

He opened his palm, where a faint golden lightning mark slowly emerged, left by Louise, and then erased the mark.

"Golden Lightning is really haunting."

Chapter 2373: As Long as the Thought Endures, the Fire of Life Remains Undying! I Think, Therefore I Am?

Sauron Continent.

A secluded residence.

"Did you bring Louise?"

"Yes, I did."

"Lock her up."

The Golden Walker opened his eyes, a flash of lightning burst in the void, gold gleaming everywhere.

"This Dusk Palace Master knows better, knowing not to meddle in affairs beyond his control."

He understood the whole story clearly and knew about the capture team encountering the Dusk Palace Master, feeling some regret.

If Levi had intervened, he could have taken advantage of the situation to drag Levi down.

Even if he couldn't erase him in the end, he could at least teach him a lesson.

Not to get too arrogant just because he acquired a top-level organization.

Of course, this was for the best now.

He already considered the Ancient Tomb race as his own opportunity, not allowing others to interfere.

...

Interrogation Room.

Louise looked at the golden-haired wizard, feeling surprisingly calm at this point.

Unbeknownst to herself, where she intended to break down and give up when encountering the Dusk Palace Master, she instead chose to surrender voluntarily.

The Golden Walker sighed, slapping a stack of documents on the table with a tone full of frustration:

"Louise, when did you betray Nora? You've lived here for so long, you should know that colluding with demons is a grave crime."

Louise replied:

"I didn't. Where's the evidence of collusion with demons? I'd like to see it."

The Golden Walker asked:

"Is there really none?"

Louise answered:

"Yes."

Just as the Golden Walker was about to proceed with the next question, another figure opened the door and came in.

It was a young wizard in a blue robe, the prodigious disciple of the Legendary Wizard, Survivor of the Vast Sea.

"Florio, you may leave now, I will personally interrogate this individual."

The Golden Walker inquired:

"Director, weren't you in seclusion? There's no need for you to bother with such matters, I can handle it."

The Wanderer of the Vast Sea said unequivocally: "It's fine, I'll take over, you find something else to do."

The Golden Walker glanced at Louise before leaving with a calm face, though feeling somewhat disturbed.

He didn't understand why the Wanderer of the Vast Sea would suddenly take a personal interest in this matter.

Did he know of Louise's secret and want to seize the opportunity related to the Ancient Tomb race?

If so, that would be troublesome.

The next day.

The Wanderer of the Vast Sea left the interrogation room and called the Golden Walker over.

"The person is not the problem, the materials are questionable. Have you verified the authenticity of these materials one by one? There's a part that is fabricated and false."

The Golden Walker's face turned cold as he looked at these materials.

"What? The materials have issues? Colluding with demons is a major affair, the incident happened so suddenly, I roughly went through it and sent people to capture her. This was my oversight, given the numerous tasks I need to oversee. I'll be more careful in the future, and also thoroughly check those below me... As I suspected, I was the one who arranged for her to guard the New World, placing great trust in her. It's good that nothing happened, a false alarm."

The Wanderer of the Vast Sea said nothing further, leaving with a calm gaze.

Days later.

The Golden Walker immediately began rectifying the alien races management bureau.

Several staff members collaborating with demons were indeed found and promptly brought to justice, strictly dealt with.

"Louise, you're fine, just be careful in the future."

Standing with his hands behind his back, the Golden Walker spoke.

He didn't understand why the Wanderer of the Vast Sea suddenly took an interest in investigating this matter. As an alien race, Louise should not have the power to invite such a prominent figure. But regardless, he had no reason to keep Louise here any longer.

As for Louise Princess's identity, he only used it to threaten her, with no intention of making a big deal out of it. If other Grand Wizards knew, the opportunity with the Ancient Tomb race might disappear.

Louise asked:

"Can my clansmen be released?"

The Golden Walker replied:

"Don't worry, I've already released them and found them jobs, giving them the same rights as us from now on."

"Where?"

"They have joined the Nora Alliance Army, formed into a separate regiment, and were dispatched to the Northern Nora Land of Darkness to execute the arduous task of clearing the Abyss Well."

Hearing this, Louise's body trembled, her eyes reddened, killing intent overflowing.

The task of clearing the Abyss Well was virtually a suicidal mission, usually assigned to some heinous criminals.

The Golden Walker wanted the Ancient Tomb race members dead.

The Golden Walker coldly asked.

"Did you just have killing intent towards me?"

Louise replied:

"No, thank you."

The Golden Walker waved his hand and said:

"You may leave."

He watched Louise leave, pondering to himself.

"Was it the Dusk Palace Master who reached out, asking the Wanderer of the Vast Sea to intercede?"

Earlier, Louise had visited the Dusk Palace Master on the Ancient Dragon Continent, and when she was about to be killed by a demon, it was also the Dusk Palace Master who happened to pass by and saved her.

There's no such thing as a coincidence, it was definitely a planned rescue.

"Could it be that Louise plans to ally herself with the Ancient Dragon Continent?"

The Golden Walker contemplated the pros and cons, considering what steps to take next.

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Imperial Palace.

Upon hearing that Louise was released, Levi breathed a sigh of relief, it seemed she was indeed not at fault, and it was the Golden Walker's framing.

For a Grand Wizard akin to a local tyrant, it's exceedingly simple to frame an outsider alien race.

However, the fact that the Ancient Tomb race refugees were assigned to the Land of Darkness for a demon extermination mission disturbed him.

This was out of sync with what Levi had thought, most likely also manipulated by the Golden Walker.

Chapter 2374: If a Thought Does Not Cease, the Flame of Life Remains Undying! I Think, Therefore I Am?

To be honest, if not for wanting to find out the whereabouts of the Dragon Clan through Louise, Levi would not want to deal with this matter at all.

On this day.

He secretly met with Louise at a certain place.

"I didn't expect the lady to be the daughter of the Nine Dragons Emperor."

Louise mocked herself and laughed:

"Like a stray dog, only able to watch my clansmen die, powerless. Anyway, thank you for rescuing me, I have nothing to repay for now. Once I contact the top of my clan, I will surely offer a generous gift."

Levi said:

"You alien races, wanting to survive in the Wizard World, is indeed difficult. Although the Ancient Dragon Continent has sheltered many alien races, most of them originally lived in Nora, or are small clans without foundation and background, not formed in scale.

The Ancient Tomb race was once a large civilization, even though annihilated, you, as a princess, must have mastered some of the Ancient Tomb's opportunities and treasures, attracting many who wish to covet them.

I am not interested in others, but perhaps you know that the Ancient Dragon Continent likes to collect Dragon Clans. Let me ask you, the Dragon Clan that pulled your father's carriage, are they still in the world?"

He got straight to the point, if possible, he would try to save Louise and the Ancient Tomb race, if not, he would not be blamed for being heartless.

Louise's eyes flickered, then she said: "Some have died, some are still in the world, I am in contact with some of them."

Upon hearing a definitive answer.

Levi stared at Louise and said:

"If you trust me, I'll give you an opportunity to sign a contract with me, after which I will do my utmost to protect you and the Ancient Tomb race.

I just need you to contact those Dragon Clans at the right moment, don't worry, I won't harm them.

Although I practice the path of knights, along the way, I mostly killed Dragon Abominations or Earth-type mixed-blood dragon clan."

Louise's eyes changed, her expression hesitant, fighting a fierce internal mental struggle.

Levi turned and left.

"You don't need to give me a reply now."

"I am willing!"

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

After swearing under the Excalibur, Louise arrived at the Emperor's Palace.

Levi said:

"Next, you resign from your position in the New World, then join the Ancient Dragon Continent, here, no one dares to harm you."

Louise said:

"Alright."

Levi closed his eyes in thought.

In doing so, he openly opposed the Golden Walker, who is a Grand Wizard.

Though recently promoted, his strength still crushes the ordinary eighth-circle me.

Of course, since he dared to do so, it means he has corresponding assurances.

Firstly, his strength is in a rapid growth period, the ninth-circle isn't far beyond reach for him. Secondly, he has support from someone behind him.

It's just that simple.

No matter who is behind the Golden Walker, he has the Black Abyss Sovereign behind him, already holding a big trump card. No matter how big the opponent is, it's still the same card.

Most importantly, after investigation, Louise herself has no issues. This matter was initially Golden Walker secretly framing her. Levi sheltering Louise is also reasonable and lawful.

Louise suddenly said:

"You asked me before if I had the Heart-Cleansing Tea Tree Roots, actually I do, but I gave it to someone." After saying this, she looked at her palm.

Levi understood.

"So the Golden Walker took the Heart-Cleansing Tea Tree Roots, this old thing knows how to enjoy."

In the days that followed, Louise explained the situation of the Ancient Tomb race to Levi, especially about those nine Dragons.

After the Nine Dragons Emperor became Emperor, he took a thousand years, dispatched subordinates, traveled across the Pan-Plane Four Seas and Eight Desolates, and found nine pure-blood Dragon Clan.

Several among them were saved from the hands of Dragon Abomination Venerable.

Therefore, Dragon Abomination Venerable and Nine Dragons Emperor also have deep resentment.

After the Emperor's fall, he did not let the pure-blood Dragon Clan be buried with him, but gave them freedom, leaving each to flee for their lives.

However, during this process, three were captured by the Shadow Demon Queen and her subordinates.

It is highly probable that they are undergoing transformation in the Abyss, and will inevitably become Dragon Abominations used by the Abyss.

The Abyss is strong mainly because it can demonize other lives.

Three others are unknown whether they encountered danger and are currently missing.

Currently confirmed still alive are the sixth, eighth, and ninth among the nine Dragons. Louise regards herself as their junior, calling these Dragon Clan Uncle Six, Uncle Eight, Uncle Nine.

Uncle Six is [Frost Sky DragonGloster], a frost-type Legendary Dragon Clan, currently thirty thousand years old.

Uncle Eight is [Ancient Mountain DragonGanggrite], an Earth-type Legendary Dragon Clan, currently twenty-seven thousand years old.

Uncle Nine is the youngest, only twenty thousand years old, and is [Molten Gold DragonAioris], a metal faction Legendary Dragon Clan.

The Mother Copper Armored Dragon inside Levi's Dragon Palace carries the Molten Gold Dragon Bloodline. Of course, it is probably not Uncle Nine's.

Uncle Six and Uncle Eight are currently wandering or sleeping within the Pan-Plane.

The relatively active one, with the best relationship with Louise, is Uncle Nine. He is her "Uncle Nine."

Regarding these Dragon Clans, Levi already has some ideas, but currently, his strength does not qualify him to accept them. Even if that Molten Gold Dragon agreed to join, given the current small temple of the Ancient Dragon Continent, it couldn't keep them.

...

"Louise joined the Ancient Dragon Continent?"

The Golden Walker listened to the report from his secretary, his eyes darkened.

He had speculated that the matter of the Wanderer of the Vast Sea suddenly coming out of seclusion was related to the Dusk Palace Master.

But for this matter, he can only swallow a dumb loss temporarily. Some things aren't heavy on the scale until they weigh a thousand pounds.

He himself has taken steps gradually to this point, already with unknown messes he dare not expose, and besides, he indeed framed Louise.

Chapter 2375: If a Thought Does Not Cease, the Flame of Life Remains Undying! I Think, Therefore I Am?

He felt that the gaze of the Wanderer of the Vast Sea also detected something about him.

However, after all, he was the Grand Wizard, and since they saw each other often, the Wanderer of the Vast Sea didn't say anything.

The Wanderer of the Vast Sea probably guessed that his trouble with Louise might be to gain some benefits, which wasn't something new.

Grand Wizards aren't some desireless immortals who can cultivate just by consuming air.

On the contrary, many Grand Wizards are busy with cultivation and seclusion or other major issues, rarely having the chance to gather various cultivation resources themselves.

If they have an organization to support them, that's fine, as they can have subordinates who offer tributes. If not, they have to find a way to obtain some from others, right?

This kind of thing is hard to prevent. Even Sauron wouldn't be able to fix it.

That's just human nature.

As long as the general direction is correct, no one will pursue minor details.

The Golden Walker brewed the Heart-Cleansing Tea, took a small sip, and closed his eyes.

"I always handle things with discretion, occasionally accepting insignificant small profits, engaging in things that can skirt the line of legality. Could it be that I've overstepped this time?"

Thinking and pondering.

The Golden Walker was indecisive, not because he feared the Dusk Palace Master; no matter how strong that person was, he couldn't be his opponent.

He was only worried that the Dusk Palace Master was doing this under the orders of some significant figure behind the scenes.

Although he coveted the Ancient Tomb race's opportunities, if it might threaten him and his family, he would definitely have to give it up as soon as possible.

Further advancement in cultivation is important.

But he's already a Grand Wizard with a lifespan of six thousand years, below legendary, above thousands, so preserving his current life and status is more important, or else it might all be for naught.

...

A massive Stone Coffin landed not far from the Tower of Summer Flowers.

The houses of the Ancient Tomb race are coffins, from birth to burial, eliminating the property developer's profit margin.

Louise is a level 8 powerhouse, as the daughter of the Nine Dragons Emperor, she has hope of stepping into the ninth-level realm in the future.

Her strength is also quite good, so Levi let her live near the Hundred Flowers. It can provide some protection and prevent demon attacks.

She took the initiative to visit the hostess, smiling nervously:

"Upon seeing Miss Elena, indeed her beauty is beyond compare."

Elena smiled slightly.

"Joining the Ancient Dragon Continent makes us family, feel free to communicate with me if you have any questions. You can patrol around the Ancient Dragon Continent and take up some guarding duties, just don't go too far."

Louise said:

"I understand."

Previously, the Golden Walker still had the thought of subduing her, but now that she's fully sided with the Ancient Dragon Continent, it's not impossible for the Golden Walker to get desperate and personally

capture her. At that time, whether it's through severe interrogation or using special primordial soul methods, she wouldn't be able to withstand it.

The same saying goes.

She is not a wizard and has no patron.

In the Wizard World, which Eight-Ring Mage doesn't have their own backing?

No matter if they outwardly claim to be top organization members or nomadic wizards, there's more or less a Grand Wizard behind them.

Unless there are special circumstances, she won't leave the Ancient Dragon Continent for half a step.

For the past few hundred years, she's hunted countless demons, and she's now among the top two hundred on the ninth-level Demon Slaying List, with enough War Merit, so it doesn't matter if she doesn't demon-hunt for a long time.

This is also why the Golden Walker has concerns; losing a demon-hunting General out of the blue, the Wizard Council will definitely investigate, even if it's from an alien race. It's just that the level of importance isn't as high as wizards of the same realm.

Louise cherishes this opportunity to join the Ancient Dragon Continent; it's her last straw for survival.

She's been watching long enough to know that the Dusk Palace Master isn't an ordinary person; even top long-standing organizations like the Witch's Family must join.

Following him is certainly better than fighting alone in the Wizard World.

So, she must leave a good impression on the Dusk Palace Master, she must be valuable!

She proactively visited the Dusk Holy Temple, Tower of Dawn, Giant Beast Paradise, and the high-ups of the Witch's Family.

Even though these high-ups' cultivation isn't as high as hers, she showed a very humble attitude and behaved with particular politeness.

Before long, she even volunteered to be the combat skills instructor for the new knights of the Dusk Holy Temple.

Those knights are all complete newbies not even at Level 1.

For a level 8 powerhouse like her, although she hasn't walked the path of knights, teaching combat techniques is naturally an overqualification.

Levi then let her teach more advanced Knights groups, and occasionally guide the Dusk Eighteen Riders and other level 6 knights.

When it comes to level 6 knights, generally, they have formed their own combat technique paths and don't need special teaching, just mutual sparring and verifying.

In this way.

Levi, Wind Witch Wendy, and Louise, plus the Guardian Thunder Crocodile, Eight-legged Sea Demon, and Black Feathered Pheasant.

The normally visible level 8 powerhouses on the Ancient Dragon Continent total six.

Even a declining top-level organization doesn't have such a luxurious lineup.

Six months later, the Ancient Tomb Clan Battle Group, sent on a certain-death mission by the Golden Walker, was successfully brought back under Levi's arrangements.

They settled in the Ancient Dragon Continent, becoming the [Ancient Tomb Battle Group], led by Louise, responsible for the security patrol of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

In the depths of his mind, he felt a sense of hostility, the source was self-evident.

...

Five years later.

Nora Calendar 760 years.

Blood Battle 549 years.

Witch's Family.

The Wind Witch was evaluating Lisa's performance; the once little girl had grown into a mature and charming woman.

Her temperament was similar to Wendy's, appearing gentle and wise. In her forties, she was already a second-circle senior wizard. Moreover, she had started preparing for advancing to the third-circle. Among her peers, she was far ahead, galloping alone.

Chapter 2376: If a Thought Does Not Cease, the Flame of Life Remains Undying! I Think, Therefore I Am?

Suddenly, Wendy's face lit up with joy. In a wizard tower, elemental power surged, and the surrounding water vapor gathered into dark clouds.

"The Snow Lotus Witch is finally reaching the seven-circle level."

A host of enchanting and remarkably identifiable beautiful witches flew out to witness the birth of a seven-circle wizard, and Triss also looked on from the laboratory.

The Snow Lotus Witch took a deep breath, exuding the aura of a seven-circle wizard. Behind her, her wizard form stood gracefully, like a giant snow lotus flower, pure and beautiful.

The Wind Witch laughed:

"Seven circles, you're about to catch up with your mother. It's a pity your father can't see this; alas, he left too soon."

The Snow Lotus Witch's father was an eighth-circle wizard, a leader of the high-level wizard organization, who fell in a blood battle a few years ago.

Thus, Wendy and Triss were quite close, as both were primordial soul witches raising children alone.

Moreover, Anya and the Snow Lotus Witch were both excellent, having successfully achieved the primordial soul realm.

The Snow Lotus Witch embraced her mother, unable to contain her emotions for a moment.

Wendy smiled:

"Celebrating Snow Lotus's breakthrough, we should hold a small gathering for our Witch's Family."

The Cat Witch, who had watched the Snow Lotus Witch grow up, also said:

"Yes, now that you're a seven-circle wizard, with a lifespan of three thousand years, and nearly two thousand years of life ahead, you don't need to rush anymore. It's time to find a partner."

When the Snow Lotus Witch reached six circles, Wendy and her late husband had already started pushing for marriage. After all, Snow Lotus was their most outstanding offspring.

They even tried to arrange a marriage with top talents from organizations like the Hurricane Steeple and the Seven Waters Steeple through matchmakers.

But the Snow Lotus Witch had her own ideas. As a primordial soul wizard, she made her own independent decisions, and her parents, though anxious, could do nothing.

"Serena, you talk about the younger generation; you're already nearly two thousand years old and still single. What's your plan?"

Triss's figure appeared, watching her former friend, and couldn't help but speak.

The Cat Witch said:

"I'm not in a rush. Aren't you also single?"

Triss laughed and scolded.

"I have Anya to carry on the lineage. What do you have? You've played around for almost two thousand years. It can't go on like this. The Ancient Dragon Continent has so many excellent male knights."
ŘANòEs

The Cat Witch, upon hearing this, felt tempted but still joked:

"I've set my sights on the Fire Dragon Knight. Will you help me talk to him?"

Triss thought to herself that this was indeed challenging, but still said:

"I can put in a good word for you, but whether it succeeds depends on your own abilities."

The Cat Witch hurriedly said:

"Don't. I'm just joking. How could someone as brilliant as a supernova fancy me?"

The males of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Besides the already married Dusk Palace Master, the most excellent were mostly high-ranking members of various organizations.

And among them, the Fire Dragon Knight, who exuded intense male hormones, was undoubtedly a hot commodity. But he was too dazzling, leaving the Cat Witch, despite being a seven-circle wizard, with no thoughts of pursuing him.

Seeing everyone suddenly discussing marriage, the Snow Lotus Witch fell silent.

She thought of her deceased father and didn't choose to refuse this time.

Perhaps it was time for her to find a partner to spend the rest of her life with.

Supporting each other in stepping into a better realm would also be wonderful, as exemplified by the Supreme Knight and the Flower Knight.

Emperor's Palace.

Upon hearing of the Snow Lotus Witch's breakthrough, Levi and Flower Knight also showed joy.

"Another reason for a matchmaking event. We must pair them up this time."

"Indeed... By the way, what do you think of the Blood Knight? Would he be a good match for the Snow Lotus Witch? I don't know much about Snow Lotus, just feel that her character should be good."

"Pretty good, both of them have that kind and gentle nature. If they were together, they might be a bit dull, but they should respect each other."

"How about the Leopard Witch? I heard her partner also fell in a blood battle, and now she's in a period of solitude."

"That might not be appropriate."

Due to the blood battle, the Witch's Family was quickly turning into a house of widows.

As far as Levi knew, there were Triss, Wendy, and the Leopard Witch Nix among the primordial soul wizards.

At night.

At an internal social gathering on the Ancient Dragon Continent, Levi and Elena, like parents, looked at the dashing young talents interacting with each other, feeling cheerful.

Over at the Tower of Dawn.

Sorrett's disciple, the Thunder Blade Sta, who had attained sixth-ring senior cultivation, Heart Moon Spirit Witch Natasha, and the Sakura Witch, primordial souls from these organizations, all came if they were free.

At the Dusk Holy Temple.

Holy Temple Knights or the Eighteen Riders, who had no current missions, all showed up.

After all, it was a summon from the Hall Master himself; who dared to refuse the invitation? Moreover, with daily battles and cultivation, everyone was indeed exhausted and needed a good relaxation.

The Blood Knight and the Fire Dragon Knight immediately exchanged insights upon their promotion to Level 7.

They often sparred in the Nightmare World, the battles between the Jade Qilin and the Sun Chasing Dragon were spectacular, and without resorting to giant means, the Blood Knight and the Fire Dragon Knight were not much different in strength.

From the Giant Beast Paradise, even the Lizardmen from the Ancient Dragon Empire came to join the fun.

For the alien races, there was equal treatment, and anyone available and willing to come was welcome. The White Wolf Girl, who loved the excitement, also joined.

Louise sat alone at one side, gazing at the bonfire, perhaps feeling homesick. Elena, worried she might be lonely, went over to chat, gently saying:

"How have you been feeling lately?"

"Very well, thank you for your concern, lady. Everyone has been taking good care of me."

The girls of the Witch's Family, half-hidden, arrived either excited or shy.

Wendy, accompanied by the Snow Lotus Witch, took the initiative to greet the knights present.

Chapter 2377: If a Thought Does Not Cease, the Flame of Life Remains Undying! I Think, Therefore I Am?

Although she is an eighth-circle wizard, she doesn't put on airs. Over the years, the knight profession has had talents like the Dusk Palace Master and Fire Dragon Knight, making it equally popular.

If her daughter could tie the knot with one of the Eighteen Riders, she'd be overjoyed.

Everyone knows that the Eighteen Riders are veterans who fought through hardships alongside the Dusk Palace Master. Regardless of their cultivation level, their status on the Ancient Dragon Continent is undoubtedly significant.

Moreover, those who have caught the eye of the Dusk Palace Master and been selected as one of the Eighteen Riders are truly extraordinary individuals.

Watching everyone speak freely and enthusiastically, Levi felt gratified.

He hoped that tonight's gathering would be a catalyst, fostering more talent on the Ancient Dragon Continent in the future, ideally leading to second and third offspring.

Beyond that, he wouldn't interfere much; love should be free.

After the banquet, he noticed the young Fire Dragon Knight seemed interested in Louise, often flashing an inadvertent smile during their conversation.

"Hmm... a member of the Ancient Tomb race? That could work. Louise, being the daughter of an emperor, has limitless potential; the mixed offspring from this powerful union should be remarkable. They might even inherit the throne of the Ancient Tomb race in the future."

The next day.

Everyone returned to their duties and exchanged contact information. It was a successful gathering, and Levi resolved to host it once a year whenever he found time.

Feelings develop through fostering; if everyone stays cooped up at home, how can they find a partner?

...

A year later.

The 550th year of the Blood Battle.

Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique at maximum.

The level 8 bloodline essence that Levi had prepared long ago, with primary materials from the Black Phoenix and the level 8 Fire Dragon Bloodline Essence exchanged at the Blood Battle Store.

The Undying Armor, already reforged with level 8 elemental metal, everything was ready, and Levi immediately began closed cultivation.

With the advancement of the Death Ember Dragon, his physique and survival capabilities would surely undergo a qualitative leap, the importance of which was self-evident. ʀANqBĚŠ

Time flew by.

Two years later, with the disappearance of an innocent island, Levi smoothly passed through the Death Ember Dragon's calamity.

The calamity of bloodline need not be elaborated, but the Dark Tribulation was a sudden level 9 Wind Disaster that Levi encountered for the first time.

This was the highest level of Wind Disaster, posing some danger even to an eighth-circle wizard.

The most fatal aspect was this.

Hidden within the Wind Disaster was a [Wind Demon], the most famous wind-element demon from the Abyss, similar to Flame Demons, whose species had birthed many powerful individuals. There were numerous level-10 existences, with the most powerful being the [Wind Demon Lord], the commander-in-chief of the Blood Battle.

Of course, the final result was that they passed through it without any danger. That demon was exterminated by Levi, conveniently bringing millions of war merits to his door.

Levi now couldn't tell whether these demons truly wanted to assassinate him or were influenced by the Dark Tribulation.

If it continues this way, would they eventually send level 9 demons on suicide attacks?

The Imperial Palace.

Levi opened the proficiency panel. .

Levi-----

Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique: Level 20 (1/20,000,000), Special Effect: Death Ash Dragon BodyMythical Level (Level 8 Early Stage), Bloodline Dharma Idol: Nirvana Dragon; Blood Source Armor: Death Ash Dragon Armor; Exclusive Weapon: Indestructible Armor (Level 8); Bloodline Divine Patterns: 22/66. Bloodline Secret Word: Undying (A single thought does not extinguish, life fire does not extinguish)

...

The advancement of the Death Ember Dragon into level 8, on the whole, did not result in as much change as the evolution of the Scarlet Dragon into the Extreme Darkness Dragon, with other abilities only improved on the previous foundation.

[Undying Body] became advanced, [Nirvana II] became [Nirvana III], and the diameter of [Undying Divine Domain] reached 80 kilometers, the standard for Mythical level breathing methods, with other details needless to mention.

[Ash Lord] and [Lord of the Netherworld] abilities also improved, but not transformed, and are of little use to Levi now.

The most important aspect is still the bloodline secret word.

Formed by the [Body Secret Word] and [Flame True Word], it became the [Immortal Secret Word].

A single thought does not extinguish, life fire does not extinguish!

Above Levi's head.

An invisible flame, only visible to him, burned.

"Is this the life fire?"

Life fire, the fire of life, is a very abstract concept. After the Death Ember Dragon reached level 8, the biggest change was Levi's ability to see the life fire above his head.

As long as this life fire doesn't extinguish, he won't die. And as long as his consciousness remains, even if it's just the faintest trace, his life fire won't extinguish.

This is a state that is difficult to describe, akin in some respects to the saying, "I think, therefore I am."

As long as the enemy cannot completely annihilate his entire body and soul in an instant, erasing his consciousness immediately, Levi will not die. His life fire persists, allowing him to quickly rely on the Death Ember Dragon's ability to reshape his body.

His advanced [Undying Body] ability inherently allows for true blood rebirth.

As a dual practitioner of the knight and path of the wizard, his consciousness resides not only in the soul within the primordial soul but also in every drop of blood, every cell, omnipresent, everywhere is him.

An enemy wishes to completely erase all his consciousness in an instant unless their power far surpasses his; otherwise, it's unachievable.

Not to mention, Levi also has the Death Ember Divine Palace, a kind of save-file-like means, and now after the advancement to level 8, the save attempts have increased to as many as four times.

Gazing at the life fire above, Levi suddenly had an insight.

"Isn't this just a health bar? The [Advanced Undying Body] makes me akin to a character in a video game, devoid of any so-called lethal spot, even a stab to the head merely reduces a bit of health.

[Immortal Secret Word] then grinds all my life, consciousness, body, soul, and other things, transforming it into a health-bar-like [Life Fire].

Chapter 2378: If a Thought Does Not Cease, the Flame of Life Remains Undying! I Think, Therefore I Am?

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

This health bar is divided into phases, and if you can't instantly defeat me in multiple stages simultaneously, then I can instantly recover, restoring to full status.

[Death Ember Divine Palace] is a resurrection point or a save point, and [Nirvana Three Lifetimes] is the final fallback opportunity.

If those three methods above are useless and I truly die... I can still reincarnate with my memories and retrain three times, equivalent to [no record deletion and start over].

With so many layers of protection, as long as I am always careful and cultivate the excellent virtue of saving regularly, this real world, for me, is also similar to a game.

Even the Ninth-Circle Wizard shouldn't be able to easily annihilate me.

However, the Grand Wizard holds the ability to annihilate matter into elemental particles, which cannot be underestimated."

In the past life, there was often a saying.

"As long as you reveal the health bar, even God can be killed for you to see."

In reality, revealing the health bar is the scariest part. This signifies that Levi and ordinary life forms are no longer in the same dimension. He is akin to a data stream, directly quantum-immortal.

However, though [Immortal Secret Word] has granted him the power of immortality, it hasn't provided him with the means of "eternal youth."

Before the laws of life and death reincarnation, he still has a lifespan limit, which is the Sword of Damocles hanging directly overhead of all life.

It is a strike of higher-dimensional truth, unseen, untouchable, yet it affects countless beings, and no one can be exempted.

"However, the ability of this Death Ember Dragon is ultimately best left unused. I am not yet invincible in the world; the transcendent world surpasses my imagination with countless means, always with a greater mountain beyond the mountain."

Levi closed the panel.

Now, only the Nightmare Traveler breathing technique hasn't reached the Maximum yet, but it's not far off.

So far, he has mastered three Nightmare Dragons, not counting the Faceless Infant Dragon, as it is too weak.

The remaining ones include the [Golden Spear], which recently advanced to Level 7 Peak, and [Tyrant of Horror], this pure-blooded Dragon Clan.

Honestly, aside from those difficult-to-control Dragon Abominations, even if he found new Nightmare Lords, Levi wouldn't want to kill them.

But currently, on his Bloodline Path, this is the only way, which is truly frustrating.

"I'll soon advance to Level 9, and Level 9 is a critical juncture. The Bloodline Path might bring about changes here; hopefully, I can gradually get rid of this bloodline dependency and shackles."

Right now, the search for the Nightmare Dragon Clan must continue.

...

After the breakthrough, Levi returned to the Emperor's Palace to consolidate his realm, while Elena was busy with matters of the wizard tower.

Louise has resided on the Ancient Dragon Continent for these years, and the Golden Walker hasn't come to cause trouble, which allowed Levi to breathe a sigh of relief.

Over these years of interaction, Elena and Louise have developed a very good relationship, evolving into a new sisterhood.

When there is progress in Elena's wizard tower refinement, she and Louise engage in battles in the Nightmare World.

She is now close to Seven Rings Perfection, and coupled with the increasingly perfect wizard tower, along with two special spiritual creatures, her normalized power can exchange over a hundred rounds with an Eight-Circle Ordinary Wizard.

At the Witch's Family side.

Triss is responsible for developing and refining three major potion projects: [Nightmare Sequence Seven-Circle Breakthrough Potion], [Thousand-Year Life Extension Potion], and [Witch Trace Return Potion]. These years have been extremely busy.

Later she managed to repay the several billion that Levi lent her.

This leaves Levi rather helpless because he feels somewhat like a hands-off landlord, with a bit of guilt within. Yet he can think of no appropriate way to repay Triss.

After all, Triss isn't short of money, only future opportunities are left.

Certainly, he treats Anya well too; whenever Anya achieves significant research results in the Mechanical School.

He would find an excuse to have someone send some cultivation resources, or even oddities from the Metal Faction to aid the young man's cultivation.

After all, it's a thousand-year friendship, and he watched Anya grow throughout.

Anya's talent isn't bad, growing rapidly under Levi's fatherly light, having long advanced to Six-Circle Perfection.

For him, advancing to Seven-Circle Wizard, with a lifespan of three thousand years, shouldn't be a problem. Level 8 would depend on luck.

Overall, he's still a notch below his mother Triss.

Triss is already quite satisfied with Anya's performance, considering he's not a top genius, only possessing double affinity along with special metal talent.

These years.

Under the lead of the Mechanical School, the development of the Tower of Dawn is quite fast, even surpassing that of the Dusk Holy Temple.

Wizards already have a fully mature system. As long as there are enough talents, resources, development can proceed rapidly without detours.

The development of the Dusk Holy Temple goes along with constant exploration and trial-and-error.

Tower Master's Wife Stella recently advanced to Seventh Level, becoming a backbone member of the Mechanical School, a female mechanic behind Herman.

Calona also advanced to the senior realm of the sixth-circle. Her husband, the Dark Moon Knight, chose the Evolution path.

To prevent failing in his tribulation and being left without heirs accompanying Calona.

Also, to continue the bloodline of the Dark Moon Knight of the Hodgson Family, just last year, the couple also had twin baby boy and girl, named Pulade and Morana.

Pulade possesses Dark Moon Bloodline within, inevitably set to inherit the mantle of the Hodgson Family and embark on the path of a knight.

Morana simultaneously carries the Dark Moon Bloodline, double affinity, along with the special talent [Night Shadow Song].

This is a wonderful Shadow Faction talent; upon hearing this, Aya, who has long desired to find a disciple to pass down her shadow knowledge, visited, hoping to take Morana as a disciple.

Being accepted as a student by a supernova, the couple certainly agreed, planning to send Morana to further her studies at the Tower of Dawn once she grows up.

Of course, they also hope the girl could dual cultivate in the path of knights; it would be quite tiring but achieving it could allow her to attain extraordinary accomplishments like Steel Dragon Knight Andrew.

Ultimately, the decision lies with Morana.

Aya, as a supernova, sets strict criteria for herself.

Despite her youthful age, not even a thousand years, she's already Six-Circle Perfection, her lifespan still lengthy, the Shadow School of Thought's competition rather average, she as a supernova has surplus war merits, using these merits has refined many Morning Star and even Bright Moon Artifacts.

Therefore, her Witch Mark standard is at least 15 traces, observing circumstances, she may pursue 22 traces.

Others like Sakura Witch, have likewise achieved Sixth Ring Senior status, advancing further on the path of a wizard.

Chapter 2379: San Shui Talents! Water Element Holy Body!

Four years later.

Nora Calendar 766.

Nora Continent, Land Domain.

Gondor City.

"The 'Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique' is about to reach the sixth-circle, and the cultivation speed far exceeds the previous body tempering techniques. In comparison, the 'Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique' is slightly superior. However, the main reason for the easier cultivation is the refinement of those body refining artifacts, giving birth to the special physique 'Dragon Elephant Holy Body'!"

Body-refining wizards are unlike spell wizards, who have a whole set of talent evaluation physiques.

Some people, based on historical records and extraordinary events since antiquity, have compiled a book recording body-refining talents called 'Body Refining Complete Record', and Gandaph had a copy. After reading it, he summarized the body-refining talents into roughly three types:

First is elemental affinity or special talents, which are foundational and similar to the standards for spell wizards, with Children of the Elements being the best.

Second is innate physique. Such individuals often possess special physiques inherently, extremely rare, equal to being extraordinary at birth. Throughout history, those able to be born with such innate physiques are very few.

The third is bloodline enhancement, which is the most common. A typical example is dragon descendant wizards or Sea Clan mixed blood. They rely on the physical quality brought by mixed blood or elemental advantage, making the practice of body refinement twice as effective with half the effort.

For example, the once top-level Sea Aristocrat was a Sea Clan mixed blood and Water Element Child.

"My Dragon Elephant Holy Body, although acquired, surpasses those innate special physiques recorded in this book. The core in the future is to continuously strengthen this physique."

Apart from cultivation.

Gandaph compared the legitimate 'Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique' obtained from the congress with the pirated version obtained from a Hydra Organization member.

No comparison, no surprise; comparison reveals a shock.

The pirated body tempering technique omitted many crucial contents compared to the genuine one and added many things not in the original. This addition and omission easily lead practitioners to lose their minds and fall into chaos.

Of course, the pirated version has its advantages; it allows for rapid progress, akin to the fast-tracked techniques of the magical path in the past life. It avoided some difficult aspects of the genuine version, inevitably resulting in an unstable foundation. A tall building must rise from the ground, and every brick and tile cannot be lacking.

The additions in the pirated version were adaptations and the refining of demonic aura into the body, crudely altering the wizard's physique and catalyzing the practice of the body tempering technique.

Now, the answer is very clear.

The pirate version is the bait spread by the Hydra Organization like planting a demonic seed in their hearts. On the surface, it seems sweet, but in fact, it's all poison, with a level 9 entity fishing behind the scenes.

Once practitioners achieve "divine power great success," they will inevitably become resources for that existence's promotion.

Hence, those members of the Hydra Organization, seeming demonic, are due to this body tempering technique causing trouble.

"Wizards need to forge legendary artifacts to advance to legendary status. Some other level 9 entities may have a similar need to ascend to level-10.

This body tempering technique might be the key to their stepping into level-10. These years the Crow Feather Demon King Victor also disappeared, otherwise capturing it could glimpse secrets.

However, this matter is unrelated to me, and knowing it is of no help."

Gandaph stood up and went to the pharmacy. After reviewing the accounts, he was in a good mood.

"Very good, the sales proportion of Dream Lady Potion has dropped to less than one-tenth. This structure is more reasonable.

In Wizard World, the number of people with hopes of primordial soul breakthrough at any stage is limited.

During the blood battle, resources exploded, and new primordial soul breakthrough potions emerged one after another, making competition increasingly fierce. In peaceful times, breakthrough potions, towering high and unreachable, in some places even show trends of price wars.

The foundation of the potion industry still has to be placed on the numerous low-level and middle-level wizards.

Combat supplementary potions, meditation supplementary potions, healing potions—these three types are the major consumers during the blood battle era.

Compared to them, breakthrough potions belong to non-consumables, used only a few times in a wizard's life.

Whereas various cultivation assistance potions accompany a wizard's life and are indispensable.

At present, meditation supplementary potions still cannot achieve universal coverage; many base-level wizards simply cannot afford them.

Thinking of this, Gandaph gathered the primordial soul pharmacists of the pharmacy to discuss the next phase of development direction.

First, continue to stabilize the already strong and prominent track of Dream Lady Potion and expand sales channels.

Second, invest more funds, and the pharmacy's R&D department will intensify research into meditation supplementary potions of demons, the Nightmare series, and other daily cultivation potions.

Finally, prepare in advance to create momentum for the potential emergence of the [Witch Trace Return Potion], secretly conducting public opinion propaganda and warming up.

This will be the trump card for Gandalf Pharmacy to stand out and differentiate itself from other pharmaceutical organizations in the future!

As for life-prolonging potions, keep it confidential for now. Firstly, developing them is a distant prospect. Secondly, this matter is too significant. With Gandaph Pharmacy's current status, it cannot ignore all covetous gazes.

At the end of the meeting, Gandaph concluded:

Since ancient times, every blood battle has been an opportunity for reform in wizard civilization. Today's super blood battle is even more so.

Adapt when besieged by poverty.

In adversity, the potential of civilization and races can be better stimulated.

Taking the potion industry as an example, throughout history, over a third of potion formulas were born in the wartime era, which constitutes less than a tenth of wizard civilization's history.

One must not view this industry with outdated concepts from before the Nora Era.

Chapter 2380: Three Water Talents! Water Element Holy Body!

The weapon-making and array industries have begun to revolutionize under the influence of new biochemistry materials. Insightful weapon-making organizations are innovating and seeking change.

The pharmacy industry is similar.

Subsequent years will see increasing investment in pharmacy research projects, and pharmacies will recruit more talents.

The widespread popularization of medicine is the future direction, transitioning medicine from luxury items to necessities.

Anyone who can develop advanced medicine in line with future market trends can receive substantial rewards and even bonuses from pharmacies.

Clap clap.

Applause erupts.

The executives' eyes light up, as if seeing a completely new future.

In the Antiquity Age, wizard civilization was a primitive agricultural frontier.

During the Near Ancient Times, wizard civilization began to gradually workshop and industrialize.

Now, wizard civilization is about to enter an even more magnificent industrial age.

What Gandalf Pharmacy wants to do is not only to make money but also contribute to this process, thereby giving birth to more wizards, more geniuses, more primordial souls!

Nora will transform into a machine marching towards the future, progressing amid the roar!

After boosting morale and drawing the blueprint, Gandalf waved his sleeve casually and left.

Dawn in Gondor City.

Ten thousand lights illuminate, wizard towers stand tall, a steel jungle pervasive throughout the city.

Outside the city, the lush "Giant Tree Protective Forest" stretches endlessly.

Demonic aura converts into an endless stream of elemental power for wizard cultivation.

Well-trained battle groups patrol around the protective forest to prevent demons from dispatching strong individuals for sabotage.

The returning demon-hunting wizard team looks fatigued, but their joy of harvest cannot be concealed.

This is the 555th year since the blood battle began, seemingly never-ending.

According to incomplete statistics, to date, over a thousand level 8 demons have been slain by Nora civilization.

The number of level 6 and 7 demons, when combined, is even more daunting.

Despite such enormous losses, the Bottomless Abyss continues to transport new demon armies, leaving one in despair.

And the demon side doesn't care at all about the lives of their compatriots.

Think about it—somehow the racial disparity between Flame Demons and Bottom-dwelling Fish Demons is much bigger than that between wizards and the Dwarf Kingdom.

Slaughter, chaos, destruction.

Endlessly playing out.

At dawn.

In the Fire Dragon Sky Work Industrial Park occupying a section of Gondor City, reconnaissance mechanical creatures from the Sky Dome System patrol around the clock.

The Sky Work Guard team, comparable to an ace battle group, is always on standby.

In the center of the park, there stands a simplistic purple wizard tower, the residence of Master Fire Dragon, towering into the clouds.

Inside the tower.

Like Levi, the Holy Infant is busy refining his wizard tower. However, he is significantly more relaxed than Levi.

After all, a ready-made one is available, only needing some revamping and adding a Frost Wizard Tower module.

Over the years, Fire Dragon Sky Work has expanded significantly, with the Gondor City Lord directly allocating a district as the headquarters, strongly supporting local enterprise development.

After all, the taxes submitted by Fire Dragon Sky Work benefit Gondor City.

Currently, Fire Dragon Sky Work employs thousands across various departments, encompassing design, research and development, refining, sales, publicity, and security.

In previous years, the Sky Dome and Demon Extermination Divine Shuttle System, developed by Tower of Dawn, were installed to ensure the refiner's safety and prevent terror incidents like the last one.

The Star Castle Plan on Ancient Dragon Continent includes three star castles designed for Fire Dragon Sky Work, Gandalf Pharmaceutical, and Dawn Tower.

Construction is still ongoing.

Fire Dragon Sky Work's star castle is named "Heavenly Craft Fortress," featuring a complete weapon-making industry production line.

Once completed, Fire Element LordDiabo, who recently advanced to level 7 from Tower of Dawn, will temporarily serve as the power system.

Through a special array, Diabo's unrestrained flames will be transported to the public Weapon Refinement room, classified into different levels of flames.

In the late stage, Fire Dragon Sky Work's core components and personnel will relocate to the mobile, higher-defense "Heavenly Craft Fortress."

Products from the weapon-making will be sold through channels spanning the Wizard World.

Customers can choose to purchase at outlets or opt for home delivery. Of course, customization requests can be made by hiring a refiner, paying a higher cost for acquisition.

Overall, more standardized, efficient, and safer—Fire Dragon Sky Work's pursuit.

On the sides of the purple wizard tower, a red and blue wizard tower successively emit anomalies as ocean-like elemental power surges from all directions.

The busy Holy Infant beams with delight.

"Ah, Alexandra and Elsie have reached the seven-circle as well."

The seven-circle advancement commotion stirs Gondor City, with everyone casting shocked looks towards Fire Dragon Sky Work.

"Again, there."

"Indeed, half of the newly born sixth-circle and seventh-circle over these five hundred years in Gondor City seem to be from Fire Dragon Sky Work. That's incredibly strong."

"Indeed, it's luck—the rising fortunes of Fire Dragon Sky Work are snowballing, the strong getting stronger."

"Seems to be the Red Dragon Queen and Blue Dragon Lady, the 'Red and Blue Duet'."

The wizards especially love giving nicknames.

Gandalf, Fire Dragon Ais, and Lord Victor are the "Gondor Three Heroes." Alexandra and Elsie, the "Red and Blue Duet."

Though the fame of the two women isn't as prominent as Gondor Three Heroes, it's due to being overshadowed by the sun. In reality, in many Nether Capitals and organizations, their presence is like a prized treasure, cherished and esteemed.