

Wizard 2651

Chapter 2651: Advancement to Ninth-Circle, the Ten-Thousand-Year Locust Plague!

Bo Ruo Saint King.

One of the Seven Saint Kings of the Golden Sacred Realm.

The bald man is the Ninth Saint Master Di Qi under him.

A Saint Master is beneath a Saint King but above thousands.

Each Saint Master has at least mastered one Silver Moon Law.

The Silver Moon Law is immensely powerful.

Its strength comes from the supreme Golden Will.

This is the Creator God of the Golden Sacred Realm.

The strongest existence in the universe for all the Golden Absolutes.

Therefore, every member of the Golden Absolutes is extraordinarily confident, powerful, and possesses an adventurous spirit!

According to the Golden Ancient Law records.

In times older than the ancient, during the Primordial Era.

The Golden Ancient Tree was born amidst chaos.

It created heaven and earth, and shaped the mountains, rivers, sun, moon, and stars of the Golden Sacred Realm.

Afterwards, it fell into a slumber, bored yet invincible.

Before resting, it nurtured all the Saint Kings.

The Saint Kings were passed from generation to generation, totaling seven, no more and no less.

Through thousands of generations, it has always been this way.

They are offspring and spokesmen of the Golden Will.

They wield the earth, fire, wind, water, ice, gold, and thunder—the seven fundamental laws.

Also known as the Primordial Law and Ancestor Tree Law.

Then, based on the Primordial Law, the Saint Kings.

Embodying the Golden Will, reshaped the chaos-borne Golden Sacred Realm.

And created the Golden Sun Law and blossoming Silver Moon Law.

The Golden Sun Laws are also seven in number.

The Silver Moon Laws are more; there are a total of 78.

And with the evolution of the Golden Sacred Realm civilization, Silver Moon Laws are still increasing.

The Silver Moon Law comprehended by Di Qi is called Divine Elephant Law.

This endowed him with divine courage and strength to battle dragons and giant apes.

With one punch, shattering stars and splitting moons is but commonplace.

Among all power-related laws.

The Divine Elephant Law is second only to the Heavenly Dragon Law.

The latter is a Golden Sun Law mastered by Bo Ruo Saint King.

The lesser law of Divine Elephant Law is the Holy Image Law.

Di Qi's disciple Arixis has comprehended this law.

Two thousand years ago.

Arixis, after reaching level 6, set sail, exploring the vast Black Sea.

Resulting in his demise outside, the reason still unknown.

Of course, Di Qi is not investigating the cause of his death.

To die in grand voyages and adventures is the honor of the Golden Absolutes.

He is merely following the will of Bo Ruo Saint King, coming to this new world to seek opportunities.

Here it seems to be called the Sauron Plane by some indigenous groups.

There is a powerful wizard civilization standing here.

After thorough investigation.

Di Qi learned that the wizard civilization is, on the surface, stronger than the Golden Sacred Realm.

There are over ten powerhouses of Saint King level alone.

In terms of level-10 combat power, the Golden Sacred Realm does not hold an advantage.

However, fortunately, the wizard civilization currently lacks an existence similar to the Golden Will.

There once was a Sauron, but he also fell.

If the two civilizations were to go to war, who would emerge victorious is indeed hard to say.

Di Qi has reported the local situation to Bo Ruo Saint King.

The Saint King says, for now, let's observe.

Currently, the wizard civilization is at war with the Abyss.

The Golden Sacred Realm merely needs to watch from afar.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, gather resources from the plane, colonize more worlds!

...

Land of Darkness.

Far beyond the Sauron Plane.

Traversing a desolate, perilous Tomb of Stars full of dark rifts.

Here, powerful black beasts occasionally roam.

Occasionally, even legendary creatures may show up.

Even mythical creatures sometimes reveal a scale or paw.

This makes this place a true forbidden zone of life.

Deep within the forbidden zone, moving further inward.

Passing through layers of danger, one will see ahead in the deep space a colorful ocean.

It is a Dream Sea intertwined with stardust and light.

Some travelers, adventurers will call it Rainbow Sea.

Legend has it that unimaginable treasures lie within Rainbow Sea.

Unfortunately, until now, no one has truly reached its center.

Within Rainbow Sea, there are abundant Gold Element Spirits.

They vary in form, including birds, beasts, swords, and spears.

Above level 6, there are plenty.

Even in the core areas, there are level 9 elemental dominators roaming.

At the center of the Rainbow Sea, there is a swirling nebula.

It has a diameter of ten thousand miles, brutally devouring and shattering everything around it.

Occasionally drifting corpses, meteorites, metals, and other things.

Will all be annihilated into fundamental elemental particles here.

The mighty power of golden elements turns into a river, flowing into it.

A vague human-shaped golden phantom with sword wings is sitting among it.

It vaguely shows feminine characteristics, precisely the elemental dominator here.

Self-proclaimed Rainbow Sword Master Bertiros.

It is extremely difficult for an elemental spirit to reach level 9.

But once ascended, its power surpasses even ordinary Grand Wizards.

Elemental holy body and such means are as commonplace as meals for it.

Suddenly, it opened its eyes.

Then turned into a stream of light and dove deep into the whirlpool.

Who knows how long.

It landed in a big lake formed by tangible power of golden elements.

In the lake center, a massive spear floated.

It is about a thousand miles long, exuding the color of sunset at dusk.

Ancient, lethal, the aura of the battlefield rushes forward.

It hummed and trembled, seemingly resonating with something.

Then, it settled down quietly.

This made the Rainbow Sword Master sigh in relief.

She feared this heavenly oddity would fly away.

She needed to rely on the rich elemental power here to cultivate.

This treasure is hers.

No one can take it away!

No one!

...

Half a year later.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi has already evaluated the gains from this ancient tower journey.

There are four notable mentions.

The first is Flame Spirit Fruit, a type of level nine sacred medicine.

Levi already possessed a fire element holy medicine, Fire Dawn Fruit.

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This is more than necessary, it can be reserved for the Holy Infant in the future.

The second is a piece of [Gael's Stone].

A level-9 metal containing the trait of Solidity, nothing more needs to be said.

The third is an [Earth Bright Fruit Tree].

This tree bears fruit once every two hundred years.

Each time it can produce over ten level-7 drugs [Earth Bright Fruit].

It is highly beneficial for the wizard cultivation of the Earth School of Thought.

Levi has already transplanted it into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

By then, it can enrich the organization's treasury.

The fourth is an oddity.

Adding up all the levels, a total of 45 pieces.

In fact, it could be more.

However, Levi left a portion for the wizards in the tower.

Among them, a few oddities are noteworthy.

Morning Star Artifact [Fire God's Tongue].

The sixth Fire God Series artifact for the Holy Infant.

Morning Star Artifact [Sea Emperor's Tail].

This is Elena's final Sea Emperor Series artifact.

A short while ago, Elena refined it.

Thus, the [Water King], [Sea Emperor], [Water God] series are complete.

And her Sea Emperor Series accompanying spiritual creature has finally been conceived.

Its name is [Deep Sea Whale].

Its power is second only to the Radiant Sun-Grade spirit, [Sky Water Stingray]. .

Now, Elena already has four major accompanying spiritual creatures.

The remaining two are [Amber Dragon] and [Dark Giant Shark].

The remaining oddities have all been used to enrich Levi's treasury.

...

On this day.

Black Abyss City.

"Levi, is there something you need?"

"During my travels, I discovered ruins suspected to be Gargamel's. Inside, I found a cat. According to Gargamel's notes, this cat might be him."

"The cat is Gargamel?"

Levi explained his speculation to the Black Abyss Sovereign.

"Let me see the cat."

"Alright."

Levi pulled out a black cat from his arms.

It gracefully landed on the ground, eyes observing the Black Abyss Sovereign.

It didn't appear nervous or bristle with fear.

Instead, it enjoyed the caress of this legendary wizard.

Petting a cat truly is a joyful thing.

After reading through Gargamel's notes,

the Black Abyss Sovereign said:

"It seems that it is indeed Gargamel... the Prankster God spared Gargamel's life, there must be a conspiracy, but as for what plan, it's unknown."

"Can you undo the curse, sir?"

"I can't undo it. Firstly, I'm no match for the Prankster God, secondly, this isn't something that can be undone just by brute force..."

"Would killing the Prankster God not work?"

"It probably would, but killing a powerful god is much harder than killing a level-10 late-stage demon from the later Abyss layers... especially for this god, who knows how many backup plans he has, killing him is nearly impossible."

"Is there no other way?"

"You should take the cat to find Lord Edmund. If there truly is a solution, only he can achieve it."

Levi bid farewell to the Black Abyss Sovereign.

With the introduction of the legendary wizard, he arrived at the Supreme Council.

Edmund was pondering.

Suddenly, he raised his gaze.

"Please sit down."

"Thank you, Grand Council Chairman."

Levi wasn't pretentious.

He immediately sat on a chair reserved for legendary wizards.

Hmm... very hard, uncomfortable for the buttocks.

Not as comfortable as he imagined.

These chairs and the round table were integrated.

The black cat landed on the round table, sitting neatly like a farmer, adorably docile.

It curiously observed Edmund.

"You say it is Gargamel?"

"Yes."

"Then it seems so."

"Can it be saved? If we can bring him back, at least we will have one more Grand Wizard, and one who has the potential to step into the realm of legends."

"We can try, but no guarantee if it will succeed."

Edmund looked towards the black cat.

"Meow."

Edmund stood up and placed the black cat in the center of the round table.

"Stay here and don't move."

"Meow."

Levi asked, "Do I need to leave?"

"No need."

Edmund placed his hand on the black cat's forehead.

Then he closed his eyes.

A beam of red light flowed into the black cat's body.

The next moment, an astonishing scene unfolded for Levi.

Red beams surged from the black cat's body, reaching up to the sky.

They were like threads for a marionette, hanging down from the endless heights of the astral world.

"These things have always existed; they form a curse net woven by the divine power of the Prankster God. I have, through some special means, rendered it visible. Next, this god might cast some form of power projection, guard your heart, and steady your primordial soul."

"Got it."

Levi dared not be negligent.

He actually wanted to leave.

Because this matter was not something he could watch.

However, since Edmund is there.

Presumably, he can ensure his safety.

Not long after.

Those threads ignited, smoke swirling around.

They transformed into the image of a handsome young man.

"Greetings, Lord Edmund."

Edmund smiled.

"Arevin Illahir, correct?"

"Yes, may I ask what you need from me?"

"To lift the curse on Gargamel."

"Ha ha ha, that's simply impossible."

"Nothing is impossible... what conditions do you require? Winning over a Grand Wizard shouldn't provide any sense of accomplishment for a powerful god like you, shouldn't it?"

Upon hearing this,

the Prankster God propped his chin in contemplation.

"Indeed, I've had my fill, Gargamel no longer brings me emotional value, I am considering, lifting his curse is not out of the question... but you ought to know, to remove a wager curse, one has to establish a new wager. This is my rule, unchangeable, unless you kill me. But you cannot kill me, you are powerful, I am not your match, but combat has never been my strong suit."

Edmund raised his gaze.

"You want to make a wager?"

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"Yes."

"What bet? You may not know, but I also quite enjoy betting with others."

"Betting on him."

As he spoke, the Prankster God pointed at Levi, who was watching the scene unfold.

Levi frowned slightly, remaining silent.

Edmund asked, "Betting on what about him?"

"It's simple, betting whether he can reach Level 11 within ten millennia."

"Betting on a junior is dull. Why not bet on me instead?"

"Fine by me, how much of your lifespan remains?"

"Three thousand years."

"Let me think... Then let's bet if you can reach Level 11 within three thousand years. If you succeed, I'll demote myself from my divine persona and descend into the mortal world. If you fail, after your death, you'll become my subordinate god, ignite the divine fire, and abandon the wizard's path."

"Agreed."

"Such decisiveness, you have a lot of confidence in yourself."

"Without confidence, how could I be the Grand Council Chairman?"

"Alright, under the witness of the astral world, the bet is made. Mr. Gargamel, the end of your cat life has come, farewell."

The Prankster God extended his hand to shake Edmund's in a rather gentlemanly manner.

Then, the red threads entwined around the black cat.

Like insects, burrowed into Edmund's body.

Edmund's expression remained unchanged, watching as the Prankster God's figure dispersed.

"Lord Emmon, see you in three thousand years."

"Goodbye, crafty Mr. Arevin."

"Thank you for the compliment."

Ares glanced at Levi from the corner of his eye.

As Levi met his gaze, he felt an uncomfortable sensation.

Being a god as well, the gap is indeed vast.

Previously, he could cause trouble in the Sea Beast God's domain without fear.

But in front of this one, he instinctively felt nervous.

After all, this was a True God daring enough to bet with Edmund.

Surely, they have some tricks up their sleeve.

"Meow... cough, cough."

The black cat, at some unnoticeable time, had transformed into a slightly funny and cute sharp-nosed wizard, wearing a vintage black wizard hat.

He remained silent for a long time.

Seemingly thinking of how to speak human language.

After a moment, he said,

"Thank you, Sir Levi, thank you, President Edmund."

Edmund said,

"You're welcome, it was Levi who brought you here. I just did some trivial work. You've been isolated from the age for a long time; let Levi help you get accustomed to today's Nora and the wizard civilization for now. Don't think about ascending to legendary status just yet."

"Alright, I didn't expect my plan to end in failure after all. Alas... my old acquaintances are long gone, but seeing so many chairs at the round table, I'm at ease, realizing the wizard civilization is far stronger than I imagined."

"By the way, what's with your lifespan?"

"Thanks to the Prankster God, during the time I was cursed, I was plunged into an inconceivable space-time cocoon, so time left no mark on me, and my lifespan is likely still paused from before I changed into a cat, but during my time as a cat, I was in a muddled state with seemingly no normal memory or consciousness, practically as if I were dead..."

In any case, the Prankster God is stronger than we imagine, and there might be a higher presence guiding him, so I worry about the curse you bear, Mr. Emmon. Do you have a way to avoid the penalty of losing this bet?"

Edmund shook his head.

"No, this is an aboveboard bet, and I cannot avoid it, nor can the Prankster God. If I win, the astral world will lose a powerful god, though I'm aware he certainly has contingencies across the multidimensional plane. If I lose... I believe I won't lose."

"It seems the Grand Council Chairman is already confident of reaching Level 11."

"Not really."

"Then if you lose, wouldn't that mean you can't reincarnate to train again?"

"Yes, but, Mr. Gargamel... three thousand years is enough time for many unexpected changes in the eyes of the Gods, even if I am absent, the grand scheme in Nora might already be set."

As he spoke, Edmund glanced at Levi.

Understanding dawned in Levi's heart.

He understood what the Grand Council Chairman meant.

At his current pace.

After three thousand years, if he doesn't die, he will inevitably reach Level 10.

With his legendary profession, combined with the knight techniques' level-10 strength.

The Prankster God might truly not be his match.

By then, simply cutting him down would conclude matters.

"Nora 4217..."

Edmund mumbled as he returned to his seat, entering a state of meditation.

Levi led Gargamel out of the Supreme Council.

On the way, the two chatted casually.

"Sir Levi, are you using the wizard tower schematics I designed?"

"Yes."

"Incredible, I didn't expect anyone to actually build it."

"It's just an embryonic form, with many functions yet to be perfected."

"It's already impressive. Actually, I initially intended to construct it after becoming legendary."

"Are you still going to use the Sealing God's Book to prove yourself legendary?"

"Hmm... forget it, I'll slightly change my thinking. I'll leave this arduous task to future generations. I want to align with the current era's trends to create new legendary artifacts. Let's call it the Sealing Demon Catalog. To permanently stabilize the astral world and Abyss requires more than just courage; I still need to act within my limits... I feel that you might make it happen."

"Hahaha, you're overestimating me, Sir. By the way, do you have any place to go now?"

"No."

"Then head to the Ancient Dragon Continent."

"Alright, once I integrate into the new worlds, I might still have to go to the Sorren Continent. The Grand Council Chairman lifted the curse to save me, and I must reach legendary status to live up to his effort." .

"Then I wish you success, Sir."

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...

In the blink of an eye.

Twenty-five years swiftly passed by.

Nora Calendar Year 1242.

Blood Battle Year 1030.

Outer Sea of Ancient Dragon Continent.

The place of seclusion.

Levi closed the proficiency panel.

The 27 Witch Marks reached Perfection.

The sacred medicines refined into Holy Soul Potions were also a one-time success.

The refiner, of course, was Ms. Lucy.

With Levi's current connections and network, these were no longer problems.

The Elemental Spirit Array was also borrowed from the Witch's Family.

The Star Spirit's Heart and Starfall Remains were also prepared.

At the same time, the Guardian Four Dragons would closely monitor the situation here.

To ensure the safety of Levi's seclusion.

In fact, due to previous heavy losses.

The demons hadn't organized a large-scale invasion for a long time.

As for Tribulation itself, Levi wasn't too worried.

He roughly estimated his success probability to be over ninety percent.

With Levi's luck, this was as good as certain.

Levi entered the array, streams of elemental power surged into his body.

...

Land of Darkness.

Somewhere in the Sauron Plane.

A figure carried a pure-blooded giant dragon, moving through the void.

It wore golden armor, bearing a large halberd exuding an aura of destruction.

The giant dragon on its back was a level-9 female Sea King Dragon.

It was covered in wounds, already unconscious.

A moment later, this figure arrived at the edge of a desolate Red Flame Plane.

A powerful alien race figure exuding a level-10 aura flew out.

It wore a luxurious red feather cloak, with a gloomy bird-like face and human form.

"Holy War Monarch, what brings you to my Land of the End?"

"Red Crow, I want to see the Lord of the End."

Saying so, the Holy War Army Master tossed the tightly bound giant dragon before Red Crow.

"This is a meeting gift."

Red Crow's beak opened, revealing sharp serrated teeth.

"Not bad, sincere enough, come with me."

It waved a large hand, storing away the giant dragon.

And then a blood-red mouth opened in the desolate plane, revealing a golden light path.

Upon entering, there was a different world within.

Endless golden clouds drifted on the horizon.

A group of eagle-headed human-bodied creatures flew across.

Their gaze sharp, aura powerful.

These were the End Tribe.

Red Crow took out the giant dragon, placing it in a plaza.

"Big brother, the Holy War Army Master is here."

Rumble! The golden clouds churned.

In an instant, a huge sharp Eagle Eye appeared out of thin air.

The golden pupil turned, greedily eyeing the dragon on the ground.

"Not bad, pureblood, makes a good feast."

Next, a gigantic head resembling both bird and human emerged from the clouds.

The dragon instinctively felt fear, growling and emanating level 9 Dragon Power.

In the giant bird's eyes, this Dragon Power was like a breeze blowing.

"Struggling prey is the most delicious."

The giant bird opened its mouth and inhaled, sending it into its maw.

Crunch, crunch...

The ear-splitting sound of tearing and chewing echoed.

Dragon scales scattered, dragon blood drifted, dragon bones shattered...

The powerhouses of the End Tribe surged forward.

Greedily consuming the falling remnants.

After feasting, a beam of light shot out from the clouds.

A figure draped in a luxurious golden cloak, with an eagle face and human body, descended.

Its haughty gaze watched the Holy War Army Master.

"What does that old Blood Fire Dominator want from me?"

"Did you enjoy the pure-blooded Dragon Clan?"

"Delicious, do you have more connections? The Dragon Clan on the Pan-Plane is nearly extinct, these years I've only been able to eat inferior sub-dragons, mixed-blood dragon clans, truly tasteless, not pure enough." ŘÀÑǒḂÈŠ

"I know where there are more, it depends on whether you want them."

"Oh, do tell."

"In the Wizard World, there are many Dragon Clans, just out in the open, there are six pure-blooded Dragon Clans, countless sub-dragons, mixed-blood Dragon Clans. There are also some dragon-flavored snacks that I believe would suit your palate."

"You mean Dragon descendant wizards?"

"And knights, times have changed."

"Knights? What's that?"

"You'll find out after you come forth."

"You want to use me to deal with wizards?"

"Yes."

"No deal. As good as dragons are, one must be alive to enjoy them."

"Trust me, there will be more Dragon Clans in Nora, because someone is helping you gather Dragons, if you miss this chance, you'll regret it."

"Who is it?"

"Dusk Palace Master, supreme knight... He harbors extremely terrifying Dragon Blood Power within. Personally, I think his taste isn't inferior to a Mythical Dragon Clan, you as the End Dragon Bird, if you want to advance further, should need such little snacks."

Moments later.

The End Dragon Bird finished reading the information on the Dusk Palace Master in its hands.

It showed a hint of recollection, mumbling to itself.

"Why do I feel like I've met this person... I remember, during the ancient tower's opening, it destroyed my agent, I didn't expect it to have grown to this stage."

It looked at the Holy War Army Master.

"What should be done next?"

"If you face them alone, you are certainly not the opponent of the Nora Council. I suggest you join us in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans to act. Currently, the Amethyst Saint ranked fifth in the Pan-Plane is waiting for you."

"Fifth? A mere name, that's because I couldn't care less about such rankings."

"You've been dormant for too long and indeed need an opportunity to prove yourself."

"Ha, the End Dragon Bird needs no proving, my emergence heralds the darkest moments for the Pan-plane Dragon Clan!"

...

Strange, terrifying roars filled the plain.

In the sky, a menacing Nightmare Black Dragon opened its eyes.

In the heavens, a plump young phantom appeared.

"Worm Lord, why have you come?"

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"Dragon Abomination Venerable, long time no see... Have you been keeping up with the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination lately? I remember you said it was the son of a Dragon Abomination."

"Are you here to provoke me, bringing up what's unpleasant?"

"Not at all, just wanted to share this person's recent situation with you."

...

Deep in space.

The Black King Palace floats grandly like a heavenly palace, a Jade Palace, magnificent and majestic.

In the luxurious Dragon Pond, the Black King was reveling with beauties of all races.

To it, the long dragon life was tedious and boring.

Striving to create more offspring, spreading its bloodline across the Multidimensional Plane.

This in itself is an achievement.

The Void trembles, a hologram of Seven-Colored Emperor descends.

"Black King, how carefree, interested in doing something..."

"Scram, not interested."

"You haven't heard me finish yet."

"I said, scram!"

Bang! A giant dragon, shrouded in black flames, reveals its true form, covering the sky.

Its mountain-like head gazes at the Void, a buzzing roar like a furnace emanates from within.

The Void Emperor snorts coldly and turns to leave.

"Scram then..."

The world returns to peace.

The Black King returns to the palace, laughs with the beauties:

"Come, resume the music and dance!"

...

Eight years later.

Nora Calendar 1250.

Blood Battle Year 1038.

The pace of the demon invasion slowed.

The Nora Wan Clan caught a breath.

Seizing this chance, the congress undertook massive infrastructure projects.

The Continent Bridge project and Star Gate plan progressed rapidly.

Other organizations could relax a bit, but not the Ancient Dragon Continent.

In one year, it would be the once-in-ten-thousand-years super locust plague of the Nightmare World.

Before Levi went into seclusion, he had already instructed all departments.

Whether or not he breaks seclusion, the Nightmare Territory must be defended.

Especially the Black Dragon Territory, as the base of operations.

Various major organizations dispatched their elite soldiers stationed in the Nightmare World.

At the slightest sign of trouble, they would immediately go online.

In this response to the catastrophe.

The Ancient Dragon Continent deployed nearly two hundred level 6 upper-level powerhouses.

Knights, wizards, Arcanists, alien races, Secret Mark Warriors, Energy Sect...

Of course, top-level power was indispensable.

The Guardian Four Dragons, and five level 9 Dragon Clan of the Tyrant Overlord level sat at town.

Additionally, from the cooperation partner Dreamland Steeple, two Ninth-Circle Wizards would be dispatched.

Thus, unless the level-10 [Famine Queen] arrives,

the Black Dragon Territory was certain to weather the storm safely.

If a level-10 appears, the Daydreamer has already agreed to intervene.

That's also why Levi dared to go into seclusion before the locust plague struck.

...

In the blink of an eye.

One year later.

In the Nightmare World.

The entire realm entered a state of alert.

Gazes of Nightmare Monarchs and overlords turned to the sky.

Dark clouds were forming heavily.

Fierce gales rose.

In the Chaotic Wilderness.

The origin of the Famine Worms unknown, they began to break through the ground.

They swarmed out in droves, blooming everywhere, like sparks starting a prairie fire.

In an instant, their numbers reached millions.

And this, only in a small region.

Across the entire Nightmare World, they were innumerable.

If such a disaster broke out in other worlds,

it would be as if the demons had launched a large-scale blood battle.

...

Outside the Black Dragon Territory.

Airships traveled towards each territory.

The Dusk Squad led a battle group filled with murderous intent in formation to the sides.

Elena stood atop the wizard tower, her robes fluttering.

"Everyone, stay focused. If we successfully weather this catastrophe, the benefits we gain are unimaginable."

Buzz!

A black storm swept across the world.

"Kill!"

The Dragon Palace People, who had been waiting impatiently, could no longer hold back.

Leaders of the eight factions led their respective dragon clan, rushing in eagerly.

Multicolored dragon breath exploded like giant fireworks igniting.

Then, various mechanical creature legions burst with lights.

Rays, energy cannons, incendiary bombs...

Level 9 giant dragons remained on standby.

Now was just the appetizer.

They needed to conserve energy to face level-9 entities like the [Famine Tyrant].

Thus.

Everyone successfully held on for a month.

During this time, news continuously came in.

"In the northern part of the Tyrant Realm, a Famine Tyrant has appeared, and three territories have already fallen."

"In the western part of the Blood Rain Realm, many Famine Slaughterers have appeared, requesting support."

"In the Pale Domain, an Overlord level powerhouse has already fallen."

"In the Lost Domain, a Famine Queen appeared, trapped by the Lost Monarch."

...

In the Sorren Continent.

The Daydreamer also watched the situation of this great disaster.

If a Famine Queen appeared, he would strike without hesitation.

"Instantly resolved the Famine Queen, the Lost Monarch has grown stronger again."

...

On this day.

In the command center for the locust plague in the Nightmare World.

Ms. Lucy emerged.

The high-ranking officials hurried to greet her.

"What's the situation?"

"We can still hold for now."

"Good, if support is needed, tell me, where's Levi?"

"He's still in seclusion."

"Calculating the time... he should be close to finishing, I'll have the Dusk Squad prepare, although the probability of another full-scale demon invasion is very low, it's not impossible."

"Thank you, senior!"

In the Blood Battle Command Center.

After receiving the mission, the Dusk Squad quietly set off.

"Experiencing two level 9 catastrophes in a short period, only Levi has." Duke Rumon said while smoking.

"Not just twice, there's more to come later." Lady Molly laughed.

...

As days passed by.

Half a year later, one-fifth of the territories had fallen.

Fortunately, no Famine Tyrant had appeared yet.

But there were too many special cases like the Famine Slaughterer.

According to statistics, this battle had already slain 1029 level 6 and above locusts.

Aside from the few level-9 and level-8 powerhouses.

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The record holder for killing is the Fire Dragon Knight.

In half a year, thirty heads were fiercely cut down.

Link, the Shadow Queen, and the other Eighteen Riders also performed excellently.

Of course, the most formidable were the Gondor Three Heroes.

The Level 8 Locusts that perished at their hands numbered over a full grasp.

However, there was no sign of the locust plague weakening.

Three months later,

Accompanied by a black storm covering a radius of tens of thousands of miles,

The Famine Tyrant descended.

The Dragons awoke from their doze, spread their wings, and went to intercept.

Finally, they joined forces to kill it.

Precious Level 9 material +1.

In the final three months,

The locust plague began to gradually thin out.

After slaying two more Famine Tyrants, the great catastrophe neared its end.

By then, a quarter of the territory had already fallen.

That day, as the last locust was beheaded,

Swarms of locusts suddenly fell to the ground, convulsing.

Their life had come to an end.

The exhausted people gazed upon the devastated territory.

"It's over; clean up the battlefield."

Elena sighed in relief.

"Luckily, the Famine Queen didn't descend; we are fortunate."

"Indeed, otherwise we would have troubled a Legendary Wizard."

Triss, too, was physically and mentally exhausted after a year of hard fighting.

The most comfortable in this battle was undoubtedly Levi.

He was still in seclusion, but the battle had already been won.

...

The following year was one of abundance.

Unimaginable biological materials piled up in the territorial warehouse.

Many knights and wizards made breakthroughs due to the exhilarating battle.

Most importantly,

Nourished by the dead locusts,

Every piece of territory began to grow at an extraordinary speed.

In the Chaotic Wilderness, new Mother Flesh Trees began to sprout.

If viewed from God's Eye View,

It would be discovered that the Tyrant Realm and Blood Rain Realm

Those star-arrayed blood-red territories were gradually bordering each other.

This frontier land was vibrant.

Because of the locust plague, there had been a small-scale reshuffle of the pattern.

The Overlords would inevitably engage in a new round of open and covert struggles for ownerless territory.

...

Lost Domain.

On the wilderness,

The Demon Armor Knight surrounded by black blades sat cross-legged.

Around it was a heap of locust and Nightmare Creature corpses.

Its aura grew even stronger.

After resting, its form gradually dissipated.

Next, it would head to the outside world to create a new wave of fear.

...

In Nora Calendar year 1252, Blood Battle 1040 year.

In the place of retreat.

Levi's eyes were tightly closed.

In his mind,

In the void, rivers of spiritual force surged.

His spiritual force soared crazily.

Every now and then, it could increase by over a thousand points.

Until a month later, it finally stopped.

And his spiritual force reached 52,800 points.

The upper limit of spiritual force was an alarming 72,800 points.

His primordial soul emitted multicolored lights.

Endless elemental particles swarmed in.

Amidst the fusion, a pure white primordial soul gradually took shape.

The Creation of Heaven and Earth, and scenes of Chaos such as Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water performed in his spiritual sea in cycles.

The ordinary Ninth-Circle Wizard would coalesce an Elemental Holy Soul.

But Levi had a Chaos Holy Soul.

His body also underwent unknown transformation.

The Quasi-elemental Holy Body obtained from previously refining Sequence Artifacts had been merged into it.

"Chaos Holy Body..."

Levi opened his eyes.

With a thought, his body dissipated.

He roamed freely among the various elemental particles that constituted heaven and earth.

With a thought,

Particles of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water collided in the void, igniting invisible sparks.

Pure white mist pervaded, gradually coalescing into a flesh and blood body.

Inside, there was the roaring of a divine palace, and the Knight Six-Dimensional Power emerged like lightning.

Levi tested the newly formed body back and forth.

"Chaos creates all things, encompasses everything... In theory, uniting the paths of the knight and wizard is feasible; the body and spirit are two facets of one entity, not necessarily conflicting. If the realm is sufficiently profound, these two can possibly interchange, and my current state already preliminarily verifies this. I am Chaos; Chaos is all things, is everything!"

The illusory Divine Ring Tower had shaped the Ninth Layer.

In the real Eternal Star Abyss, the Strange Wood Pillars of the Inner Heaven and Earth began to grow.

With a rumble, this piece of heaven and earth was actually expanding.

Just like the creation of the world.

The four Strange Woods of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water continuously erupted elemental power to participate in this process.

Thunder, frost, metal, and other special elements intertwined, creating various anomalies.

New Sealing Stars began to light up, finally reaching nine thousand stars.

Levi's Soul Artifact was also evolving along.

His spell power was vast as the sea.

Beyond Ninth-Circle, for every 1 point of spiritual force,

Contained 5000 units of spell power.

This meant his internal spell power exceeded 250 million.

Each time he crossed the Sky Chasm, his strength would grow rapidly.

No wonder his Level 8 slaying a Level 9 became an unprecedented feat.

The difference between man and god was immense.

Rumble!

A great noise echoed overhead.

"The tribulation is coming..."

Levi stowed away the array of his retreat, his form appearing in the world.

The scene before him made his eyes narrow.

A radius of tens of thousands of miles was an apocalyptic realm at the birth of Chaos.

Magma, floods, storms, mountain collapses, lightning, extreme cold...

All manners of anomalies formed a Taiji-like Destruction Map.

Such grandeur far exceeded the normal tribulation of a Grand Wizard.

Members of the Dusk Squad retreated thousands of miles.

"That was close; the range was too large; it almost involved us."

"I've never seen such a terrifying Level 9 Catastrophe."

"Naturally, he's practicing all sects at once; if he overcomes this, he should have no match within Level 9."

"Indeed, this is the power of Chaos."

Levi stood atop the Eternal Star Abyss.

Surrounded by the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, the giant dragons roared defiantly at the tribulation.

The next moment, the Destruction Map came pressing down.

As if the hand of a God was descending, filling one with despair.

Before it even fell, the surrounding Ancient Dragon Continent and other areas already began to tremble madly.

Seeing this, Lady Molly exclaimed:

"No good; even if it's overcome, the Ancient Dragon Continent might fall apart... Levi still chose a place not far enough; he underestimated the power of his tribulation."

In the sky over the continent, Elena, Triss, and others looked somewhat anxious as well.

It was obviously too late to ask Levi to stop now.

The Guardian Four Dragons took flight, trying to block the aftermath.

The Dusk Squad also employed various means, shielding the continent ahead, all looking grave.

"Let me."

A figure appeared unknown when.

The Earth Saint Lord Rams.

A giant wizard form like a celestial sphere appeared behind him.

Vaguely visible was the image of Nora.

He reached into one of the small dots.

It was the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Then, a pair of invisible giant hands appeared in the void.

It stretched ten thousand miles, gently supporting below the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The next moment, the continent was lifted and disappeared from where it stood.

Bang! The Eternal Star Abyss blossomed with light, spinning rapidly like a drill.

Soon it pierced through the Destruction Map.

"Ten Thousand Dragons Birth!"

Levi raised his hand.

Southeast, northwest, each a pure white giant turtle of a hundred miles surged forth.

They contained the power of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, each exuding Level 9 momentum.

The giant turtles bore up the four poles of heaven, lifting the Destruction Map up.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon unleashed innate spells, bombarding recklessly.

Time passed second by second.

Crack! The Destruction Map shattered, crumbling into surging elemental power.

The disaster that came forcefully departed just as swiftly.

Levi exhaled deeply.

"From this day forward, I am also a Ninth-Circle Wizard."

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The sky.

The hole in Nora's crystal wall is slowly healing.

If it were before.

The wounds caused by a level 9 battle.

Wouldn't heal within ten days or half a month.

But now, the plane convergence is pushing Nora to break its own limits.

If it can ascend to a giant world, it would be more stable.

The reason for the destruction of many small and medium worlds.

Is often the collateral damage from battles of passing strong beings.

Levi inhales and exhales the surging elemental power.

Pure and flawless spell power flows around his body.

"Chaotic power... can stimulate any sect's spell, with even greater power and suppresses any elemental power to a certain extent."

Levi retracts it.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon Witch is also greedily absorbing the surrounding elemental power to solidify itself.

After ascending the ninth circle, it too is undergoing a metamorphosis.

However, this will take some time.

With so many eyes watching now, Levi doesn't want to expose too many of his cards.

He looks at the calm sea, empty.

The Earth Saint stands with hands behind, smiling:

"Congratulations on the ninth circle."

Levi thanks solemnly:

"Thank you, senior, for saving the Ancient Dragon Continent. It was my negligence and carelessness."

The Earth Saint shakes his head.

"It's not your fault. Throughout history, including in Sorren, no one has ever ascended the ninth circle with a full sect; no one could predict the power of such a great tribulation. With the Supreme Council beside, the Ancient Dragon Continent wouldn't suffer damage. If you were any further away, I might have been helpless, hahaha." řÀÑŌBĚŠ

With a wave of his hand, the Ancient Dragon Continent reappears out of thin air.

Then slowly descends on the ocean.

Endless rocks and magma spread, blending with the crust.

No trace is visible of the Ancient Dragon Continent's recent upheaval.

Levi witnessed legendary power up close.

You must know, the current Ancient Dragon Continent.

Under his relentless "Sea and Field," is already several times its original size.

He could destroy and crack it.

But to lift it as if it's nothing is far beyond reach.

"I'll head back now, looking forward to your ascension to legendary status."

The Earth Saint steps back to Sorren Continent.

Until the Ancient Dragon Continent was put back.

Most members remained unclear about what had happened.

They just felt the sky suddenly darkened.

And after a while, it brightened again.

Upon emerging, they only saw the thousand-mile-diameter hole in the sky healing.

"What happened? Did a level 9 demon invade?"

"Our Hall Master reached the ninth circle!"

"Was that commotion caused by the Hall Master's ascension?"

"Indeed, you didn't see it, the calamity range of tens of thousands of miles was dark with no sun or moon, if a level 9 demon resisted hard, it would be crushed into a meat patty instantly."

"Damn, I overslept!"

The Hall Master's ascension brings happiness to the whole family.

In the transcendent world, the big boss behind the organization is a pillar of support.

The more powerful the boss, the safer the travel outside.

The upper management of the organization gathers around.

Emperor Mu exclaims with emotion: "I've witnessed the commander's journey from a mortal to a level 9 demigod, what a life without regrets, reminiscing the years when we first started..."

Before he finishes speaking, the Green Bird Knight Eddie drags him away.

"You've told this a thousand times, enough, old man."

Elsa also laughs and says:

"Exactly, trying to rely on seniority?"

Emperor Mu mumbles:

"Then I'll share during the welcome, don't stop me."

The Blood Knight says:

"Everyone step aside, let the commander's Madam speak first."

Elena walks out from the crowd, joy all over her face, her steps exceptionally light.

"Today the commander ascends to Grand Wizard, and we've just experienced a year of hard battle in the Nightmare World, let's take this opportunity to relax a bit."

"You've already weathered the millennial locust plague?"

"Indeed, your retreat timing was just right, you missed the locust plague. Fortunately, everyone's efforts safely passed it without the Famine Queen's arrival. Only a few Famine Tyrants, which were also eliminated by the Dragon Clan."

The worry in Levi's heart is finally lifted.

The current Ancient Dragon Continent, without him, really doesn't matter anymore.

Even the millennial locust plague, it can pass on its own.

The Dusk Squad members also come to congratulate Levi.

For the protection from his teammates, he holds it dear in his heart.

"Thank you, thank you all!"

The communication device is also flooded with messages of congratulations.

After the banquet, guests are sent off.

Levi seizes the time to consolidate his realm.

No time to be tender with Elena.

...

Time flies, and a year passes.

During this time, Nora is abuzz about the Dusk Hall Master reaching the ninth circle.

The buzz lasts a long time.

From top-level organizations to the nomadic wizard market.

Everyone knows.

The "Blood Battle Daily" reports:

"The Dusk Hall Master dual-ascended as Knight and Wizard to level 9, pioneering a new era, while the blood battle situation increasingly favors Nora. Over the past thousand years, the demons and Council of Ten Thousand Clans have attempted to assassinate him multiple times, yet never succeeded! Instead, through the trials by blood and fire, this young supernova grows ever stronger! We must not fear when faced with difficulties..."

The "Sorren Daily" published an article titled "Knight Pioneer: A Closer Look at the Dusk Hall Master," where the Dusk Hall Master sincerely shares his journey, from the difficulties along his path to gradually aligning his mentality with the Nora Civilization."

The "Nora Daily" simply reports:

"The Dusk Hall Master's Ancient Dragon Continent is recruiting, interested individuals hurry up."

Dragonfly Wizard evaluates:

"I admit, my previous assessment of the Dusk Hall Master was too conservative; now it seems, he alone is worth a hundred battle groups!"

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...

Blood Battle Command Center.

"Levi is here!"

Duke Rumon shouted.

A group of Ninth-Circle Wizards stood up and applauded:

"Welcome, Dusk Walker!"

In Lucy's palm appeared a small medallion.

"This is the medallion of title. Before you ascend to Legendary, your official title will be Dusk Walker. This medallion can contact other walkers at any time and can also urgently call a Legendary Wizard, so you must keep it safe. Discuss any major issues promptly."

Her slender hand gently placed the medallion in Levi's palm.

In front of her stood someone equal to her.

Once, he didn't dare to visit her home.

Such a timid and humble boy...

Levi donned it and said:

"Thank you."

Duke Rumon chimed in, "Levi, you can start thinking of a Legendary title in advance. It shouldn't start with 'Dusk' again, like some elder at twilight."

"Yes, at your pace, you'll reach Legendary status one day."

Everyone teased.

"It's too early for that. The Ninth-Circle is just the beginning, and the road from here is challenging, as everyone knows."

"That's true for us, but it doesn't seem that way for you."

"..."

The next day.

The name Dusk Walker appeared on the Blood Battle Command Center roster.

Levi, rightfully became a member of the Dusk Squad. .

The number of Grand Wizards reached 152.

Over 1600 years passed.

Levi finally stood at the pinnacle of this pyramid.

Ranked among the top two hundred in the billion living beings of Nora.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Beside the Small Stone Pond.

After a year, Levi's wizard form had also fully metamorphosed.

With a thought, a white light shot straight into the sky.

Soon, the silhouette of a giant white dragon with a wing span of over ninety thousand meters appeared.

It was pure and flawless, like a beautiful jade.

Its crystalline dragon scales reflected countless worlds, displaying the infinite universe.

Eighty-one colorful Witch Marks roamed and disappeared around its body like mysterious patterns.

On its forehead were nine distinct scales, representing the Nine Great Innate Spells.

Return to Origin.

The once nine heads turned into one.

Its overall shape was vastly different from the traditional dragon form.

It resembled more a white Divine Dragon.

The dragon whiskers danced in the atmosphere, elegant and smooth.

Sizzle.

Along with the flow of Chaotic Power on its surface.

The Nine Great Innate Spells glowed simultaneously, ready to unleash their power.

In addition, the Witch Marks lit up like circuits, flickering on and off.

Upon arriving in the Nightmare World, after some attempts.

Levi's face showed delight.

The innate spells, as always, were powerful.

The spells represented by these Witch Marks increased in power as well.

Even as it is a Seven-Ring Spell.

The difference between one cast by a Grand Wizard and a Seven-Circle Wizard is tremendous.

Moreover, these Witch Marks could combine with each other.

Producing a 1+1 greater than 2 effect.

"Calling the new wizard form Nine-headed Emperor Dragon is no longer suitable... Let's call it Chaos Dragon, simple yet high-end."

After fully familiarizing himself with the Ninth-Circle abilities.

Levi returned to the fairyland, contemplating the plan for the next stage.

In terms of wizardry, proceed with cultivation step by step.

Firstly, refine the accumulated Truth Oddities.

Secondly, upgrade and improve the wizard tower.

Thirdly, iterate and upgrade the Eighteen Layers of Hell Array.

Spell cultivation.

Ninth-Circle to Legendary ascension does not require a specific number of Ninth-Circle Spells.

The only requirement is for the wizard to independently create a prototype of a Ten-Ring Spell.

With this ability, one can ascend to Legendary.

But to create a Ten-Ring Spell, extensive research on Ninth-Circle Spells is necessary.

Therefore, before reaching the limits of spiritual force.

Levi still must learn as much as possible.

Importantly.

The creation of a unique magic sequence must also be prioritized on the agenda.

As for which sect to choose, further research is required.

Or perhaps directly adopt an entire Chaos Sequence.

However, this doesn't benefit the successors much.

Others cannot learn it.

So Levi remains indecisive.

Regarding the path of knights.

First, naturally, is to elevate other breathing techniques to level 9.

Materials for Super Mythical Evolution.

Only three dimensions remain: Nightmare Dragon, Sky King Dragon, and Death Ember Dragon.

With his current means, hunting mythical creatures is naturally impossible.

He can only rely on support, waiting for senior Frost Witch and the like to prepare for him.

Mythical creatures are rare.

Levi's pursuit is not to rely on support but to utilize subjective initiative.

To seek legendary creatures, that is the righteous path.

In the Abyss, there are demonized legendary creatures.

In the astral world, some gods also like to use legendary creatures as mounts.

The next step is to focus on collecting information and intelligence in this area.

...

Three years later.

Nora Calendar 1256.

Nightmare World.

Levi single-handedly fought five dragons, holding his ground.

Accompanied by a prompt in his mind.

He sheathed his sword.

"The Extreme Dao Strategy has broken through as well."

Levi opened the proficiency panel.

Levi—————

Extreme Dao Strategy: level 9 (Maximum). Special Effect: Extreme Species, Ten Evil Martial Arts.

...

[Extreme Species: Low-level Combat Technique, one practice to master; Middle-level Combat Technique, ten practices to become adept, High Order Battle Skills, a hundred practices to reach peak! You have grasped the combat skills perfected to the peak. Any weapon can be skillfully mastered.]

"Is it at its limit? How can I break through its limit?"

Levi muttered to himself.

As he expected.

The path of combat techniques, nine is the ultimate realm.

Beyond this, there is little room for improvement.

Techniques, after all, are an application of the six dimensions.

Basic attributes are the true way.

This he could understand.

But he still felt somewhat unwilling.

"Forget it, let's leave it for now. Perhaps one day I'll comprehend it. I have just reached level 9 and am thinking about breaking the shackles of combat techniques, which is unrealistic. Perhaps once all breathing techniques are at level 6, there might be some changes... For now, it's good, saving a subject."

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...

There is no passage of time in cultivation.

Nora Calendar Year 1259.

Utilizing the Ninth-level Red Emperor Dragon Flame.

Levi reforged all his divine weapons.

The various Level 9 metals and biological materials accumulated earlier could be used.

[Maya's Feather], [Blood Angel Feather], [Holy Snake Scale], [Gael's Stone], [Heiger's Gold]... the foundations he accumulated during the Eighth-Circle were swiftly consumed, turning into tangible combat power.

...

Seven years later.

Nora Calendar Year 1266.

He raised the Three Arts to the Ninth-Circle Realm.

Optimized and upgraded the wizard tower and hellish array.

The hoarded materials were not enough, so he spent lavishly at various auctions.

During his previous seclusion.

The Three Avatars attended the Blood Battle Auction on his behalf.

Spent over a hundred billion, buying like mad!

Under the power of money.

The wizard tower also rose to a nine-story level.

The hellish array likewise became a Nine Ring Array.

The Nine Thousand Sealing Stars were all manned by the Shadow Dragon Group.

After the Ninth-Circle, the Shadow Dragon Group's numbers reached fifty thousand!

The Level 8 Shadows numbered thirty.

This left Levi's summoned creature slots with numerous vacancies.

However, he could not afford to fill them just yet.

...

The passage of time.

Levi continued in seclusion, upgrading the Divine Talisman Dao.

His current realm was enough to allow more people to cultivate this path.

So Levi wanted to optimize it, iterating into a 2.0 version.

Ten years later.

Nora Calendar Year 1276.

1700-year-old Levi created the [Ten Thousand Magic Card].

The Ten Thousand Magic Card currently divides into six levels.

Corresponding to first-circle to sixth-circle spells.

It can still improve in the future, but it requires time.

Speaking of Ten Thousand Magic, based on the total number of spells Levi currently mastered.

It actually only involved a thousand types.

The original [Fire Dragon Talisman] was upgraded into the [Fire Dragon Card].

Its crafting materials were no longer limited to various pelts.

All transcendent creatures with suitable attributes, like scales, shells, bones, bark, leaves, containing rich elemental energy, could be used.

In addition, employing technologies from the Mechanical School.

Various demon flesh, bone powder, and mixed elemental metals were used to create a new generation biological metal [Wanxiang Alloy], which could also refine cards.

With that, card production greatly increased.

Levi gathered wizards proficient in the Divine Talisman Dao for training.

A new transcendent profession was born:

[Card Maker].

Card Makers specialized in card creation.

They worked on the front lines of card manufacturing plants.

Producing spell cards in batches, day and night without stopping.

These cards would be packaged into card packs.

Containing attack, defense, escape, control, summoning cards that Levi mastered.

Currently, the card packs are provided primarily to various battle groups.

Once card pack production increased.

They could also be sold to other organizations.

The quality of the cards depended on three aspects.

The first is the materials for card creation.

The second is the technical skill of the Card Maker.

The third also relied a bit on luck.

Card production inevitably varied in quality.

Levi simply divided them as [Ordinary, Rare, Epic, Legendary].

The cards would be shuffled and randomly placed in different card packs, made into blind card boxes.

Sold at prices lower than regular card packs.

Often, among ten ordinary cards, there would be rare or epic cards.

If a legendary card were drawn, it would be profitable.

The power of such cards, within the same realm, rarely met an equal.

In an instant.

A crazy card-drawing trend swept across the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Every day, groups of people used Aether Stone earned from their organizations to buy card packs.

Then drawing ten cards at once, only to find blue sky and white clouds.

After which, they worked hard to earn money again and continued drawing!

In the morning, the way people greeted each other began to change.

"Hahaha, on my first try yesterday, I drew the legendary card [Level 4 Shadow Dragon Group], enabling me to summon three shadow creatures at once."

"Damn it, just watch me drain your luck dry!"

"Buddy, what's your secret?"

"I purchased some Music Fungus and played a piece of transcendent music called [Good Luck], it's very effective, you should try it."

Because of the card pack's popularity.

The profits from the Ancient Dragon Continent soared.

People with average cultivation talent and no hope of advancement.

Came forward to be apprenticed as Card Makers.

They enjoyed the benefits of the profits.

And through card making, they enjoyed a small fortune.

Over time, card making became increasingly professionalized.

A new organization arose on the Ancient Dragon Continent:

[Wanxiang Card Factory].

Cards quickly became widely used in the Blood Battle.

Using this method, the strength of each battle group on the Ancient Dragon Continent improved further.

Numerous top wizard organizations eyed them with greed.

Buyers of card packs appeared in an endless stream.

Soon after.

The Dusk Palace Master announced.

[All Battle Card] was also under research, expected to enter the market in the future.

Modeled after the wizard's Ten Thousand Magic Card, the All Battle Card was a knight card.

Due to higher technical requirements, Levi couldn't make it yet.

So, he offered an empty promise to attract more people to join the knights.

...

A year later.

Nora Calendar Year 1277.

Emperor's Palace.

An elderly figure descended.

Levi invited him into the council chamber.

"Mr. Lost Heart, are you ready?"

"Yes."

Mr. Lost Heart was elderly and frail, surrounded by an aura of decline.

He carried a suitcase.

"Before we begin, I would like to store this case with you. When I reincarnate, I will retrieve it... If unsuccessful, then its contents are yours."

Levi took the case.

"I will keep it safe, and await your return, sir."

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The time has come to get down to business, and Leon, the little man on horseback, came rushing over swiftly.

"Huh, is this the Nether Emperor, senior?" .

Mr. Lost Heart gazed at the little man in black armor hidden in the mane.

Perhaps it's because he has been around Levi for a long time.

Leon's demeanor is infinitely close to Levi's.

"Master, I've returned from my adventures."

Leon jumped out, stood at the horse's head, and looked at Mr. Lost Heart.

"Are you ready, old man?"

"I am ready, I'll need your help, Nether Emperor."

"Don't call me senior, I'm still a child."

"..."

Mr. Lost Heart gave a knowing smile.

So great figures have this kind of innocent fun too.

Reflecting on his busy research career.

Indeed, it lacks some of the pleasures of life.

If in a next life I could become a legendary lich.

If Nora could safely survive the Great Tribulation.

Perhaps I could experience another kind of life.

This lifetime will end like this...

His form began to disintegrate, turning into a dense death energy that lingered on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Even the Death Holy Soul wasn't sustained, beginning to dissipate.

A soul emerged, calmly looking at Levi.

"Thank you!"

Levi nodded slightly.

"See you in the next life."

A great golden light erupted from Leon's body, and he reached out into the fading soul.

Countless points of light representing a person's lifetime of memories and traces surged out.

Leon recited an ancient incantation.

The points of light gathered together, forming a unique Memory Disc.

"Go to your next life."

The soul dispersed, and Leon turned back to look at Levi.

"Master, I'll accompany him for a bit, to make sure where he reincarnates."

"Go ahead, and be safe."

Whether success is achieved next.

It depends on whether the Mother River is willing to show leniency.

...

Three years later.

In the Nora Calendar, Year 1280.

Nora Continent, Domain of Death.

A place where mortals gather.

In the morning, cooking smoke rises indistinctly.

A wizard tower is nestled in the mountains.

In the bedroom, a middle-aged male wizard paced back and forth.

His wife had been pregnant for ten months and was about to give birth.

"Wah!"

Along with the cries of the baby.

A male baby descended into the Mortal World.

He calmed his wife and picked up the baby boy.

His eyes were as deep and vast as the starry sky.

The baby's tiny hands were clenched tightly, waving as if very happy.

He tested the baby's talent with a crystal ball.

And saw the colors representing the Earth and Ocean, yellow and blue, full in it.

"Dual-elemental affinity? Not bad, just like me."

Buzz! The crystal ball trembled nonstop.

In the yellow and blue world, a pale throne's shadow floated and sank.

It was formed from a pile of white bones, carved.

Just like the legendary God's throne of death.

"This is... the Pale Throne."

The middle-aged man's face was full of ecstasy.

This was a top-level special talent among the Death Sect.

"All right! In the three thousand-year history of the Savi family, my son's talent is the greatest, even reaching the high realm of primordial soul can be glimpsed. Let's name you Bod." 尸安OΦËS

For a small family where the strongest ever was a Third-Circle Wizard.

The primordial soul was already a God-like realm.

Grand Wizards, Legendary ones, these were dreams even beyond dreams.

In the baby's mind, there was a shadow of a little man in black armor sitting cross-legged, it was Leon.

The unique Memory Disc inserted into the void.

Slowly releasing the memories belonging to Mr. Lost Heart.

This would take some time.

It was unknown how much time passed.

A slightly immature voice entered Leon's mind.

"Thank you, Lord Nether Emperor."

"Are you Mr. Lost Heart?"

"I suppose I am."

"Then it seems we succeeded, how is this body?"

"Better than I imagined. I was ready to have no talent. Fortunately, there is talent, and it's good. Reaching a Grand Wizard again is not difficult, hoping for Legendary in this lifetime."

"Then I will leave, wish you success in your cultivation."

"Thank Lord Levi for me, I will visit to express my thanks in the future."

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

The skeletal warhorse soared through the void.

"Master, it's done."

"Amazing."

Levi rubbed Leon's cheeks.

The task entrusted by Mr. Lost Heart was completed.

He could also proceed to refine the Rock Emperor's Shield.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi took out three oddities.

Red Tide Blood, Rock Emperor's Shield, Shadow Fog.

He spent several months refining the first one.

Increased the upper limit of spiritual force by 200 points, reaching 73,000 points!

No special spiritual creature was born.

Other enhancements were negligible for him now.

The second oddity was refined in a few days.

Accompanied by a warm current flooding into the spiritual sea.

Levi's spiritual force began to surge by 1000 points.

It stopped after reaching 54,000 points.

The Fourth Layer of the Divine Ring Tower.

A brown shield's shadow emerged.

Legendary Artifact Elemental Proof had collected seven out of four.

The Earth Dragon Bead's Earth Dragon Barrier spell had also completed its evolution.

Levi entered the Nightmare World and cast a thought.

Boom! Nine earthy yellow Divine Dragons appeared simultaneously.

They circled around Levi, forming a natural barrier.

A range of a thousand miles, wind and sand flying, storms raging.

The nine dragons were like blenders, crushing everything around.

"Not bad, both a defensive skill and a large-scale attack skill."

Additionally, the Rock Emperor talent also appeared on the panel.

Levi estimated that gathering seven emperor-level talents.

Would be the legendary level Chaos talent.

As for any special spiritual creature, there was still none.

He temporarily put away the last oddity.

He planned to stabilize his spiritual realm before refining it.

He opened his palm, and the Dusk Medal had news delivered.

Levi glanced at it, and stood up to head for the Sorren Continent.

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Blazing Sun City.

Emmon Mansion.

The Grand Council Chairman was organizing his study.