

Wizard 2661

Chapter 2661: Dusk Walker, Wanxiang Magic Card, Extreme Species!

A knock on the door was heard.

"Come in."

"Grand Council Chairman, did you need something from me?"

"Yes, you've reached the ninth-circle, and there are some things that should be passed on to you. You might have heard something about it from other wizards."

"Sorren's Sky Stealing Technique?"

"That's right."

As he spoke, Edmund took a book from the shelf.

"What do you think oddities are?"

"They are the rare treasures nurtured by Heaven and Earth, and the transcendent creations of all things."

"What we wizards cultivate and research, what we discover and acquire, are all but a drop in the vast universe. We cannot truly transcend the universe to exist. Ultimately, everything, all truths, are just the flow and transformation of matter within the universe.

The foundational elemental particles that make up our flesh might come from a Sun that died over a billion years ago. Millions of years later, our bodies might become a weed by the roadside. The same logic applies to oddities; their origins can be boiled down to two paths:

Firstly, they are born in places extremely rich in elements and energy, which is innate nurturing.

Secondly, after some extraordinary existences die, the traces of their existence recondense. This is acquired nurturing, and the majority of oddities we've discovered are born this way.

Innately nurtured oddities are very rare, and their birth process is extremely long. They often appear in the form of legendary artifacts.

You must have seen the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items. It records some legendary artifacts. [The Evolution Stone], [The Mortal Circle]... These oddities were born even older than wizard civilization. They might themselves be a manifestation of the universe's rules and truths.

When transcendent beings, especially wizards, fall, the knowledge and traces they once acquired do not disappear directly. Instead, they attract and gather elemental power and other transcendent particles, gradually becoming Truth Oddities.

Understanding the basic principle that oddities do not emerge from nothing, you then know that Sorren's Sky Stealing Technique is such a method of plundering from the outside!

In the eyes of outsiders not of our kind, this technique will seem very evil and forbidden! In fact, it truly is... To continuously rise higher, competition is ultimately needed.

Compete with people, compete with the Earth, and compete with the Heavens!

Of course, powerful techniques inevitably come with a price. The universe is always tirelessly maintaining the Path of Balance, and you'll understand as you read."

As he spoke, Edmund handed over the book.

Sorren's Sky Stealing Technique!

Levi put it away.

"Thank you, senior, I will study it carefully."

"Hmm, go back."

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi studied the newly acquired technique day and night.

After reading, his expression was solemn.

"This Sky Stealing Technique is indeed somewhat evil."

The Sky Stealing Technique is not a specific spell.

But a whole knowledge system.

Levi summarized and outlined it in the following three steps. .

[Plunder], [Exchange], [Refinement].

Plundering needs no further explanation.

It uses all means.

Plundering is used to obtain raw materials for making oddities.

For example, when making a Sun Refining Artifact [Flame Emperor's Sword].

The material could be a medium-sized plane rich in fire elemental power.

Or it could be a Flame Demon at the level 9 late stage.

Of course, a Grand Wizard of the Burning School of Thought would be better.

This is the main ingredient.

The other materials have deep complexities as well.

As for [Exchange],

it requires something of equal value to accelerate the nurturing of an oddity.

It could be Aether Stone and Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures;

It could be flesh, life force, or even lifespan;

It could be memories, knowledge, or even emotions and desires;

It could also be other oddities;

It could even be the life of the most cherished person.

Anything extremely important to the creator can be used for exchange.

This point is somewhat similar to [Sword of Victory].

But even more ruthless in its methods!

Oddities birthed by the Sky Stealing Technique are inevitably acquired oddities.

They mature faster than those naturally formed in the wild.

So this comes with a price.

Finally, using the constructed [Heaven Stealing Array] to refine the oddity.

This technique can create any currently discovered level of oddity.

From the Earth to the legendary.

Levi estimated that the reason the Council Treasury could continuously supply oddities.

Is not unrelated to this technique.

At the same time, he also understood.

Why this technique is only allowed for use by Grand Wizards or above.

First, the knowledge involved in the technique itself is too profound, ordinary wizards would find it hard to grasp and use.

Second, this technique is actually a legal "forbidden technique". If widely acquired by wizards, it would surely lead to chaos in the order of civilization. rANQËS

Sauron's original intention for creating this technique was probably to enable the wizard civilization to plunder externally. However, due to limitations in strength and outlook, mid to low-level wizards will surely only set their targets for plunder and exchange within their own land, friends, and family, even...

That's true societal collapse. From top to bottom, it would be people devouring people, with wizard civilization returning to the Dark Forest times of the Antiquity Age.

Even legendary wizards like the Dragon Flame God were ruthless killers in their youths, which is the limitation of their realm.

In general, the character of wizards improves with advancement in realm; once they've seen higher mountains, they won't confine their sights to a single corner. Immersing in the torrent of history allows one to understand the importance of civilization to an individual.

And upon reaching legendary wizard status, their character can be as saints to civilization. Only a very few degenerates rebel against civilization.

Moreover, all Grand Wizards are subjected to official regulation by the congress. Sorren also left many contingencies to restrain those at the pinnacle of the pyramid. Even if some unstable factors arise, they can be swiftly found and quelled.

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"In this era, the alien races and the Underworld are allies. Sorren's Sky Stealing Technique aims to seize from the Abyss, the Nightmare, and the astral world..."

After reading, Levi calmed his mind.

As for how to create the remaining three oddities of the Elemental Proof.

He also had some ideas.

Hunting demons is not difficult.

The challenge lies in the "exchange."

Because the determination of "equivalence" does not rest with the wizard.

But with the objective standards of the universe's operation.

Or, it depends on the "Land of Darkness."

...

Two years later.

Nora Calendar 1282.

Blood Battle year 1070.

Gondor City.

Lord Victor was promoted to the Eighth-Ring Senior Realm.

Not long ago, his ranking on the Demon Slaying List had reached the top twenty.

Accumulating a massive war merit of 2.8 billion.

He did not redeem the Sun Refining Artifact.

Instead, he opened the exchange store.

"Iron King Tower (Ruins): The remnants of a wizard tower left by an ancient metal faction Grand Wizard, with excellent materials and partially functional. Exchange war merit: 2.8 billion."

"Exchange."

Lord Victor exhausted his war merit.

Recently he discovered a new item on the shelves.

It was actually a wizard tower!

Originally, Lord Victor had no plans to forge a wizard tower.

The Secret Sword Formation was entirely sufficient.

But since it was ready-made, he wouldn't refuse.

The Holy Infant has the "Ice and Fire Tower," Gandaph has the "Black Soul Demon Tower."

If he didn't have a wizard tower, it would indeed be improper.

The Gondor Three Heroes must be in unison.

Shortly after.

Lord Victor fetched the wizard tower.

The surface of the Iron King Tower bore mottled marks of time.

The various battle scars were testimony to its history of following its master into battle.

The tower originally had nine levels.

Due to battle damage, it had broken, and now only seven levels remained.

Otherwise, Lord Victor wouldn't be able to afford it.

Its material was mainly elemental metal, and the quality was quite good.

After some research, Lord Victor showed a thoughtful expression.

The owner of the wizard tower was named "Black Iron Fist Gru."

This individual was not ordinary and was a student of the Legendary Wizard "Platinum Wind Roger."

After rising to Grand Wizard, he fell in battle with alien races during the plane expansion wars.

"A good thing indeed, so let it be inherited and glorified by me."

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi arrived at the Golden Light Cave.

The small children of the Golden Electric Sword Grass ran around him like little mice.

"Big guy, what's up?" a child curiously asked.

"I've found a good place for you to showcase your skills," Levi said with a smile.

Inside the Iron King Tower, a space exists.

Moreover, it contains a rich power of metal elements.

These little guys can be placed inside.

Using the wizard tower as a medium, gradually refine these leaves.

Gradually fuse the Golden Electric Sword Grass with the Iron King Tower.

Solidify the Secret Sword Formation on the Iron King Tower.

Thereby achieving control over these "natural secret swords."

Over time.

The Golden Electric Sword Grass, the wizard tower, and Lord Victor became one.

Operating it was as smooth as directing one's arm, with even greater power.

In other words, Lord Victor intends to refine a "living" Soul Artifact.

The growth of the little children will not be affected at all.

At that time, with a single thought, Lord Victor could command a hundred "Golden Electric Swords" to whistle out of the wizard tower, slay his enemies, and, like birds returning to their nests, the swords would grow back inside the wizard tower, nurturing and warming, a scene quite stylish indeed. ~~βΑΝΘΕs~~

"Lord Victor's wizard tower can be called the 'Golden Star Sword Tower.'"

This way, the little kids moved from Levi's place to Lord Victor's.

The bustling Ancient Banyan Fairyland suddenly quieted significantly.

"If Lord Victor completes the Golden Star Sword Tower, enemies below level 9 could all be slain in an instant. The wizard tower + sword array + Golden Electric Sword Grass, its lethality rivals mine."

...

Four years later.

Nora Calendar 1286.

The Holy Infant and Gandaph also stepped into the Eighth-Ring Senior Realm one after another.

The "Ice and Fire Divine Body" and "Ancient Divine Body" began to exert their power.

Combined with the various heavenly materials and earthly treasures from the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, and the Soul Stones offered by Hell.

Their cultivation speed has already surpassed the general supernova by a bit.

Though still somewhat distant from the Legendary Reincarnation.

Yet Levi was already satisfied.

After all, his primary goal in creating the Three Avatars was to make money.

Now that the money has been made, it's enough for them to pursue a higher realm as much as possible.

Recently, Gandaph also improved the high-level Chapter of the "Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique."

Raising its upper limit from the sixth circle to the Seven-Ring Realm.

Additionally, when Leon was peeling the memories of the Amethyst Race.

He found some fragments of "Sacred Skills."

They recorded some combat technique knowledge of the Amethyst Race.

Sacred Skills, as the combat system created by the Amethyst Saint.

Its power is evident.

If it could be integrated into the cultivation system of the body-refining wizard.

It would truly unleash the power of the "Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique."

Everyone could become a small Amethyst Race, directly smashing demons.

...

Four years later.

Nora Calendar 1290.

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The "Shadow Fog" in Levi's palm slowly dissipated.

His upper limit of spiritual force increased by 1000 points, reaching 74000 points.

On the proficiency panel.

The Special Talent "Shadow Body" metamorphosed into "Shadow Holy Body."

Levi's affinity for shadow energy reached an extremely exaggerated level, leading his Shadow Army to undergo a transformation. Many level 4 shadows broke through to level 5 on the spot, level 5 advanced to level 6, and a level 7 peak shadow stepped into the level 8 realm, becoming the 31st monster!

Levi opened his eyes, and a shadow cloak as black as ink emerged on his body, with endless shadow fog at its edges, reaching into the void...

With a thought, the cloak carried Levi's figure to dissolve, arriving in a monochrome world of gray and black as the primary colors. This place is the Shadow World!

Inside the wizard tower, the Shadow Dragon Group stretched their bodies comfortably.

They naturally belonged here, and upon returning, they were like fish in water.

Even though Levi was a wizard, he felt no discomfort.

He transformed into a shadow speeding between the heavens and the earth.

Along the way, he passed by many powerful shadow creatures, but they showed no sign of noticing him.

This was also the credit of the shadow cloak.

Levi suddenly remembered.

During a previous journey through the Shadow World.

He encountered a level 9 "Ender Dragon."

Now that he possessed the strength, he decided to capture it.

After searching for a month, he found nothing.

One day.

He came across a clearing in the forest.

A wizard spire stood here.

With no unusual danger sensed, Levi stepped inside.

At the top level of the wizard tower, he heard rustling sounds.

A group of shadow rats was gnawing on a blurred black silhouette in the corner.

It held its knees and did not struggle.

Sensing someone arrived, it turned its head.

"You... are you the wizard from that day?"

Levi took a deep breath and calmly asked:

"Are you 'The Lonesome Shadow, Wagner'?"

Chapter 2663: Sixteenth Seat! Super Myth!

"I am Wagner."

The shadow stood up, still covered in a swarm of nibbling shadow rats.

"Please have a seat."

It pulled out a dusty stool and handed it to Levi.

Levi sat down and asked:

"What is your current situation, sir?"

He had investigated before, Wagner was a Grand Wizard from the Shadow School of Thought from a hundred thousand years ago.

His realm was Nine Rings Perfect, just shy of attaining legendary ascension.

But later, he vanished without a trace, presumably after failing.

Previously when he wandered here, Wagner had asked him for help.

At that time, Levi was only at Seven-Ring Cultivation.

He dared not respond and simply ignored it.

The Shadow Emblem he had refined might be the oddity left behind from this person's downfall.

The shadow recalled and organized its thoughts.

After a long pause, it gently spoke: "In my era, the Shadow School of Thought never birthed a Legendary Wizard. I was reclusive from a young age, not good at communication, spending most of my time cultivating and researching in the Shadow World. After ascending to the ninth-circle, I wanted to forge a legendary artifact unparalleled in history, named 'Shadow Net'. Should I succeed, I could acquire part of the Power of the Shadow World, and even through the connections between the Shadow World and the multiverse's Dark Side, establish a 'Shadow Network' spanning the universe."

Hearing Wagner's thoughts, Levi felt somewhat shocked inside.

How this person is like Gargamel, not playing by conventional rules.

This legendary artifact sounds very promising.

But its difficulty must be unprecedented.

Even with the Shadow World having declined to such a state today.

It's not something human power can easily control. .

Levi only wanted to steadily pursue Elemental Proof for legendary ascension.

One wishes to seal the gods, the other seeks to command the shadow...

These ambitions are rather grand.

Sure enough, Wagner continued:

"I found three mythical existences born in the Shadow World to conduct experiments, wanting to steal the power of the Shadow World through their connection. I planned to leave a trace of myself within the will of the Shadow World, to then parasitically draw upon its power for growth. If I were to achieve legendary ascension, it would surely be an extraordinary legend."

"So you failed, sir?"

"You could say I failed, but also succeeded..."

"How so?"

"During the forging of the legendary artifact, I indeed managed to parasitize the will of the Shadow World, almost deceiving all... Unfortunately, somewhere along the line, something went wrong and I still failed. I was transformed by the Shadow World into an Earth-bound Spirit, and I obtained the eternal life coveted by countless individuals, incapable of death."

The cost is becoming a shadow, spending days here watching myself being gnawed by shadow creatures, yet unable to do anything, including suicide."

Levi calmly asked:

"Sir, you ask me to save you, but what am I supposed to do? In your current state, even a Legendary Wizard might be unable to reverse this. Moreover, I can't even confirm if I'm speaking with the former Wagner... or the will of the Shadow World."

The shadow replied:

"Though I didn't fully attain legendary ascension, I can be called half-legendary, and I received a letter from the Wizard World, signed... Sauron. In the letter, Sauron comforted me, saying that becoming a slave to the Shadow World isn't necessarily a bad thing.

At the very least, you can live to see the future, as long as you live long enough, miracles might happen, maybe in ten thousand, maybe in a hundred thousand years, solutions are always more numerous than difficulties. Trust in the ability of future generations. That day when you wandered here, I was gradually understanding the meaning of Sauron's letter. I'm not sure you can save me, but there's always hope, isn't there?"

"Though the words are quite pleasant, I still don't know how to act. I can report the situation here to the Supreme Council and see if the Legendary Wizards have any ways."

"Thank you... By the way, how many people are in the current Supreme Council?"

"15 people."

"That many? Are there any legends in the Shadow School of Thought?"

"There were a few birthed after your time, currently there are none."

"Thanks for informing."

"Goodbye, Mr. Wagner."

Levi left the dilapidated spire and continued to wander.

He wandered for several months and still couldn't find the trace of the Ender Dragon.

So he returned to Nora.

The Shadow World is too vast.

Finding a dragon is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

He could only wander more in spare time and try his luck.

...

Back in Nora.

Levi reported the matter to the Supreme Council.

Having just entered the Ninth-Circle, he didn't concern himself with matters relating to legends.

If they could save him, it would be good news.

The Wizard World might gain another Legendary Wizard.

Including Gargamel.

There's hope to raise the seats of the Supreme Council to 17 in the future.

He continued to seclude himself.

The Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor was nearing Maximum.

Next, he planned to push it to the Super Myth level in one go.

And then he would embark on a real journey.

The target is... the Rainbow Sea!

...

Two years later.

Nora Calendar 1292.

Blood Battle Year 1080.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

At night.

Amid cultivation.

Levi and Elena lay atop the tower, gazing at the moon.

Suddenly.

A fiery light surged from the direction of Sorren Continent.

Waves of fire rolled in, illuminating the entire sky.

A red giant star gradually appeared.

Faintly visible was a Red Feathered Giant Bird dormant within the star.

"Is this... someone achieving legendary birth?"

Elena exclaimed in surprise.

Since Daydreamer, it's been a long time since a legend was born.

"It should be. There are several nine-rings perfect wizards in the Burning School of Thought, not sure which one it is?" Levi pondered aloud.

Chapter 2664: The Sixteenth Seat! Super Myth!

Countless gazes were fixed on the Sorren Continent.

"A new legend!"

"Is the 16th seat of the Supreme Council about to be born?"

"Exciting, who could it be?"

Ascending to legend is bound to attract all attention.

The phantom of the Red Feather Giant Bird opened its eyes, emitting a clear phoenix sound.

Soon after, endless flames burst forth from the stars, transforming into a road leading directly to deep space.

The Red Feather Giant Bird soared around the Eastern Sea.

Finally flying into the darkness along the fiery path.

A month later.

Edmund stood atop the Tower of Heaven and announced.

"The 16th seat of the Supreme Council is born, let us congratulate [Blazing Star Shaman Seere], the third legendary wizard of the Burning School of Thought!"

...

[Blazing Star Shaman Seere]

[Legendary Profession: Blazing Star Controller]

[Demiplane: Endless Fire Nest]

[Legendary Salutation: The blazing star illuminating the south, the star fire scorching the darkness.]

Levi looked at the basic information of the new legendary wizard.

"It seems this is the successor of the Dragon Flame God."

He also knew that the Dragon Flame God didn't have much time left.

And because he had already prolonged his life several times, even taking level-10 life-prolonging potions.

To extend life further, it would be difficult.

For example, the [Turtle King Fruit] he held.

For an ordinary wizard, it could prolong life by a thousand years.

For the Dragon Flame God, its effect was very weak.

As far as Levi knew.

The maximum life extension for legendary wizards in history.

Is twenty thousand years.

The Dragon Flame God had lived fifteen thousand years, already quite long-lived.

With the birth of a new legendary wizard, Nora was in upheaval.

Whether wizards or the Alliance of Ten Thousand Clans, all were greatly uplifted in morale.

These are 16 level-10s!

Aside from those four giant worlds, who could produce so many true god-like beings?

The demons suffered total defeat in two invasions.

Thus, Nora's victory was within reach!

...

Sorren Continent.

Dragon Flame City.

The three legendary wizards of the Burning School of Thought gathered here.

Including the newly ascended [Blazing Star Shaman].

He appeared as a middle-aged wizard, full of vigor.

His wizard robe was still adorned with the Red Feather Giant Bird pattern.

The Dragon Flame God took a sip of tea, casually asked:

"Seere, how is your mastery of Dragon Flame Magic?"

"Almost there, but surely far from your level."

"Enough, the demons will find it hard to deploy more level 9 demons anytime soon."

Edmund said, "Lehger, if you spend some resources, it should be possible to extend your lifespan by another one or two thousand years... don't you want to consider it?"

The Dragon Flame God shook his head.

"No need, even with another three thousand years, I wouldn't be able to make further progress. It's better to seize the time, reincarnate and cultivate again, and prove another legendary life. I'm quite prepared this time, soon we'll meet again on the Sorren Continent."

The Blazing Star Shaman said:

"Then take care, sir!"

Edmund sighed slightly and said:

"That's fine too, I won't revoke your seat in the Supreme Council. We've known each other for too long, and there's nothing much to say, I hope for your swift return."

In words.

Silhouettes quietly descended.

Rowling, Gullwig, Rams, Lady of Thunder...

The other legendary members of the Supreme Council were present.

Everyone's hearts were filled with a mix of emotions.

Innumerable thoughts finally turned into a simple farewell.

"Come back soon."

Looking at everyone's faces, the Dragon Flame God rarely showed a smile.

"Until we meet again."

[Sorren's True Understanding of Wizarding] was activated.

His figure vanished like a bonfire extinguished in the cold night.

The stars shined brilliantly, illuminating the world forever.

[Overlord of All Flames] thus perished.

[Blazing Dragon Flames] slowly extinguished.

Yet death is not the end, forgetting is.

Dragon Flame God Lehger!

His first Dragon Flame fell upon the Endless Sea, marking the beginning of the Blood Battle.

In the following thousand years, single-handedly slaying eighty-one level 9 demons!

Rescuing countless lives.

He made level 9 demons dare not venture deep into Nora through sheer force.

He walked from the old world and ended in the new era.

The pages of the Age History Book turned leisurely.

This is Nora's 2nd millennium.

A new legendary story is about to unfold.

...

Dragon Flame City.

The mansion's gates closed slowly.

The finale dispersed, everyone returned to their respective posts.

Leaving Edmund gazing at the starry sky.

He seemed to speak to the heavens, or perhaps murmured to himself.

"Legend... never ends!"

...

A year later.

Outer Sea of Ancient Dragon Continent.

On the proficiency panel, the Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique reached its maximum.

With the experience of the Red Emperor Dragon Promotion before him, Levi immediately went into seclusion, as the potion refined from [Star-Spinning Turtle] and [Armored Dragon] among many other materials dispersed within his body, the furious [Power of the Whirling Star] instantly tore Levi's internal organs apart, yet rapidly healed, thus in the painful cycle of repetition, a new round of metamorphosis began.

This filled Levi with dread, if not for his hexagonal attributes, the potion refined from Mythical Crystal could not be forcibly absorbed, only leading to deviation and being torn to pieces.

Future knights must heed caution during evolution, bloodline crystals must not exceed their realm too much, one level is just right.

As the trailblazer, he has already navigated through the troubled waters for all.

...

With the passage of years.

In the blink of an eye, seven years have gone by.

The Nora Calendar year 1300.

Blood Battle year 1088.

Land of Darkness.

The Earth Awakening Saint Master sat cross-legged, like a grand Buddha.

A round-faced girl, looking dispirited, with her head drooped, curled up nearby.

It was none other than the Cold-calling Bird.

It observed the bald man seemingly asleep.

And began to flutter, attempting to escape.

The man had long anticipated its intentions.

Earth Awakening glanced at the Cold-calling Bird, saying lightly:

"Don't attempt to escape, in the face of absolute power, your cunning is futile, I won't harm you, merely offer you to the Bo Ruo Saint King, you will become the Holy Beast by the Saint King's side, enjoying the reverence of thousands, this is the fortune of your five hundred lifetimes."

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"I don't want to be a Holy Beast."

"No, you must."

"I won't."

"The Golden Will creates heaven and earth, nurturing all beings. You were born as a citizen of the Sacred Realm, and now being brought back by me is only rightful."

"Nonsense, I was born of my mother."

"I must begin my cultivation; if you continue to babble, I'll turn you into a specimen."

Earth Awakening waved a hand.

A translucent mountain made of amber-like material appeared.

Within it was sealed a giant creature covered in white feathers, looking both beast and bird-like.

Though it was already dead, it still emitted the dignity of a Level 9.

Seeing this, the Cold-calling Bird fell silent.

This is the Legendary CreatureChasing Wind.

Even it was not a match for the bald eccentric.

In this Multidimensional Plane, there are few who can save me.

Fortunately, Ayak was clever enough to escape.

Otherwise, if I got Ayak involved.

I'd feel guilty for life.

At least, my identity as a Legendary Creature is still useful.

As long as I follow orders, I can keep my life safe.

If Ayak were caught.

With its noisy nature, it'd be slapped to death by the eccentric.

...

Land of Darkness.

"Caw caw!"

A cold light streaks swiftly, it's Ayak.

According to its plan, it wouldn't want to return home without wandering for a thousand years.

But that blasted bald eccentric actually caught the Cold-calling Bird.

Ayak can only return earlier.

It needs to gather reinforcements back home!

Once it finds that bald eccentric.

It must deliver a fierce beating!

...

[Breaking news, recently a Level 9 Purple Crystal Clan has been hiding near the Land of Darkness's flight path, ambushing travelers. Many Level 6 or above experts have been killed, and a military Star Castle was destroyed. Citizens of Nora are advised to reduce travel and stay safe, promptly report any situation...] RÀÑÓBES

The Holy Infant listens to news from the Blood Battle channel.

"When I ascended to Level 9 previously, a Level 9 Purple Crystal Clan came to assassinate, could this be the same person? It still hasn't left Nora. Instead, it's targeting the younger generation below Level 9 now; truly shameless.

That being said, Level 9 Purple Crystal Clan are treasures all over. It's rumored that Level 9 Purple Crystals contain both [Solid] and [Tenacity] traits. Unfortunately, such materials rarely appear in Wizard World's history. Level 9 experts of the Purple Crystal Clan are few, cherished greatly by the Amethyst Saint, reluctant to risk their lives."

The Gondor Three Heroes all have Senior Eighth Ring Cultivation now.

The three join forces, executing all their tactics.

They can barely hold against ordinary Level 9 Fish Demons.

Once they all attain Eight-Circle Perfect Cultivation.

Lord Victor's Golden Star Sword Tower is also refined.

Combining their forces, they have hope to counter ordinary Level 9.

But to deal with the Purple Crystal Clan, they're far off.

"I can only wait for my persona to emerge from seclusion, then I'll use myself as bait to see if I can lure the Purple Crystal Clan out."

For the Holy Infant.

No worldly temptation compares to a perfect, flawless Purple Crystal...and standing at the pinnacle of weapon-making material, undoubtedly is the Amethyst Saint's beautiful body, a Purple Crystal self-purified and evolved over endless years!

He will forever await the arrival of that day.

...

Land of Darkness.

Slash! A large purple hand swooped in, crushing a Level 8 Demon.

"What caliber? You dare cause trouble for me."

Bang Gu said coldly.

He looked at his chest.

The demon's soul appeared, trapped within.

Strange Amethyst Light infused the soul, turning it purple.

Soon, a twisted, ghastly purple evil spirit took form.

There were tens of thousands of such purple evil spirits.

They gathered inside Bang Gu, never to reincarnate eternally.

Currently, under the Amethyst Saint's command there are eight Level 9 Purple Crystal Clan.

Dubbed [Purple Crystal Eight Kings].

Representing the strongest combat force of the Purple Crystal Clan, excluding the Saint.

Every king among them has mastered peak combat skills, knowledgeable in various physical techniques, Sacred Skills, comprehending [Holy Skill Soldier Species] and [Legendary Holy Spirit Skill].

Each is a presence enough to dominate one side of the Multidimensional Plane, incomparable to the mixed "Blood Fire Eighteen Generals" of the Holy War Army Master.

The Holy Spirit Skill Bang Gu comprehended was derived from the Legendary Creature [Hidden Ghost Ape], this beast generally could only be nurtured in Hell or the Underworld, naturally able to command souls.

Any life form slain by Bang Gu would have their soul sealed within him, transformed into evil spirits, becoming a part of Bang Gu's mighty power.

Thus, Bang Gu's nickname is [Hidden Spirit King]!

After failing to assassinate Levi, he abandoned his original plan.

Shifting to taking advantage, slaughtering travelers roaming the darkness.

Recently, he's ascended to Level 9 Middle Stage realm.

With the strengthening of his physical container, the number of souls he could seal as evil spirits increased.

He decided to hover around Nora, engaging in guerrilla warfare with the Wizard Council, killing whoever he spotted.

Aliens, wizards, demons, all fell victim to his lethal grasp.

He indulged in the long-lost sensation of power enhancement, unable to extricate himself.

Naturally, he would occasionally follow the news about the Dusk Palace Master.

If there was a chance to beat a drowning dog, he certainly wouldn't miss it.

With the Dusk Palace Master's renowned prestige.

If Bang Gu were to take him down.

That would surely mark a grand stroke in history!

Suddenly, the Amethyst Saint's projection appeared.

"Bang Gu, what's the situation?"

"Lord Saint, when Levi ascended to the ninth-circle, it seems he closed again... his power is indeed fearsome. But I recently ascended to Level 9 Middle Stage, should we truly clash, who might triumph remains uncertain."

Chapter 2666: The Sixteenth Seat! Super Myth!

"Don't... you are no match for him. Avoid confronting this person. If there's an opportunity, I will personally kill him to eliminate future trouble."

"I understand, Master."

"Also, you've been too active lately. Come back. I suspect that the legendary wizard has already set traps for you. Staying in Nora is too dangerous."

"Alright, I'll finish one last job and then return."

...

A month later.

In the skies above the Outer Sea of the Ancient Dragon Continent, clouds and winds gathered.

In the place of seclusion, the potion within Levi had been fully digested.

Inside him, billions of Golden Divine Palaces buzzed and trembled.

The power from the Master of the Black Turtle and the Armored Dragon was transforming the original Golden Brilliance Dragon Bloodline.

Defense and other attributes were rapidly improving.

The Golden Brilliance Dragon's signature ability [Golden Gravity] was undergoing metamorphosis.

It fused with the Power of the Whirling Star, another form of Elementary Magnetic Field.

Gathering around Levi as a mighty golden river.

The strong gravity obliterated everything around, turning them into fundamental elemental particles.

A vacuum period emerged.

Levi opened his eyes, gazing at the gravitational ring surrounding him like a star ring.

It gently rotated, endlessly.

The surrounding space was easily distorted and folded.

Even the flow of time seemed to undergo some subtle change.

This newly birthed gravity.

Could preliminarily alter space-time power.

This was simply incredible.

In this universe, anything involving time was extremely mysterious.

For example, "Sauron's Great Disintegration Technique".

Capable of erasing a True God from the river of time.

Time is too powerful.

Thus, there are very few masters who can control it.

Throughout history, there have been many legendary wizards.

But those who chose space as their legendary profession are rare.

And those daring to choose time as a legendary profession are nonexistent...

In the "True God Atlas".

Levi had not heard of any who took [Time] as a God's Authority.

Similarly, the Abyss, Underworld, Nightmare... are also rare.

Time is too profound, and its danger too immense.

If a life form with subjective emotions were to control it.

The consequences would be unimaginable.

Therefore, whether it's a spell or a spell-like ability.

Anything that can relate to time is extremely formidable.

Clearly, the newly birthed breathing technique holds such potential.

Levi carefully comprehended the ascension in life level.

Time passed second by second.

Until this feeling began to stagnate.

"The calamity is here."

Levi left the place of seclusion.

In the sky, a golden world, seen only by him, slowly descended.

It pressed heavily against the Sky Dome, exuding a magnificent grandeur.

Unlike the previous fleshly stairs.

This time, it was a golden river descending from the heavens.

Only those who ascend against the current to its source can truly pass the Level 9.

Upon entering, a terrifying force of erosion attacked.

Levi's Protective Golden Light buzzed and trembled, constantly shaking.

With resolute eyes, he swam upwards towards the Nine Heavens.

This tribulation was much simpler than the Crimson Emperor Dragon's.

Because after reaching Level 9, Levi's defense attribute was already at the Level 9 standard, though not outstanding.

By extension, the more breathing techniques one breaks through, the simpler future tribulations become.

Without much effort, Levi reached this spot.

The gilded door of Vajra Heaven was kicked open by him.

A flood of Blood Tribulation Master's phantoms flew towards him.

Levi punched them one by one without any hindrance, arriving at the Golden Temple.

He sat down on his exclusive Golden Throne.

"The Golden Throne is still mightily impressive."

"I'll use this for showing off in the future." .

The Red Emperor's Throne felt like sitting on a kang.

Life transformation was complete.

The power of Vajra Sacred Realm swirled around Levi.

"Extreme defense, even involving some space-time power, this Vajra Sacred Realm is quite something; I should develop it well in the future... This new breathing technique shall be called the Golden Emperor Dragon."

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi-----

Golden Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique: Twenty-first Rank (1/50,000,000), Special Effect: Golden Emperor Dragon BodySupreme Level (Level 9 Early Stage). Exclusive Weapon: Golden Dragon Heavenly Shield (Level 9). Bloodline Divine Patterns: 44/81, Heavenly Sovereign Authority: Vajra Sacred Realm (First Layer).

...

As concise as the Crimson Emperor Dragon's panel.

Just needs to disperse technique and rebuild for the bloodline divine patterns.

For him, this is no challenge.

Now with so many Level 9 giant dragons in the Dragon Palace, potions are plentiful.

In the aspect of Machinery Heart.

The Star-Spinning Turtle itself is an earth element mythical creature.

Hence, the earth element talent metamorphosed once again.

The Armored Dragon belongs to the Gold Element Dragon Clan, boosting Levi's metal-type talent significantly.

The water-element talent also advanced alongside the breathing technique's promotion.

Coupled with the acquired talent from the Truth Oddity.

With so much talent stacked together.

Levi estimates that he might become the second fastest to ascend to legend in Wizard World's history. The first being the Frost Witch, whose circumstances were special and not referential.

Even Sauron didn't achieve Levi's speed.

After all, the ancestor of wizards was the pioneer of the legendary path.

Creating something from nothing, paving the hard-won path.

"In the year 4217 of the Nora Calendar, this day, I feel quite expectant..."

Just thinking of the Prankster God's face.

Levi felt a nameless fury.

This reminded him of the Black Sun.

Both thought themselves lofty, controlling everything.

He disliked these arrogant show-offs.

...

Nightmare World.

Levi stood surrounded by the Vajra Divine Domain, motionless.

The Flame King Dragon, Giant Dragon Corpse Demon, Tyrant of Horror, and the three heads of Level 9 giant dragons attacked together.

Dragon breath, Dragon Flames... Various spell-like abilities roared.

Amidst the brilliant explosion, the earth cracked, and smoke and dust surged.

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The majestic figure stood in the center of the explosion, unharmed.

The dragons were dumbfounded.

Is the Dragon King at level 9?

It must be level 10.

Where have you seen same-level battles, still able to withstand the opponent's attack?

Levi's mouth was filled with a smile, bold and confident.

"With such defense... Even a mid-level 9 or late-level 9 expert can't break it in a short time. To hurt me would be a fantasy."

Let him face the incarnation of that Holy War Monarch again.

He can absolutely withstand its blow.

Even... counterattack!

After all, it's just an incarnation.

Not a true level 10.

What is there to fear?

He couldn't wait to rush to the Divine Race Headquarters and wreak havoc.

"Forget it, let's continue to develop a bit; the Extreme Darkness Dragon is about to evolve. Wait until Strength, speed, and defense all surpass mythical levels; then it's not too late to go wild."

The tree attracts attention.

Once he becomes strong, he will inevitably be targeted by those ancient beings.

He has a feeling.

If he goes to stir trouble in the Divine Race, he may have to face the true level 10.

Ever since reaching level 9.

The Fool Rune in his mind continually issued warnings of danger.

A powerful malevolence from afar focused its gaze on him.

But the Nightmare Dragon's realm is too low, unable to accurately perceive the situation.

...

Emperor's Palace.

Sensing Levi's exit from seclusion, Elena joyfully ran to meet him.

After the usual celebration, she cuddled in Levi's embrace.

"The Thousand-Year Potion has been developed. It's currently being tested."

"That's great; this day has finally arrived."

"Once testing passes, researchers can take it first. Neither Triss nor I have refined any life-prolonging substance. Extending life by a thousand years is no problem; you can extend your life by a thousand years too..."

Levi's current lifespan is extremely abundant.

In fact, he no longer cares about how long he can live.

As long as he can become as strong as possible.

To see where his limit lies!

"In a while, I will travel beyond the Pan-Plane; I'll leave the Ancient Dragon Continent to you." he suddenly said.

"Beyond the Pan-Plane?"

Elena's expression changed.

Even though Levi could Travel the Void.

But that's too far.

This is a range many primordial soul wizards can't escape their entire lives.

Even a Grand Wizard would spend many years.

"Don't worry, it won't be too long."

"Alright, come back soon."

...

A year later.

Pharmacist Association Headquarters.

In the research room.

Triss and a group of Grand Wizards anxiously looked at the Thousand Mountains Immortal ahead.

"Congratulations, we've succeeded. The first widely applicable and promotable Eight Ring Life Extension Potion has been born. The inspiration for this potion formula came from a relic of an eighth-circle wizard who fell outside the Multidimensional Plane.

Sir Levi brought it back and contributed it to the Pharmacist Association because the relic's owner did not leave his name, so we still do not know his name.

Just like the stars in the night sky that guide our way, not all have names. But in the long years ahead, Nora Wizard and All Clans will all benefit from this.

Thank the Nameless Wizard, thank Levi, thank Lucy, Triss... thank everyone who tirelessly researched the Thousand-Year Potion; everyone has priority access to take it."

Triss and the others applauded.

Of course, any life-prolonging substance has medicinal effects that diminish; if you have previously taken similar substances, the effects may not truly be a thousand years.

Furthermore, the Thousand-Year Potion, as an eight-circle potion, still has a high cost. Its making cost is comparable to the Eight Ring Breakthrough Potion.

But regardless, it gives many primordial soul wizards, Grand Wizards the hope of extending life. Living an extra thousand years is enough to change many things.

Besides.

With the Thousand-Year Potion as a reference.

Before long, more affordable and accessible low-version potions will also become available.

Ten-year Potion, Century Potion, and so on...

Ultimately, all wizards can enjoy the benefits of life-prolonging potions.

Because the current production of life-prolonging potions is very small.

After discussion between the Pharmacist Association and the Supreme Council.

It won't be disclosed to the public yet.

The first internal consumption by potion researchers and major contributors.

Then open it to other top wizard groups.

Special treatment is available for those whose lifespan is about to end.

Gradually sink into the primordial soul wizard population.

As for the lower levels.

Providing Eight Ring potions is clearly not realistic.

Wait until a systematic sequence of life-prolonging potions appears.

Then it won't be too late to announce when each stage has corresponding access channels.

...

Not long after. .

Levi and others received the first batch of life-prolonging potions.

Because of their significant contributions, they obtained it for free.

After consumption, a warm current surged into the Heavenly Spirit Root.

Though there was no display bar jumping with Lifespan +1000.

But somehow, he knew, he had indeed extended his life.

He checked Elena and Triss's lifespans through the Jade Rabbit Star Soul.

Indeed, both increased by 1000 years.

Of course, for them, these talents who advance quickly.

This is just icing on the cake.

Besides cultivation, Levi prepared for unprecedented travel.

Thirty years later will be the Blood Battle Auction.

He plans to leave after attending the auction.

This way, he can purchase more Dark Treasure Maps and explore on his journey.

...

Shadow World.

Two Grand Wizards draped in black robes traversed within.

They are the most authoritative entities in the current Shadow School of Thought.

Shadow Walker and Light and Shadow Walker.

Both are Nine Rings Perfect Cultivation.

Light and Shadow Walker is even more rare as a co-practitioner of the Shadow and Light sects.

For one to coexist such conflicting sects within oneself, they are no ordinary people.

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The difficulty level is slightly higher than the Holy Infant's [Ice and Fire Cultivation].

Though they're Grand Wizards, they seldom come to the Shadow World in their usual times.

This place is not safe.

The seemingly desolate Shadow World hides numerous historical secrets.

The formidable Shadow Monarchs are equally unapproachable.

However, this mission is of grave importance, and they must come personally.

After an unknown time, they reached the silent woodland clearing.

Vicna's Wizard Tower stands alone.

Upon reaching the top floor, they saw the shadow curled up in the corner, being gnawed by a Shadow Rat.

"Vicna Wizard?"

"Are you two sent by the Wizard Council?"

"Yes."

"May I know your names?"

"I am Shadow WalkerNoet, like you, from [Shadow Circle], and the one beside me is Light and Shadow WalkerAliyeu, from [Shadow Holy Tower]."

"Is the Shadow Circle doing well these days?"

"Not bad, there are decent talents and Grand Wizard seedlings in this era, but compared to the traditional school, there's still a considerable gap."

"That's impressive. When I was around, there were hardly any Grand Wizards that had gone out from the organization; thank you for coming to rescue me... But, how can you be certain that my mind is not yet corroded by the will of the Shadow World?"

"Simple, you've received a letter from Sauron, which is sufficient proof."

"Thank you for the trust!"

"Let's get down to business, your situation has been discussed by the Supreme Council."

"How should I be handled then?"

"To separate you from the Shadow World."

"This... this is hard to achieve, as far as I know, the Shadow School of Thought currently doesn't have a Legendary Wizard, and fighting against the will of the Shadow World is too difficult."

"A centipede dies but never falls, as a world that once hoped to become the Fifth Pole, even shattered into countless fragments with its rules and will incomplete, its remaining will is still formidable."
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"Indeed."

"So, in the coming rescue operation, Lord Victor should prepare mentally for failure. We can only attempt using the best current plan to save you, but the success rate is low... You face the risk of total demise, are you prepared?"

"I am ready, to be honest, such Eternal Life is no different to me than the world's most cruel punishment; Death, for me, is liberation."

"We will strive to preserve your life, in this era, we have more Legendary Wizards than ever before... but still, it's far from enough. We are experiencing something akin to the history of the Shadow World, treading a path destined to be fraught with thorns. Nora needs you, and the Shadow School of Thought needs you."

"Thank you, I will also try my best."

"Let's begin."

The two Grand Wizards transformed into shadows and flew downwards.

They submerged into the world of gray and white for an unknown duration.

They halted far off in front of a massive black sphere.

This giant sphere was flowing with the power of Shadow, enough to instantly assimilate anything.

Here lies a life-forbidden zone, including Shadow Creatures.

Only they possessed the trump cards gifted by the congress.

With skill comes bravery; they dared to step here.

The center of the fragmented Shadow World.

Both calmed their emotions.

"Success or failure, hinges on this act; for safety, after we shred the Shifting Scroll, we must quickly retreat, or the Shadow Monarchs sensing the disturbance will surely be drawn here, whether we escape or not depends on Vicna's skill."

"Do you think this blast might eradicate the Shadow World's will... this might cause unanticipated chain reactions in the Multidimensional Plane."

"It won't. The instinctual will of such a world could barely be opposed by human power, eradicating it is nearly impossible, don't underestimate it. Vicna had one foot stepped into the legendary realm once, not a normal being himself, he should have some backup, we only need to create opportunities."

"Action!"

The two wizards solemnly took out two Shifting Scrolls.

One, scarlet like fire, branded with a radiant Sun motif.

Another, icy blue like frost, inscribed with the epic of the giants' heavenly chopping!

Rip.

Both Shifting Scrolls were torn simultaneously.

"Go!"

The two figures retreated without hesitation.

Reciting incantations, they returned to Nora.

The next moment.

The Shadow World, dominated by gray, black, and white.

Suddenly gained two lights completely divergent from the world tone.

When strength reaches a certain level.

Even under Shadow Rules' suppression.

Some things can still shine forth their original brilliance!

A huge Sun abruptly appears here.

It blazes harshly, needing gods and demons to retreat thrice away.

Legendary spell Emon's Eternal Blazing Sun!

In correspondence.

Is a towering virtual shadow of the Frost Giant Ancestor with a huge axe.

It possesses unbridled arrogance, exuding the aura to Destroy Heaven and Earth!

Behind it is a similarly vast frost-blue ice star.

Legendary spell Gulveig's Frost Nova! .

The two Legendary spells expanded, then merged, creating great reactions.

The ultimate collision of Ice and Fire, the result is bound to be...

Boom!

The dazzling light nearly engulfed the Shadow giant sphere.

The world of Ice and Fire Double Heaven mirrored in all directions.

At this moment, the entire Shadow World.

Seemed to shudder slightly.

The black sphere instinctively protected itself.

Terrifying Shadow Power consumed everything, wearing down the forces of ice and fire.

Meanwhile.

In various parts of the Shadow World.

Strong auras soared to the sky one after another.

They are the rulers of this world.

The Shadow Monarchs comparable to Legendary Wizards.

When they arrived.

They saw a giant sphere covered in frost and flame.

As time ticked away.

The giant sphere gradually returned to normal.

Only left with many indelible scars.

The Shadow Demon Queen had come to this place without notice.

She sneered: "See? This is the result of your inaction, these wizards are always pushing their luck, daring even to covet the Shadow World... let us all ally with the Abyss and teach the wizards some lessons."

A Shadow wearing a Shadow Crown and an imperial robe emerged.

It calmly said: "The world is not largely harmed, all disperse now."

The powerful shadows retreated like ebbing tides.

Leaving the Shadow Demon Queen hateful and wanting to stomp her foot.

"You will regret your inaction today."

That crowned shadow turned its head lightly saying:

"Long years teach us... At any time, we cannot ally with the Abyss; those who associate with the Abyss will ultimately fall into eternal regret. Shadow Demon Queen, since you are already of the Abyss, refrain from meddling in Shadow World matters, there won't be a next time."

With these words, that shadow slowly dispersed.

...

Somewhere in the Shadow World.

Levi was searching for the Ender Dragon, sensing the slight trembling world waves.

"What's going on? Could it be level-10 combat?"

Without a second thought, he immediately used [Shadow Holy Body] to return to Nora.

In the Emperor's Palace.

Levi brewed a cup of Heart-Cleansing Tea, took a sip, and exhaled.

"The Ender Dragon can be searched for after reaching level-10."

Chapter 2669: Crushing Purple Crystal, Who Can Resist Below Level-10?

Shadow World.

A clearing in the forest, top floor of the Wizard Tower.

The Shadow Rat peered around the circle, but saw no sign of the black silhouette.

"This is what freedom feels like..."

Suddenly, a hoarse voice echoed.

A figure emerged from the shadows.

He wore a wizard robe from the Ancient Shadow School of Thought.

Radiating a vast aura.

There was a piece of irregular black matter in his palm.

It squirmed, twisted, and then slowly dispersed.

"The path of the [Shadow Net] is indeed difficult, the Wizard Council managed to save me with considerable effort. Perhaps I should learn to compromise, choose another path... Thanks to the hundred thousand years of shadow life, I've gained a one-of-a-kind shadow physique in this world. Blessings and curses intertwined. Going forward, gathering new strength to prove my legendary path won't be hard."

As for now, he should leave.

Return to Nora.

Meet Levi.

Meet Edmund and Gullwig who saved him.

Legendary Magic Scrolls, these are extremely precious items.

The price paid was indeed significant.

Looking back at this failed Legendary experience.

Wagner doesn't regret it.

He realized the human potential far surpassed his imagination.

His understanding of shadows also went far beyond the past.

Most importantly.

He was fortunate to have lived from ancient times to the present.

He survived a hundred thousand years!

In present-day Nora, there are dozens of Legendary Wizards.

So many kindred spirits.

The lonely shadow is not lonely!

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi finished his tea, and the figure of a black-robed wizard appeared before him.

"You are... Sir Wagner?"

"Yes."

"You were saved?"

"Indeed, this batch of Supreme Council Legendary Wizards are stronger than I imagined, truly the Yangtze River waves push the waves ahead, each generation is stronger than the previous one."

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"Congratulations, what state is Sir in now?"

"Nine Rings Perfect, I suppose. However, the original legendary path may have been somewhat impractical, I may need to adjust, which will cost quite some time. Yet, the long-term erosion by the Shadow World has reshaped my body, and now I'm somewhere between a Shadow Creature and a human, not sure how to define it... In any case, I am still me, thank you for your trust, Sir Levi. It's wonderful to see the world after a hundred thousand years."

"I understand your mindset, at present the Supreme Council's Daydreamer, who proved his legendary path after infinitely reincarnating within a powerful Nightmare Monarch for eighty thousand years, escaped the cage... Oh yes, I have another friend who has authority on such matters; I can introduce you. He is also an ancient figure from tens of thousands of years ago."

With that, Levi took Wagner to meet Gargamel.

After some conversation, both were greatly surprised.

"You actually plan to seal the gods of the astral world?"

"You plan to control the Shadow World?"

"Well, your plan sounds unreliable, I was almost successful."

"Neither does yours seem better; even if truly successful, you might be confined by the Shadow World, which may not be the outcome you desire."

Suddenly, both sighed in unison:

"We must look to the stars, while keeping our feet on the ground."

From ancient times to the present.

No two Legendary Professions have ever been identical.

Grand Wizards who reach Ninth-Circle Realm.

Each is highly ambitious and talented.

Some ambition is normal.

Adventuring, exploring, and breaking new ground is the only way to continually extend human potential and civilization's boundaries.

Everyone wants to carve out their own legendary path.

Before every new Legendary Profession is born, it is bound to be filled with the unknown.

Trial and error is very normal.

We can only say Daydreamer, Gargamel, Wagner are fortunate. .

Because many Grand Wizards in the process of trial and error, completely vanish into the dust.

Yet they continue due to various lucky circumstances.

...

Supreme Council.

Wagner finally met the two Legendary Wizards who saved him.

Edmund and Gullwig.

Thoughts surged, there was so much he wanted to say.

Ultimately, he could only express it in simple words.

"Thank you!"

Edmund laughed, saying:

"It's an honor for us to meet a legendary figure from history books. The main reason for success this time was your own strength; Gullwig and I merely distracted some of the Shadow World's attention."

Gullwig asked:

"Has Sir decided on the path forward? Will you continue the original legendary path, or forge a new way from the beginning?"

Wagner earnestly replied:

"In theory, cultivation should be a relentless pursuit of the path one believes in. It's not right to abandon it at the first sign of failure..."

But after experiencing certain things, I want to be more cautious this time. Bound by the Shadow World for a hundred thousand years, I never stopped thinking. I was always pondering, if I had a second chance, how would I walk the path. Now, I've figured it out."

Edmund said:

"Cultivation doesn't entail being a deserter; there's no absolute truth. I trust Sir Wagner's talent and ability; your proposal of the [Shadow Network] is also what countless predecessors in the Shadow School of Thought pursued.

Your failure wasn't due to a lack of subjective ability, but because of the objective reality we can't currently challenge. As long as the Nora Civilization continues, one day the [Shadow Network] will be realized by even more excellent future generations."

Edmund's words left Wagner without hesitation or doubt.

Gullwig added:

"Sir Wagner can return to the Shadow School of Thought next, and communicate with Shadow Walkers and Light and Shadow Walkers about the contemporary Shadow School of Thought knowledge, which might inspire you."

Chapter 2670: Crushing Purple Crystal, Who Can Rival Below Level-10?

Wagner nodded.

"I understand."

He took a deep breath and walked out of the Supreme Council.

The eastern sky showed the pale fish-belly white, marking the start of a new day.

A group of primordial soul wizards from the Shadow Circle stood outside the door, led by the Shadow Walker, waiting eagerly.

Wizards of the Shadow School are mostly silent and solitary in character.

They are like shadows, rarely noticed by others.

Years spent moving in the dark have even made them forget the sight of light.

But at this moment, everyone's emotions.

Were nothing but excitement, complexity, and disbelief.

The Shadow Walker smiled and said:

"Today marks the three hundred thousandth year since the end of the Ancient Age, the year 1302 in the Nora Calendar, a day insignificant in the Age History Book, yet immensely important for us descendants of the Shadow School... Welcome home, Wagner sir!"

...

Three years later.

Hell's Eighth Layer.

Mary sat cross-legged, the Soul Fire in her mind having transformed into Death Fire.

Vast death energy surged in, flowing continuously.

She opened her eyes, her expression indescribably excited.

"This is the feeling of level 9. With my current means, coupled with the body of the giant dragon corpse demon, ordinary level 9 early-stage demons are not my match."

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi exhaled a breath of scorching flame.

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi-----

Crimson Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique: Twenty-first Rank (5.01 million/50 million)... Heavenly Sovereign Authority: Destruction Sanctuary (Second Realm).

...

"Approximately one-tenth of a century's cultivation has been completed. If I maintain this pace, I could reach the Mythical Realm in about a millennium, at which point I'll be around 2,700 years old, still quite young." Levi was very satisfied.

After level 9.

Even for a Legendary Wizard reincarnated, the speed of cultivation begins to slow.

Retracing the legendary path again is not easy.

Back in the day.

Levi took several hundred years to advance from rank five to level 6.

This indicates that the further he goes, the faster his cultivation speed becomes, nearly exceeding conventional measurement.

In a single thought, he arrived at the Destruction Heaven.

His eyes eagerly looked towards the higher heavens.

"Break!"

Boom! Levi punched out.

The power of the double Destruction Sanctuary swirled and burst forth.

The first layer of Destruction Heaven was shattered by him.

He soared upwards to the second layer.

This meant he was already a second-realm Holy Sanctuary Knight.

He could view the world of the first layer from a commanding height.

If a new Holy Sanctuary Knight comes to the Destruction Heaven in the future.

Facing Levi who stands at a higher level, they will naturally be suppressed.

This is the dominion of the Destruction Sky Lord.

A modest breakthrough.

In good spirits, Levi summoned all those power images from the Destruction Heaven. .

Things like Black Whale, Saint Ape... Red Lotus Dragon and the like reappeared.

Under Levi's control, they surged like dying waves and attacked.

He tensed his body, countering blows with blows.

Bang! One hand grabbed the Black Whale's tail and flung it!

Boom! Another punch hit the Saint Ape's chest, piercing through destructively.

After a dozen breaths or so.

A heap of power images were all knocked down by Levi, dissipating into smoke.

He exhaled deeply in relief: "It was a bit faster than last time... Keep it up."

Of course, these images themselves don't possess the power they had in life.

Levi had only accidentally discovered he could use them to test his own strength.

When he returned to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

He happened to encounter the Gate of Hell opening.

Mary appeared, exuding level 9 aura.

Levi's gaze showed slight happiness.

"Succeeded in advancing?"

"Hehe, yes!"

"Congratulations."

"Thanks to the master's bestowed treasure, otherwise with just my strength, stepping into level 9 would be as hard as climbing the sky, the master's great grace..."

"Alright, continue staying in the Witch's Family as a Guardian. Someday, if Madam Triss advances to the ninth-circle, you're free to stay or leave, I won't interfere. This giant dragon body is also a gift for you, as repayment for your years of diligent work."

"Rest assured, master, I won't leave. Even if you want to drive me away, I won't go. Here, every day I'm brimming with inspiration, much better than Hell."

Mary looked at Levi who was scared by her and joyfully left, originally planning to write the next book "Ghostly Dragon Rider"...

...

Witch's Family.

Triss saw Mary return.

"Successful?"

"Yes, the master asked me to continue staying here."

"You're a dignified level 9 undead following me, somewhat beneath your talents."

"I don't care, the master asked me to follow you."

"Alright then."

Triss revealed a comforting smile, unsure what to say.

Compared to Elena, she lacked the means of a quasi-elemental holy body.

Her ability to stay alive is indeed a bit weaker.

Perhaps it was considering this point.

Levi asked Mary to continue guarding her and the Witch's Family.

This act of loyalty is truly immense!

Triss's face showed determination.

The urgent task... is to first repay the debt she owes Levi.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi held a copy of "The Creation of Ninth-Circle Spells", reading tirelessly day and night.

Ninth-circle does not have a requirement on the number of spells.

Thinking it over.

To make it easier to create a ten-circle spell prototype.

Apart from those existing sequential spells.

He decided all other ninth-circle spells will be entirely original!

He plans to create numerous magic sequences.

Elementalist School, shadow, light, darkness, death, life, dreams, curse, space, time, elemental magnetism... Levi has free rein over these choices.

Once single series are thoroughly studied, he will create a chaos sequence unique to sect full practitioners, as his signature ability and regular method after becoming legendary. The other sequences are mainly for the Ancient Dragon Continent, for the wizards of Nora to use in their cultivation and research.