

## **Wizard 771**

Chapter 771: Immortal Banyan Dragon! A Conclusion! (3)

In the following period, Levi only needed to gather a few more medicinal herb resources not present in this world, and he could then refine a large quantity of meditation supplementary potions.

"With determination, continue collecting, and deeply comprehend the planting methods of the plants I shared with you. In the future, not only should you harvest, but also learn the art of cultivation, cultivating a path of sustainable and green cycles," Levi said.

"Thank you, Lord, for passing down the seeds of knowledge!" Levi had translated and summarized some wizard's knowledge of medicinal herb cultivation and low-level Meditation Art, as well as spell legacies. He left these to Skybreaking Ancient Saint and other Ancient Saints, instructing them to find individuals with talents and nurture them.

Among the Lizardmen, there was a probability of giving birth to Spell Casters, and Kaku was one of them.

Levi felt that there was potential to be unearthed among these barbaric tribes.

He also wondered how far this civilization could go in the future.

In the end, Skybreaking, full of enthusiasm, left Levi's residence.

As Levi was preparing to depart, old lizard Kane hesitated at the mansion's entrance.

"Lord... are you truly the Initial Ancient Saint? I've heard rumors in the alleys..." Kane's aged voice inquired.

"Old Kane, do not blindly believe in the Initial Ancient Saint. Everyone could be the Initial Ancient Saint!" Levi left behind mysterious words and went on his way.

Crossing the vast Ancient Saint Empire, he arrived at the sprawling Yintis Mountains.

Here, the wind roared, and at the mountain peaks, snow covered everything.

Occasionally, humanoid creatures with wings, resembling large birds, moved among them.

These were the Feathered People.

A powerful civilization evolved from the crawler civilization.

A Feathered People messenger traversed the treacherous mountains and eventually descended from the towering snow-capped peak.

At the snow-covered mountain's zenith, there stood a magnificent palace shining in gold and brilliance.

The messenger's face was solemn. Passing through guards, they finally reached the center of the grand hall.

Feathered People ministers of various colors sat upright. On the high seat, a figure with an endless imposing aura, adorned with golden feathers and a feather crown, gazed sharply, like an eagle with an eagle eye.

"King of Golden Feathers, a major... major event has happened!"

"So panicked, what lack of discipline is this? What happened?"

"Your Majesty, the Initial Ancient Saint has returned..."

"What?"

In the vast southern sea, The colossal blue-scaled giant seated on the deep-sea throne, like a small mountain, also showed an incredulous expression. The mouth, wide open, revealed sharp teeth.

"The Initial Ancient Saint... has returned?"

In the Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1094, on the first day of the Month of Beginning, marked the 64th year of the Great Expedition.

Levi's birthday arrived again, and he silently cooked himself a bowl of longevity noodles, slurping them alone in the palace.

After finishing the noodles and sipping the soup, Levi sighed, "One hundred and four years old. Time flew by when I was busy. Ten thousand years is too long; we must seize the day."

The grand celebration of his centennial birthday still fresh in his memory, four more years had passed in the blink of an eye.

Away from the Ancient Saint Empire for nearly half a year, Levi returned to the Dusk Holy Temple and took his time digesting the knowledge gained from the Ancient Saint Empire.

On one hand, he needed to cultivate the breathing technique and the ways of a wizard. Additionally, the new "Destruction Sword Qi" required Levi's slow cultivation to enhance its power.

Moreover, with his spiritual force reaching 120 points, Levi started learning the third Rune Language.

He opened the Book of Starforge Runes and contemplated between the "Strength Rune" and the "Hermit Rune," both of which he had cultivated to a significant extent.

Choosing between increased strength and invisibility, Levi continued his contemplation.

Levi instinctively felt that the Rune Language called “Fool” would undoubtedly be useful.

However, even a brief glance at its structure made his head spin, feeling as if one more look would cause an explosion, turning him into a wild-haired baboon.

With a spiritual force of 120 points, far from meeting the requirements to practice the Fool Rune, Levi had to choose from the ones that his current spiritual force allowed.

“Lovers, Chariot.”

According to the Book of Starforge Runes, the Lovers Rune invisibly enhanced Levi’s charm, luck, and favorability with the opposite sex—something mystical.

“I’m not in a relationship, so what’s the use? As for luck... let’s not mention it. Let’s look at the Chariot.”

Levi believed that fate was unchangeable, and the unlucky ones would remain unlucky. He gazed at the Chariot Rune.

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"The Chariot Rune is suitable for embedding in auxiliary flying Wizard Tools, enhancing their flying speed."

Levi found the idea of increasing speed quite fitting. When solidified on his legs, he could become swift as the wind.

The attribute of speed was a tangible improvement, much more practical than the mystical attributes of luck and charm.

"Once my spiritual force is abundant, I can also practice the Lovers Rune. It feels somewhat useful; after all, even in the worst-case scenario, I can still charm a few rich ladies and live an easy life.

The charm attribute was one that even the Knight Breathing Technique couldn't cultivate. The practice of the Knight Breathing Technique would only decrease one's charm.

Charm was related to appearance but wasn't the determining factor.

According to the Rune Language, the Lovers Rune could tap into the power of the Aries constellation, representing love, luck, charm, and fertility.