

Wizard 975

Chapter 975: Soul Splitting Fruit

Nether Capital.

After watching Anya leave, Levi returned to the wizard tower.

The sudden change in the Star Auction was premeditated.

Levi could vaguely smell a storm coming.

"The Dark Ancient Tower will open in about 20 years. I originally thought that the various powers on both sides would be busy preparing for the Dark Ancient Tower's opening and wouldn't cause trouble. It seems that there are still some people who wish for chaos and are taking advantage of the auction to create trouble. Let's see how the Star Tower deals with this..."

"There is something fishy about this matter. The Star Auction was a grand event that happened once in a century, so the Star Tower would definitely pay attention to it. They should have expected this situation. Perhaps this was just a smokescreen. It isn't the first time they have done something like entrapment."

"But what does all of this have to do with me, Levi? I'm just a nameless nomadic wizard who can't make a decision when faced with something and I have to return to the human world."

"Now that I have obtained the elemental metal, I do not lack the materials for the meditation supplementary potion for the next twenty years."

"Staying in the Endless Sea isn't interesting, so I'll just go back to my small territory."

"However, I have to get through the most chaotic days before setting off. I don't want to be ambushed by the dark wizards on the way home. After all, I bought something at the auction. I'm afraid that people will remember me."

So far, there was no warning from the Danger Perception, but this thing did not mean that the outside was safe.

In the wizard tower, Levi cultivated quietly.

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

In the alchemy lab, Phoenix was willing to burn the fire and smelt the Ripple Meteorite Gold and Tremor Metal.

When Levi was not cultivating, he would go to some well-informed places in the Nether Capital to gather information.

On this day, Levi held an ancient book in his hand and looked at the introduction of the Soul Splitting Fruit.

"No wonder even the primordial soul wizards fought over it. It's actually such a treasure."

Previously, when he heard Anya mention it, Levi thought that it was some kind of treasure used to strengthen and condense the soul, but it was not.

Soul Splitting Fruit.

It is a kind of natural fruit that usually grows in places where dark energy and negative energy gather.

In a place like the Endless Sea, except for a few special secret realms or Shadow Realm, very few items were produced. Such treasures would appear in the later levels of the Nine Hells, but that was the paradise of the Archdevil of Hell. Even if a primordial soul wizard went in, they might not come back alive.

Nurturing the Soul Splitting Fruit in the primordial soul could give birth to a second primordial soul. If there was a suitable body, it could be refined into a primordial soul incarnation.

The second primordial soul and the main body shared the same consciousness.

However, if one's willpower is not strong enough, one might suffer from schizophrenia, causing their second soul to develop self-awareness. They might even want to kill their original body and replace it.

Therefore, there were still drawbacks, and they were huge!

But even so, the primordial soul wizards still flocked to it.

The higher the level of a wizard, the more they cherished their lives.

They had cultivated for hundreds or even thousands of years before they reached the primordial soul realm.

Many nomadic wizards were treading on thin ice as they carefully advanced.

Therefore, as long as they could increase their life-preservation ability, they would cultivate that.

If they could successfully cultivate this second primordial soul...

The second primordial soul could do dangerous things like traveling between planes and exploring ruins. The main body could quietly cultivate in seclusion in a safe place.

Gradually, the second primordial soul could even replace the original body's social status, personality, and relationships. The entire world would forget about the original body.

If the second primordial soul died in an accident, the main body would only be slightly injured and lose an incarnation.

"I wouldn't use something that could cause schizophrenia even if you gave it to me!"

"Who knows how much willpower is required? If you're worried about danger, then go out less! You just need to stay at home, do closed-door cultivation, and stack a few more layers of armor!"

"There's no need to create avatars, especially something that might backfire on the main body. You have to stay away from it!"

Originally, Levi was still interested in the Soul Splitting Fruit.

Now that he knew, he had completely given up on it.

He lived in seclusion and rarely went out. All day long, his companion was the panel and worked hard to cultivate.

Time flew by, and another half a year had passed in the history books.

The year 1139 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Winter.

At the end of the 108th year of the Five Sector Expedition.

On the main battlefield of the Great Expedition, the battle between the Dragon Flame God, Lehger, and the Dark Wizard Emperor, Asta, was getting more and more intense. It had already reached the final juncture.

These two former colleagues were now facing each other on the battlefield.

After the Dark Wizard Emperor defected to the Lord of Chaos, that great existence personally held a God-granting Ceremony for him in the chaotic wilderness and ignited the divine fire.

From then on, Asta became a God under the Lord of Chaos. The divine fire never stopped, and the gods never died! However, he had also become the lackey of the Lord of Chaos and was enslaved!

In the other battlefields of the Great Expedition, the Legendary Wizards gradually gained the upper hand. Evil Gods were immortal, but they were also limited by the astral world. Facing the ever-changing wizard civilization, it was only a matter of time before the Evil Gods would be defeated in the war of invasion.

What they did not know was that there was also turmoil in the astral world.

Not long ago, a terrifying power had seeped into the main spiritual plane, the astral world, from the Land of Darkness.

The flames of war thus spread endlessly.

Some of the high and mighty existences in the astral world were enjoying the worship of their believers in their divine kingdoms and harvesting leeks. Suddenly, they were drowned by the surging terrifying power and were at a loss.

The boundless Land of Darkness was a Dark Forest. There was never a lack of powerhouses here.