

Wizard 1581

Chapter 1581: Ring of Pacific war song begins, Five-Ring Body shakes the primordial soul!

Levi finished cleaning up the spoils of war and spent some days personally repairing the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison array before he returned to the Emperor's Palace.

...

Forsaken Land of the God.

In a giant cave.

This place is the garrison of the 17th Legion of the Black Dragon Empire.

"Something terrible has happened, the commander's soul token has shattered."

"What? The commander is a Sixth-Circle Wizard, and he hasn't initiated a primordial soul war recently, how could he possibly have perished?"

"I'm not sure, I don't even know when the commander left..."

Soon, the news of the Bone-Eroding Wizard's demise reached the ears of Dammon Taiwo, the fourth general of the Black Dragon Empire.

This man is an Ocean School Wizard, also known as the Water Dragon General, one of the four Seventh-Circle Wizards under the Black Dragon Wizard, with unfathomably deep strength.

The Bone-Eroding Wizard was his man, and he was now puzzled.

"What was Bone-Eroding up to? To be killed by someone, who could have done it?"

The Bone-Eroding Wizard had not reported discovering the secret realm, so he naturally did not know about Bone-Eroding's private excursion to explore the realm.

"Now is a critical time for the empire to need people, losing a Sixth-Circle Wizard, the Master of Black Dragon will surely be furious... This really causes trouble for me all day long."

As expected, before long.

A projection emerged next to him from a Wizard's Tool.

A wizard adorned in a Black Dragon robe, with a fierce Black Dragon pattern on his forehead and no eyes or nostrils, his appearance akin to Voldemort, arrived.

The Master of Black Dragon said indifferently:

"Next, you are responsible for investigating the cause of this commander's death, bring me a result."

The Water Dragon General respectfully responded:

"Your subordinate will surely find out everything clear as day!"

The projection dissipated, and the Water Dragon General put away the Wizard's Tool, his face gloomy.

"Investigate my ass."

With the current chaotic situation outside, he, with the esteem of the seventh circle, dared not lightly enter the fray.

He decided to just go through the motions, to avoid blame from the Black Dragon Wizard.

...

Several days later.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Leon, fully satiated, lay on his back on the ground, patting his belly.

After devouring a few level 6 souls, its carapace became even more lustrous.

Levi had once experimented, and even an attack at the peak of the fifth circle couldn't hurt Leon.

Although he didn't use Leon for combat, the little creature indeed possessed the strength of a peak level 5.

Its progress far surpassed that of other transcendent creatures Levi nurtured.

By the Small Stone Pond.

Behind Levi, a level 5 shadow emerged, vaguely showing the face of a Cave Wizard.

This was Levi's first level 5 shadow, which he had tried out, and its power was quite impressive.

Its realm was only at the early stage of level 5, but in actual combat, it was even more troublesome than a fifth-circle senior wizard, a shadow transformed by a primordial soul wizard was naturally no trivial matter.

In Levi's hand, he also held a pitch-black ring, which also had some restrictions, but it was far inferior to the Romantic Ring.

Moreover, now that his array skills had reached Fifth-Circle Perfection, it didn't take long before he decrypted it.

After encountering the Romantic Ring, this person's spoils didn't surprise Levi too much.

They were all standard and ordinary.

Twenty million Aether Stone, quite paltry.

No Sixth-Circle Magical Artifact.

As for medicines, they were also ancient technology medicines that modern wizards frowned upon.

The materials, however, included some nice ones, especially some types of Meteorite Iron elemental metal, this person had quite a lot.

There was even a piece of level 6 fire element metal, named Flame God Iron Ore.

"This item can be used to reforge the Crimson Dragon Slash."

Levi had previously obtained a level 6 Blood Demon Crystal from the Blood Banquet Dharma King and hadn't yet reforged the cloak. Now, it seemed he could do both together.

Divine weapons have spirits, and the task of reforging divine weapons couldn't be delegated to the Holy Infant; it had to be done personally by Levi.

Finally, it was some knowledge, after extracting the essence and discarding the dross, all of which Levi stored in his knowledge library.

Levi was holding a volume titled "Ten Thousand Poison Divine Book."

This book detailed the methods for making over a hundred types of transcendent poisons, including some that could affect a primordial soul wizard at level 6.

However, most methods required combination with the Ten Thousand Poison Meditation Method and specific spells practiced by this person.

Regardless, for Levi, this was a treasure trove of valuable knowledge.

As a pharmacist, he naturally had some understanding of refining poisons.

Lastly, the most precious item from this primordial soul wizard was the now shattered Flying Needle Soul Artifact.

This Wizard Tool, named "Viper's Kiss," belonged to the needle category with extreme penetrating power, fully activated, even the double-thick armor of a Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant would not dare resist.

If it were just pierced by the flying needle, it wouldn't be too serious, but this flying needle, crafted by the Bone-Eroding Wizard with countless efforts, combining hundreds of types of transcendent deadly poisons, a puncture from it was akin to the bite of a venomous snake.

Not only the body but even the primordial soul would be corroded. This was also why the Bone-Eroding Wizard was so troublesome.

Levi examined it carefully with the Wizard's Hand.

The surface of the flying needle was coated with deadly poison, quickly corroding the Wizard's Hand.

Levi withdrew the spell and said:

"Although it's broken, it can be repaired, which isn't too big of a problem... Once I reach the sixth circle, I can refine it again and use it as an ordinary Sixth-Circle Magical Artifact."

He temporarily put away the flying needle.

After purifying this Wizard Tool, he could also absorb its innate primordial soul power, which should increase his spiritual force considerably, saving him years of arduous cultivation, and achieving two goals with one action."

...

Half a year later.

After purifying the flying needle and refining the remaining soul power within, Levi gained over thirty points of spiritual force in one go, equivalent to refining a Sky-Grade Oddity, saving five years of arduous cultivation.

Chapter 1582: The battle song of the Ring of Pacific rises, the Five-Ring Body shakes the primordial soul!

As a result,

Levi's spiritual force had reached 1560 points, leaving only 140 points from 1700. For Levi, that amounted to just over twenty years of cultivation.

At this rate, he expected to reach Perfection around the age of three hundred.

"That Cave Wizard has been dead for half a year now, and so far, nothing has happened. It seems like we've safely passed through this wave. Once Mana and Martha awaken, even if a six-ring senior, or even a Perfected Cave Wizard were to come, they should not be feared," he said.

In the entire Black Dragon Empire, what Levi truly dreaded were just the four Generals and the Lord of the Empire.

But these high-ups were unlikely to make a move easily, otherwise the Wizard Council would surely act.

Following this, Levi confidently went into closed cultivation.

...

Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, three years had passed.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1265, Month of Vitality.

That year, Levi had already reached the "ripe old age" of 275.

At the 165th round table meeting, Levi learned

that the Dark Moon Knight had successfully advanced to level 4, becoming the third strongest of the middle generation after the Flower Knight.

The Bloodline Dharma Idol of the Dark Moon Knight, named "Heavenly Dog Eating the Moon," significantly amplified his speed attributes when it was used.

But the most powerful aspect was that this Dharma Idol enabled the Dark Moon Knight to traverse the Shadow Dimensions.

Similar to Levi's Scarlet Dragon Dharma Idol, except that the Scarlet Dark Dimension was exclusive to Levi.

The Bloodline Divine Weapon of the Dark Moon Knight was the "Dark Moon Ring," a disc-shaped assassination weapon.

His path had always been that of a shadow assassin-like figure.

After establishing "Heavenly Dog Eating the Moon," combined with the Bloodline Divine Weapon and Talent Brand, his assassination capabilities were not inferior to those wizards from the Shadow School of Thought.

Levi found that the configuration of the 18 Twilight Cavalry was quite well-rounded and complete.

The Flower Knight, group physical defense; the Goddess Knight, group healing; the Golden Lion Knight and Thousand Illusion Knight, group control; the Ash Knight, group Reduction; the Black Knight, group attack enhancement. Adding assassins and soldiers to the mix, such a classic adventure lineup, when united, was formidable on the battlefield, capable of facing ten enemies alone.

Besides,

Thousand Illusions and the Steel Dragon Knight were not far from level 4 either.

He estimated that they would be able to break through one after another within the next decade or so.

Among the older generation, the Ash Knight and Divine Light Knight were either in the late stages of level 4 or at the peak.

They, like the Blood Knight, were stuck at the threshold of advancing to rank five.

This was a challenge, not something that just advancement potions could resolve.

The jump from level 4 to level 5 required high quality of vitality, will, and other attributes.

The reason Levi had no such bottlenecks was due to his proficiency panel and his profound accumulation.

However, these knights did not have a proficiency panel.

For them, breaking through to level 5 would probably require some experiences, enlightenment, or accumulation.

This was something that couldn't just be remedied by resources alone.

For this, Levi thought of a good solution.

His Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique was about to reach level 5.

Soon, he should be able to bring more people into the Nightmare World for training, perhaps even all eighteen of them without any issue.

That way, not only could they practice real combat with Nightmare Creatures but they also wouldn't face any life-threatening dangers.

The Nightmare World was also about time to be properly utilized.

Once Levi truly became a level 6 Nightmare Lord, perhaps he could bring all members of the Dusk Holy Temple and even those from the Ancient Saint plane into it for training.

This could also conveniently harvest Nightmare Crystals to feed back into the growth of his territory, a win-win situation.

Apart from the 18 Twilight Cavalry, during these years of Levi's seclusion, other organizations had also made notable progress.

The resources he had brought back were being gradually transformed into the nourishment for the robust growth of his powers.

The second World's First Dragon Tournament was also successfully held.

The Black Lotus Beast remained the undisputed champion, with the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon and Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon claiming the second and third places, respectively. It looked like, for the short term, this trio's dominant position was hard to disrupt.

Nevertheless, the Black Lotus Beast had recently started to busy itself with advancing to level 6, claiming that after participating in the third Dragon Tournament and winning a triple crown, it would take a long seclusion... giving opportunities to the younger generation as well.

In these three years, Levi was busy with reforging his own divine weapon.

He had discovered a new use for the level 6 rare treasure "Flame-Gathering Pot" obtained from the Black Moon earlier.

That was to enhance the power of flames, used for smelting ores and forging divine weapons.

Relying on this treasure, he had re-forged the Scarlet Cloak and Crimson Dragon Slash with level 6 materials in three years, both now possessing greatly enhanced power, sufficient for his use up to the Sixth-level Knight Realm.

His maximum spirit had also successfully condensed into 35 paths.

It had to be said, the difficulty was indeed climbing continuously as he progressed.

Luckily, Levi now had fewer responsibilities than before, so could barely maintain the standard of condensing one path every two years.

Six months later,

Levi's Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique also reached its maximum.

He immediately took the prepared potion and started blood refinement in seclusion.

...

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1266.

Month of Grass.

The South of the Midland Continent.

Demon Object Mountain Range.

Dawn Tower, an organization led by witches that had rapidly risen over the past century at the border area,

was led by Tower Master Elsa, a Third-Circle Witch with prowess in both body refinement and spell casting, quite extraordinary.

Over the years, Dawn Tower had weathered many storms but stood firm. In the Demon Object Mountain Range, its reputation gradually grew, and innumerable mortals or occasional wild wizard apprentices who set foot on the path of a wizard came here to seek apprenticeship and learn.

Chapter 1583: The Battle Hymn of the Ring of Pacific rises, and the Five-Ring Body shakes the primordial soul!

At this moment, the Dawn Tower's protective arrays were all activated, a clear sign that enemies were approaching.

A group of dark wizards were besieging this place. Having escaped from a prison in the central part of the continent, they came across the Demon Object Mountain Range and discovered the Dawn Tower. Without a second word, they began their assault.

In their eyes, it was merely a Third-Circle Wizard organization that they could take down in the blink of an eye.

It wasn't until the Dawn Tower activated a fifth-circle expert protective array that they realized their oversight.

Now, they were trapped by the array, in a dilemma with no way forward or back.

Suddenly, another Fifth-Circle dark wizard transformed into a ray of light and flew in from the distance.

The dark wizards trapped in the array were overjoyed.

"Lord Black Rock wizard has arrived; we are saved."

"Lord Black Rock!"

The Black Rock wizard said indifferently,

"What a bunch of trash."

He was a Five Ring Body Refining Wizard with considerable strength. A hundred years ago, he even joined the Hydra Organization and cultivated the extremely fast-progressing "Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique."

The Black Knight, wielding the War Hammer, burst a third-circle dark wizard's head, his face grave as he looked into the distance.

"Gentlemen, there's another Fifth-Circle wizard... Elsa, get ready to unleash the corpse demons and the Tyrant."

Elsa, like a streak of aurora, claimed the life of an enemy every time her Evernight Spear slashed through the sky.

"Roger that."

Emperor Mu transformed into a golden ferocious ape, holding a black iron rod weighing thousands of pounds. Forged from rank five earth elemental metal, the rod could shatter the defensive field of fourth-circle wizards with a single swing.

Emperor Mu knew he wasn't good at naming, which is why the commander named this divine weapon the Ruyi Divine Stick... and then Mu discovered that the commander wasn't all-powerful either, at least when it came to naming things, he was no better than the commander.

As the Northern Giant Ape wielded the divine stick, each swing forced the dark wizards to retreat hastily.

Another side.

The Ash Knight's every move sent ash flying through the air.

Dark wizards engulfed in ash were in agony, finding no relief even from drinking healing medicine, a real quandary.

When the Ash Greatsword fell, a third-circle wizard was killed instantly.

The other members were well-trained and formed a combat array, remaining unflappable in the face of danger.

If it were not for the intervention of the Black Rock Wizard, these dark wizards would have all perished here today.

Runes on the Black Rock wizard's body flickered as layers of rock spread out, forming armor.

Like a giant, he tore open a gap in the array and charged in.

Emperor Mu clashed forcefully with his rod and was immediately sent flying.

The Black Rock wizard sneered.

"Moths to a flame."

Seeing this, the Black Knight roared in his Bull Magic Form, shaking the ground with his hooves, as the knights fought with renewed ferocity as if infused with vigor.

The Ash Knight rushed over to join him in a fierce battle against a fifth-circle opponent.

The Black Rock wizard was somewhat intrigued by their body tempering techniques and scoffed,

"It seems your organization has some historical depth after all... not as simple as it appears on the surface."

With rock fists capable of contending against three at once, he held his ground without falling behind.

Just then,

Along with the sound of something tearing through the air, three figures came hurtling towards them, screeching.

One was covered in crimson spines and exuded a fifth-circle aura, wrapped in Death Energy, unmistakably a corpse demon.

Another corpse demon was enveloped in poison fire, covered in black fur.

The last was a fifth-circle alchemical creature, its shoulder cannons fired upon Black Rock wizard.

Boom!

The fierce attacks forced Black Rock to retreat.

He didn't panic and laughed,

"So we have two level five corpse demon kings and a fifth-circle alchemical creature, haha, looks like they are mine now."

The Blood-Armored Corpse Demon drew the Blood Feather Bow, a Blood Awl appeared, blocking Black Rock wizard's movements from afar.

The Blood Artifacts she wielded had been reforged with the corpses of rank five members of the Blood Clan by the Holy Infant, making them much more powerful than before.

The flame breath from the Poison Fire Corpse Demon eroded Black Rock's outer shell.

Before long, the Black Rock wizard found himself besieged by the three puppet creatures and falling into a disadvantage.

"Enough, looks like I must get serious today."

The Black Rock wizard's stony body suddenly sprouted four snake heads, and behind him, the vague silhouette of a nine-headed snake emerged, black demonic aura ravaging the array.

Seeing this, the faces of the Black Knight and others darkened.

"The Hydra Organization?"

They had heard of this organization. There had been those who dared to tempt its members to cultivate their techniques, but upon discovery, the Black Knight and his group had immediately intervened to stop it.

If someone violated the decree and secretly cultivated, they were to be executed on the spot.

The commander had said that this technique was likely related to the Abyss and may have been a big shot from there, fishing in the Wizard World with a widespread net—it belonged to the forbidden techniques and members were strictly forbidden from practicing it.

For now, the Hydra Organization's main activities were confined to the periphery, but Sauron's Divine Tower had taken notice of this situation and initiated an investigation. Perhaps it wouldn't be long before they could eradicate them root and branch.

The Black Rock Wizard, who had exploded with power, swung his fists wildly, propelling three puppet creatures away. He extended a crimson tongue, cackling like a demon,

"You force me to use my true trump card, and you... will all die!"

Boom!

He moved with extreme speed, appearing in front of the Black Knight in an instant.

At the critical moment, the Blood-Armored Corpse Demon turned into a streak of blood, wielding the Moonlight Greatsword and fending off his attack.

However, it was quite clear that these three puppets were no match for the demonized Black Rock Wizard in the short term.

At this rate, even if they managed to slay him, the Knights would suffer some losses.

While they were entangled in combat,

a loud roar came from afar.

An arm stretched out, spanning a distance of miles, and coiled around the Black Rock Wizard.

With a bang,

the Black Rock Wizard was pulled back with a bewildered expression, as if slung by a catapult.

Boom!

He felt his hard Rock Body smash against an even tougher Steel Body, his body's surface riddled with cracks.

A broad chest blocked his path. The white-haired old man in front of him huffed angrily, his rage surging sky-high.

"Audacious demon, meet your demise!"

With a karate chop, he sent the once haughty Black Rock Wizard plummeting down to the Earth, creating a deep pit upon impact.

Gandaph brandished the Purple Crystal Wand in his hand, rolled up his sleeves, and swung the wand in a full moon arc.

Boom!

The rush of the wand cut a deep trench in the Earth.

The Black Rock was sent flying like a baseball, struck fiercely.

Gandaph once again extended his arm and dragged him back.

The Black Rock struggled to resist, constantly attacking Gandaph.

All attacks were blocked by the purple scale armor covering Gandaph's body, leaving him frustrated.

"A top-grade Wizard Tool?"

How come this meddling old man is decked out in treasures? Isn't that taking advantage of an honest person?

Before long, amidst screams of agony, the Black Rock Wizard met his end, his life and path extinguished.

In the Shadow Dimension.

The shadow demon swallowed, feeling a chill down his spine.

"So it was that meddlesome Gandaph... Well, this isn't something I can handle; better let Lord Victor deal with it personally."

A compass-shaped Wizard Tool on Gandaph was glowing brilliantly, its pointer aimed at the shadow demon in the Shadow Dimension.

Suddenly, the shadow demon felt his hair stand on end, a sense of crisis overwhelming him.

"So we have a little guy hiding here, huh."

The Purple Crystal Wand emitted a dazzling light, its domain expanding and forcing the shadow demon out into the open.

Seeing this, the shadow demon steeled himself for a decisive battle with Gandaph.

Shadow blades emerged from the shadows, all flying towards Gandaph. Gandaph waved his wand and deflected the attacks.

Simultaneously,

a bright bronze mirror appeared, radiating brilliant golden light.

The shadow demon's face filled with horror.

How many more top-grade Wizard Tools does this old man have?

Behind Gandaph, a thousand arms appeared, resembling a thousand-armed bodhisattva, thundering violently!

The terrifying fist wind formed a wall of palm prints, crushing the shadow demon to pieces.

The shadow demon retreated to the Shadow Dimension but found that no matter what, he couldn't shake off Gandaph.

The old man sat calmly atop the compass-shaped Wizard Tool, casually using the mirror to reflect on himself.

In the end, the indignant shadow demon, its demonic aura inflated, transformed into a shadow giant over a hundred meters tall.

The shadow claws reached for Gandaph, but Gandaph's purple scale armor flashed, blocking the strike. The Purple Crystal Wand, heavy as Mount Hua Splitting Force, split the shadow giant in two.

The shadow demon, divided, tried to flee, but was dragged in front of Gandaph by arms that had split off from him.

In sheer resentment, the shadow demon perished...

After dividing the shadow demon's materials, Gandaph took out a peak level five crystal core and mused,

"Interesting, now I won't be short on shadow demon crystal cores anymore..."

Chapter 1584: Full Team Exploring the Nightmare Realm, Mana Breakthrough to Fairyland Rise!

Midland.

Demon Object Mountain Range.

Dawn Tower.

Gandalf pocketed the crystal core and looked towards the battle at the Dawn Tower.

Without fifth-circle battle prowess, those dark wizards were quickly annihilated by the knights in cooperation with the corpse demons and the Tyrant, leaving none alive.

He had his own informants planted in Dawn Tower, on the one hand to oversee everyone's work and on the other to conveniently provide protection from the shadows.

His own range of activity was mainly in the South.

"Now that the business here is settled, I'll continue drinking with the Cave Elves... This time I must win over the heart of the Cave Elf Queen and take down this elf tribe."

The Cave Elves are a branch of the elf race, at the very bottom of the elf discrimination chain. In Midland Continent, they have it pretty rough compared to the green elves in the forest, the blue elves from across the sea, or the Dark Elves and Blood Elves from the Dark Territory.

However, like the dwarves, the Cave Elf clan is likely to produce weapon-making talent, which Gandalf finds quite interesting.

After the battle.

The Black Knights, Blood Knights, and others hurried over only to find that the helpful and detestation-of-evil dark wizard hunter, Gandalf, had already vanished from the place.

The Black Knight exclaimed:

"Worthy of being Lord Gandalf indeed."

The Goddess Knight said with a wry smile:

"Now in the southern region, every dark wizard who hears the name Gandalf acts as if they've seen a ghost."

A few days later.

The land of the Cave Elves.

Gandalf, having been treated with great hospitality, left with satisfaction.

At the entrance to the cave stood a Cave Elf Queen with pale skin.

Her name was Shakira, petite yet with well-developed chest muscles and a balanced physique, she exuded a healthy and wild beauty.

The Queen laughed heartily and waved a hand:

"Lord Gandalf, do visit us whenever you can."

Gandalf, slightly inebriated, replied:

"I will."

The elf queen pursed her lips, moved in spirit.

"So handsome, such a strong old man... much better than those sickly looking young wizards."

Unlike the original hermit, Gandalf followed the socialite route.

He unreservedly flaunted the charm of a high-quality elderly male human, and in the southern region, he had countless female fans.

You should know that many women like the type of handsome old man that Gandalf is.

Suddenly, Gandalf's communication device rang.

He looked at it, and it was from Huffman's half-elf clan. Seeing the message, he revealed a knowing smile.

"It's done."

...

Magic Secret Realm.

In the thick fog, the Crow Feather Demon King, Victor, opened his eyes, and with the magic air rolling in the secret realm, he said fiercely:

"Gandalf! It has to be him, I hate these nosy rangers... But now that my strength has just recovered to level 6, I cannot leave this secret realm. For now, I will let you jump around for a while."

Following that, the Hydra Organization received new orders.

"Temporarily leave the southern region and stay away from Gandalf's range of activity, waiting for our leader to personally deal with Gandalf."

Victor knew that with Gandalf's strength, unless he took action himself, the other members of the organization would just be throwing their lives away for nothing. The Hydra Organization was too new and needed time to develop.

...

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1266.

Month of Flowing Fire.

Ancient Saint plane entrance.

A new visitor arrives.

This person also had white hair and an Elder's appearance, a body-refining wizard, indeed... Salman Wizard.

His current strength had actually regressed compared to before.

Clearly, he had paid a significant price to completely withdraw from the Ocean Abyss Alliance organization.

If not for being acquainted with a powerful primordial soul wizard, his cost might have been even greater. But all of this was worth it.

Leaving such a top wizard organization, he felt a sense of relief. He missed the atmosphere of his old days at Gray Tower.

So he contacted Herman, Herman contacted Levi, and after going through the formalities, Herman personally admitted him into the Tower of Dawn organization.

Salman had only heard that he was joining a fifth-circle wizard organization.

Yet he never expected that the array outside the organization's base would be so terrifyingly formidable.

Especially the alchemy creation at the center of the array, which resembled Gods, put a lot of pressure on him. Even a fifth-circle perfection wizard of the Ocean Abyss Alliance couldn't compare.

Salman exclaimed:

"Remarkable, Sir Levi truly has incredible means, I am truly impressed."

Herman said:

"Master, this is just the tip of the iceberg... This organization will bring you many surprises."

Tower of Dawn.

Once a family of Gray Tower from the founding ancestor to the juniors, it's rare to see them gathered all at once.

After Salman's arrival, the Holy Infant appointed him as the head of the body refinement system to scout for those with body-refining talent and to make use of the body tempering techniques previously collected by Levi.

Moreover, Levi's ambition didn't stop there; he intended to create a batch of elites who were proficient in both body refining and spellcasting.

One month later.

A group of guests from the Midland Continent arrived, delighting the Holy Infant beyond measure.

With Gandalf's intentional and unintentional guidance, Tifman led the halfling clan to migrate to the Ancient Saint plane.

Like humans, only those halflings born with Element Affinity could embark on the journey of being a wizard.

However, even non-wizard halflings often possessed knowledge of medicinal herbs and pharmacy equivalent to that of an apprentice wizard, making them top-tier masters of Medicine in the mundane world.

The Ancient Saint plane would offer shelter and safety to this clan; all they needed to do was to freely proliferate and work a job in the Tower of Dawn.

Chapter 1585: Full Team Exploring the Nightmare Realm, Mana Breakthrough to Fairyland Rise!

If a mortal rookie is found to possess wizarding talent, they will also be recruited as an apprentice by the Tower of Dawn and specifically trained in the skills of a pharmacist.

It's worth mentioning that Huffman also resigned from his teaching position at the Starfire Wizard Academy. After formally thanking Wizard Garcia for his kindness, he joined the Tower of Dawn to take care of his clan.

Regarding this matter, Garcia did not trouble Huffman like the top wizard organizations would often do. Over the years, Huffman had cultivated many talents for the Starfire Wizard Academy, which he was well aware of. The wizard academy was initially founded to hope for a more free mutual aid organization for nomadic wizards.

After joining the Tower of Dawn, Huffman learned that the master of the Ancient Saint plane was Levi.

And the Master Fire Dragon, a world-renowned top talent, was also a friend of Levi and served under him.

He was so shocked that he didn't know how to describe it.

He thought it was quite an achievement for Levi to have ascended to the fifth circle. Little did he know, Levi had silently built such a vast force, also gathering a large number of talents.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

A dense mist enveloped the area, within which a gigantic black egg shimmered with a dreamy gloss, as if one more glance could trap someone in it, unable to extricate themselves.

As the eggshell cracked, Levi sat within, his gaze sweeping across the Greater World like a kaleidoscope.

"Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique, rank five... From now on, all members are rank five, neatly aligned."

He felt the changes brought about by rank five; first was the ability of the Nightmare Divine Palace to project outward.

A black divine palace descended, enveloping Levi.

At this moment, Levi's soul felt a strong sense of safety.

"The function of the divine palace is similar to the Nightmare Helmet; it can resist mental attacks and has stronger defense."

"With this, I now have three means of defending against mental attacks: the Divine Ring Tower, the Nightmare Helmet, and the Nightmare Divine Palace... With these three combined, even the primordial soul of a Sixth-Circle Wizard would find it difficult to possess me."

Although Levi had not yet encountered a situation of soul possession, he couldn't be too careful.

The means of mental defense are quite rare for any wizard; most ordinary wizards simply rely on strong spiritual force to resist, since wizards inherently cultivate spiritual force.

Among wizards of the same realm, there are very few who use mental attacks, as everyone's spiritual force is roughly the same; the slight damage inflicted is less effective than a simple Fireball Technique.

And if a higher realm wizard were to oppress someone of a lower realm, there would be even less need for mental attacks.

Thus, in the Wizard World, only some cautious wizards would particularly cultivate such spells and apply protection.

Levi doesn't need to specifically cultivate it, having the Nightmare Dragon and the Divine Ring Tower is sufficient.

He stowed away the Nightmare Divine Palace and materialized a suit of Blood Source Armor covered with a surreal, multicolored Black Scale.

The helmet of the Armor was like a little Nightmare Black Dragon, with iconic shattered wings stretching out from behind.

The power of the Nightmare swept across, causing invisible waves. Those with weaker strength would be dragged by Levi into deep nightmares, unable to awake.

But the function of the real armor was not just that.

Levi's outer black scales suddenly opened up.

Like opening the channels of a beehive, numerous small creatures with black dragon heads emerged from it.

The bodies of these creatures differed, yet all had heads of black dragons.

These were Nightmare Creatures Levi had summoned from the Nightmare World, who also served as his subjects.

Among these figures, several special ones appeared.

The Faceless Infant Dragon, the Nine Infant, the Butcher, Red Cloak, and Sledgehammer, the elite leaders, emerged one by one.

The voice of a little girl came from the Faceless Infant Dragon:

"Lord Nightmare Black Dragon? Where are we?"

Levi said:

"This is another world. You have been summoned by me, but only temporarily. Once the time is up, you will return to the Nightmare World."

This excited the creatures like the Nine Infant.

Nightmare Creatures possess strong aggression, almost akin to the Abyss, and they like invading other planes. At this moment, they were eager to start.

Levi said:

"Without my permission, do not touch a blade of grass here."

As a lord, these subjects absolutely obeyed his orders.

Before long, these Nightmare Creatures receded like the tide, returning to the Nightmare World.

Levi said:

"This skill can be called 'Nightmare Summoning.' Once my Nightmare Domain has developed, I will have a powerful Nightmare Battle Group!"

The greatest advantage of the Nightmare Battle Group is its almost endless numbers.

The Nightmare Mother Trees are constantly birthing new Nightmare Creatures, allowing for relentless reinforcement.

Of course, the Nightmare Black Dragon Territory is still rather weak. After all, he as a lord is only at rank five.

The territory of the Nightmare Black Dragon is located on the periphery of the Nightmare World, similar to the Black Water Valley during Levi's mortal days.

The advantage is that no other Nightmare Lords covet his territory; the disadvantage is that the production and quality of Nightmare Creatures are not as good as those from richer territories.

After Levi reaches level 6, he will need to consider gradually expanding his territory.

In the Nightmare World, true powerhouses abound. Even after reaching level 6, one must not be too conspicuous and should proceed cautiously.

Apart from the divine palace and the Blood Source Armor, Levi's previous Special Effect "Nightmare Lord" also underwent changes.

After advancing to rank five, the power of the Nightmare Dragon within him was sufficient to pull more people into the Nightmare World, and they could stay there longer. Moreover, he no longer needed to remain in the Nightmare World all the time like before.

Chapter 1586: Full Team Exploring the Nightmare Realm, Mana Breakthrough to Fairyland Rise!

All that was needed was the application of the tracking mark, and, with Levi's permission, these people could enter the Black Dragon Territory at any time. To return, they would commit suicide.

"Next, we can let the 18 Twilight Cavalry enter for their training," he said.

Levi opened his proficiency panel.

Levi

Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique: Level 17 (1/800,000), Special Effect: Nightmare Perception (Level 9), Danger Perception, Nightmare Lord, Heavenly Wind Heart; Bloodline Dharma Idol: Nightmare Fog; Blood Source Armor: Nightmare Dragon Armor; Exclusive Weapon: The Nightmare Helmet (Rank Five)

...

Now, all of Levi's breathing techniques had reached rank five.

His Bloodline Divine Weapons had also been cultivated by him to their maximum at rank five. To progress further would require a higher level of cultivation realm.

After finishing up matters here, Levi returned to the Ancient Saint plane.

In an open space,

the wizards of the Tower of Dawn were holding a grand banquet for the halfling who had just moved in.

This too was initiated by Levi, through such team-building activities, to foster harmonious relations among the organization's members and also enhance the halflings' goodwill towards them.

Upon seeing Levi, Huffman hurriedly came over to express his gratitude:

"Levi, the luckiest thing in my life is that I met you... Although it sounds cheesy, it's indeed my heartfelt thought."

Levi laughed and said,

"Hahaha, without your earlier assistance, there wouldn't be a me today. Don't worry about it; just focus on living and cultivating here peacefully, educating the next generation. I'll help you advance to the fifth-circle, and all these halflings will have good outcomes as well."

Huffman, with tears streaming down his face, was deeply moved. Recalling every detail of Riptide City seemed like it was just in front of his eyes.

And now, his most worrisome issue about his tribe had received a perfect solution, giving him a sense of completeness in life. Next, he would focus on advancing to the fifth-circle.

After Huffman left, Salman also took the opportunity to come over and thank Levi.

Levi responded politely to everyone, and the feast did not end until the early morning.

Half a year later.

In the year 1267 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, during the Month of Beginning, the 167th round table meeting was officially convened.

This time, Levi had called over the four official members of the organization from the Midland Continent in advance. The Flower Knight was also invited by him to the Ancient Saint plane.

The 18 Twilight Cavalry were all there for the offline meeting. Such an opportunity was rare in history.

At this meeting, the Black Knight reported to Levi about the encounter with the dark wizard at the branch earlier and also did not forget to thank the anonymous do-gooder, Gandaph.

Levi had already learned about this matter through Gandaph.

He spoke,

"The big issue we're currently facing in our organization is the lack of fifth-level combat power. In terms of resources, we are not lacking; what's missing now is tempering and training. Therefore, I plan to start with the 18 Twilight Cavalry and provide all-around improvement to everyone's practical combat skills, through battles and other means, to help you grow faster."

The Blood Knight said,

"This is indeed the case. For a long time, our Knights have been too well protected by the Ancient Dragon Empire and the arrays, lacking real life-and-death training."

Emperor Mu excitedly said,

"Commander, which organization are we going to battle next?"

Levi shook his head and replied,

"Not at all. I want to take you all on an expedition to cultivate in an otherworld, to pioneer new lands."

The Black Knight was taken aback.

"An otherworld? Without the strength of a primordial soul, or following the Wizard Expeditionary Army, how can we go to an otherworld?"

The Flower Knight realized what Levi intended to do and smiled knowingly.

"That's great, we can all act together," she said cheerfully.

Levi said,

"The otherworld I want to take you is the Nightmare World... an extremely powerful realm. Just the tip of the iceberg that it has shown is enough to shock you."

The Thousand Illusion Knight looked puzzled.

"Nightmare World? It sounds terrifying. Does it have anything to do with the School of Dreams?"

Her own Phantom Beast Breathing Technique was related to dreams, so the mention of Nightmare World intrigued her.

Levi nodded and explained,

"I can create a freely moving duplication for everyone in the Nightmare World. Once you find a suitable place to sleep, you will enter it with your consciousness. Within, you can search for resources, hunt monsters, refine your combat techniques, do anything... What's most important is that with me here, if you are unfortunate enough to die in the Nightmare World, you'll just lose a duplication. Upon waking, your consciousness will automatically return to the real world. The Flower Knight has already experienced this."

He looked towards the Flower Knight.

The Flower Knight said with a smile,

"That's right. The materials and resources we collect in the Nightmare World can be brought back to the real world through the commander. This means you can experience battles that are infinitely close to life and death without the worry of actually dying."

Upon hearing this, the members were obviously incredulous.

But with the commander and the level six expert, the Flower Knight, saying so, it certainly couldn't be fake. After such a long time together, the 18 Twilight Cavalry had already established a foundation of feelings and trust with Levi.

Emperor Mu was the first to speak,

"Commander, hurry and take me to see it; my Blood of Battle is already burning."

Levi said,

"After the meeting, I will apply the corresponding tracking marks. Afterward, you simply need to communicate with me telepathically. Once I give permission, you will be able to enter the Nightmare World."

All agreed readily, some even eager to start.

Chapter 1587: Full team pioneering Nightmare Realm, Mana breakthrough to fairyland increases!

They sensed that the era belonging to the Twilight Knights was about to arrive.

The meeting proceeded as usual.

The Steel Dragon Knight stood up and said solemnly,

"Commander, I have also advanced to level 4."

Levi nodded approvingly.

"Good."

Andrew had always been the person he had the most hope for.

On one hand, Andrew was a child of the earth element and possessed excellent knightly talent, as well as a knack for research, making him a rare all-around talent.

On the other hand, Levi also suspected that this life's Andrew was the reincarnation of a servant from the Secondary Blood Clan in his previous life.

Therefore, he had some personal interest in Andrew.

Andrew introduced his Dharma Idol.

Originally, he had cultivated the excellent-grade "Iron Dragon Breathing Technique," which was relatively unremarkable.

However, with sufficient resources, he had evolved it into the current "Steel Dragon Breathing Technique."

The Steel Dragon Breathing Technique could match the perfect-grade breathing techniques of other members.

The "Iron Castle" born from it was also very powerful; when deployed, a mighty steel dragon would form a fortress in front of Andrew.

It could protect him and, like the Flower Knight, protect his teammates.

The other members highly praised this Dharma Idol.

So, among the middle generation, only the Thousand Illusion Knight had not yet advanced to level 4.

As it is well known, the Perception-type breathing technique is the most difficult to cultivate.

Yet her progress was not slow; she just lacked a suitable opportunity, and naturally, she would advance when the time came.

In the old generation, members like the Blood Knight and the Ash Knight were still stuck at the peak of level 4.

Clearly, breaking through to level 5 was not easy; perhaps the forthcoming venture into the Nightmare World would provide a great opportunity.

The new generation of six knights were still consolidating their third-level realm. They were far behind their predecessors and could not catch up in the short term.

The Fire Dragon Knight, a freak of nature, might say otherwise. After receiving special care from Levi, he had already become the sole giant among the eighteen riders.

Every meeting, he towered over his teammates like a crane among chickens, giving his colleagues a sense of oppression.

The combat technique cultivated by the Fire Dragon Knight was also a knightly version of the "War King Catalog," a method of fighting with large, swinging moves, perfectly suited for a powerhouse like him.

After the meeting ended,

once everyone was ready, Levi applied the Nightmare Dragon Mark to each of them.

On the eve of entering the Nightmare World,

The Flower Knight, her hair tied in a ponytail and dressed in sleek dragon armor, carrying a large sword, came to the Extreme Path Palace and asked,

"Commander, what did you want to see me about?"

Levi smiled and said,

"The upcoming journey into the Nightmare World will require your extra care."

The Flower Knight responded,

"No problem... I've always been interested in the Nightmare World. It's just that you, Commander, have been too busy to take me with you. Now that I can enter freely, I will definitely spend a lot of time there."

Levi replied awkwardly,

"I couldn't help it; my power was too weak before to take people in for extended periods. But now it's different."

Now, at the Black Dragon Territory, a steady supply of Nightmare Crystals was being produced. As long as the Nightmare Avatar was well-crafted, it would not cost Levi much, and it would be sufficient for the eighteen riders to train there.

Moreover, these knights would not always be immersing themselves in it; it was meant as a place for cultivation aside from their regular duties.

After a moment of silence, seeing that Levi had nothing more to say, the Flower Knight ventured,

"So, you're all done on your end?"

Levi answered,

"Yes, I'm done. Thanks for your help during this period. I have too much to handle and hope to reach level 6 soon, which leaves me no time to split my focus."

The Flower Knight smiled sweetly and sighed,

"Alright, I understand. Since there's no more business, I'll be off then."

Watching the Flower Knight disappear, Levi's face carried a puzzled expression.

"What else could there be?"

...

The Nightmare World.

The Black Dragon Territory.

Packs of Nightmare Creatures, like ants, organized clearly, built their own homes.

The Nightmare Mother Trees were like queens, responsible for production.

The Nightmare Creatures gathered crystals from the wilderness and piled them around the main tree, nourishing it.

In the Black Dragon Territory of today, those early pioneers had already advanced to level 5.

And a group of level 4 core forces had also emerged.

The lower-level Nightmare Creatures were countless; this was the strength of the Nightmare World.

This was why Levi thought that this world was on par with the Abyss and the astral world.

Even the current Wizard World could not compare.

From the perspective of the wizard civilization across the Pan-Plane, they were already reproducing quickly, but compared to the Nightmare World, it was minor.

If one day, these creatures massively invaded the Wizard World, Levi didn't know if the Wizard Council without Sauron could withstand them.

So, he needed to build a strong foundation here in advance and leave a fallback route.

Should the wizard world ever fall, he might as well mingle in the Nightmare World as a lord.

That day,

a Nightmare Black Dragon, its wingspan reaching a hundred meters, descended from the sky onto the main tree.

The black dragon transformed into a black-armored swordsman resembling Levi.

Soon after, figures began to appear one by one at the altar below, the Eighteen Twilight Riders, all arriving.

Levi said,

"This is the Black Dragon Territory, my domain in the Nightmare World. From now on, every time you appear, it will be here. Do not attack the creatures within this territory; they are my subjects. The resources you collect can be stored within the territory; I will take them back and distribute the spoils according to everyone's contributions."

Chapter 1588: Full Team Exploring the Nightmare Realm, Mana Breakthrough to Fairyland Rise!

He came today mainly to systematically introduce the knights to the Nightmare World. After that, he rarely came here.

Stretching his arms, the Flower Knight said contentedly:

"There are lots of good things in here. Next, I'll lead everyone to tame the Nightmare World... Let the busy commander take care of his things."

Hearing this, Levi laughed and said:

"I will also come up from time to time to tame it with everyone."

Apart from Flower Knight, the three female knights with their sensitive minds, keenly smelled something out of the ordinary.

Elsa said:

"Commander, you also have to come and check on things often. Who knows, you might encounter something good here."

Denise caught on and smiled:

"That's right. Commander, don't put too much pressure on yourself. Cultivation is important, but since we are human, living happily is the most important thing."

The Thousand Illusion Knight, with his mask and proud peaks, asked carefully:

"Commander, why don't I let you relax in my 'Void Illusion Realm'... and experience the ultimate pleasure of the human realm?"

Levi replied seriously:

"Stop joking around. With the current state of affairs, wanting to live is not easy. Cultivation is the most important thing, and we must never slack off at any time."

The three female knights fell silent.

No wonder the commander's strength had increased so rapidly; he was indeed working too hard...

Helplessly, the Flower Knight smiled and said:

"Don't argue with him about this. It's useless... After all, he's a leader and thinks differently from us."

At this time.

The male knights had already let loose in the Black Dragon Territory, starting to experiment with their abilities.

Levi looked at these people with satisfaction. They were like beta gamers who had just entered the novice village, brimming with curiosity about everything.

"Nightmare World, your Fourth Calamity has arrived."

In the Chaotic Wilderness.

The knights soon witnessed the might of the Nightmare World.

A centipede monster, a hundred meters long and covered in human hands—hundreds of them—suddenly burst forth.

Its strength, shockingly, was that of a fifth-circle ordinary Nightmare Creature.

Levi and the Flower Knight exchanged a smile, tacitly choosing not to make a move.

The knights knew this was their trial.

The Blood Knight's expression was solemn; he knew he wouldn't die.

But the sense of mortal danger brought by the monster was real.

The Black Knight said:

"Everyone, now is the time to test our teamwork."

"Charge!"

The Bull Demon Magic Form stomped the Earth, roaring in rage.

"Watch me devour the heavens and the Earth!"

The Golden Lion Dharma opened its gaping maw and swallowed the centipede.

"Eat my stick!"

Taking advantage of the brief entrapment, the Dharma Idol of Emperor Mu's berserk ape, grasping the Ruyi Divine Stick, mustered all its strength and smashed it down, breaking a section of the centipede's body.

The usually reticent Dark Moon Knight vanished into the shadow; the sharp ring blade flew out, striking sparks against the centipede's armor.

Level 4 knights, each displaying their wizardry, suppressed the centipede for a time.

Although the level 3 knights could hardly deal damage, they also took the chance to experience the feel of combat with a rank five.

It wasn't long before the centipede thrashed its tail, tearing through the Golden Lion Dharma. It spat out a black poisonous breath.

"Stay away from the poisonous fog!"

The Blood Knight's form billowed, bringing gales that blew the poisonous fog away.

However, several level 3 knights had already been corroded by the fog, quickly dissolving into pools of blood.

The Snow Dragon Knight and the Pheasant Knight awoke in their respective halls, marveling at the commander's miraculous methods.

"As expected of the Nightmare World, it's like a dream. Waking up still feels so real..."

In the Nightmare World.

The battle continued. After roughly figuring out the centipede's attack patterns, the knights instantly devised a combination attack strategy.

Denise became a healer, her "Five-colored Divine Light" sweeping across the battlefield, healing her comrades' wounds and restoring their vigor.

The Aurora Knight and the Dark Moon Knight, relying on agility, continually drew the centipede's fire.

Finally, after paying the price of half their number fallen, the centipede collapsed with a thunderous crash.

Emperor Mu panted heavily.

"This is the battle I wanted! So thrilling."

The Blood Knight said:

"Nightmare creatures are too strong. We are new here and not yet proficient. How about this: each month, we set aside a few specific days to practice team cooperation techniques in the Nightmare World."

The Black Knight said:

"Having the Nightmare World as our training ground, our combat abilities will shoot up dramatically."

The other knights readily agreed.

The group rested for a while until those knights who had "returned to the city" hurried back.

"Hahaha, I'm back!"

"The moment of death felt so real, and even after waking up, I doubted whether I had gone to the Underworld."

Realizing they had immortal bodies, the knights' resolve strengthened.

Suddenly.

A piercing screech came from the sky.

"Dare to kill my minions, pay with your life."

A strange being descended, exuding the aura of a peak level 5, and its head, astonishingly, resembled an electric saw.

The Faceless Infant Dragon complained:

"Master... this is the Electric Saw Head, the one who injured me before."

In the Chaotic Wilderness, various wandering Nightmare Creatures often appeared. They had no territories, but their strength was formidable.

Just as Flower Knight was about to take action, Levi stopped her and said:

"Let me do it. For such a foe, there's no need to trouble you."

Flower Knight's eyes flashed, and she smiled:

"Go ahead."

The Electric Saw Head roared, its saw teeth spinning furiously, its power immense.

"Die!"

The saw head descended, cutting through the Earth, unstoppable!

The next moment, the invincible saw was caught by a single hand!

Chapter 1589: Full Team Exploring the Nightmare Realm, Mana Breakthrough to Fairyland Rise!

Boom, boom, boom!

Sparks flew everywhere!

The shockwave swept across several miles, instantly killing the weak Nightmare Creatures!

Levi, holding the electric saw head, smiled and said,

"This electric saw is not bad, a little modification and it becomes a divine weapon."

His Golden Snake Breathing Technique had already entered the Late Stage Realm.

His defense strength had increased significantly compared to when he first stepped into the rank of a level five knight.

Plus the defense attribute enhancements brought about by other breathing techniques.

Catching an attack from a peak level five with his bare hands was a trivial matter.

This scene made the Blood Knight, who originally wanted to remind the commander to be careful, sigh internally:

"Really, does the commander's strength still need my concern?"

The Flower Knight clapped and said,

"As expected of the commander."

The other knights also shouted one after another:

"The commander is invincible!"

Levi's hand-chop fell, breaking the electric saw in response.

The creature, in pain, without a head, quickly ran off, not even wanting its head back, as it could grow it back later.

"Huh, it's still not dead?"

Levi quickly stepped in front of the fleeing creature and captured it once more.

Seeing this, the creature promptly knelt on the ground with practiced ease.

"Oh Lord, spare my life, I didn't recognize Mount Tai... That centipede can be killed, it doesn't matter."

Levi asked,

"Do you have a lord?"

The creature replied, its voice trembling,

"I don't have one anymore; my lord is dead. I am willing to join under your command and serve you like a dog or horse."

Joking aside, if his pride and joy, the electric saw head, could be broken off by this man's bare hands, then this person's strength must be close to a lord if not one already.

After thinking for a moment, Levi said,

"Swear an oath of loyalty to me as your lord, and you can live."

The creature with the electric saw head quickly took the oath, and Levi saw on the panel that there was one more person listed under [Subjects], indicating success.

He returned the electric saw to the creature, who then put its head back on.

"Thank you, Lord,"

After this little diversion, the Knights continued their training.

Meanwhile, Levi returned to the real world, busy with his cultivation.

...

Time flies in cultivation.

Before one knew it, three years had passed.

Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1270, Month of Northern Wind.

Levi was now 280 years old.

Over these past years, Gandalf's duplicate had made great progress.

The old man had practiced the Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique to the Fourth Layer.

His pharmacy in the Midland Continent had also successfully opened for business, located in a wizard city in the South, named [Gandalf Pharmacy].

Riding on Gandalf's reputation, there was no lack of orders.

However, considering the Holy Infant clone was extremely busy, Gandalf's supplies were limited.

At the opening of the pharmacy, like the Fire Dragon Hut, there were some setbacks. Even someone as kind as Gandalf had people trying to cause him trouble.

In the end, they were all "persuaded with reason" by Gandalf.

Furthermore, because Gandalf had helped the Sorren Holy Tower capture dark wizards multiple times, he made acquaintance with many official organizations and was even personally received by a primordial soul wizard. Relying on these connections, such difficulties were trivial.

Thanks to the income from both the Fire Dragon Shop and Gandalf Pharmacy, plus the bounty and rewards Gandalf collected from hunting dark wizards over the years,

Levi's reserve of Aether Stones had returned to 250 million.

Unfortunately, Pandora's Root and Mind Flayer Brain—these two treasures had not been on the market recently. Even with money in hand, Levi could only wait.

Helpless, he could do nothing but continue to wait.

The Holy Infant clone kept on crafting talismans as its main business, occasionally making weapons and medicines to support the family. Carrying the responsibilities for both the original and Gandalf, it was truly touching.

Levi already had several hundred level 5 divine talismans as trump cards, just waiting for the right moment to test their power.

Of Levi's three alter ego plans, only Lord Victor's mask had not been put to use yet.

He only had two clones, and using Lord Victor's mask now would certainly impede the original's cultivation, so there was no rush on this matter.

Now, Levi's spiritual force had reached 1608 points, inching ever closer to Perfection. A total of thirty-seven strands of Maximum Essence had been condensed.

On the path of knights, the progress of the Golden Snake Breathing Technique had surpassed three-quarters.

Around the age of three hundred, he should be able to attain perfection in spiritual force and also reach the limits of the Golden Snake.

Levi had initially just wanted the Golden Snake to advance. However, after obtaining the bloodline crystal of the Black Water Dragon Turtle, he now aspired to gamble on evolution, so he paid extra attention to any news regarding bloodline crystals.

Summing it up, Levi found that money still wasn't enough when it came to the primordial soul.

That day.

Nightmare World.

Levi was practicing the sixth layer of the Warlord Catalog.

The Eight Desolate Halberd swung, annihilating one low-level Nightmare Creature after another with its frenzied attacks.

The Flower Knight, this formidable figure, had already begun exploring the deep wilderness.

With her strength, the few old, weak, and sickly neighbors around Levi were probably no match for Flower Knight. It was just that Levi had no intention of initiating war for the time being; all would wait until he reached level six.

Elsewhere.

The enchanting dance of the Thousand Illusion Knight twirled through the sky, with the phantom shadow of a white phantasm beast, resembling nine tails, emerging behind her.

After three years of much effort, the Thousand Illusion Knight also successfully reached level four. The middle generation was now fully made up of level-four knights.

The Dharma Idol of the Thousand Illusion Knight was named the "Nine-tailed Illusion Beast."

The capabilities of this phantom beast were extraordinary; it could unleash powerful illusions as well as create illusionary duplicates to confuse the enemy.

With her current strength, she could create four duplicates, each one level weaker than herself.

Each duplicate was a perfect copy of her, capable of creating true chaos.

These illusionary duplicates could wield the most basic combat techniques but were unable to utilize talents and Dharma Idols—abilities intrinsic to her bloodline.

After manifesting her Dharma Idol, the Thousand Illusion Knight's capabilities soared from what was once deemed the weakest version. She was no longer just a minor support relying on illusions.

On the battlefield, one true and four false, five Thousand Illusion Knights stood impressively, their breastplates prominently poised, forming a dazzling sight.

The young male knights of the new generation couldn't help but stare in awe.

While the knights trained, Levi returned to the real world.

His countenance was excited, clearly signaling that something significant had occurred.

Within the fairyland.

The ancient banyan tree radiated a dense green light. After more than thirty years, Martha had successfully refined and absorbed the Ice Sea Pearl.

At that moment, the joyous figure of the blonde girl materialized, her outline growing more solid, indicating that Martha's projection power had strengthened.

Martha was in high spirits; she happily jumped onto Levi's shoulder and said:

"The Pandora's Root has also been refined. I am now advanced to the mid-stage of level six, and the area of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland has also expanded to double its previous size... Also, near Little Cold Mountain, a new entrance to a secret realm has appeared, linking to the Ice Sea Plane. It will be Martha's dojo for the future. Her life has been saved, and her strength has been slightly enhanced."

Levi held the girl's slender waist with his large hands, setting her on the ground and happily said:

"That's wonderful, our fairyland is becoming more perfect."

With a blush, Martha said:

"I'm sorry, I'm used to sitting on the tree and didn't notice that I climbed onto your shoulder again."

Levi laughed heartily:

"It's all right. I'll take a stroll in the Ice Sea Secret Realm. Oh, I have eight golden leaves here, you take them to refine them; they should help stabilize your cultivation."

Martha's blush still lingered as she smiled and said:

"Thank you very much."

Watching Levi depart, Martha hopped and skipped back to the ancient banyan tree, mumbling something to herself.

Little Cold Mountain.

After decades of cultivation, the Ice Phoenix was now close to becoming a fifth-circle senior, and her strength had noticeably improved.

Seeing Levi, she said respectfully:

"Lord, do you have any orders?"

Levi said:

"No, just continue your cultivation."

In the Cold Pond.

The Seven-Day Soul Revival Grass had already reached the Five-leaf Stage. By the time Levi's primordial soul was ready, reaching seven leaves shouldn't be an issue.

Levi felt that as the Ancient Banyan Fairyland expanded, the range of Little Cold Mountain further increased, and the Element Density Qi also improved slightly.

The Heaven Crystal Dragon Ants hibernated and cultivated in the caves of the Snowfield, while White Snake Jorman coiled around an ice mountain, breathing in the cold air.

On the sea.

A circular gate hovered above the surface, and by the gate, Martha, carrying a longsword, expressed her gratitude:

"I thank Sir Levi."

Levi smiled and replied:

"It's good that you've succeeded; from now on, you are the master of this secret realm."

Now, with all three level six protectors of the fairyland awakened, Levi had many more things he could do.

Chapter 1590: In the Sword Domain, I reign supreme, the Red Infant Sword emerges, the python transforms into a dragon!

Fairyland.

Little Cold Mountain.

Martha leaned against the door of light, smiling as she asked,

"Commander, would you like to visit the secret realm?"

Levi nodded. He was also curious about what this newly formed secret realm would look like.

Martha gestured for him to proceed, and after a flash of light, the two disappeared from the spot.

Ice Sea Secret Realm.

Two figures emerged.

A wave of cold air swept over them.

Levi muttered,

"The frost elemental power here is not bad, slightly superior to Little Cold Mountain."

Martha said,

"The Ice Sea Plane might be small, but it's a plane inclined towards the Frost Element. The advantage is that it's suitable for the cultivation of the Frost Race, like our Ice Crystal Clan, for example. The downside is it's too specialized, which makes it difficult to give birth to a more rounded civilization. Comparatively, Mana's fairyland is somewhat better, being a complete world. A world must indeed develop Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water in parallel."

Levi agreed with this.

Nora was such, and therefore it had given birth to a wizard civilization with such diverse sects.

By comparison, the Ice Sea Plane was like the first four layers of the Dark Ancient Tower. Each layer was an incomplete world.

After expansion, Ancient Banyan Fairyland should have moved past its embryonic form stage and become a true miniature plane.

At present, the fairyland, just in terms of area, is about a quarter the size of the Ancient Saint plane, which also places it in the mid-tier among the small planes.

Although the Ancient Saint plane is also a small plane, it belongs to the upper tier among the small planes due to the nurturing it has undergone over countless years.

Without a Plane Sovereign, the Ancient Saint plane may need tens of thousands of years to slowly grow into a medium plane.

However, with the approaching intersection of planes, the Ancient Saint plane will essentially become a part of Nora, so discussing this is meaningless.

The intersection of planes cannot be stopped, and Mana can't refine the Ancient Saint plane to become part of it either.

While flying, Martha introduced,

"The Ice Sea Secret Realm consists of ninety percent extremely cold ocean and ten percent Snowfield land that is suitable for the growth of cold-based medicinal herbs and creatures. Sir Levi, if you need anything, feel free to develop it here... Otherwise, it's just Isa and me, which feels rather lonely."

Levi said,

"Hmm, life will return here in the future."

With Levi's current energy, the degree to which he could develop the Ancient Saint plane was still far from sufficient.

If such fertile land is not utilized, it would truly be a waste.

He asked,

"Martha, can you connect the entrance to the Ice Sea Secret Realm with my Ancient Saint plane? This way, I can arrange for some people to come here and clear the land."

Martha said,

"That should be possible. However, as for the specifics of how to do it, we'll need to ask Mana. As the sovereign of the main plane, she has the final say."

Levi returned to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Under the tree, Mana was refining a golden leaf while swinging on a swing.

Her golden hair was caressed by the breeze, flowing smoothly, while her feet swung back and forth restlessly.

Upon seeing Levi, Mana asked,

"Do you need something?"

Levi repeated his idea. He didn't want to expose the Ancient Banyan Fairyland for the time being, but he could let the organizations of the Ancient Saint plane go to the Ice Sea Secret Realm to clear the land.

After all, with Martha holding the secret realm, they wouldn't be able to pass through the secret realm to reach the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

In this way, the Ice Sea Secret Realm could be used as a secret realm of the Ancient Saint plane.

After hearing this, Mana pondered and said,

"In theory, there's no problem, but to actively open such a long-term stable space connecting passage requires Starfall Remains, which are quite precious. With your current realm, it's difficult to obtain them."

Levi asked,

"Starfall Remains? Please tell me more."

Mana explained,

"Starfall Remains, also known as Meteorite Relics, are generally formed when any plane, whether small or large, dies and experiences something similar to a wizard's 'Wizard Fall' phenomenon, creating 'Star Fall.'

After the Star Fall, most of the material within the plane will be devoured by the Land of Darkness, becoming part of it. The Land of Darkness will use these materials to nurture new planes into existence.

However, some core materials containing the essence of the plane's space might, by chance, become remnants floating in the Land of Darkness. These are the 'Starfall Remains.'

Starfall Remains contain the essence of an entire world, and even the lowest grade is a priceless treasure. They are extremely suitable for refining the rarest Space Series Wizard Tools or treasures. Beings above level 6 covet them greatly.

If you want to establish a space passage, a small piece will suffice, but I suspect that you won't be able to buy any in the current Wizard World... such good items, no one would sell them."

Upon hearing this, Levi had an epiphany.

He hadn't realized such marvelous things existed, truly an eye-opener.

Levi thought to himself,

"There's no rush to develop the Ice Sea Plane; after all, the plane is right here and no one can take it away... For now, it's enough to simply scatter some medicinal herb seeds and let them grow naturally."

When leaving Fairyland, Isa came running over and handed Levi a book.

"Sir Levi, this is the sword skill inheritance my mother wanted to give to you."

Levi smiled and said,

"Convey my thanks to Martha for me; her thoughtfulness is much appreciated."

He looked at the book, titled "Cold Ice Breath." It appeared to have a Barbarian King level standard.

However, it wasn't the barbarian tribes that created this sword skill, but other alien races.

As combat skills tend to converge to similar principles, Levi simply took the essence of the technique and discarded the dross.