

## **Wizard 1861**

Chapter 1861: Harvest!

Silverbeard said:

"Tell that Venerable that I, Silverbeard, have lived as I please all my life. I don't want to serve anyone, nor do I want to leave Nora!"

The Void Spirit Clan sneered:

"If you refuse, then we'll have no choice but to kill you."

As soon as the voice fell,

a burst of crimson light suddenly invaded the battlefield.

That Level 6 Mid Stage member of the Void Spirit Clan didn't even grasp the situation.

**Boom!**

The Red Infant Sword pierced directly through its ethereal specter form.

A ferocious Red Python flew out and in the blink of an eye, transformed into a Crimson Divine Dragon with billowing manes, exploding violently!

The terrifying shockwave of the fire element blasted the specter's form into smithereens, silencing it completely.

It was killed instantly.

Witnessing this scene, Wizard Silverbeard's eyes went wide with shock, thinking he was hallucinating.

The other two from the Void Spirit Clan looked around but didn't spot the enemy.

They knew this was a secret sword attack; the enemy's strength was far superior to theirs. Thus, they fled without hesitation.

After the Red Infant Sword killed the Level 6 Mid Stage adversary, it weakened and did not pursue further.

Moreover, the Void Spirit Clan was best at escaping into the Void.

They were one of the few races that had mastered Void Travel before reaching Level 6.

If they wanted to escape, the average person really couldn't detain them.

Wizard Silverbeard heaved a sigh of relief, looked around, and called out loudly: f

"I do not know who has saved me, but please show yourself so I can thank you in person."

In the sky,

clouds and mists descended, and a handsomely stunning figure with crimson hair gracefully descended.

The Holy Infant stood in the Void and smiled:

"Wizard Silverbeard, long time no see."

Seeing the Holy Infant, Wizard Silverbeard first froze, then spoke with a complex expression:

"Master Fire Dragon?"

He had been away from the Wizard World for far too long.

After his return, he discovered.

The once White Robe Wizard from White Robe Wizard Association, Master Fire Dragon, had long become famous, also a "Dual Rank Genius" on both the Soul Artifact and Wizard Rankings.

And himself, due to unforeseen events, had wasted centuries, and was now even somewhat short of becoming a Sixth Ring Senior.

The Rust Dragon Wizard who was a peer, had already become a Sixth Ring Senior.

The Holy Infant smiled and said:

"I was passing by and saw you being ambushed by alien races. As a citizen of Wizard World, of course, I couldn't just stand by and watch you die."

Wizard Silverbeard said:

"Thank you for your rescue. Sigh... I never thought that I, Silverbeard, would end up in such a sorry state."

The Holy Infant picked up the spoils dropped by the Ethereal beings and said:

"Where is Lord Silverbeard currently residing? I remember you are also from the Midland Continent, why haven't I heard of you for so many years?"

Silverbeard sighed:

"It's a long story. Due to some changes, I've only recently returned to the Wizard World. If Lord Holy Infant is interested, we can find a safe place to talk in detail."

The Holy Infant readily agreed.

He saved Silverbeard, naturally with his own intentions.

He wanted to find a capable assistant to help manage the Fire Dragon Shop. This person must possess Sixth Ring cultivation and be skilled in Weapon Refinement.

Silverbeard was the perfect candidate.

According to what Holy Infant knew, although this person was low-key, he was a rare Dual-class practitioner Wizard with profound weapon-making skills.

Moreover, he once reigned as a king in a Dwarf Kingdom in the Midland Continent. Later, he secluded himself for cultivation, but his prestige among the Dwarf Kingdom remained high.

If he could win this person over to the Fire Dragon Shop, the benefits would be endless.

...

Gondor City.

In a small tavern.

Holy Infant and Silverbeard ordered a beer and talked for a long time.

Holy Infant said:

"This Council of Ten Thousand Clans is truly detestable, but it's a miracle that you were able to escape and make it back."

Silverbeard's experience could be summed up as:

Tricked by his own Dwarf kin, deceived into servitude in a foreign transcendence, toiling as an underpaid worker with no dignity, no freedom... finally, he luckily escaped and, after untold hardships, forcibly made his way back to Nora.

Why does this script sound so familiar to Levi?

Wizard Silverbeard said:

"It's all due to greed, they say dwarves don't swindle dwarves, but these fellows have cheated their own people. They've completely forgotten the fine traditions of our Dwarf ancestors... By the way, I must repay the life-saving grace of the Master; however, all I have now is this Soul Artifact and not a penny to my name, I hope the Master can grant me some time."

Holy Infant said:

"No need to be so polite, it was just a little effort on my part. If Lord Silverbeard doesn't have another place to be, he could join our Fire Dragon Shop as a refiner. With your talent and abilities, you will surely achieve great things."

Hearing this, Silverbeard sighed:

"I will consider it, thank you for your kindness, Master. In front of your weapon refinements skills, my crude abilities are not worth mentioning."

Several days later.

The main body received the Purple Holy Crucible.

And after consideration, Wizard Silverbeard also chose to join the Fire Dragon Shop.

The Fire Dragon Shop held a grand ceremony to invite Wizard Silverbeard to join them.

Alexandra said:

"Now our shop has two Six-Circle Artifact Makers, I look forward to learning from Lord Silverbeard."

Silverbeard laughed:

"There's not much to learn from me; we can improve by learning from each other."

Elsie also felt emotional inside.

Back then, in the Dark Ancient Tower,

They, Ace, Silverbeard, these senior members of the White Robe Wizard Association, after twists and turns, have gathered once again.

Plus the good friend of Ace, Lord Gandalf. All those familiar faces and memories have returned.

Fate is indeed wonderful.

After Silverbeard had joined, he became a senior weapon craftsman of the store.

Not only did he enjoy a high salary, but he also received a stake as a small shareholder by the end of the year.

This pleasantly surprised Silverbeard; initially he just wanted to work to repay the grace he owed to Holy Infant.

But the eager attitude of Holy Infant to recruit talent had truly touched him.

After pulling in Silverbeard, a Master of Weapon Refinement, Holy Infant also breathed a sigh of relief.

He loved refining weapons, but with so many work tasks, he had been overwhelmed. Now that he had someone to share the load, things were much better.

Now, his greatest wish was for Alexandra and Elsie to also become Six-Circle Artifact Makers soon.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Hearing about Wizard Silverbeard joining in, Levi was also in high spirits.

Given Silverbeard's reputation among the Dwarf Kingdom, in the future more talent could be gathered.

...

Three years later.

Nora Year 60.

Levi's technique, "Netherworld Water Prison," had also advanced to 15th Maximum level, reaching the Transformation Realm.

A realm that the Black Shark Devourer, from days of yore, had never cultivated to.

Paired with the top-grade Wizard Tool "Purple Holy Crucible" refined for him by Holy Infant and the Level 7 Treasure "Struggle of the Trapped Beast" from Hundred Flowers, his ability to control and trap enemies had substantially improved.

The likelihood of a Level 6 enemy escaping his grasp was almost zero.

On this day.

Nightmare World, Black Dragon Territory.

High in the sky, after a fierce battle, a weird giant dragon with a wingspan of hundreds of meters and a body with a thousand faces slowly dissipated.

A dragon with a human face and dragon body slowly opened its tired eyes, and a Level 6 aura soared into the sky.

In the distance, Levi stood with his hands behind his back.

"This advancement of the Faceless Infant Dragon has undergone quite some changes."

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Nightmare World.

Elena looked at the dragon with a human head and a dragon's body in some surprise.

"Is this the Faceless Infant Dragon Commander?"

The black dragon before her had a slender body, like a large snake, with dreamlike scales that glowed with iridescent black.

It had a pair of wings on its back, folded over like a cloak, very stylish.

So far, everything seemed normal.

But looking further ahead, on the body of this slender dragon, there was a young girl's head...

The girl had white hair, cascading down as if it were the silver-white mane of the black dragon.

Her crystal-clear, cashmere blue eyes seemed unreal, as if they stepped right out of a comic book.

Under the uncanny valley effect, there was a strange aura.

Levi chuckled:

"Yes, the genuine Faceless Infant Dragon."

The young Faceless Infant Dragon flew over lightly, circled Levi, laughed happily, and said:

"Master, am I beautiful?"

Levi coughed and said earnestly.

"You are very... cute."

Pleased with the compliment, the Faceless Infant Dragon transformed into a real girl.

Her figure was somewhat exaggerated, with curves in all the right places, soft and delicate.

Most importantly, she was actually not wearing any clothes...

Elena's gaze changed.

Because she found that, body-wise, she was actually inferior to this girl.

Levi also froze. He really couldn't connect this cartoonish girl with that Faceless Infant Dragon that shattered mountains and caused thunderstorms.

The Faceless Infant Dragon said:

"Master, I have a human form now, isn't that amazing?"

Levi said:

"Humans should wear clothes, young lady."

The Faceless Infant Dragon said oh.

Only then did it conjure a black starry chiffon dress, hiding some indecent areas that should not be looked at directly.

Elena asked Levi.

"Why can't other sub-dragon species transform into humans after reaching level 6, but the Faceless Infant Dragon can?"

Levi said:

"It's probably related to its Nightmare attribute."

The transcendent creatures of this world do not possess the ability to transform.

Human bodies are not suited for transcendent creature combat.

Therefore, even if some transcendent creatures have the ability to transform into Human shape, they disdain to do so.

The Faceless Infant Dragon's [Blood Tribulation Master] identity is that of the [Dream Dragon].

This is a Legendary Creature.

In the past, when Levi Assembled the [Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique], two Legendary Creatures were used. One was the [Great Nightmare], and the other was the [Dream Dragon].

As for this mysterious dragon clan that only appears in the Nightmare World, Levi also only knew a little through the inherited memories of the Nightmare Dragon.

Elena said:

"When you transform into a human in the future, you must wear clothes, otherwise your Dragon King might not be able to endure."

Although the Faceless Infant Dragon was weird, its nature was pure and innocent, and it did not understand the meaning of Elena's words. It simply nodded, happily playing with its human body, and muttered to itself:

"Why are these so big? Why is it like this? Won't it affect movement? It feels like, apart from being comfortable to squeeze, they're not very useful, right?"

Once the novelty wore off.

It found that the human body seemed to offer no benefits for itself and changed back to the human head and dragon body form.

Nine Infant, Triangle Head, Electric Saw Head, and other Commanders all congratulated the Faceless Infant Dragon enviously on becoming a Nightmare Lord.

Levi said:

"Take these dragon scale fruits to consolidate your realm, rest for a while; next, you'll take charge of the Big Eye Territory."

The Faceless Infant Dragon said:

"Okay, Master."

Levi patted Nine Infant and said with ill intent:

"Nine Infant, you've been with me the longest. When will you breakthrough to level 6?"

Nine Infant stammered, unable to speak for a long time.

Before leaving the Nightmare World, Levi extracted a bit of the Faceless Infant Dragon's blood, obtaining the bloodline essence.

He had been waiting for this day for a long time. In this barren place, it was too difficult to find a second nightmare dragon. Venturing deeper, Levi's strength seemed insufficient.

Thus, the Nightmare Dragon has been at the threshold of rank five for a long time without breaking through.

...

Two years later.

Year 62 of Nora.

Inside fairyland.

The 25th Dragon Dao Conference.

On the grandstand, the Black Lotus Beast, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, the Faceless Infant Dragon, and other Dragon Palace Generals rated the performances of the members.

In the end, the peak level 5 Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon unsurprisingly took the first place.

A sense of desolation and loneliness from being high above emerged.

Bored, the Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon left the Dragon Dao Conference to peacefully commence a retreat.

Ever since the Wild Electric Dragon Eel joined the Dragon Palace, it felt as if it was being left out in the cold.

The most direct sign was that the Dragon King no longer took its blood for tests and health checks.

"Even the Faceless Infant Dragon has reached level 6. How can I be weaker than her? The title of Dragon Palace General shall be mine."

To become a General meant participating in the "Dragon Palace Summit" convened by the Dragon King, becoming a symbol of supreme power second only to the Dragon King. Moreover, one could directly enjoy Dragon Scale Fruits without having to compete, being truly "Dragon on Dragon." novel.cøm

Since then, Thunderclap Mountain gained a Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon that was even more self-disciplined in its pursuit of level 6.

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Hunyuan Palace.

Here, clouds shrouded the peaks and mist entwined, with precious birds and exotic beasts lying around, reminiscent of a fairyland.

Legend has it that Hunyuan Palace was where the founder of the Energy Sect, the "Origin Holy Emperor," preached.

When the Origin Holy Emperor delivered his sermons, regardless of whether one was a disciple of the Energy Sect or not, all could attend and cultivate.

In emulation of his ancestors, Saint Emperor Zhou also set up a place for sermons on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

On the yearly "Sermon Day," disciples from various branches of the Qi Sect would gather here to listen to the Holy Emperor's teachings.

On this day.

Emperor Mu would also make a special trip from the Midland Continent to listen in person.

Emperor Mu's Saint Ape Breathing Technique has now reached the Level 5 Peak State.

His path of the Energy Sect, after over a century, has also been cultivated to the pinnacle of level 3.

His self-created Drunk Ape Sacred Fist achieved impressive results in the knightly duels of the holy temple.

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But to break through level 4, he felt that even with his comprehension praised by the Holy Emperor, it would still require some opportunities or a moment of enlightenment.

"Hope that this lecture will grant me some insights."

As for the path of knights.

He had just reached the peak of rank five not long ago and thought about advancing to level 6; it would still take quite some time to hone.

He didn't envy the Blood Knights' promotion to level 6 that much.

It was quite normal considering the Blood Knights' qualifications and efforts.

A pleasant and clear voice rang out.

"Saint Ape Knight, you are here for the lecture too?"

A girl clad in a simple white hemp robe, barefooted, the White Wolf girl·Algerta, approached slowly.

Emperor Mu smiled and said:

"White Wolf Knight, it seems you are just a step away from level 6... I heard you plan to fuse the [Silver Moon Grey Wolf] bloodline to advance to level 6? How is the progress now?"

Silver Moon Grey Wolf is a legendary giant beast, and the wolf creatures that contain its bloodline are mostly extinct in the Wizard World now.

In comparison, Dragon Clan's bloodlines are still relatively easier to find.

After all, with dragons excessively mating, subspecies of dragons, mixed-blood dragon clan, many were left behind.

White Wolf girl said:

"I'm quite fortunate. During a recent exploration of ancient ruins, in one laboratory, I discovered a bottle of perfectly sealed [Frost Moon Saber Wolf] blood, the main ingredient of the Evolution Potion, which finally resolved the issue."

Frost Moon Saber Wolf, when mature, can reach the Level 7 Realm, was known as the king of ten thousand wolves in ancient times.

Emperor Mu nodded and said:

"Very good, after this evolution, your upper limit will be no less than ours. After we reach level 6, let's have a good match and haha, show me the might of the Silver Moon Grey Wolf."

The White Wolf girl nodded slightly, exhibiting the demeanor of a lady.

But on the battlefield, she could transform into the terrifying [Silver Frost Wolf], unrivaled and invincible.

After the casual conversation.

Saint Emperor Zhou, with his robe fluttering, landed on the lecturing platform of Hunyuan Palace.

"This lecture is twofold: one, to explain the history of the Energy Sect, and two, to share some techniques on sensing Qi, as well as to discuss the essentials of cultivating Martial Arts and Absolute Skills."

Hearing that it's all substantial content, Emperor Mu sat upright, afraid to miss a single point.

White Wolf girl sat cross-legged, emitting a faint ethereal aura of Taoism.

Saint Emperor said:

"The history of the Energy Sect that I am about to discuss originates from when the Holy Emperor created heaven, giving birth to an extremely powerful Innate Spiritual Object [Seven-Colored Vine], which legend has it grew seven Innate One Qi Gourds, representing the seven great elemental Qi of Cang Mountain, spirit, Flowing Cloud, Clear Spring, Winter Frost, Spring Thunder, Golden Stone. Each gourd possesses unbelievable power, and obtaining them greatly benefits the cultivation in the path of the Energy Sect..."

The lecture lasted a day and a night, captivating everyone.

At the end of the explanation, the Saint Emperor also picked some individuals to answer their cultivation queries.

Emperor Mu asked:

"The [Seven-Colored Vine] that the Holy Emperor mentioned and the [Seven Treasures Gourd] that grew on it, do they still exist?"

Saint Emperor said:

"Alas, the Seven-Colored Vine was stolen long ago by a traitor of the Energy Sect, who reportedly defected to the Abyss faction. Now, that Innate Spiritual Object is likely to have been corrupted by the Abyss... As for the Seven Treasures Gourd, these seven Innate Holy Objects, the four gourds of Cang Mountain, spirit, Flowing Cloud, Clear Spring, were sealed by the Third-generation Holy Emperor using Great Divine Power in the elusive [Mystic Sky Spirit Realm], sheltering the four major Energy Sects, guarding the sects' fortunes. Meanwhile, Winter Frost, Spring Thunder, Golden Stone, are missing, probably buried somewhere in the Panda Continent."

Emperor Mu mused:

"No wonder I felt that the three Energy Sects of Winter Frost, Spring Thunder, and Golden Stone were somewhat in decline, it turns out."

Saint Emperor said:

"The energies of Winter Frost, Spring Thunder, Golden Stone have always been rarer than the traditional four Sects; particularly after the fall of Master Ma of the [Lightning Whip], it's even more so."

Emperor Mu said:

"It's a pity, Panda Continent is now the property of the congress."

The congress allowing the existence of autonomous regions like the Ancient Dragon Continent is already at its limit; Levi certainly wouldn't dare to reclaim Panda Continent.

White Wolf girl said:

"Lord Holy Emperor, don't lose heart, the three Energy Sects will eventually restore their former glory."

Saint Emperor smiled:

"I'm already quite satisfied with the relatively stable and carefree life of the Energy Sect now."

...

Midland Continent.

Gondor City.

Fire Dragon Shop.

Wizard Silverbeard and Holy Infant are discussing and exchanging knowledge about weapon-making.

Alexandra and Elsie, both standing straight with their peaks pronounced, sat on the floor, listening very seriously to the two Masters, nodding from time to time, though it's uncertain if they truly understood.

Mia came in and said:

"Lord Ace, there's a primordial soul wizard from the congress outside, from the Alien Affairs Management Committee, oh, and Gandalf Wizard."

Holy Infant heard and said:

"Lord Silverbeard, let's meet them, it's likely for you."

Silverbeard nodded.

The Red Dragon and Blue Dragon followed, accompanying the Masters like bodyguards.

They've become numb to the Masters' provocative physique.

It feels like every time the Master goes out, there's an inevitable assassination attempt.

At the door, Gandalf, with a playful old man demeanor, laughed:

"Oh, Ace, my friend, thank the heavens, it's so good to see you alive!"

Holy Infant laughed:

"Oh, you old thing are alive; of course, I must be fine!"

The other Alien Affairs Management Committee witch, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, possessing a dignified yet scholarly beauty, politely said:

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"Lord Silverbeard, the intelligence you provided about the Pangong Plane is very useful, and we also admire your courage and perseverance for not submitting to the powers of darkness in your quest to return home. Therefore, the Sorren Holy Tower, with the approval of the council, has decided to bestow upon you the Central Earth Medal, in recognition of your righteous deeds. With this medal, you may go to the Sorren Holy Tower to claim the corresponding rewards, and you will enjoy special treatment in many affairs."

Wizard Silverbeard was stunned, evidently not expecting this.

Gandalf smiled and said:

"Lord Silverbeard, please accept it."

Silverbeard thanked:

"Thank you, I hope my experiences can serve as a warning for everyone to be vigilant against the conspiracies of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans."

A few days later.

The Central Earth Daily published an article about Wizard Silverbeard, with the headline reading:

"Deceived into the devil's den, suddenly coming to his senses, longing for his hometown, a Dwarf Kingdom's primordial soul's long journey home..."

The article also specifically mentioned.

Wizard Silverbeard is now working at the Fire Dragon Shop, and with his knowledge and hard work, has started a new life of inner peace and happiness.

The alien races and Humans of Nora World were originally as close as family.

Such treacherous and ingratitude acting as a turncoat like the Sea Clan is unacceptable.

The article concluded:

"The goal of the congress is to forge a perfect Nora World where everyone shares beauty and lives in harmony while accepting differences."

Hoping that in the coming Blood Battle, all tribes can unite as one and jointly fight against the Abyss!

As a member of the alien races who has seldom received the Central Earth Medal in ten thousand years,

Wizard Silverbeard caused a sensation, especially among the Dwarf Kingdom.

Many Dwarfs who read the newspaper were crying with emotion in the taverns, sipping beer and wiping away tears:

"At last, our Dwarf Kingdom has its day."

Through this gesture.

The Wizard Council showed its soft and inclusive side, lowering the guard of the alien races.

The Dwarf Kingdom proudly raised its head.

And seizing the opportunity, the Fire Dragon Shop got in a word of promotion.

Everyone was happy, all parties won.

...

Some are joyous, and some are sorrowful.

In a distant place from Nora,

Pangong Plane.

A splendid Golden Palace stands tall atop Ramos Sacred Mountain.

Ramos, in the Dwarf language, means "giant dragon."

Ten thousand years ago, a powerful Dwarf warrior, "Great Hero Pangong," led his people to this realm.

Wielding a huge axe and carrying shields, Pangong slew a mighty adult pure-blood evil dragon that had enslaved the mortals in this land and freed the people from dire straits!

Afterward, this group of Dwarfs wandering the Land of Darkness settled here, established the Dwarf Empire and named the plane "Pangong."

Nowadays, the one who controls the Pangong Empire is Pangong's descendant, "Emperor Dagon."

Emperor Dagon is currently just four thousand years old and is already a Level 8 Middle Stage powerhouse, with his lofty name revered in several nearby small planes.

Emperor Dagon is considered the emperor most likely to reach the accomplishments of his ancestors.

At this moment.

He, wearing gleaming Golden Armor, looks down at his ministers with ferocious eyes.

"Hurry, bring me more artisans! That damned Silverbeard, he dared to betray my kindness and the Dwarf Kingdom, I will not let him go!"

The ministers trembled with fear and quickly retreated, arranging for people to find other artisans.

Emperor Dagon exhaled a breath of fiery anger, his figure flickering to the Earth Core of Pangong Plane.

His "Golden Armor" was clearly a rare treasure, emitting dazzling Divine Light that blocked out the high temperatures.

In the middle of the Lava Sea, a Red Giant Dragon lay coiled, surrounded by scaffolding-like craftsman tools.

Dwarf and other alien race artisans were working on it, hammering and embedding metal pieces etched with mysterious runes that were incredibly hard.

The giant dragon seemed to have fallen into a state of hibernation, unable to awaken.

Even in a coiled state, its body was a kilometer long, unimaginable if fully stretched.

"Flame King Dragon-Ogre, the greatest treasure left to Pangong Empire by my ancestors, a nearly mature pure-blood dragon, I will surely tame you! I must become the unparalleled Dragon Rider Warrior!"

In fact, among the folk tales of Pangong Plane, there is a taboo version of the establishment of Pangong Empire.

The evil spirit that ruled this land was actually the master of this world, the Guardian God of countless mortals, called the "Flame Guardian," protecting this world from the invasion of external enemies.

The "Great Hero Pangong" was in fact the commander of a "Dwarf Pirate Group" wandering the Land of Darkness.

However, history was altered by Pangong's descendants.

The giant dragon before their eyes was the true ruler of Pangong Plane, the offspring of the Flame Guardian!

It was put into a deep slumber in this place by the Pangong Royal Family using secret techniques and continuously sealed.

All to one day tame the real giant dragon and birth the strongest "Dragon Rider Warrior" in Dwarf legend.

Emperor Dagon spent untold manpower and resources in search of artisans and plundering resources to forge this set of Dragon Armor.

Named "Wings of Destruction."

These were blueprints obtained by Pangong many years earlier in a lost cataclysmic relic.

The Destruction Armor was forged onto the body of the giant dragon, refined with secret techniques and runes, and embedded into its flesh, merging armor with flesh, making it even more powerful than ordinary giant dragons.

In the end, via this extremely inhumane method, the dragon was controlled, becoming the steed of the armor's master.

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"One day, I will ride on the Wings of Destruction, together with the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, and drive all the wizards of the Midland Continent out. It is they who should wander in the Land of Darkness!"

Back to the throne.

Emperor Dagon chanted incantations.

A projection of the Void Spirit Clan emerged respectfully saying:

"Venerable, we have found the wizard who rescued Silverbeard."

Murderous intent surfaced on Emperor Dagon.

"Who is it?"

The Void Spirit Clan said:

"It is... the Master Fire Dragon, the one who repeatedly made the Snake Envoy's assassination attempts fail. Silverbeard has now joined the weapon-making shop of Master Fire Dragon and has become his employee. It is said he was even granted the Central Earth Medal recently!"

Emperor Dagon's eyes blazed with fire.

"So it's him! This Snake Envoy is truly useless, a Sixth-Circle Wizard, and has not dealt with him for so long... daring to ruin my plans, this Fire Dragon Ais already has a death wish, and if the Snake Envoy can't handle him, I, Dagon, will!"

He suddenly realized.

Perhaps there was no need to limit his focus to craftsmen from the Dwarf Kingdom.

This Fire Dragon Ais could also be captured to forge the Wings of Destruction for himself.

The wizard's weapon-making skills were far superior to those alien races he had captured.

"Cackle cackle cackle... Come forth!"

...

Nightmare World.

Dreadtree Territory.

A giant tree as tall as a thousand meters, comparable to Mana, nestled in the center of the Blood Flesh Forest.

Its canopy blocked out the sun and moon, dropping long, dark willow branches.

Each leaf was a blood-drenched solitary eye...

All these solitary eyes were tightly closed, with faint snoring sounds emerging.

Clearly, the King of Thousand Eyes was still asleep.

Like Mana, it too was a great tree that had attained enlightenment, with a long lifespan, and unable to leave its territory at will.

In this godforsaken borderland, the only recreation was sleeping.

Such a life had continued for tens of thousands of years.

Until this day.

Two uninvited guests arrived at the Dreadtree Territory.

These were two massive, semi-visible faces floating in the void.

One showing a strange smile, the other a grimace of crying, as blood tears emerged.

Though usually in deep slumber, the King of Horror Tree had a warning system, every single willowy eye leaf opened, looking towards the distant faces.

An ancient voice rumbled like thunder.

"Smiling Angel and Blood Tear Angel? What are you doing in my Dreadtree Territory?"

The smiling face said:

"Cackle cackle cackle, King of Thousand Eyes... the Tyrant of Horror and the Blood Rain Overlord are going to war, this region cannot remain unscathed, your territory and subjects, have been commandeered by Fear City."

The King of Thousand Eyes said:

"What? War again?"

The territory of Dreadtree Territory was situated close to two Nightmare Overlords.

They were the Blood Rain Overlord of Blood Rain City and the Tyrant of Horror of Fear City.

These Crying and Smiling Envoys, were emissaries from Seven Sins City under the Tyrant of Horror.

The Seven Sins City Lord, a millennia ago, was a Nightmare Lord in the late stage of Level 7, commanding seven generals known as the Seven Sins Generals.

Although these two were not generals, their strength was also considerable.

Smiling Angel was at Mid Stage of Level 6, and Blood Tear Angel at Late Stage of Level 6.

Blood Tear Angel said:

"Woowoo, hand over authority of the Dreadtree Territory, otherwise... death."

King of Thousand Eyes, though honest, was not easily bullied.

"According to the last war's boundaries, this area belongs to the territory of the Blood Rain Overlord, I don't want to hand it over."

The Smiling Angel and the Blood Tear Angel looked at each other, before saying:

"It seems, old fellow, you want to die!"

King of Thousand Eyes coldly laughed:

"The last confrontation was three thousand years ago, come on, let me see the strength of you youngsters!"

The Crying and Smiling Envoys unleashed a terrifying Sound Wave attack, sweeping forth.

The eyes of King of Thousand Eyes emitted thousands of ghostly lights, not showing the slightest weakness.

Elsewhere.

"Lord of Infant Dragon, it's bad, that King of Thousand Eyes got hit..."

A doll-like Nightmare Creature came running, shouting.

The Infant Dragon opened its big eyes and asked:

"Clarify a bit more."

Moments later.

The Infant Dragon looked thoughtful.

"This is troublesome now, a war at the Overlord level is about to begin, once the King of Thousand Eyes is taken down, it's our turn next, we must inform the master."

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi's place of seclusion.

In the sky.

An oddly-shaped giant beast, resembling a Dream-eating Rhinoceros, slowly dissipated under Levi's iron fist.

This was the Great Nightmare, a creature so powerful it could pull an entire world into its nightmare.

According to ancient legends, the day the Great Nightmare descends, all beings will fall into Eternal Sleep.

The Nightmare Helmet descended from the heavens, automatically fitting onto Levi's head.

"The defense against Mental attacks and illusion attacks has become even stronger."

Levi thought.

The Nightmare Helmet emitted a beam of light.

Centered around him, within a ten-mile radius, all lives fell into the domain he wove, plunging like into Hell, unable to extricate themselves.

Inside the illusion, giant Spiders stood silently like demon gods, their eight towering pillars enveloping everything.

No matter how these beings struggled, they could not escape the spider web, freeing themselves from this nightmare-like state.

"The power of Heaven's Net Deception has strengthened, and so has the Nightmare Breath."

Opening the proficiency panel.

Levi

Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique: eighteenth-tier (1/5 million), Special Effect: Nightmare Dragon Body·Legendary (Level 6 Early Stage), Bloodline Dharma Idol: Nightmare Fog; Blood Source Armor: Nightmare Dragon Armor; Exclusive Weapon: the Nightmare Helmet (Level 6)

...

[Nightmare Dragon Body:

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1. You possess the powerful perception ability and Danger Perception of a Nightmare Dragon, capable of predictive insights.
2. You possess some wind element affinity talents, and excellent negative energy (Fear) affinity talents.
3. You have gained the ability "Nightmare Warning"; when you meditate or sleep, you might enter a nightmare state. The omens in the dreams often serve as imminent danger alerts, please pay close attention.
4. As a "Nightmare Lord", you can invite more guests into your domain. Through weaving the "Dream Net", guests in the Nightmare World can communicate with each other anytime and anywhere. Regarding this, you possess absolute authority. You can use the Dream Net to pass messages to your guests and monitor their real-time dynamics and locations.
5. You have birthed a Nightmare Domain with a diameter of 5 kilometers; within the domain, you can expend a substantial amount of The Nightmare Dragon's power to create a "Nightmare Avatar" of the same level as the Nightmare Dragon, but with only half your strength, to fight and deceive enemies. This

Nightmare Avatar cannot leave the domain; otherwise, it will cease to exist. Once The Nightmare Dragon's power is exhausted, the avatar will disappear.

6. You can transform into a Nightmare Dragon. In the Nightmare Dragon form, you can travel between the prime material worlds and the Nightmare World by chanting the "Nightmare Dragon Spell" in your true form. However, in this scenario, death in the Nightmare World is actual death. Moreover, you need to return to the prime material world before The Nightmare Dragon's power is depleted, or else you will be left in the Nightmare World unless you find the connecting node between the two.]

Firstly, just as Levi initially guessed.

The Nightmare Dragon still hasn't exceeded the boundaries of the Legendary Creature, but this does not mean it is not powerful.

On the contrary, like the Scarlet Dragon, the Nightmare Dragon is also a highly mutated special Dragon Clan, which has maximized certain abilities to an extreme.

Perception and Danger Perception need no further mention. These are signature abilities, especially Danger Perception.

It has evolved from the earliest "Spider Sensing" to now. This ability has countless times turned dangers into safety for Levi.

Without it, even if Levi were more cautious, he would likely have met disaster by now.

In comparison, even primordial soul wizards can only rely on basic danger intuition to judge. Only masters of Astrology Magic can compare with Levi's Danger Perception.

The wind element affinity should be a transformation of the "Heavenly Wind Heart", a special effect originating from the early "Heavenly Eagle Breathing Technique", making it relatively normal.

For the Nightmare Dragon, its elemental attribute is still negative energy, specifically, the power of fear.

This "Nightmare Warning" is what Levi finds most surprising, greatly enhancing the accuracy of his danger alerts—much better than the previous random guesses.

The "Nightmare Lord" authority is further enhanced; Levi estimated that he could involve all 3000 knights of the Dusk Holy Temple, with a current upper limit of about 10,000 people.

Of course, this also involves huge consumption of the Nightmare Crystal.

However, Levi now owns three territories, plus his previous pioneering reserves, enough to sustain.

Once these people get used to the Nightmare World, they can start gold farming in the Chaotic Wilderness, achieving self-sufficiency, similar to the "pay-to-play" games of his previous life.

Aside from the Dusk Holy Temple, various organizations can choose some elites to enter for training and pioneering.

The "Dream Net" needs no further elaboration; it can only be described as awesome.

It allows him and his guests, as well as the guests among each other, to stay closely connected, facilitating actions.

And the duplication ability of the "Nightmare Domain" greatly enhances Levi's strength.

This avatar, unlike the Crimson Parasite which can only utilize knight abilities.

Even wizard abilities can be manifested through the power of nightmare.

Its principle is similar to the duplication Levi shaped in the Nightmare World.

It can be understood this way: once the domain is activated, the place where Levi is located becomes the Nightmare World.

With this ability, if Levi encounters the Giant Whale King again, he does not need the support of the Hundred Flowers, and he is confident of victory.

However, a downside of the Nightmare Avatar is that it cannot leave the domain, and its usage scenario is not as versatile as the Crimson Parasite.

As for the physical body entering the Nightmare World, it is currently of little use for Levi.

The Nightmare World is a "nightmare-level dungeon."

At his current level, physically entering could be too dangerous.

This advancement to level 6 of the Nightmare Dragon has brought a strength enhancement much beyond Levi's expectations.

Next.

The development of the Black Dragon Territory will accelerate.

Of course, before entering the Nightmare World, everyone must swear an extra oath not to disclose this matter, otherwise, it's death.

Otherwise, other wizards wanting to enter the Nightmare World would surely bother Levi.

The preparations lasted a month, and in the end, Levi carefully selected 3000 "Nightmare Players," all integrated into his woven Dream Net.

The remaining members mainly needed to guard the Ancient Dragon Continent. Not everyone could enter the Nightmare World and ignore reality; that would be a standstill.

Under Dragon King Li's command, the mighty Fourth Calamity Army surged into the Nightmare World.

...

Nightmare World.

Black Dragon Territory.

Nightmare Creatures gaze blankly at the throngs of foreigners suddenly appearing.

In the Chaotic Wilderness, there are occasionally some foreigners who wander in.

But such density as witnessed today is unprecedented for them.

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"Hahaha, Nightmare World, here I come!"

"This is the legendary world of terror; it really does exist... This atmosphere, these monsters, they feel just like the real thing."

"What are you talking about? The Nightmare World has always been real; it's just that our consciousness was brought here by the commander using special abilities."

"It's said the Nightmare World is boundless, with infinite resources. I can't wait to start taming the land."

These newcomers were brimming with excitement, much like the original Eighteen Riders.

"Fire Dragon Apostle Group, all Assemble!"

"Dark Moon Apostle Team, Assemble!"

The commanders of the Eighteen Apostle Groups and the Ancient Kings were all summoning their subordinates.

Levi said:

"This is Black Dragon Territory. Besides this, we also have two other territories in the Nightmare World. If you die, your consciousness will return to the Prime Material Plane and be reborn within these territories. Next, I will divide you into three major groups. Each group will consist of a thousand people."

You will tame the surrounding Chaotic Wilderness of the three territories, hunt Nightmare Creatures, gather resources, and all actions will be under the command of your respective group commanders!"

After the groups were divided.

Three mixed groups consisting of knights, Lizardmen, Energy Sect members, and wizards rushed to the front lines in high spirits, starting their campaign.

Levi looked at the distant dust and smoke.

"These people now have something to do."

Elena said:

"Perhaps, in the not-too-distant future, we will have invaded the Nightmare World before it invades the Wizard World."

The Faceless Infant Dragon landed next to Levi and transformed into a cute young girl with a childlike face but deadly demeanor.

She said:

"Master, our scouts sent out to the wilderness have found the injured King of Thousand Eyes."

Levi said:

"Take me to him."

Some time ago, the King of Thousand Eyes was gravely wounded by the Crying and Smiling Envoys from Seven Sins City, abandoned the Dreadtree Territory using a secret technique, and went missing.

Now, the Dreadtree Territory has become Seven Sins City's domain, where they are mass-producing Nightmare Armies and heading to the frontline to battle the forces of the Blood Rain Overlord.

Strictly speaking, the Black Dragon Territory also belongs to the sphere of influence of the Blood Rain Overlord.

Levi was worried that his territory would also be conscripted next.

He had no desire to get involved in these meaningless Overlord conflicts; he just wanted to develop his own power.

Out in the wilderness.

Levi saw the King of Thousand Eyes, now reduced to a segment of tree root, hiding here, barely clinging to life, its trunk and branches all gone.

Its current strength seemed to be at Level 6 Early Stage, far from its peak.

But the fact that it preserved its life was an stroke of luck amidst misfortune.

After all, for a giant tree-like it, escaping was really not easy.

The King of Thousand Eyes, upon seeing Levi, asked:

"Are you the one who replaced the Man-Faced Spider as the Lord of Black Dragon Territory?"

Levi said:

"That's right, it's me."

It was apparent that despite the King of Thousand Eyes often being asleep, it wasn't completely oblivious to what was happening around its territory.

The King of Thousand Eyes said:

"Heh, if you wish to kill me, then just do it quickly. My foundation is damaged, and I am no longer your match."

Levi said:

"Don't overthink it. Even in your prime, you wouldn't be my match... I have no interest in killing you."

The King of Thousand Eyes fell silent before muttering its defense:

"Young man, don't be so hot-headed. I, the King of Thousand Eyes, have lived for tens of thousands of years. I still have my strength and insight."

Levi couldn't help but chuckle inwardly.

This old tree was on the verge of dying yet still put on a tough front, which made it quite an interesting character.

He cut to the chase and said:

"I will not kill you. I can even give you a territory to help you recover your strength, but you will need to pledge allegiance to me and serve me."

The King of Thousand Eyes fell silent.

What it needed most now was a territory where it could be nourished and recover from its injuries.

Otherwise, wandering in the wilderness, it would surely be facing death.

Levi said:

"Have you thought it through? I have patience, but not a lot of it."

King of Thousand Eyes said:

"I agree, thank you for taking me in."

Levi smiled and replied:

"I'll take you to the Soul Returning Territory, then you can tell me in detail about the attack you encountered."

King of Thousand Eyes said:

"Alright, this Seven Sins City truly bullies to the extreme, it's a long story... You listen as I explain slowly..."

The Faceless Infant Dragon transformed into its giant dragon form, with incessantly chattering roots in its embrace, soared into the high skies.

...

Land of Darkness.

At the edge of the Nora Pan-plane. [novel.com](http://novel.com)

Within a perilous, ceaselessly swirling chaos of the Void, a holy temple floated.

Around the holy temple, a group of imposing towers stood tall, each harboring powerful presences.

Atop the throne of the holy temple.

A golden-haired female swordswoman clad in jet-black armor, well-proportioned and athletically built, gazed at the projection of the Worm Lord and spoke indifferently.

"So, you're saying that you've been given a troublesome tracking mark by the Survivor of the Vast Sea from the congress?"

The Worm Lord replied:

"Yes, I am now wandering in the Land of Darkness, not daring to return home. I hope Queen Elsa can lift it for me."

Hera stood as the second strongest of the current powers in the Sauron Plane.

The first, the Fire Sovereign, was a lone wolf, not involved in any power disputes, and no one dared to disturb the elder.

To some extent, Hera was now the strongest in the Pan-Plane.

Before the establishment of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, the organization led by Hera, the Void Holy Temple, was second only to the Wizard Council in power in the Pan-Plane.

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans has also been trying to sway the Void Holy Temple to join, but Hera has not yet accepted the invitation.

Hera said,

"I'm not against helping you remove the tracking mark, but this will undoubtedly offend the Wizard Council. Why should I, Hera, do such an unthankful task?"

The Worm Lord replied:

"I offer an Original Life Shedding as an exchange."

Hera revealed a smile.

"That's acceptable."

The Original Life Shedding from the Worm Lord was truly a prized possession.

...

Nightmare World.

Soul Returning Territory.

The King of Thousand Eyes planted itself into the Earth, spreading roots across a hundred miles.

The power of fear from the Mother Flesh Tree streamed incessantly into its body.

King of Thousand Eyes said:

"Thank you, Black Dragon Lord. This old fellow will stick with you from now on."

Levi replied:

"You focus on healing here, and from now on, you'll maintain the peace in this territory."

Half a year later.

In the Soul Returning Territory, new sprouts began to emerge from the roots of the King of Thousand Eyes.

Such a quick recovery was certainly aided by Long's Golden Fertilizer.

On this day.

Beyond the Chaotic Wilderness.

The Fire Dragon Group was hunting a pack of Nightmare Creatures that were harassing their territory, including some rank five beings.

"Wuwuwu..."

The eerie weeping resonated through heaven and earth. Weak Nightmare Creatures burst one after another, dissolving into nothingness.

The Fire Dragon Knight drew the shark-tooth-shaped sword, focusing his gaze.

Two abstract human faces emerged from the void, the Crying and Smiling Envoys.

The Smiling Angel said:

"Jiejie, where is the Black Dragon Lord?"

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Nightmare World.

The Fire Dragon Knight said:

"What business do you have with our lord?"

The Smiling Angel answered:

"Heh heh heh, a foreigner?"

It wasn't surprised; in the Nightmare World, encountering foreigners was nothing out of the ordinary.

Before Levi arrived, the Man-Faced Spider had already used a node to invade the Wizard World and brought many foreigners to the Nightmare World to enslave them.

But those foreigners were extremely resistant to the Nightmare World deep inside, always wearing a melancholic air; anyone suddenly kidnapped to a strange land for hard labor would find no joy in it.

However, the foreigners here seemed entirely carefree, as if they considered the Nightmare World a treasured place.

The Smiling Angel was puzzled, wondering how anyone could find joy in working for others?

The Blood Tear Angel spoke:

"Woo woo woo, our patience is limited, go call the Black Dragon Lord to meet us."

The Fire Dragon Knight, as if facing a formidable enemy, couldn't help but tremble under the unknown power of fear.

The gap between him and the Crying and Smiling Envoys was too vast.

Moreover, he was facing monsters born from fear itself.

He said:

"What business do you two have with the Black Dragon Lord? Our lord is a vassal under the command of the Blood Rain Overlord."

According to the commander's brief.

In the Nightmare World, there was no unified governance.

Lords, overlords, and monarchs ruled their own domains in a chaotic mix.

But to survive, most lesser lords would pledge allegiance to greater lords, and the greater lords to overlords, so on and so forth.

Territories under level 6 to level 8 lords were limited in number, ranging from one to a few dozen.

From level 9 overlords onward, their domains often numbered in the hundreds.

These domains, collectively, formed their sphere of influence and were known as "Small Realms."

If one could become a Nightmare Monarch comparable to a level 10 strongman.

Then, within the Nightmare World, one would indeed be a formidable force to be reckoned with.

Such rulers might control thousands of territories, their realm of influence known as the "Big Domain."

Territories, Small Realms, Big Domains - these divided the Nightmare World into levels and areas.

The Black Dragon Territory, under the previous Lord Man-Faced Spider, had already pledged loyalty to the Blood Rain Overlord.

Thus, it often attends gatherings in Blood Rain City.

And the Small Realm ruled by the Blood Rain Overlord was known as the "Blood Rain Realm."

Including the territories controlled by Levi, the Blood Rain Realm encompassed over two hundred domains, with the number of level 6 and above strongmen far exceeding this figure.

From this, one could see how terrifying the number of strongmen in the Nightmare World was.

Levi had already guessed that the Crying and Smiling Envoys might be coming to trouble his domain and had thus informed the Frontier Battle Group in advance.

To outsiders, he still proclaimed himself a man of the Blood Rain Overlord.

The Smiling Angel said:

"Heh heh heh, the Blood Rain Overlord is currently preoccupied with his own troubles, and within the Blood Rain Realm, one-sixth of the lords have declared their loyalty to the Tyrant of Horror. Perhaps your lord is not yet aware?"

The Fire Dragon Knight said:

"Our lord will be here shortly."

Unable to win in a fight, they could only wait for the commander to arrive and see.

Before long.

A vast shadow was cast from the sky, enveloping the Fire Dragon Group.

High in the red and black interwoven heavens.

A Black Giant Dragon with a wingspan of three hundred meters emerged from the Void, soaring above the high skies.

The Black Giant Dragon transformed, taking on the appearance of a black-armored swordsman, and it was indeed Levi. [nøvel.com](http://novel.com)

He said with a smile:

"Emissaries from afar, I apologize for not greeting you sooner."

The Smiling Angel said:

"Heh heh heh, Black Dragon Lord, I presume you are aware of the purpose of our visit, do you agree?"

Levi said:

"Sorry, I've already pledged my loyalty to the Blood Rain Overlord. You both should leave; this is still the Blood Rain Realm, after all."

The Blood Tear Angel said coldly:

"Woo woo woo, Black Dragon Lord, do not mislead yourself. As a member of the Nightmare Dragon Clan, you should know that the true form of the Tyrant of Horror is also a noble Pure Blood Nightmare Dragon Clan member. Dragons do not deceive each other. Under the Blood Rain Overlord's command, where can there be better treatment than with the Tyrant of Horror?"

Levi, of course, knew this.

Previously, to advance his Nightmare Dragons to level 6, he had repeatedly sent his subordinates to investigate the whereabouts of the nightmare dragon clan.

Then he learned that the Tyrant of the Tyrant Realm was a robust Brutal Dragon.

This dragon was cruel, capricious, bloodthirsty by nature, and full of ambition.

But indeed, its power was formidable, even among overlords, it was exceptional.

Such an evil dragon was naturally not someone Levi intended to deal with.

Given a choice, he would still choose his current master, the Blood Rain Overlord.

Although this person was an enemy of the Ash Dragon, at least he was more approachable.

Moreover, the Blood Rain Overlord had suffered severe injuries in his battles in transcendence many years ago and had not yet recovered.

Thus, he rarely left Blood Rain City, and he was very lenient with his vassals.

For the Black Dragon Territory, such an overlord was more suitable for Levi to develop discretely.

If he pledged loyalty to the ambitious Tyrant of Horror, even his territory would not truly be his own — how could he thrive then?

The Smiling Angel said:

"Heh heh heh, Black Dragon Lord, you are quite powerful, but you are no match for us brothers, and moreover, within the Seven Sins City, mighty figures abound. You should think carefully."

Levi advised:

"Please return... Don't force me, I just want a peaceful life."

The Blood Tear Angel said:

"Woo woo woo, since that's the case... then perish!"

The Fire Dragon Knight's expression changed, and his shark-tooth-shaped sword pointed forward.

It appeared that these two emissaries were ready to fight at a disagreement.

The strange laughter echoed between heaven and earth as the massive face of the Smiling Angel lunged forward, an Invisible Sound Wave blast sweeping in all directions.

In Levi's hand, the reforged Golden Dragon Heavenly Shield materialized, growing with the wind, forming a golden wall spanning between heaven and earth.

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The sonic impact shield resonated with a thunderous roar, retreating constantly. The Fire Dragon Knight commanded:

"Full assault!"

The Extreme Warriors of the Fire Dragon Mission swarmed like a hive of bees, quickly encircling the two Great Angels.

"This is thrilling, we're actually going to fight against level six..."

A knight didn't finish his sentence before he was swallowed by the gaping maw of the Smiling Angel amidst its maniacal laughter.

The real world.

Dusk Holy Temple.

He awoke with goosebumps all over, as if he had truly died once.

"This is the power of a level six expert; I stood no chance against him."

Relying on their immortality, the soldiers of the Fire Dragon Mission, like moths to a flame, fearlessly attacked... only to be sent back to the city by the Blood Tear Angel.

Clad in the Blood Source Armor, the Fire Dragon Knight exerted all his strength, swinging his greatsword and forming a flame Sword Energy several meters long, slashing towards the Blood Tear Angel.

Boom!

The weeping face remained unscathed.

It looked at the Fire Dragon Knight with a sinister gaze and coldly said, as a swarm of Nightmare Creatures spilled from its mouth,

"You overestimate your abilities. Like ants shaking a tree."

The Fire Dragon Knight felt a pang of sorrow in his heart.

"Without reaching level six, one is indeed nothing but an ant."

He closed his eyes, waiting for death.

Suddenly.

An invisible Domain unfolded between heaven and earth.

Yet another black-armored swordsman's figure emerged, Levi's Nightmare Avatar descended abruptly!

The Nightmare Avatar pointed a finger.

A fire dragon materialized out of thin air, roaring as it flew and collided with the Blood Tear Angel.

The terrifying explosion blasted the Fire Dragon Knight away.

Taking advantage of the momentum, he landed far away and said,

"Thank you, Commander."

He knew the commander saved him so he could witness level six combat firsthand.

For him, this was beneficial. He would never forget the commander's nurturing grace.

The Blood Tear Angel looked startled; wasn't the Black Dragon Lord fighting the Smiling Angel?

"Duplication?"

It had a sudden realization.

One duplication was able to hold it back—a Late Stage level six... The strength of this Black Dragon Lord was indeed terrifying. If in Seven Sins City, he would be of the Generals' level.

Elsewhere.

The Smiling Angel's laughter began to fade.

Having just engaged with the Black Dragon Lord, it was driven downward, completely overpowered.

It was a Mid Stage level six expert, so why was the gap so vast?

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Levi's three Sword Energy strikes turned the Smiling Angel into pieces.

"Jiejie, you can't kill me."

These twisted fragments reassembled, reforming the Smiling Angel's figure.

Levi smiled and said,

"Interesting."

These Crying and Smiling Envoys were quite powerful with peculiar attack methods, more troublesome than a typical Sixth Ring Senior Wizard.

The damage caused by physical attacks was limited as if they were spirit-type beings.

He immediately sheathed his longsword, his body wreathed in the Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames, transforming into a figure of the Fire God, while the Falling Star Ring on his wrist glowed red hot.

Knowing it was no match for Levi, the Smiling Angel quickly flew toward the Blood Tear Angel.

The Blood Tear Angel, a Late Stage level six, was powerful enough to be ranked in the top ten in Seven Sins City.

Levi held a purple crucible in his palm, which he tossed into the air while chanting an incantation.

The purple crucible spun and enlarged until it became a giant pot several meters in diameter, trapping the Smiling Angel underneath.

"Collect!"

Bright light flashed, and the figure of the Smiling Angel was forcibly drawn inside.

"Jiejie, let me out!"

The Smiling Angel's voice echoed within the crucible.

In the sealed space.

The smiling face bounced around like a balloon.

On the walls, complex and mysterious array patterns lit up.

The Smiling Angel despaired.

It struggled with all its might but could not leave this accursed place.

This was a top-grade Wizard Tool refined by the Holy Infant, capable of trapping even those at Sixth Circle Perfection, let alone it?

Moments later.

Purple liquid emerged all around, with mist filling the air.

Deadly poison flowed within the space, and a strong corrosive force swept across.

The Smiling Angel laughed out loud, attempting to shatter the toxic gases with its sound waves.

But the poison intensified until it was drowned.

Not long after.

The Smiling Angel with a face riddled with holes was submerged by the poisonous water, its existence extinguished, its specter reduced to nothingness.

A true soul flew out of the crucible and was promptly captured by Leon waiting outside.

The Blood Tear Angel connected to the Smiling Angel by heart, wailed even louder in grief.

"Wuwuwu, you've killed my brother; I want you dead!"

The crying face swelled until it shone like the Sun, filling the entire space.

He cried louder and louder, his tears creating a Blood River, turning into a vast sea that submerged the world.

The Fire Dragon Knight watching from afar suddenly started crying involuntarily.

Shocked, he found himself unable to control it.

"What kind of strange technique is this?"

Crying and crying.

His eyes, too, started to shed bloody tears.

If this continued, his blood would soon dry up, and he would die.

Drowned in the Blood Sea, Levi felt a rush of tears coming on.

Why do people have to work... why does the author need to keep typing... damn housing prices still stubbornly high... living is so tiring... the human realm is not worth it.

A jumble of negative emotions uncontrollably surged into his mind.

The most ridiculous part was these negative feelings all came from memories of his previous life, indicating that in this life, he had lived without regrets, his thoughts clear.

The tip of his nose felt sour, tears swirling in his eyes.

Seeing this, the Blood Tear Angel let out a strange wail, pleased with itself as it thought:

"Wuwuwu, cry, cry, it's not a sin for men to cry."

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This move of its was similar to spells like "Death Finger," involving some kind of rule in the unknown, with a probability of success.

Once effective, even a Level 7 being could fall victim to it, utterly unpreventable,

In his mind, the Music Fungus delivered its classic, melodious tune.

"Amidst the wind and rain, what does this pain count for? Wipe away the tears, don't be afraid, at least we still have dreams..."

Levi's powerful spiritual force and willpower, along with the effect of the Music Fungus, allowed him to completely break free from this control.

"It's all in the past now, in this life, there's nothing worth my tears."

It has to be said, the ability of this Blood Tear Angel is truly formidable.

In the future when facing a Nightmare Lord, one cannot simply look at their low realm and think they're harmless.

Fortunately, I have various methods at my disposal, otherwise, other wizards would have died long ago.

"You dredged up unpleasant memories for me, die!"

The Red Emperor Domain unfolded, billions of flames surged, instantly evaporating the Blood Sea Domain!

A black Water Prison sealed away the crying face.

Primordial Soul Technique-Netherworld Water Prison.

The Blood Tear Angel struggled within it, about to break free soon.

Levi chanted, with rounds of suns materializing in his hands.

Until six Great Suns crossed the sky, shining upon this land.

The Blood Tear Angel felt their terrifying might and cried in fear:

"Woo woo woo, you can't kill me. The Seven Sins City Lord won't let you off."

Boom!

The six suns merged into one, forming a kilometer-wide red sun that engulfed the Blood Tear Angel.

The red sun exploded.

The massive energy released cleansed all beneath the flames; nothing couldn't be solved.

The extremely faint silhouette of the Blood Tear Angel appeared, trembling it said:

"Black Dragon Lord, you..."

Boom, boom!

Levi launched two more Fire Dragon Tribulation strikes, completely taking it away.

The spider web captured the true soul and quietly disappeared.

"Phew, the warehouse is getting full."

Leon has a warehouse in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, filled with "soul cans," waiting for their leisurely consumption.

The Fire Dragon Knight stopped crying, his face pale, devoid of blood.

He spoke with lingering fear:

"Even being so far away, I was affected by it. The abilities of the Nightmare Lord are too eerie... But to the commander, they're nothing but a spell's work."

Levi said:

"You lead the Fire Dragon Group, take care of the aftermath."

The Fire Dragon Knight replied:

"Alright, commander. Next, the Seven Sins City is likely to cause us trouble."

Levi said:

"No need to worry, continue with the pioneering activities as usual. I will arrange more Level 6 beings to guard our territory, to show the Seven Sins City that we are not to be trifled with."

The Fire Dragon Knight said:

"We'll step up our guard and report to you in a timely manner."

Levi replied:

"Mhm."

After a long time.

The dead knights resurrected and returned, finding the plains riddled with giant pits and ravines.

They gasped in astonishment.

"Is this the power of a Level 6 battle?"

The Fire Dragon Knight said:

"The enemy has already been handled by the commander. We continue our training; this here is the perfect battlefield. I hope that once the Blood Battle starts, every one of us in the Fire Dragon Group can be capable of facing ten enemies alone! In the competition of a hundred groups, achieve an excellent ranking."

"The commander is invincible."

"This is our commander, effortlessly dealing with two Level 6 experts."

"Work hard in our cultivation, we can't disgrace the Fire Dragon Group."

To motivate the Apostle Group's zeal in cultivation, Levi implemented a special incentive policy.

That is the "Competition of a Hundred Groups."

Rankings are given based on combat achievements during the pioneering in the Nightmare World and the Abyss Blood Battle.

Those ranking at the top will receive bountiful resources bestowed by the holy temple.

Those at the bottom will have to face certain punishments, both group commanders and members.

Those performing poorly could even be temporarily dismissed, replaced by others.

...

Soul Returning Territory.

The Dead Wood King of Thousand Eyes exclaimed alarmingly:

"City Lord, did you kill the Crying and Smiling Envoys?"

Levi said:

"Yes."

King of Thousand Eyes spoke gravely:

"Now, this is troublesome. Seven Sins City will likely send someone to investigate."

Levi asked:

"How many Level 7 Experts does Seven Sins City have?"

King of Thousand Eyes said:

"The Seven Sins City Lord, as it appears, has already reached the Level 7 Peak Realm; in addition, as far as I know, Arrogance, Gluttony, and Fury, they are also Level 7 Experts. The rest of them, Sloth, Greed, Lust, Jealousy and such, should be at Level 6 Late Stage or Peak Realm, followed by the Crying and Smiling Envoys. Within the cities of the Tyrant Realm, Seven Sins City's overall strength is also quite notable, with nearly twenty territories under its command."

Levi's heart grew heavy.

The collective strength of a Seven Sins City has already surpassed ninety percent of the top organizations in the Endless Sea, qualifying as an almost top-tier organization.

Witch's Family on the surface only has about a dozen primordial souls.

Of course, Witch's Family due to its own reasons, only admits witches, so their overall strength is considered bottom among the top organizations.

Had it not been for their deep foundations, they might have already been replaced. Other top wizard organizations are much stronger.

Additionally, the Wizard World is different from the Nightmare World.

In the Wizard World, most of the strong ones above primordial souls are serving in the Central Realm, hence only part of them is in the local schools.

But from this glimpse, one can see the horror of the Nightmare World.

However, Levi didn't worry unnecessarily.

The Nightmare World for him was merely a way to obtain resources, to develop his subordinates' powers.

If he truly couldn't defend his territory anymore, then he just wouldn't come.