

Wizard 2321

Chapter 2321: Legendary Artifact: Elemental Proof!

Some weak gods can be slain by a fledgling Legendary Wizard.

Their power can only be said to be above a Grand Wizard, but below legendary.

This is why there are so many gods of the astral world, because many are just there to make up the numbers.

It's not an exaggeration to call them Fake Gods, as they have the realm but lack the strength.

In comparison, the average strength of a Legendary Wizard is much stronger.

Anyone who can become a legendary has great fortune, great tenacity, and great talent.

Some weak gods might have just been lucky enough to claim a fragment of authority, condense a divine persona, and gain habitation rights in the constellation.

Of course, some powerful gods, even Sauron, must fear.

The seven orthodox gods, and the Lord of Chaos who once attempted to invade the Wizard Federation, are among them.

The four great evil gods under him are not ordinary beings in the astral world.

The gods serving under him are more than just four.

In general, gods are still very strong; no matter how weak, they are level 10 existences, and cannot be countered by anyone less than a Legendary Wizard.

In the history of the Wizard World, there have only been a few instances of Grand Wizards slaying gods.

They were only able to do so with rare treasures, arrays, and numerical superiority.

Those Grand Wizards were themselves remarkable individuals with Nine Rings Perfect, who later ascended to Legendary Wizard.

Regarding authority, Levi knows very little of this knowledge.

In summary, this is the thing that makes gods form cliques like mortals.

The wars between gods usually also have to do with the struggle for authority.

This Great Black Celestial Body is somewhat of a cumbersome physique, like "Dragon Slaying Technique."

Light Element creatures are very rare, and Levi has hardly seen any so far, as most are in the astral world.

Light Faction Wizards are the same.

As for god slaying... he is still far from it.

And even if he had the strength, he wouldn't trouble the gods for no reason.

However, this Dark Artifact reminded him of the Morning Star-level Light Artifact he previously refined, Scattering Eyes.

That was also an eye bead that created a special physique called the Great Light King Body.

But its effect was quite the opposite.

It slightly increased damage to dark creatures, including demons, and could capture the demonic aura wandering in the world.

"In that case, let's call this artifact Dark Eye."

Recording it in the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items, Levi exhaled a long breath.

"With all three strange items refined, I can stabilize my realm for a while and then come out."

...

In year 695 of the Nora Calendar.

The Blood Battle lasted 481 years.

In cultivation, the passage of time is unknown.

Four years have passed in a flash.

In the blink of an eye, Levi has been in the Seven-Ring Realm for ten years.

He has turned 1,111 years old.

In recent years, he focused on refining strange items.

In these years, his focus shifted to the pharmaceutical skills in the Three Arts of Wizardry.

Even though he could delegate the tedious work of the Three Arts to his duplication, he was advancing too quickly now.

So he needed to focus on Pharmacy first, starting to refine meditation supplementary potions.

Fortunately, he never lost his skills in the Three Arts, especially in Pharmacy.

So he quickly cultivated it to the Eight Environments, without much trouble.

With his current realm, knowledge, and the panel.

Devoting himself fully, these side professions were not difficult to cultivate.

During the Seven-Ring period, he consciously collected the formulas for the Eighth Ring Meditation Assistance Potion.

Now in his knowledge base, there are three types.

"Love Potion," "Starlight Potion," "Sleeping Fairy's Lullaby."

The materials for the eight-circle potion, the main ingredient, are eight-circle medicinal herbs or materials, making collection increasingly difficult.

In terms of effect, the strongest is the "Starlight Potion," but it requires the material Starlight Grass, which is very rare.

It only occasionally surfaces in auctions or the black market.

Even if he bought it, it would be difficult to mass-produce in the short term to meet cultivation needs.

The "Love Potion" is of lower quality, with average effect.

It seems that the last one is the most suitable.

"Sleeping Fairy's Lullaby," required materials:

1. Skin from the heart of a Level 8 Sleep Demon, dried and ground into powder.

2. Spiritual Dream Grass, Seven Days Soul Returning Grass, and 36 other types.

"I already have one piece of Sleep Demon heart skin, which should last a while."

"Spiritual Dream Grass is available in this Nightmare World."

"Seven Days Soul Returning Grass is also grown in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland."

The remaining thirty types of materials are mostly of the sixth-circle and seven-circle standards.

Levi's material collection is incomplete, but with the many organizations on the Ancient Dragon Continent, collecting them is not a big problem.

"An eighth-circle wizard wanting to cultivate without worry must establish a wizard organization, otherwise just gathering meditation supplementary potion materials can consume endless cultivation time. To supply an eighth-circle wizard with worry-free cultivation requires unknown efforts from countless wizards... tsk tsk tsk."

Levi is fortunate, having collected a lot of materials in the Dark Ancient Tower, so there are not many troubles for his subordinates.

After issuing the tasks, Levi no longer worried.

He awakened Lopez, who was training in the Nightmare World.

Lopez looked puzzled.

"Master, what's the matter?"

In a single thought, Levi removed the Crimson Enslavement from Lopez.

Now that both his wizard and knight professions have ascended to level 8, his strength completely crushes Lopez.

Even if Lopez ascended to level 8, Levi could suppress him with one hand.

There was no need to enslave Lopez anymore.

After the confusion, the restored Lopez's face was complex.

It recalled the experiences of this time, looking at the man before it.

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"Lopez, how has life been lately?"

Levi asked.

Lopez thought for a moment and replied honestly:

"Good, I haven't been this happy since my hometown was destroyed."

Levi said:

"Do you want to stay here?"

Lopez pondered for a moment and earnestly replied:

"I do."

Levi smiled faintly.

He was quite adept at handling these transcendent creatures.

In the environment of Ancient Banyan Fairyland, who wouldn't enjoy themselves?

No worries about food and clothing, attended by dedicated staff, no disasters or misfortunes, no need for labor.

The only job was to sleep and enter the Nightmare World to play "virtual games."

Directly in the dream, "Primordial Spirit! Activate!"

If this had been his previous life, Levi could easily win over countless homebodies.

After having Lopez swear before the Excalibur, he left the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Lopez received another stick combat technique manual, went off cheerfully to cultivate.

...

Tower of Dawn.

Another acquaintance from the past has passed away.

She was Leah, the little girl Levi brought along after finishing his trials on the Yellow Earth Continent.

The daughter of that tavern lady boss.

A thousand years flew by so swiftly.

At the funeral.

"Hall Master, this is a notebook left by my grandma."

A young wizard handed over a carefully wrapped book.

The Mirror Lake on the cover seemed timeless and serene, like the ages.

How many events from ancient to modern times, in the long river of ages, are mere insignificant ripples.

"Mirror Lake Book."

This is a pharmacy knowledge notebook.

It's also a small tradition of the Tower of Dawn.

Many wizards would, before their demise, record all their life's knowledge and leave it in the organization.

This way, they could leave some traces of themselves for future times.

Levi opened the front page.

"Grandpa Keg, I'm going to meet mother, Granny Marlene, and Senior Sister Winnie, thank you for bringing me onto the path of a wizard, allowing me to see more of the world."

A sweet girl's voice came through, likely a spell embedded with a message.

"Alas..."

Levi had countless thoughts, ultimately turning into a helpless sigh.

Leah's talent was also good, before her death, she achieved Fifth-Circle Perfection.

But the Sky Chasm of the sixth-circle was still lacking some spark.

Levi placed the "Mirror Lake Book" in the library, copying it into the collection.

Suddenly, he wanted to walk on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

With the gentle sunlight, his silhouette vanished in the library.

...

Huffman was also old now.

He's already over fourteen hundred years old.

The lifespan of halflings is longer than humans, but still limited.

But he also, relying on his accumulation and effort, grinded to Fifth-Circle Perfection.

If he could advance to the sixth-circle, there would be some hope.

The halfling tribe, under his leadership, has become quite strong.

Currently, there are quite a few low-level and middle-level wizards, with hope of their own primordial soul wizard emerging in the future.

This underrepresented minority group.

On the Ancient Dragon Continent side, they have gained the dignity and value they wanted.

Everywhere in the pharmaceutical military factories set up by the organization, their presence is seen.

Batches upon batches of medicine are manufactured and sent to the front line.

Seeing Levi arrive, Huffman was somewhat surprised.

After all, the Dusk Palace Master was too busy, and they hadn't met for a long time.

He stood upright, raising his stooped figure.

"Greetings, Hall Master."

Levi wasn't wearing the intimidating, distance-creating Black Armor, just a simple White Robe.

He said casually:

"Nothing much, just taking a break and coming to see everyone."

Huffman smiled and said:

"I heard the Hall Master reached eighth-circle? Congratulations!"

Levi nodded.

Huffman felt a sense of yearning.

The eighth-circle, for him, was a realm extremely distant.

Distant beyond imagination, even in dreams.

After exchanging pleasantries with Huffman, Levi left a potion for breaking through the sixth-circle.

This was the model he used initially, the most effective.

"Keep trying, Huffman."

Huffman held the potion with trembling hands.

"Thank you, Hall Master!"

...

Levi also visited the Dwarf Kingdom, Cave Elf, Wind Spirit Clan, Amazon, Two-headed Man... and the gathering places of those alien races brought from ancient towers of the Three Realms and Four Lands, conducting a round of informal visits and friendly inquiries.

These actions greatly moved and shocked those alien races.

After all, in this world, traditional noble supremacy views still prevail.

Great figures seldom show a friendly face to the lower levels, let alone pretend to make an effort.

Everyone noticed, externally it seemed like the formidable, mysterious Dusk Palace Master.

Actually seemed quite casual... being so nice to these alien races.

This was completely different from what they imagined.

In the span of a year, Levi walked every corner of the Ancient Dragon Continent, large and small.

One reason was for his image and persona.

Another was to personally experience the development situation of the organization.

For the problems discovered within, he also severely handled the responsible personnel.

All along, he had focused on cultivation, paying little attention to the organization.

Surely, some pests and darkness would breed.

This time, it could be considered a thorough sweep.

...

Returning to Ancient Banyan Fairyland, Levi opened the proficiency panel.

After breaking through level 8, the improvement speed of the Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor and Crimson Emperor Dragon was quite decent.

Though not as quick as the level 7 period, it was not lagging and becoming a shortcoming in cultivation.

However, he still needed to start searching for level 8 sub-dragons, and even... pure-blooded Dragon Clan.

There aren't many sub-dragons reaching level 8, many are complete bodies at level 6 or 7.

Pure-blooded Dragon Clan is even rarer.

Especially near Nora, wild ones are unseen.

Long ago captured by wizards, or scared into fleeing homes.

"Conducting a plane journey, searching for Dragon Clan, also needs to be added to the agenda. Meanwhile, he can search for dying planes, letting Mana accelerate growth, expanding Ancient Banyan Fairyland early; if wizard civilization really reaches the end, I can take more seeds away."

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Besides, the breathing techniques of the Scarlet Dragon and the Sky King Dragon have both reached the peak of Level 7.

The Scarlet Dragon also urgently needs to advance to the Mythical Breathing Skill.

He still lacks a negative energy bloodline crystal.

Preferably of [Darkness] or [Death].

It better not be related to [Blood] again.

From Lopez's memory, it is known.

In ancient times, there was an extremely powerful mythical giant dragon called the [Blood Dark Dragon King].

It seemed to be a collection of various negative energies, even stronger than the Red Lotus Dragon.

After its death, it created a great number of pure-blood dragons full of negative energy.

To some extent, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon and the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon are its descendants.

Evolving the Scarlet Dragon in this direction is Levi's current plan.

Both the Nightmare Dragon and the Death Ember Dragon are at the late stage of Level 7 cultivation.

The former is still at the Legendary level and also needs to advance to Mythical.

In his heart, he has a [Dragon Palace Expansion Plan], mainly divided into the following steps.

First, the second brother will rely on the energy of the Demon Fox and the Ghost Elephant Department to search for traces of the dragon clan in Hell.

Second, the succubus side searches for the clues of the Abyss Demon Dragon, preferably tricking more Dragon Abominations into fighting Nora.

Third, the Spider King, in the Land of Darkness, searches for the Earth-type mixed-blood dragon clan through the plane travel of his duplication.

Fourth, cooperate with the authorities to see if dragons can be directly purchased.

Of course, dragons are just one aspect, Levi also wants to collect other rare creatures.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland is still far from the perfect world he envisioned!

...

Five years later.

The 700th year of Nora.

The 486th year of the Blood Battle.

In the Nightmare World, Levi and Lopez's figures clashed over the Chaotic Wilderness.

He did not use any means and only used part of his own strength.

His right hand transformed into a giant flesh and blood hammer, and the hammer wind was capable of destroying heaven and earth.

One hammer, two hammers... In an instant, he had already swung 108 hammers.

It was precisely the supreme combat technique of the Ghost Elephant Department, the Worldly Demon Elephant Hammer!

The hammer shadows were like stormy seas, constantly stacking, and finally turned into a ferocious phantom of a Sky Supporting Giant Elephant.

Its gaze was fierce as it collided with Lopez's bone club.

Boom!

The bone club shattered in an instant, and the giant elephant knocked Lopez hundreds of miles away, crashing into one mountain after another.

Rumble!

Lopez's figure dissipated, crumbling to pieces.

"Master, I feel like I'm about to break through, hahaha!"

Before logging off, Lopez's ecstatic voice came through.

Levi smiled slightly.

Whether Lopez could break through was unknown, but in any case, his hammer technique was perfected.

"The power is indeed impressive, worthy of being created by a Level 9 expert, even a castrated version far surpasses the previous Barbarian King level combat techniques. Integrate it into the " Extreme Dao Strategy"."

A month later.

Levi's "Extreme Dao Strategy" broke through to an Level 8 realm.

Levi-----

Extreme Dao Strategy: Level 8 (1/100,000), Special Effect: Ten Absolute Extremes, Ten Evil Martial Arts.

... .

[Ten Absolute Extremes: Gun Extreme Dao.]

[Ten Evil Martial Arts: Sky Dragon Path, Heavenly Phenomenon Dao, Heavenly Badger Path, Sky Peng Dao, Sky Lion Path, Sky Whale Path, Heavenly Snake Dao, Heavenly Cold Path, Limitless Path.]

"In the Ten Evil Martial Arts, there are already nine evils."

"The Sky Dragon Path and the Heavenly Phenomenon Dao can open up the [Dragon Elephant Path]."

He took a step forward, surrounded by the phantom of a dragon elephant, galloping.

The Crimson Dragon Slash cut forward, in an instant, it was already the ultimate 108 slashes!

His veins bulged, muscles swelled, and white air waves burst forth!

Boom!

A terrifying sword galloped across the Chaotic Wilderness, creating a gorge of Sword Qi stretching thousands of miles before disappearing without a trace.

For Levi, both the hammer technique and sword technique were the same study, only that the hammer technique was easier to exert great power.

"The combat techniques have also reached Level 8 standard."

Lopez gained insight from battles earlier, and his combat technique level advanced by leaps and bounds.

On the Chaotic Wilderness, he was discussing with Emperor Mu.

Just before logging off, a danger perception faintly occurred, and Levi looked towards the horizon in front of him.

Soon after, spies came to report.

A large army of Nightmare Creatures appeared suddenly ahead, rushing towards the direction of the Black Dragon Territory.

Yellow Fever King, Dengue King, Cholera King.

The three Great Lords formed an alliance army and came with force!

While the Black Dragon Territory developed silently, the outside world was also in turmoil.

The Black Death King, because of the failure to deploy troops to the Black Dragon Territory, suffered both a loss of troops and defeat.

Not long ago, the Smallpox King, among the Eight Kings, broke through to the Level 8 Late Stage realm.

Just as the Black Death King's forces were depleted, they took advantage of the void.

Unable to resist, the Black Death King abandoned the territory, taking some trusted soldiers, and fled the Blood Rain Realm, whereabouts unknown.

After that, the Smallpox King successively defeated and killed three kings, and also subdued the Yellow Fever, Dengue, and Cholera Kings.

From this, the chaos of the Eight Kings quickly came to an end in a short time.

With the Blood Rain Overlord gone, the Smallpox King, now in the Level 8 late stage, became the nominal first person in the Blood Rain Realm.

Proclaimed as the "Smallpox Overlord."

Hundreds of lords announced allegiance or submission one after another.

Those who resisted to the end were trampled flat.

Now, among the major powers yet to submit in the Blood Rain Realm, only the Black Dragon Territory in the border wilderness remains.

The previous feat of repelling the Black Death King had made the Black Dragon Lord famous, and no one dared provoke him.

However, Levi knew that the Eight Kings, ambitious as they were, would certainly act against him.

He just didn't expect them to come so quickly.

"Level 8 Late Stage, huh? With my current strength, there's nothing to fear, worse comes to worst, fight to the death, whoever is afraid is a coward."

The Levi who descended through the Nightmare Avatar spoke with a tough tone.

"Lopez, Black Lotus Beast, immediately call all members of the Dragon Palace."

"Thousand Illusion Knight, get any battle group not engaged in the Blood Battle online."

He had the Shadow Dragon Group, confident that by his power alone, he could handle the three alliance armies.

An opportunity for actual large-scale warfare like this should be given to his subordinates, to prepare them for the late-stage encounter with the Demon Army.

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Yellow Fever, Dengue, and Cholera, the three kings, the strongest being only level 8 middle stage, are nothing to fear.

The battle order was immediately conveyed to all departments.

Sky Fire Fortress.

The Fire Breathing Dragon landed loudly, fell asleep straight away, and entered the dream world online.

"Jie jie jie, time for slaughter."

The Sky Dragon General, Earth Dragon General, fell one after another.

The Black Phoenix on the ancient banyan tree flew into its nest and entered a slumber.

Thunderclap Mountain, the Thunder Crocodile in the imperial robe looked on indifferently, speaking arrogantly:

"After this battle, the Thunderbolt Destroyer will surely become famous!"

All battle groups, those temporarily without tasks, gathered together.

And then, all... fell asleep!

Nightmare World, activated!

...

In the Chaotic Wilderness, the nightmare army surrounds the Black Dragon Territory completely.

Such military strength is already comparable to the previous millennial locust plague.

Moreover, the quality far surpasses the locust plague.

Placed in the Wizard World, even top wizard organizations can't withstand it.

Three bursts of level 8 momentum descended to the front.

The Yellow Fever King, Dengue King, Cholera King.

Among them, the Yellow Fever King and Dengue King, their true forms are two giant mosquito beasts.

Their wingspan measures thousands of meters, coated with hard shells all over their bodies.

Bzzzzzz!

The sound of wings vibrating is incessant, causing irritation.

It must be said, mosquitoes are the nightmare of countless mortals or mortal beasts in the Multidimensional Plane.

Cholera King's true form is a bizarre creature like a nine revolutions large intestine, constantly writhing with flowing black water.

It is the only level 8 middle stage powerhouse among them.

Triss beside Levi kept shaking her head.

"Such disgusting beings, yet of research value; maybe they can inspire my seven-circle breakthrough potion. Can I take some samples afterwards?"

Levi smiled and said:

"Feel free, my lady."

He looked into the distance, speaking calmly:

"I've never stirred trouble in this wilderness; why are the three of you bothering me?"

The Yellow Fever King sneered.

"When the Eight Kings act, why should we explain to you?"

Cholera King said:

"The Black Dragon Territory is an inseparable part of the Blood Rain Realm. Now with the Smallpox Tyrant as the new ruler, who favors talent, not wanting to bury the Black Dragon Lord... Just pledge your loyalty to the Smallpox King, and we will leave. You can even gain status equal to us three kings."

Dengue King said:

"Exactly, the Blood Rain Realm has been split for too long and it's time to unify."

Levi pondered upon hearing this.

The three kings saw the Black Dragon Lord hesitating, knowing he was scared.

Having beaten the Black Death King's elites, the Black Dragon Lord is indeed strong.

But in the face of the Three Kings' alliance, he's not worth mentioning.

They glanced around but didn't see any level 8 powerhouse in Black Dragon Territory to resist them.

In fact, Levi had the Black Phoenix, Thunder Crocodile, and other aces hidden for now to avoid scaring away the three kings.

Although he didn't want trouble, having unstable factors like the Eight Kings in the Blood Rain Realm was indeed troublesome.

Better to seize this chance to eliminate these three kings as a warning.

As for the final Smallpox King, if he knows his place, he should not disturb Levi.

Otherwise, Levi will directly invade his territory, testing just how strong the late stage level 8 truly is.

At that time, becoming the overlord of Blood Rain Realm wouldn't be impossible.

Cholera King asked:

"Black Dragon Lord, what do you think?"

Levi raised his head and said:

"I also have a plan. Do you want to hear?"

Dengue King said:

"Tell us."

Levi smiled and said:

"Pledge your loyalty to me as lords, and you shall return alive today!"

With these words, the Three Kings' camp burst into chaos.

"What kind of thing is this? Daring to demand an oath?"

"Exactly, clueless and ignorant fools."

Cholera King angrily proclaimed:

"Attack the Black Dragon Territory! Who captures the Black Dragon Lord will be greatly rewarded!"

Rumble!

The Three Kings' alliance surged like a flood toward Black Dragon Territory.

"The Flame Executioner is here!"

The Fire Breathing Dragon, who loves to show off the most, spread its wings, and flames blew toward the nightmare army.

Levi raised the Sword of Victory, chanting an incantation, casting the [Wildness Sound] spell upon the Dragon Palace People.

The fired-up Dragon Clan turned into giant beasts charging through military formations, slaughtering, clashing, crushing without restraint!

Everywhere was dragon breath, Dragon Flames, Dragon's Might!

"Ice and Fire Song Battle Group, all members attack!"

Beisita donned the new generation of Extreme Battle Armor, engaging with a leading enemy head-on.

Hundreds of Double-headed Giants, along with a Pure Mountain Giant Bogang, began their charge.

[Barbarian Ancestor], [Undying Oath], and several Apostle Battle Groups protected the Black Dragon Territory from different directions.

The fur clan transformed into ferocious beasts of the wilderness, clashing with indestructible undead from Hell, filled with murderous intent!

However, although these battle groups are battle-hardened and elite, their numbers are far less than the Three Kings' alliance. The nightmare creatures of Black Dragon Territory are the main force.

Training for a thousand days for a battle in a moment, tens of thousands of Black Dragon Territory army surged into the battlefield like a torrent, engaging with the enemy.

The three kings gazed at the Black Dragon Territory with an air of calm.

If they three level 8s couldn't capture the Black Dragon Territory, would there be justice in the world?

Triss said:

"With my current strength, I should be able to resist the Yellow Fever King for a moment. If you deal with the enemy, you can help me."

Levi shook his head.

"No need, lady. You and the Black Phoenix hold the rear, preventing others from sneaking into the territory; leave the rest to me, I am fully confident!"

Triss:

"...Alright."

He snapped his fingers.

The Shadow Army poured forth from the Shadow Emblem on his chest.

The Shadow Wind swept through, all soldiers advancing!

This army has varied forms, mainly consisting of demons, Nightmare Creatures, and black beasts.

Undoubtedly, the most striking were the towering "Mo Family Generals."

Each one bore level 7 strength, exuding an extraordinary aura.

The ordinary level 7 generals under the three kings were no match at all.

Worth mentioning is that, currently, the upper limit of the Shadow Dragon Group is already two thousand.

But Levi hasn't had the time to go to the Blood Battle Battlefield to hunt demons and supplement forces.

Taking this opportunity, he would make a supplement.

Having done all this, he stepped forward alone, charging toward the Three Kings.

Capturing the chief captures the king; once these three are killed, the others will be easy to deal with.

Triss said:

"Be careful."

However, thinking this is the Nightmare World, she suddenly felt the advice might be unnecessary.

"What am I worrying about? Levi is not like Anya..."

On the battlefield.

Seeing Levi approaching alone, Cholera King chuckled:

"Regretting it now?"

Levi drew out his shark-tooth-shaped sword.

"I invite you all to be on your way!"

Chapter 2325: Requesting Senior Black Abyss's Assistance!

"Arrogant!"

With a thought from the Cholera King, a black droplet appeared.

The droplet spread like ink in seawater.

Heaven and earth were tainted, and the void began to corrode, space dissolving with it.

The soldiers of the Black Dragon Territory suddenly felt stomach discomfort.

They vomited intensely, spewing out their intestines and internal organs, collapsing and dying.

Even Levi felt a sharp pain in his stomach, causing him to frown slightly.

This Cholera King had some skill, somehow inflicting severe illness on countless lives from a distance.

"Thunder Crocodile, hold it off for a moment."

Lightning tore through the heart of the sky.

The Thunder Crocodile in a purple imperial robe descended from the sky, delivering a palm strike!

A pair of thunderous giant palms, with a diameter of several miles, slammed toward the Cholera King.

The Thunder Crocodile said indifferently:

"Ugly creature, your opponent is the Thunderbolt Destroyer!"

"Level 8 Elemental Spirit? So, this is your trump card." The Cholera King snorted coldly, its intestines spitting black poison water, countless monstrous creatures like bacteria erupted forth.

They were a swarm, usually parasitic inside the Cholera King.

At this moment, they surged forth, instantly transforming into a 3,000-meter-tall black poison giant.

The giant poison palm collided with the great lightning hand, purple and black lights exploded, illuminating the sky red and black.

This allowed the Thunder Crocodile to temporarily hold the opponent's strongest combat power.

Levi moved like a phantom, charging toward the Dengue King, aiming to defeat them one by one, starting with the weakest!

This mosquito beast buzzed, instantly creating a terrifying sound wave attack.

The sound wave moved swiftly, sweeping across the battlefield.

Along its path, many Nightmare Creatures turned into a blood fog.

A tremendous golden light shrouded Levi, protective spells continuously circling him.

The sound wave attack couldn't penetrate his defenses.

He proceeded methodically.

First using control methods like "Silver Mountain Skyfall" and "Wind Illusion Realm" to pull the Dengue King into his Domain.

Seeing his strength, the Dengue King's expression changed.

"You're level 8?"

This insidious guy actually hid his strength, likely with great ambition, must eliminate him!

Thinking they had three level 8s on their side, the Dengue King calmed down.

"The Blood Sea is endless!"

Its swollen belly deflated, spewing forth a blood sea covering hundreds of miles from its mouth.

Wherever the blood sea passed, the world lost its color, even Levi's barrier began to tremble.

The countless divine palaces within him roared, the Red Emperor True Form transformed into a torrent, converging into 27 Divine Runes!

"Gaze upon me, and behold destruction!"

Boom!

Boom!

In the void, two enormous characters of red flames formed.

"Annihilate!"

"Destroy!"

The first character landed upon the blood sea.

In an instant, the blood sea spanning hundreds of miles began to dissolve, disintegrate, evaporate, disappearing without a trace in a flash.

The character perished with it.

The second character had already struck!

In the compound eyes of the Dengue King, a giant seemingly taller than the stars loomed.

Its muscles were knotted, seemingly crawling with black pythons and dragons.

A sturdy arm swung a heavy hammer, crashing down on it!

This was an unstoppable force, not to be withstood!

Its form shifted, immediately attempting to escape by any means!

"Absolute Ice Point!"

Levi cast the spell with a nearly instantaneous speed.

A ray of ice struck the Dengue King's body, stunning it for just a breath.

But that breath decided life and death!

Boom!

The "Destroy!" character imprinted upon its body!

The armored carapace of the giant mosquito beast cracked layer by layer.

Inside, its flesh had already turned to blood fog.

It collapsed like a mass of mud, its life force extraordinarily feeble.

A fist smashed down from the void, shattering its head, pulling out a true soul, crushing it, then tossing it to the side.

Leon reflexively ensnared it with webbing, cheeks flushed.

After finishing, it was somewhat dazed.

"Huh? Is it dead already? The master moved so quickly?"

The Dengue King had just been imposing, invincible in its aura.

Who would have thought such a notorious figure, having caused chaos in the Blood Rain Realm for hundreds of years, would be killed instantly?

Triss's gaze was equally dazed.

Like Leon, she hadn't expected the battle to end so abruptly.

Is this what a fight between level 8s looks like? .

Triss's understanding of level 8 combat:

"Both sides exchange, blocking each other's moves, until finding an opening, seizing the opportunity, defeating the enemy."

The level 8 battle in front of her:

"Levi enters, seemingly does nothing, and the equally level 8 Dengue King suddenly perishes..."

Recalling Levi's confident words, Triss smiled bitterly inside, indeed she had overthought it.

The current Levi was already beyond her full comprehension.

Elsewhere.

The Yellow Fever King was still entangled with Lopez.

The giant mosquito wielded its proboscis like a spear, continuously clashing with the giant ape's bone club.

It hadn't even settled the score with a level 7 monkey when it saw the Dengue King fall, its true soul annihilated.

What just happened?

"Lopez, stand aside!"

After dealing with the Dengue King.

Levi traversed the void, the Yellow Fever King's attack approaching.

Countless mosquitoes became a black torrent, forming a greatsword extending for several miles!

The greatsword approached with an overwhelming sense of oppression!

Levi did not dodge or evade, softly reciting:

"Mountains and seas may move, but my body remains unmoved!"

Boom boom boom!

As the "Vajra Secret Word" activated.

All attacks exploded in mid-air, becoming nothing.

Golden light descended, Levi seemed to activate invincibility.

Two golden light characters spun around him, blocking all offensive onslaughts!

On the ground, mosquito carcasses piled like mountains, rivers of blood flowed.

Inside the Divine Ring Tower, the Fire Dragon Tribulation model's mouth, holding the Dragon Ball, glowed intensely, buzzing.

"Fire Dragon Tribulation!"

Levi pointed his finger, an unending fire dragon transformed into a giant greatsword of flames, slashing down from above!

Chapter 2326: Requesting Senior Black Abyss to Strike!

Rumble!

The terrifying shockwave spread in all directions, stirring up layers of sky and Earth.

Pfft.

The Yellow Fever King was struck hard, blasting away with a roar!

The giant mosquito beast's body instantly turned black on the surface, cracks spreading, even its wings were scorched red.

Its shell was extremely hard, an ordinary level 8 attack simply couldn't break it in one strike.

Those semi-transparent wings were like two steel blades.

But Levi's Fire Dragon Tribulation, though a regular attack, was enhanced by the Sun Refining Artifact.

Its true power had reached an exaggerated level.

In this world, there's nothing that can't be solved by a single Fire Dragon Tribulation.

If there is, then just use a few more.

Boom! .

Boom!

Boom!

...

Levi's form shifted, pointing one finger after another, like a Gatling gun.

One fire dragon after another flew out, leaving the Yellow Fever King with nowhere to hide, quickly falling into an unfavorable position.

On the other hand, its offensive wasn't even able to break Levi's [Vajra Secret Word].

Not to mention, Levi was also wearing the [Golden Wind Jade Armor], a level 8 exotic treasure.

Who knows how many Fire Dragon Tribulations later, the area of hundreds of miles was devastated.

The ground was blasted into deep pits, mountains leveled, rivers dried up.

The sky seemed like a melted wax statue, dripping with scorching black water.

The Yellow Fever King no longer had an intact corpse, wings cracked, mouthparts broken, armor shattered all around.

The blood sea stored inside its body flowed out, evaporated by the high temperature.

"Heh, another one."

"Leon, the aftermath!"

Leon had just finished cleaning up the Dengue King, packaging it up.

"Huh? Another one?"

The little guy hurried over, continuing to work.

Since elevating to level 8, his master had grown increasingly powerful.

Amidst the lightning-ravaged battlefield, Levi's form emerged.

His gaze was calm, looking towards the Cholera King.

The latter was already panicked.

The battle had only lasted less than a quarter of an hour.

How did those two mosquito beast brothers die?

Who in the world is this Black Dragon Lord?

Is this level 8 Early Stage?

Even level 8 Late Stage wouldn't be this fierce, right?

Could it be that the Black Dragon Lord is the Nightmare Overlord fallen from the realm?

Thoughts churned in his mind, the Cholera King had no will to fight, only wanting to save his life.

This Black Dragon Lord should let the Smallpox Tyrant come to deal with him.

The black poison-man's form swelled, slapping out with two palms to push back the Thunder Crocodile.

The Cholera King dived into the void, about to disappear.

Levi's head manifested the Chaotic Sky Demon Mirror, shooting a black light.

The Cholera King fell out from the chaotic void flows, heart flustered.

Knowing he couldn't escape, he summoned the black poison-man again, charging at Levi to buy time to flee.

In a thought, the Nine-colored Emperor emerged behind Levi.

Having ascended to the eighth-circle, whether in wizard form or Primordial Spirit, his strength had metamorphosed to level 8 standards.

The Nine-colored Emperor's strength, needless to say.

Levi set the Emperor to fight the poison-man, blinking several times to reach the Cholera King's side.

The Cholera King spewed out black poisonous breath, the poisonous fog spreading instantly over a range of hundreds of miles.

Red Emperor Domain! Billions of flames descended, these poisonous gases like oil on fire, unable to approach Levi, the Sea of Fire rolling back.

In the sky, at some point, there appeared thousands of poison arrows.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

If hit by these poison arrows, even level 8 powerhouses wouldn't fare well.

Levi didn't dodge at all, continuously unleashing the Fire Dragon Tribulation endlessly.

The dancing fire dragons transformed into Flame Emperor's Swords, slashing in from all directions.

In the Blade Mountain and Sea of Fire, the Cholera King's body, like chopped sausages, writhed on the ground in segments, sizzling with oil.

Surprisingly, there was some fragrance.

"Black Dragon Lord, stop fighting, I... I am willing to surrender to you, take the lord's oath to serve you!"

The Cholera King said panicking.

He was scared.

This Black Dragon Lord was simply a devil.

Such powerful spells shouldn't be some kind of trump card?

How was he able to keep releasing them?

The Cholera King seriously doubted that even the Smallpox Tyrant wasn't a match for the Black Dragon Lord.

It seems the Blood Rain Realm is about to change.

Might as well surrender first, then help the Black Dragon Lord get rid of the Smallpox Tyrant.

Better alive than dead, after all, they're just working for someone else.

After making the lord's oath, Levi also had the Cholera King swear under the Excalibur.

Only then was everything secure.

Of the three kings, two were dead, one had surrendered.

With the generals defecting on the spot, there was no fight left for the soldiers.

They went with the flow and surrendered as well.

The battle of the three kings attacking the Black Dragon Territory thus ended.

Everyone, including Triss, had been prepared for a three-day and three-night battle, expecting to wage a war of attrition.

In the end, it was a blitzkrieg.

Triss sighed in her heart.

"Unbelievable, just how strong is Levi?"

Two at level 8 Early Stage, one at level 8 Middle Stage.

Such a lineup, in the Wizard World, aside from those at Eight Ring Perfection.

Ordinary eighth-circle wizards would find it hard to cope.

In fact, even Levi himself was somewhat surprised.

He knew he could defeat the enemy but didn't expect it to be so simple.

The Cholera King actually had some abilities.

The black poison-man could contend with the Nine-colored Emperor for a long time without a decisive outcome.

But it was frightened by his thunderous moves that instantly killed two level 8s.

The overwhelming barrage of the Fire Dragon Tribulation confused him.

He wasn't that loyal to the Smallpox Tyrant to begin with, so to save his life, he chose to surrender immediately.

It was a very clear choice.

Because if he played a long game with Levi, he would die even worse. Levi's greatest strength was not in bursts.

With the crisis resolved, Levi said:

"Lady, if there are materials you need or are interested in, feel free to mention them to those who are cleaning the battlefield."

Chapter 2327: Requesting Senior Black Abyss to Take Action!

Triss laughed and said:

"Alright, thank you. Today I've really broadened my horizons." .

She watched Levi's departing figure.

It's unimaginable, when he ascends to legendary, what kind of waves will this Nora Pan-plane experience?

The legendary wizard of the Pan-plane, mythical creatures, plane sovereigns, they too will be shocked.

The entire multidimensional plane dynamics may well undergo dramatic changes.

"You're not far from legendary either, keep up the hard work."

...

Ultimately, after tallying the battle statistics, Levi was overjoyed.

Apart from harvesting a large amount of nightmare creature materials.

The Black Dragon Territory also incorporated more than half of the army brought by the Three Kings, which was larger than the current garrison of the Black Dragon Territory.

And there were also more than ten Level 6 and Level 7 experts who surrendered.

These prisoners need to undergo brainwashing and transformation in the Black Dragon Territory before being sent to various territories to expand the army.

This battle gave Levi a full recognition of his own strength.

Below Level 8 late stage, no one is his match.

Originally, he wanted to strike while the iron was hot and eliminate the Smallpox Tyrant as well.

Then he thought carefully, for safety's sake, it's better to first observe the opponent's reaction.

Since it dared to call itself a "Tyrant" as a Level 8 late stage Great Lord.

That indicates it has something to rely on.

Either a powerful trump card or a backing power.

The territories of the Blood Rain Realm and Tyrant Realm have a vacuum of overlord-level experts; it's unlikely no one is coveting them.

As the saying goes, the nail that sticks out gets hammered down.

If I kill the Smallpox Tyrant, then I'll be holding the hot potato.

He currently is not confident in confronting a Level 9.

The strongest trump card is no more than the bloodline secret word, such a thunderous method.

Fire Dragon Tribulation, though strong, cannot break the defense against a Level 9 expert, and can only bully a Level 8.

The urgency now is to enhance other breathing techniques to Level 8 standards, to fill in the gaps.

To become a standard Level 8 six-dimensional warrior.

This can ensure there's no life-threatening risk below Level 9.

...

Nightmare World.

Blood Rain City.

"What? Dengue King and Yellow Fever King died in battle? Cholera King surrendered?"

The Smallpox King was a grotesque bald monster covered in pustules and spots.

He stood up from the former Blood Rain Overlord's throne, somewhat incredulous.

"Though their cultivation is average, they shouldn't be so easily taken down by the Black Dragon Lord."

Level 8 Great Lords are top-level experts in the Nightmare World.

After all, nightmare overlords and nightmare monarchs, such great figures, most are as elusive as the Divine Dragons.

They either are closed off in cultivation or on expeditions in myriad worlds spreading fear.

"Unexpectedly, this Black Dragon Lord is so formidable, Black Death King's defeat is not unjust."

"Luckily it was the Three Kings who first explored the Black Dragon Lord's reality; otherwise, I'd be in danger too. To deal with the Black Dragon Territory still requires careful planning."

Suddenly.

A projection appeared before the Smallpox King.

It was of a stooped and unusual rat woman, puffing clouds with a cigarette holder.

"Tut tut tut, Smallpox King, I heard your army sent to subdue the Black Dragon Lord was completely wiped out."

This old woman was the Dark Dominator, a dominator of an underground world from a distant land.

The Smallpox King was inwardly angry, but outwardly smiled:

"Indeed, Grandmother, this Black Dragon Lord is truly capable. I underestimated him."

The Dark Dominator is highly esteemed; many call her "Grandmother" out of respect.

The old woman said:

"Black Dragon Lord's origins are extraordinary, not so simple. Do you want to stabilize your position as the Blood Rain Realm Overlord?"

The Smallpox King said:

"What insights do you have, Grandmother?"

The old woman blew out a skull-shaped smoke ring, and said:

"I can further boost your strength, but from now on, you will need to heed Grandmother's commands."

The Smallpox King was silent.

He had his own ambitions, naturally not wanting to be subservient.

With his strength, the future might hold opportunities to step into Level 9.

However, he still needed ample growth time.

As he contemplated, from the highest heavens came the dragon's low growl like engines roaring.

With a fierce visage, its wings eclipsing the sky, a pitch-black giant dragon revealed itself.

A potent and commanding Dragon's Might swept across Blood Rain City instantly, compelling countless living beings to worship.

"Tyrant of Horror? You're not dead?"

The Smallpox King's face changed dramatically.

He had thought that this overlord had been killed by the Blood Rain Overlord.

The dragon's aura seemed only to be at the Level 8 late stage, similar to his own.

Beside it, the previously fleeing Black Death King stood prominently.

The dragon lowly spoke, its voice sharp, belonging to the Grandmother.

"Small one, have you considered my terms?"

The Smallpox King understood that the former Tyrant of Horror had become the Grandmother's captive, controlled.

Considering that it was once a Level 9 presence, even having fallen from its realm, it was certainly not a match.

He solemnly said:

"Alright, I'll heed Grandmother."

The old woman's shrill laughter echoed within the palace.

"Good, very pragmatic. Now, gather the troops and bring the Tyrant of Horror to the Black Dragon Territory; I wish to personally witness the Black Dragon Lord's might."

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi, in cultivation, opened his eyes.

"Previously, after killing the Three Kings, the Smallpox King there should know the situation, but how will it respond?"

Suddenly, more news from the Nightmare World came.

Levi's expression grew solemn, and he immediately went forth.

Outside Black Dragon Territory.

A giant dragon with a wing span of ten thousand meters, exuding an aura of a Level 8 late stage, circled, casting a vast shadow.

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Countless nightmare creatures trembled with fear.

Even the fearless Dragon Clan of the Dragon Palace were on high alert.

This was a suppression from the level of bloodlines.

"This is the pure-blood Dragon Clan!"

"I know it, it's the Tyrant of Horror!"

Everyone was panicked. Just after driving away the three kings, an even stronger enemy arrived.

The figures of the Black Death King and Smallpox King slowly emerged, with countless troops behind them.

Facing formidable enemies, Triss appeared with the Cholera King and asked:

"Why have you all come here?"

The Smallpox King questioned:

"Cholera King, you actually betrayed me and sided with the Black Dragon Lord! Do you think I'm not a match for the Black Dragon Lord?"

The Cholera King remained silent, unsure of what to do.

Roar!

Accompanied by a dragon's roar.

A dreamlike black dragon with broken wings descended from the sky, transforming into a black-armored swordsman.

Seeing the arrival of the Black Dragon Lord, the Cholera King was greatly reassured.

Levi said:

"I am the Black Dragon Lord. Is there something you need?"

Amidst the military formation ahead, there were actually four level 8 forces.

Most importantly, there were two at level 8 late stage.

Currently, he was only at level 8 early stage, and even with peerless combat power, he couldn't possibly face two at level 8 late stage.

At most, he could hold one at bay, leaving the other level 8 late stage to easily sweep through the Black Dragon Territory in no time.

Especially considering that one of them was once the Tyrant of Horror, although it had fallen in realm.

This was the pure-blood Dragon Clan, whose battle prowess couldn't be measured by common sense.

A sharp voice emanated from the Tyrant of Horror in the sky.

"I am the Dark Dominator. Now that the Blood Rain Realm is leaderless, to ensure order is maintained, I've decided the Smallpox King will act as this realm's proxy overlord... Black Dragon Lord, although you possess considerable strength, you're still young. As long as you pledge allegiance to me today, you will be spared from today's calamities."

Levi felt a chill in his heart.

As expected, the Black Dragon Territory had been targeted by an overlord-level strongman.

The situation he feared the most had finally arrived.

The Dark Dominator, he had heard of it before.

It traversed the Blood Rain Realm, cutting across the entire Pale Domain.

There was indeed a Dark Dominator in the Blood Sea Domain.

Taking a deep breath, he replied neither humbly nor arrogantly:

"Senior, my Black Dragon Territory has always been loyal to the Blood Rain Overlord."

The Smallpox King coldly replied:

"The Blood Rain Overlord is already dead. Do you think you can scare us with a dead man?"

Levi asked:

"Have you ever seen the Blood Rain Overlord's death with your own eyes?"

The Smallpox King fell silent.

Ever since the rebellion, it had been on tenterhooks.

Because it wasn't truly certain that the Blood Rain Overlord was dead.

But driven by greed at that time, it took action without hesitation, like shooting an arrow that couldn't be taken back, hoping for the best.

Even the Dark Dominator had some apprehension.

In terms of strength, it couldn't compare to the renowned Blood Rain Overlord.

This Overlord had followed the Pale Monarch through numerous planes, capturing many powerful worlds.

For instance, the Ash World where the Ash Dragon resided was taken by the Pale Monarch and other powerful entities in collaboration.

Now, that world had been assimilated by the Nightmare World.

If not for the dread of Sauron from the Wizard World.

The powerful entities of the Nightmare World might have already launched an expedition to the Wizard World.

Currently holding back, they wanted the Abyss Demon to probe the wizard civilization's reality.

"Black Dragon Lord, there's no need for unnecessary words. Today, just give your answer: will you pledge allegiance to me? If you agree, you and the Smallpox King can jointly preside over the Blood Rain Realm."

The Dark Dominator also saw the potential in the Black Dragon Lord, thinking it could be exploited.

By supporting a puppet force, it could control the Blood Rain Realm and the Tyrant Realm.

In this way, resources could be continuously funneled to itself.

Moreover, it seemed the Black Dragon Lord was quite knowledgeable about the Wizard World.

It was even possible that he was sent by the Wizard World to invade the Nightmare World.

By controlling him, he could be used to explore the Wizard World instead.

The Black Dragon Territory would become the bridgehead for invading the Wizard World.

The Smallpox King's expression changed, quickly saying:

"Great-grandmother, that wasn't what you said before."

Wasn't he supposed to become the overlord? Why was he now sharing it with the Black Dragon Lord?

Seeing that the Dark Dominator had already made up its mind about him.

Levi sighed inwardly and then said:

"I ask for Senior Black Abyss' assistance!"

At some point.

A vast black river flowed in the red and black sky.

A figure in a black robe walked slowly, with seven longswords behind him rotating like clock hands.

The black river branched continuously, spreading, and in an instant covered the Black Dragon Territory within tens of thousands of miles.

Meanwhile, whether it was the Dragon Palace People or other battle groups.

All members online began to collapse out of control, being automatically logged off.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Fire Breathing Dragon woke up, looking puzzled.

"What's going on? Why were we forcibly awakened?"

The Black Lotus Beast shook its head.

"Not sure, it might have something to do with that black-robed figure, he was so powerful, almost like... God."

Black Dragon Territory.

Both the Smallpox King and the Dark Dominator's faces drastically changed.

"This aura, a level 10 Strongman?"

The next moment, they lost consciousness.

They didn't even see how the enemy made a move, and they fell into eternal darkness.

Along with them, all the nightmare creatures besieging the Black Dragon Territory also died suddenly.

No matter how many levels... not a single one survived.

This was a higher-dimensional attack, defying all logic.

Levi, too, hadn't seen how Senior Black Abyss struck.

It seemed that as long as he arrived here, those enemies just perished.

"Is this what it means to be legendary?"

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Levi's heart surged.

Too powerful!

At the same time.

In the distant Dark Web Path of the Blood Sea Domain.

The Dark Dominator opened his narrowed eyes, somewhat dazed.

"How could there be a level-10 strongman? What exactly is the identity of that Black Dragon Lord?"

"Damn, a trace of my Spiritual Origin is still entrusted to the Tyrant of Horror."

"Hmm, why isn't the Tyrant of Horror dead?"

"This is bad!"

He immediately took out a tool, he wanted to contact the [Blood Sea Mosquito Lord]!

Only level-10 can fight against level-10, to save his own life.

Although he is the Overlord, high above in the Nightmare World, overlooking all living beings.

But in front of level-10, he is nothing!

Suddenly, he felt a surge of nameless anger burning within him.

He looked in horror at his own mind.

A pitch-black longsword appeared there at some unknown time.

The longsword cut through the void, the fire of anger ignited and spread.

His body began to self-immolate uncontrollably.

He continually used his Overlord methods, trying to extinguish this flame.

Unfortunately, it was to no avail.

He fled with his true soul, trying to escape.

However, the true soul was also burning.

Everything was burning!

The fire spread constantly, engulfing the entire Dark Web Path.

Countless Nightmare Creatures, mice and their offspring, were buried in the Sea of Fire instantly.

The Dark Dominator perished! His Tao vanished!

The Dark Web Path was completely destroyed!

From beginning to end, he had not even clearly seen how that black-robed figure made a move.

...

Land of Darkness.

A certain large world.

Here, the Blood Sea surged, boundless.

The buzzing sound caused the whole world to tremble.

In the sky, dark clouds drifted by from time to time.

Those are... mosquitoes.

In the Blood Sea, there are countless larvae.

The seabed is covered with a layer of mosquito pupae.

For people in summer, Hell is not as terrifying as this place.

High above, a blood-colored cloud floated leisurely.

A slender black-haired youth, dressed in a blood-red robe, lazily lay on his side, staring blankly at the sky.

From time to time, mosquitoes entered and exited his body pores, as if treating this place as a nest.

"Hmm, Minnie actually died... Wasn't she in the Nightmare World?"

Minnie was the true name of the Dark Dominator, known to few.

But obviously not unknown to this youth.

Because he is the "Master of Billions of Mosquitoes," causing countless living beings to tremble.

The Blood Sea Mosquito Lord!

Also the domain lord served by Minnie, the domain lord of the Blood Sea Domain!

He muttered words and his fingers constantly changed, seemingly trying to calculate something.

A moment later, his brow furrowed slightly.

"A bit capable."

Quickly, his brow relaxed, continuing to leisurely lie on the blood cloud, napping.

"Forget it; I'll wait to return to the Nightmare World to talk about it."

Compared to the Nightmare World, the Multidimensional Plane is more exciting.

...

Nora Continent.

Black Abyss City, one of the thirteen Sky Cities.

The Black Abyss Sovereign opened his eyes.

"Interesting, is there such a means to enter the Nightmare World?"

Levi sat obediently, greeting with a bow:

"Thank you, Senior, for making a move."

After the crisis of the three kings was resolved, Levi's mind was restless day and night.

He knew that the influence of the Black Dragon Territory was growing, making it difficult to remain hidden under the Overlord's nose.

It's certain that a strongman has set eyes on him, which is why it's like this.

Wanting to continue development in peace and quiet is no longer possible.

And although he had advanced to level 8, at most he could only bully the level 8 Middle Stage, Late Stage realm.

But the enemies he might face could be level 9 experts.

After thoroughly considering, Levi knew he had to make a change.

Allying with the Dark Dominator was impossible. He would rather give up the benefits of the Nightmare World than do that.

He would never swear an oath to be controlled, especially as the other party is a level 9 expert.

So he ultimately dialed Senior Black Abyss's number... disgracefully called for reinforcement.

After years of interaction, he already trusted Ms. Lucy or Senior Black Abyss.

Just like he once trusted Triss.

Planting the Nightmare Mark on Senior Black Abyss, letting him enter the Nightmare World.

The entire Black Dragon Territory, all other online members, were disconnected.

With Levi's current strength, he could let tens of thousands of ordinary members online at the same time.

But it takes all his effort to let Senior Black Abyss enter the "server."

Moreover, the Nightmare Avatar created did not seem to fully exert its strength.

Even so, it still instantly killed all enemies and even cursed the Dark Dominator remotely.

This is a truly prestigious Legendary Wizard!

Levi's heart burned hot, watching such an existence act with his own eyes was truly thrilling.

The Black Abyss Sovereign said:

"For safety's sake, I exterminated all enemies, but the pure-blooded Dragon Clan are still alive... I remember you should have a way to subdue that Dragon Clan, right?"

He knew some Knight's Practices required capturing Dragon Clan alive, so he specifically left one alive for Levi.

Levi said:

"Yes."

Black Abyss Sovereign said:

"Proceed cautiously in the Nightmare World; the loss of a level 9 expert will surely alarm the Nightmare Monarchs it belongs to. If it really can't work out, learn to give it up."

Levi nodded.

"I understand. I will work hard at cultivation and strive to allow more people to develop the Nightmare World in the future."

Black Abyss Sovereign said:

"Indeed, the Nightmare World is truly a resource-rich blue ocean for us, but the Wizard World struggles with safe development methods. Your method seems relatively safe at the moment, if possible, consider cooperating with the congress for joint development."

Chapter 2330: Requesting Senior Black Abyss to Take Action!

...

After the Black Abyss Sovereign went offline, the other members were finally able to log back on.

Levi thought to himself, his Nightmare Dragon level was still too low.

Perhaps one day, when he reaches level 10.

He would be like a human server, perhaps allowing all wizards to access the Nightmare World.

If that happened, everyone developing the Nightmare World would be far more efficient.

Of course, that would certainly draw significant attention from the Nightmare World, possibly leading to a clash between the two civilizations.

The congress might not even agree.

After all, the Nightmare Lord could also find a way to descend upon the Wizard World.

Directly kill all the wizards' physical forms, and the Nightmare Avatars would become meaningless.

He arrived at the Black Dragon Territory.

The body of the Tyrant of Horror was lying on the ground, still unconscious.

"I didn't expect, so easily, to subdue a pure-blooded Dragon Clan member, it feels like a dream."

Recently, he released Lopez, conveniently opening up a spot for Crimson Enslavement.

"A level-8 late-stage pureblood Dragon Clan... I'll give it a try."

He injected the Scarlet Power into it, sweat continuously dripping from his forehead.

Relying on his strong endurance, after an hour, he finally withdrew his palm.

A Red Dragon Mark appeared then disappeared, marking success.

"Phew, it succeeded, good thing its realm declined. Otherwise, even if it was unconscious, my Crimson Enslavement might not have succeeded, the gap is too vast, and the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique is merely Legendary level."

"No matter, the Dragon Palace now has two pure-blooded Dragon Clan members, that's quite a display."

On the battlefield.

The members were collecting the spoils of war.

Levi instructed them to sort out everything, then personally delivered it to Senior Black Abyss.

Regardless of whether the senior finds them worthy or not, his gesture had to be appropriate.

"Before the great figure behind the Dark Dominator appears, I must quickly grow, acquiring as many resources as possible."

If it comes to a stage where he has to take risks, he wouldn't hesitate.

...

Four years later.

Nora Calendar 704.

years into the Blood Battle.

With the organization's support, Levi prepared all the materials for refining the Eighth Ring Meditation Assistance Potion.

His own pharmacy skills, after advancing to the eighth-circle, were honed almost to perfection.

He stayed reclusive, focusing on alchemy, cultivation, and honing combat techniques.

After the Tyrant of Horror awakened, it also settled in the Black Dragon Territory as the Guardian.

After sparring with it, Levi discovered it was even stronger than himself, and he wasn't its match.

This giant dragon, though seemingly at level 8 late-stage, had actual combat power surpassing some of the top wizard organization leaders.

If not for the tyrannical nature of Crimson Enslavement, a normal contract might have already backfired.

Through the Tyrant of Horror, Levi also became aware of the Dark Dominator, and quite a bit about its master, the Blood Sea Mosquito Lord.

Not much needs to be said about the Dark Dominator; according to current intelligence, it's certainly dead.

The underground kingdom it ruled vanished overnight.

This became an unsolved mystery of the Blood Rain Domain, leaving other overlords trembling with fear.

They didn't know what formidable enemy the Dark Dominator had provoked.

As for the Blood Sea Mosquito Lord, long ago, ten thousand years ago, it left the Nightmare World, embarking on a campaign across the Multidimensional Plane. No one knows its precise location.

This made Levi breathe a sigh of relief.

It seemed he still had some time to develop.

Now, all Eight Kings of the Blood Rain Realm are dead.

Seizing the opportunity, Levi started continuously annexing territories near the Black Dragon Territory with his strong power.

However, he had no intention of taking over Blood Rain City or declaring himself king.

It was a hot potato.

Just the current territories were enough for the organization to develop and utilize for a long time, taking on too much would be counterproductive.

Too much fame in the Nightmare World, a place filled with powerhouses, is not a good thing.

Levi was not tempted, but the other Great Lords elsewhere would not let such a chance slip by.

In the Blood Rain Realm and Tyrant Realm, there was a sense of an impending storm.

Similar events to the Eight Kings' chaos were bound to emerge unless an Overlord Level intervened to stabilize the situation.

But it was of little concern to Levi, he just aimed to gather more resources to speed up the Ancient Dragon Continent's growth.

The eighth-circle had now been established for twenty years, and its realm had stabilized quite well.

Although with the strengthened version of Fire Dragon Tribulation, he was equipped to face enemies.

But he still had to cultivate the eight-circle spells.

First and foremost were still a few Sequential Magic spells.

He had long obtained the two eight-circle spells "Thousand Thunder" and "Eight-direction Fierce Sun."

Given his previous foundation, their cultivation was not difficult.

Coupled with his Thunder God Body, and now powerful innate fire elemental spell.

Before long, he had cultivated to the eighteenth-tier level of eight-circle.

The maximum for eight-circle magic was the nineteenth rank.

Testing demonstrated that both the Thousand Thunder and Eight-direction Fierce Sun were indeed powerful.

However, as they were not perfected yet, their cost-effectiveness didn't surpass the "Fire Dragon Tribulation."

Therefore, Levi would rely on the Fire Dragon Tribulation against regular enemies going forward.

When seriousness was necessitated, he would resort to even stronger methods.

Additionally, in the "Truth Magic Mirror," Levi acquired the "Small-scale Fragmentation Technique."

Also an eighth-circle spell, which is an advanced version of the "Micro Lysis Technique."

The difficulty of this spell was significantly higher than the previous two.

However, because he had a foundation, with some effort, he also reached the eight-circle level.

Regarding its power... in any case, it's still effective for dismantling houses and effortlessly cracking arrays.

Thus, Levi branded three Eight-Circle Witch Marks.

If he persisted and cultivated all 81, he would seamlessly step into the Great Wizard Realm.

Regarding the Demon Slaying List, because he was in seclusion for a long time, his rank had dropped a bit again.

He was not in a rush, as currently, the non-random Sun Refining Artifacts available for exchange by eighth-circle wizards weren't urgently needed by him.

Some of the best oddities had long been exchanged by the eighth-circle veterans.

Hence, he insisted on exchanging for two Sun Refining Artifacts during the seventh-circle period.

If not, entering the eighth-circle, due to the later disadvantage, his situation might be worse than at the seventh-circle.

His current objectives were to firstly fuse the "Elemental Proof" and secondly to complete the "Thunder God Body."

Everything else was left to fate.

...

In the southern sea.

Within a secret realm.

Suspected to be leading to the Heavenly World, the space tunnel had developed over hundreds of years, now a hundred meters wide in diameter.

Passing through this tunnel, one arrived in a vast world brimming with primitive and ancient ambiance.

Its size was not much inferior to Nora.

Dense demonic aura lingered between heaven and earth.

From time to time, terrifying beastly roars echoed in the mountains and forests.

In the wilderness, demonized beasts roamed rampant.

Clearly, this world also faced a demon invasion.

It appears, long before the wizard blood battle, this place already experienced an even more severe blood battle.