

Wizard 2361

Chapter 2361: Legendary Profession! Daydreamer!

Maze City.

The center of the Lost Domain.

The entire city is a natural gigantic maze, and without the permission of the Lost Monarch, anyone who recklessly enters will never be able to leave.

In the depths of the maze, on the Seven-Colored Throne, which symbolizes supreme authority, a king with a form so magnificent it's immeasurable, covered in billions of maze patterns, is slumbering.

Legend has it that the lifespan of the Lost Monarch is beyond estimation; it's older than many gods.

Legend also tells that it embodies the most primal fear of confusion, loss, and the unknown for billions of beings.

In the Nightmare World, where strong ones are as numerous as clouds, among the more active monarchs of this era, its strength also ranks among the top.

It became too powerful and too bored. So it nurtured within itself a bizarre maze beyond ordinary imagination. .

They wander eternally in this lost land, in infinite cycles of death and rebirth.

Since ancient times, no life has been able to escape its internal maze.

They are called: the Lost.

But today, the Lost Monarch on the throne opened its ancient eyes that have been closed for tens of thousands of years, letting out a light exclamation.

There might be a "little" problem with its maze.

"Interesting."

Throughout the ages, the Lost Monarch's maze has trapped countless lost ones above level 6, and even 63 level-9 lost ones.

When it puts life into the maze, it doesn't strip them of their cultivation ability.

On the contrary, it sets up many interesting mini-games within the maze.

Those who manage to complete them can even receive rewards from the maze.

Watching these lives repeatedly cycle between hope and despair is the greatest pleasure of the Lost Monarch.

As for those who caused problems in its maze, it doesn't remember when it placed them there.

It vaguely recalls that this group of adventure-loving, knowledge-seeking but short-lived wretches accidentally offended it by capturing "Pan", a descendant it left in the Nightmare World at an unknown time, and using it to enter and exit the Nightmare World.

The Lost Monarch casually put most of them into the maze, and the rest mostly perished in the Nightmare World as well.

Oh right, they seem to call themselves the "School of Dreams", an organization called "Dreamland Steeple", and their leader is some "Daydream Wizard".

The Lost Monarch just thinks that these short-lived species, who live and die in a day, are fearless like newborn calves, wanting to delve into the most complex dreamscape?

...

The sky was like a bright mirror, reflecting on the clear lake surface, where the white clouds were mirrored gently, and the mottled sunlight warmed and cozily coated the lake.

By the lakeside, there was a small wooden cabin.

A middle-aged man with white hair at his temples, his face slightly weathered, was writing something on the table. Messy drafts were scattered all over the floor.

What he was writing was a book.

Its title was: "Dream Analysis Version 1001 — Freud".

At an unknown time, behind him, a terrifying figure suddenly appeared, impossible to look at directly.

"Daydream WitchFrode, is this your name?"

The Lost Monarch asked.

The middle-aged man raised his head and adjusted his thick glasses.

"Yes, Mr. Rostrevor."

The Lost Monarch smiled and said:

"How did you know my true name?"

The middle-aged man replied:

"Sir, I have cycled 1001 times within you, I am a person who is good at discovery, always able to get some clues."

The Lost Monarch couldn't help applauding.

"Most people emotionally collapse and have their minds destroyed after just one cycle inside me, some excellent level-6s might endure a dozen times, and very few level-9s might process hundreds. And yet, you have cycled 1001 times while I was asleep, impressive indeed."

It looked toward that book.

"May I take a look?"

The middle-aged man nodded, handed it to the Lost Monarch, and softly said:

"Knowledge is meant to be shared. Mr. Rostrevor, this book is yours to keep. Consider it a farewell gift. I've learned much from here."

The Lost Monarch laughed uproariously.

"Do you trust yourself so much to escape my control, to leave this Endless Labyrinth? Do you know that within the 'Lake Cottage' maze sleeps a level-10 being self-proclaimed as the Dream God?"

The middle-aged man said:

"I know, in fact, I've already communicated with it, and I have even tried to convince it to resist, but its mind is already lost, becoming a Heartless with only divine power left. Indeed, sir's strength is formidable, I must admit."

The Lost Monarch snapped its fingers.

This world's blue skies, clouds, the wild earth began to dissolve, revealing its true form.

That was a gigantic humanoid creature, with a size beyond calculation.

It slept in this world, its breath transformed into clouds, drool at the mouth became lakes, body hair into mountain ranges, and its heart was empty.

The Lost Monarch said:

"It is called Chupnos, wielding a portion of Dream's Authority, known as the Dream God among many mortal civilizations, and some believers call it the Sleep God. Its ambition was too great, trying to grasp my power, and I sent it into the maze. Unknowingly, it has slept here for almost two hundred thousand years, likely its followers have nearly forgotten it too. Do you think you're stronger than it?"

The middle-aged man said:

"My strength may not surpass it, but perhaps I understand what dreams are more than it does? After all, it was the believers who uplifted it to the altar; it may not ever comprehend why it could wield the power of dreams, so it ignorantly came to challenge you, sir."

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The Lost Monarch asked after a moment of silence:

"Then tell me, what is a dreamscape?"

The middle-aged man replied:

"Sir, I think... I am the dreamscape."

The Lost Monarch's expression slightly changed, then he laughed.

"I see, quite the Daydream Wizard. I suppose we shall meet again someday. For today, farewell for the time being."

The middle-aged man began to dissipate, transforming into colorful butterflies that floated towards an unknown distance.

The Lost Monarch reached out, as if trying to catch them, but eventually withdrew his hand.

He opened the book given to him by the middle-aged man. On its front page was an intriguing sentence.

[Does the Heart Butterfly dream of the dreamer?]

The Lost Monarch folded his hands behind his back, watching as the butterflies disappeared into the labyrinth.

"It's time to wake up."

On the throne of Maze City. The Lost Monarch opened his eyes once again, gazing at the "Dream Analysis 1001st Edition" beside him.

"Casting a Legendary Artifact from my dreamscape, interesting. A cage even the Gods cannot escape, yet a butterfly flies free."

...

Nora World.

The former Yellow Earth Continent now rests on the western sea of the Nora Continent.

Here, wizards and demons engage in a protracted war, eternally repeating.

The Mirror Lake once, due to someone falling from the sky, resulted in a giant crater.

On the ruins of Dreamland Steeple, lies a collapsed wizard tower.

On the walls hangs an oil painting, depicting a vibrant, colorful butterfly.

The butterfly came alive, fluttering its wings, leaving rainbows behind, which flew out of Mirror Lake, stretching endlessly into the sky.

One after another, bewildered figures began to emerge on the Rainbow Bridge, seeming both real and illusionary, as if not existing in the real world, like dream illusions.

Simultaneously, these figures all gazed towards the end of the Rainbow Bridge, where the colorful butterfly was already transformed into a middle-aged wizard in a white robe, beneath whom a path paved with billions of butterflies led to an unknown destination.

Sorren Continent.

Black Abyss City.

A figure in black robes stands with eyes closed, seemingly resisting some form of power, before him is a shadowy blood moon phantasm. .

The Black Abyss Sovereign opened his eyes.

"Someone has become legendary again, interesting, why is it him?"

Evidently, even the Black Abyss Sovereign didn't expect that the 14th Legendary in the Wizard Council was that middle-aged man on the butterfly bridge.

God-forsaken Continent.

Ms. Lucy stands outside the military formation, looking towards the distant Nora Continent.

"Frodo? That's good, the School of Dreams will flourish."

Sorren Continent.

Edmund stands before the Eye of Sauron, seemingly observing something.

"What exactly does this Wind Demon Lord intend to do?"

Since this entity of Abyss's 645th layer took command of the Blood Battle, the demon's tactics and strategy seem to have progressed. It has caused Rath some pressure.

Suddenly, he showed joyfulness.

From somewhere on Tower of Heaven, a streak of light flew, it was a winged envelope, like a carrier pigeon, heading toward Nora Continent.

"The Supreme Council's 14th seat is born, able to break free from the Lost Monarch's labyrinth, truly surprising."

As the Grand Council Chairman, he naturally heard of the Lost Monarch's fame, even he needs to tread carefully. This newly arisen legendary is not simple.

Indeed, the dreamscape is not simple.

Once the Blood Battle is overcome, and the wizard civilization becomes stronger, a day will come when facing the Nightmare.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Emperor's Palace.

Levi seemed to feel something.

"Every Legendary's birth resonates with Nora, allowing the strong to sense it... At this moment, Nora is cheering."

However, with his current realm, he is still unclear which Legendary is born, he can only wait for the Supreme Council's report in due time.

...

One month later.

Since the appearance of the legendary Black Abyss Sovereign over a hundred years ago, a new Legendary Wizard has come upon the world, shocking all.

Named [DaydreamerFrodo], he is the founder of Dreamland Steeple, a pioneer of the School of Dreams, author of "Dream Analysis"... an ancient wizard from eighty-thousand years ago,

Rumored to be devoured by Nightmare, along with the entire organization of Dreamland Steeple's leader, miraculously returned with the missing wizards of the School of Dreams.

It can be said that the previous Lady Rowling and Black Abyss Sovereign's legendary shocks pale in comparison to Frodo's return and their ascension to legendary status.

"This is truly a miracle, unbelievable!"

The former judge of the Dark Ancient Tower rankings, Grand Wizard, Dragonfly Wizard commented this way.

"Hard to imagine the adventures Frodo faced in the Nightmare World, nevertheless, let us congratulate the birth of the Supreme Council's 14th seat, and anticipate the arrival of the 15th Legendary Wizard." Said Grand Council Chairman Edmund.

"Truly a prolonged dream."

Frodo expressed his sentiment in his first public speech.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi looked at the newspaper, feeling elated.

"Awesome!"

This is his sole feeling now.

He mingled in the Nightmare World for so long, and obtained considerable inheritance from Dreamland Steeple, the clues he gathered indicate the organization was trapped inside the terrifying presence of Lost Monarch.

According to the notes from Dreamland Steeple's wizard he collected in Mirror Lake early on, the Daydream Wizard disappeared in the Wizard World as an eighth-circle wizard like him.

Which means, he with such a mere eighth-circle body, was controlled by the level-10 Lost Monarch, yet managed to break free from countless nightmare reincarnations, ascended to Grand Wizard, even created Legendary Artifact, proving legendary status, forcibly breaking through.

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Aside from amazing, it's still amazing!

However, calm down, Levi also has some concerns.

"With the power of the Lost Monarch, can Freud really break free from control completely? Could it be a trap, or some scheme?"

No wonder Levi is suspicious, remembering when he first dealt with the Man-Faced Spider, he was played with very terribly. Lies and truths, illusions and realities, it's truly headache-inducing.

So facing these level-10 beings who excel at manipulating dreams and illusions, it's never too cautious.

"Forget it, I suppose this is just needless worry. With the intelligence of those Legendary Wizards in the Great Council, they're bound to consider this. If it's really the Lost Monarch's plot, it should also be well-controlled." .

"The [Daydreamer] is this legendary's legendary title, [Dream Interpreter Butterfly] is Freud's legendary profession, and the Demiplane is [Fantasy Dream] with the legendary honorific as [Sage of Dream Deconstruction, Chasing Fantasy Butterfly]... everything is related to dreams, and somewhat similar to Zhuang Zhou's Butterfly Dream from past life."

Zhuang Zhou's Butterfly Dream is well-known among Legendary Wizards in this world.

Because Sauron, this "Copycat," had long carved such classic anecdotes onto the quote wall using the Sorren Quotations method.

"Maybe Freud also referred to this anecdote to realize the path of a Legendary Wizard."

Calming his mind, Levi continues his cultivation, hoping someday he too can ascend to legendary with this miraculous state, and show off greatly in the Wizard World.

...

Three years later.

Nora Calendar 745.

Blood Battle Year 533.

Like a butterfly flapping its wings, the return of the Daydreamer in the past three years has profoundly altered the configuration of the Wizard World.

In just three years, the School of Dreams has risen from a non-mainstream elementary school to a popular school, with many applicants.

The Daydreamer swept away the magical disasters on the Yellow Earth Continent with supreme power and rebuilt the Dreamland Steeple over the ruins.

The group of Dreamland Steeple wizards who followed him into the Lost Monarch's infinite reincarnation mostly returned with him.

They are fortunate because, under the powerful abilities of the Lost Monarch, in countless reincarnations, they did not grow old, yet the outside world has changed drastically over 80,000 years.

In these reincarnations, their mastery over dreams has grown deeper. Apart from the Daydreamer, others' powers have also enhanced, with even two individuals becoming Grand Wizards.

One is called [Illusion Wind Wizard], the other [Dream Moon Wizard], both given the title of "Walker" by the Supreme Council.

The Illusion Wind Walker and Dream Moon Walker, accompany the Daydreamer every day, inseparable, as his most proud disciples.

The fourteenth Sky City [Dream City] also begins construction.

On the Ancient Dragon Continent, Levi can see a group of wizards busy working, the construction progressing swiftly.

However, although the School of Dreams is currently flourishing, it still lacks a foundation. It relies solely on the original team from the Dreamland Steeple to support it, far from catching up to the Elementalist School.

Currently.

Earth, Burning, Storm, Ocean, Thunder each have two Legendary Wizards.

Frost one, Death one, Life one, Dream one. This is the current legendary wizard configuration of wizard civilization.

Among the remaining major schools.

Metal, Shadow, Darkness, Light factions are all schools once born of Legendary Wizards, some with more than one, yet now slightly declining.

Various factors influence this.

It's foreseeable that in the upcoming golden era, the next Legendary Wizard will most likely emerge first from the traditional Elementalist School, but other factions also have potential.

After all, these factions still have several Grand Wizards stationed, maintaining their foundation.

Even the relatively unpopular Poisonous Faction has its own Grand Wizard in station.

Those having a hard time are the Spirit Summoning Faction and its branch School of Insects, and many obscure elementary schools, currently without a Grand Wizard.

As for curses, prophecy, space, time flow, it's difficult to form factions alone due to the lack of primordial soul cultivation, making them challenging to learn and master.

Moreover, the basis for faction division by the Wizard Council requires a large number of Practitioners, needing a complete advancement path from apprentice to Legendary Wizard.

In fact.

Currently among the Grand Wizards and Legendary Wizards of the various factions in the Wizard Council, many grasp some ability in curses, prophecy, time, and space.

In some respects, these four factions have the most Legendary Wizards and Grand Wizards.

Take this Blood Battle, for instance; much of the high-level struggle involves silent contest through prophecy and curses across endless space.

The intelligence war is similar.

On one hand, sending spies. On the other, measuring whose prophecy abilities are stronger.

On this day.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Dragon King Li, aged 1169, awakens from cultivation, eyes slightly moving. Spiritual force emerges on the Klein Crystal Ball:

[Spiritual Force: 17000/25550]

[Spell Power: 34 million]

"Only 1000 points away from the 18,000 spiritual force standard of Eight-Ring Senior, having just advanced to eighth-circle a mere sixty years ago, and now nearing Eight-Ring Senior."

Therefore, Truth Oddity enhancing spiritual force or its upper limit makes little difference for Levi.

Now looking at it, still benefits exist, because the same 1000 points of spiritual force are undoubtedly easier to enhance during the seven-circle period than the eighth-circle

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These years of cultivation.

Levi's [Chariot Rune] has been enhanced to level 17, with a speed increase of 250%. The void travel distance of his exclusive vehicle, the [Silver War Chariot], has reached 15,000 li.

Although still quite far, Levi, now an eighth-circle wizard, can already traverse tens of thousands of li on his own, and with [Invisible Secret Word], 50,000 li is mere child's play.

Looking at it this way, this carriage seems to be gradually retiring, but judging by the trend of distance increase, as the rune level rises, the subsequent abilities also increase in a stepwise manner. If I cultivate a few more levels, it should find its use again.

Moreover.

The [Lovers Rune] has been enhanced to level 13, boosting luck by 140%. With the doubling effect of "Happy Sheep"'s "Lucky Tune", the increase in [Absolute Luck] has reached a terrifying 280%. Using probabilistic spells like [Absolute Ice Point], wouldn't that be tremendously satisfying?

Since Levi advanced to the eighth circle, when facing level 8 enemies, [Absolute Ice Point] has always hit without fail.

Perhaps next, he might try his luck against level 9 experts.

The [Moon Rune] has been enhanced to level 12, with a lifespan increase of up to 120%.

Levi's lifespan is essentially inexhaustible, benefiting Hundred Flowers as well, with a lifespan boost reaching 60%, her base lifespan being around 3,500 years. Multiplying by 1.6 equals 5,600 years, almost matching an ordinary Grand Wizard.

And Hundred Flowers is now less than 1,400 years old, leaving more than 4,000 years of remaining lifespan.

"It's a pity the Jade Rabbit Star Soul can only bind to one person, otherwise..."

Levi felt a slight regret in his heart.

Finally, the [Hanging Rune] has also reached level 4, increasing elemental damage resistance by 30%.

According to tests, in a 'bare' state without using any protective force fields or equipment.

It can withstand ordinary eighth-circle burning faction spells, causing only some negligible explosive damage, with elemental burn damage being almost nil.

"With this kind of increase, once I achieve Eight Ring Perfection, perhaps I can replicate the feat of defeating a primordial soul wizard with five rings in the past... It's a pity the Cave Wizard is a thing of the past."

Levi silently complained in his heart.

Of course, if possible, it's better not to encounter level 9 enemies. If they can be safely overwhelmed, why risk life and limb?

Reality isn't a game.

Fighting above one's level, besides some insignificant fame, doesn't bring any 'experience points doubling' benefits.

In terms of spells.

The spells [Sea God Armor], [Sea and Field], and [Sea's Delta] that were cultivated recently have all reached the level 15 six-circle standard.

After testing, the extreme defense of the six-circle [Sea God Armor] can even withstand a blow from a seven-circle senior wizard. It indeed ranks among the top ten eighth-circle defensive spells in the Wizard World.

Looking at it now, that case of using [Sea God Armor] to save a life in front of a level 9 expert should be true. Of course, being able to escape must still involve some auxiliary means.

[Sea and Field] needs no further explanation. Over the years, Levi's first task every day is to practice this technique, 'massaging' the Ancient Dragon Continent.

According to his measurements, the coastline of the Ancient Dragon Continent has advanced several kilometers forward. Once this spell reaches the eighth circle, the progression speed will certainly be faster.

Levi estimates that before he becomes a Grand Wizard, the Ancient Dragon Continent might merge with other satellite continents. By then, the land of the Ancient Dragon Continent will be fully utilized, with no need for further land reclamation in a short time.

The path of knights.

The Nightmare Dragon and Inferno Dragon Breathing Techniques are both steadily progressing.

Especially the Nightmare Dragon, after acquiring a Tyrant of Horror, which is a pure-blooded Dragon Clan, the Golden Spear has been directly retired and only occasionally used as auxiliary.

In a little while, these two breathing techniques will also reach the Level 7 Peak.

The Inferno Dragon is already a mythical breathing technique, striving for super-god status can't be achieved in the short term unless Levi directly finds many types of Legendary Bloodline Factors or immediately uses a Mythical level one. Therefore, the next step is directly advancing, without getting stuck on evolution.

In terms of the Nightmare Dragon, if the Tyrant of Horror is killed and combined with a Legendary Bloodline, it should be able to step into Mythical level.

Levi's current idea is, if new bloodlines can be found before the limit, then, taking advantage of the not-yet-deep feelings with the Tyrant of Horror, let it become the supplies for his promotion.

After all, this guy originally sought to harm him, and without Senior Black Abyss intervening, he wouldn't have been able to subdue it.

For now, there is no rush. It's temporarily left to guard the Black Dragon Territory. If an eighth-level Nightmare Sub-Dragon Species can be found, that would be more perfect. Frankly, using a pure-blooded Dragon Clan as material for advancing to level 8 seems somewhat wasteful.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The eight-layer tower rises into the clouds, around which thunder, ocean, earth, nightmare, and other anomalies appear, showing extraordinary qualities at a glance.

Levi is crafting a wizard tower of the Chaos Faction, encompassing all within it.

After years of refining, the exterior framework looks quite decent.

But major projects like solidification of runes and arrays have not yet been done, impressive but not functional.

"Forget it, no need to push tirelessly, let's take a brief rest. As for this broken tower... better wait until Holy Infant and others reach the eighth circle to refine together."

Levi compromised.

If it were an ordinary wizard tower, it would be fine, but the tower he desires was designed from the blueprints of Gargamel himself.

"Speaking of which, if only a being like Gargamel could appear in this great era, but unfortunately, before his fall, he never reached the legendary realm."

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The giant dragon corpse demon soaking in the huge pit has also absorbed about half of the pool water. It will take some more time before it takes shape.

Under the ancient banyan tree.

Martha, the Immortal Banyan Dragon, Mana, Black Phoenix—four idle ladies of the longevity species—were playing Mahjong, a pastime Levi had taught them.

The Ash Dragon, like a puppy, lay asleep at Mana's feet, carefree.

Seeing it, Levi thought of the Unyielding Silver Seat, Owens. It had been a long time since he last contacted him, and Levi wondered how he was doing. He immediately tossed a Fate Coin to summon him.

Bang!

A loud explosion reverberated through the sky.

A silver light descended from the sky, landing in an incredibly heroic pose. Owens laughed heartily:

"My friend, I'm now at the seventh rank of the Gray Swordsman... Oh, damn it, you've already reached level 8?!"

For the past few hundred years, Owens had been cultivating tirelessly. He had finally reached the seventh rank of the Gray Swordsman just recently.

Even during the peak times before the Ashen World had been assimilated by the Nightmare World, he would be considered an absolute strongman.

After all, a Gray Swordsman of the ninth rank is a legendary existence, elusive as a Divine Dragon.

Owens knew Levi cultivated quickly, yet he didn't expect that this human, once equally matched with him, had already reached level 8, becoming the strongest existence below the demigods.

Levi asked, "Long time no see, how are things on your end?"

Owens sighed and suddenly spoke with sadness, "Still the same, more and more fallen objects. I can feel the entire world seems to be heading towards decay... by that day, I might also turn to ash and return to the darkness."

Levi asked, "Is there any way to save it?"

"I don't know either. All the Ashen Lords have already perished, the only survivor might be that dragon, maybe it knows something." Owens glanced at the sleeping Little Ash Dragon.

"Alright, seeing you advance to level 8 makes me happy; I need to return." Owens turned and left.

Staring at Owens' back, Levi contemplated. Judging from the current state of the Ash Dragon, it likely hasn't recovered its past life's memory. If it had, it couldn't conceal it despite the years of companionship.

What exactly is Owens?

Levi had always been puzzled. With the rise in Levi's realm and Owens' recent words, Levi sensed a revelation.

In his eyes, ashes fell once more, reentering the long-lost Ashen World.

...

In a world of only gray and black, ashes fell from the sky; the sound of waves hitting the shore echoed from afar.

When Levi entered the Ashen World from the Lion King City on the Yellow Earth Continent, he found himself in an ash version of the Lion King City.

Now, when he entered from the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, before his eyes was also the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Only this fairyland was covered with ash, devoid of life.

It's a peculiar reflection, as if... the Ashen World is the mirror image of all worlds.

Generally speaking.

Such worlds capable of connecting to the Multidimensional Plane are either the primary spiritual plane, like the astral world or the nightmare world. They are formed by the power of faith or the power of fear.

Another type is the Underworld, as the Underworld Source River controls life and death reincarnation, its tributaries also connect to myriad worlds.

The Ashen World is just an ordinary large-scale world. Judging by its history, even level-10 strongmen are few, yet it can mirror Nora and even other worlds.

Based on Levi's research over the years, only one world possesses such an ability, and that is: the Shadow World.

There's a theory that the Shadow World was once a super world because it's the mirror of the Multidimensional Plane, but it was downgraded due to some incident.

Levi thought it possible, perhaps long ago, the Ashen World was separated from the Shadow World.

To verify his thoughts, Levi wandered around the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The area was not large, and he quickly found his target. On the eastern coast of the fairyland, he discovered a village.

A swordsman clad in rusted silver armor, holding a greatsword, sat desolately beneath the large windmill at the village entrance, eyes deep and penetrating.

His visage was identical to Owens', only his strength was merely at the first rank of the Gray Swordsman.

After a moment's thought, Levi asked:

"Excuse me, where is this place?"

The swordsman raised his head and said:

"This is Windmill Village, foreigner; are you looking to hire the strongest Gray Swordsman of Windmill Village?"

A familiar conversation as if yesterday, Levi maintained a calm demeanor.

"If I'm not mistaken, you should be the Unyielding Silver Seat, Owens, correct?"

The swordsman showed a surprised expression.

"How do you know?"

Having confirmed his thoughts, Levi transformed into ashes and vanished, leaving Windmill Village.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi reappeared.

"The Ashen World entered from the Ancient Banyan Fairyland is not the same as the one entered from Nora... but both have a Windmill Village, both have an Owens."

"Because the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and an independent world from Nora—each world has an independent reflection. Isn't this what's recorded as the Shadow World in the books?"

"The current Shadow World is just a part of the true Shadow World. Numerous fragment-like worlds scatter across the Multidimensional Plane like sea relics. Assembling these pieces would form a super world comparable to the astral or nightmare world."

"Owens appearing in all Ashen Worlds might be because he is related to the Ashen World itself, perhaps as an incarnation of the world's will or a reincarnation of a strongman from the Ashen World."

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Over the years, Owens' strength has steadily improved. On one hand, it's due to Levi's assistance, and on the other, he seems to have encountered no bottlenecks, which surprises Levi. Levi himself relies on his 'cheat codes,' but what does Owens rely on?

Levi has a hunch.

The downgrade of the Shadow World and those fragmentary Ashen Worlds are likely related to the Underworld, Nightmare World, Astral World, and Abyss—these super realms. Their conflicts might have caused this.

Aside from that, no other force can downgrade a super realm... Oh right, there's also a Dark Insect race that needs attention nowadays. .

"Perhaps once the Ash Dragon recovers its memory, it might reveal something, as it is one of the high-ranking members of the Ashen World."

...

The Land of Darkness.

A world dominated by oceans, surrounded by demonic aura, where a group of fully armed Council of Ten Thousand Clans employees gazes at the empty Sea Clan city and the rampaging demons.

"What's going on here? Where's the Sea Clan? Someone give me an explanation!"

"Lord, that group of Sea Clan was coaxed by a so-called Sturgeon Queen's Descendant 'Liberator Baghdadi' and seized the opportunity during the demon chaos to kill the Guardians of this world and escape on smuggled ships..."

"Damn it! This is a breeding base for the budding Destructive Mage warrior candidates that even the big shots are watching. Go chase them, bring those Sea Clan back! You bunch of useless fools couldn't even keep an eye on the Sea Clan."

"Our people have already gone in search, Lord, please be patient. We have informants in the nearby Land of Darkness markets. As soon as this Sea Clan tries to purchase supplies, we'll find them."

...

The Land of Darkness.

An antiquated, black shark-shaped spaceship drifts deep in space. On its prow sits a brawny Sea Clan man of late-stage level 6 strength.

This is Baghdadi.

Back then, he unwittingly followed the Sea Clan and was placed in the new worlds by the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, over seven hundred years ago.

In the ensuing Sea Clan civil wars, Baghdadi quickly rose by relying on the Sturgeon Emperor Bloodline and other fortunate opportunities, defeating one strong enemy after another.

Not long ago, during the demon chaos, the only level 7 expert of the Sea Clan was killed. Baghdadi seized this opportunity to usurp power and become the Sea Clan's leader.

His high position allowed him to learn some truths and conspiracies.

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans did not aim to help the Sea Clan rebuild their homes; they merely wanted to breed the Sea Clan like livestock for experiments in the so-called Destructive Mage project to confront the Wizard World.

Baghdadi certainly did not want to see his compatriots being used this way, so he led his people in rebellion against their local rulers, escaping the new worlds and starting a drifting life in the Land of Darkness.

Now, he doesn't know where to go.

He can't return to the Wizard World.

Firstly, because the Sea Clan's defection to Nora is a grave crime, and secondly, it's too far.

He opened his palm, where eight weapons exuding a dark golden hue floated in the void, each differently styled.

These are Tokens from the Monarch's Treasure.

He has eight here, with four remaining, most likely left in Nora.

The Immersed Ancient Castle holds three, while the ancestral trident... he somehow lost it.

"Ah, if I could enter the Monarch's Treasure, perhaps I'd still have a chance to reach level 8, or even the Sea God Realm of the past. Although not enough to contend with large civilizations, finding a place in this Land of Darkness for the Sea Clan to settle wouldn't be difficult."

...

Sorren Continent.

Inside a secluded mansion.

The Golden Walker brewed a cup of Heart-Cleansing Tea, inhaling its aroma with a sense of joy.

"After waiting for hundreds of years, this Heart-Cleansing Tea has finally sprouted, and it is indeed extraordinary. Although it doesn't have a marked effect on someone of my realm, drinking it regularly over the years is greatly beneficial... Surely Louise over there has other Ancient Tomb race treasures. An eighth-level strength within the Ancient Tomb race is considered high aristocracy. Under the Nine Dragons Emperor are nine adult pure-blood Dragons, all extraordinary. Now that she has fallen, one wonders if those pure-blood Dragons have been buried with her? If one could be captured, or obtain a corpse, its value would be immeasurable."

The Golden Walker was originally responsible for managing alien race affairs and, after being promoted to Grand Wizard, ascended to a leadership position.

In this role, he has also amassed considerable profit from those alien races who sought refuge in the Wizard World.

Of course, having accepted favors, he generally ensures results, as all dealings are mutually agreed.

He senses that with his promotion to Grand Wizard, the fortunes of the Golden Lightning family are on the rise again.

How to leverage this golden age to further elevate his family, thus transcending ordinary top-level wizard organizations to become a major force influencing the wizard civilization, is now his focus.

First, he must find ways to support the family in producing more primordial soul wizards and Grand Wizards, which in turn will further enhance his own progress in the Great Wizard Realm.

If he can become a Legendary Wizard and secure a seat in the Supreme Council, all the better.

He harbors great ambitions: to shape the Golden Lightning family into a superfamily lasting a million years.

If others can become the Grand Council Chairman, so can the Golden Lightning family!

"Speaking of which, the Dusk Palace Master is overly ambitious, daring to annex the Witch's Family, but alas, he is favored by the Black Abyss Sovereign and cannot be reprimanded."

Earlier, he had given an interview, attempting to probe the higher-ups' stance on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

If the higher-ups revoked the merger, it would signify that the Ancient Dragon Continent hadn't reached a point of daunting concern.

Unfortunately, the higher-ups acquiesced.

Thus, the Golden Walker abandoned unrealistic ideas. The current situation on the Sorren Continent requires him to tread cautiously.

Otherwise, even as a Grand Wizard, he would face significant challenges. The family's prior decline was due to the younger generation's reckless behavior.

"Enough, it's time to strategize again, perhaps with Louise from the Ancient Tomb race, to secure some opportunities."

...

Time flows by.

Five years later.

The year 750 in Nora, the 538th year of the Blood Battle.

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, Levi awakened from his seclusion, grinning with joy.

"The Tyrone Wizard Ruins have been found. Now it's time to see if I can acquire the last of the four major body tempering techniques."

Gandaph has already merged techniques of the Eight-Armed Demon God and Ten-winged Sky Dragon, and the authentic Nine-Headed Prison Snake body tempering technique's cultivation has also progressed smoothly. Only the Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Tempering Technique remains to complete his endeavors in Perfection.

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Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques.

The strongest is the Thousand-Eyed Titan, which Levi has long yearned for.

The Tyrone Wizard Ruins are located on the 53rd Abyss Layer, where the Abyss Layer Lord is a Level 9 Demon.

The one responsible for finding the Tyrone Wizard Ruins is succubus Miraya.

With Levi's help, it recently ascended to Level 7 Demon. Its previous tribe was located on the 12th Abyss Layer. In such a novice village location, Miraya quickly thrived, mastering the authority of the succubus tribe.

Over the years, the succubus has led the tribe deeper into the Abyss, developing downward. They have successfully rooted themselves on the 53rd Abyss Layer and begun searching for the Tyrone Wizard Ruins.

Now, finally there are results.

However, Miraya says that the Tyrone Ruins are the territory of a Level 8 Flame Demon Tribe, and its strength is insufficient to deal with them. To be safe, Levi needs to take action.

"Mind Flayers are only Level 7 strength, sending them over is not useful. It's better to continue leaving them here as double agents... I now have four enslavement positions available, I can contract one or two Level 8 demons, and then use the Extreme Darkness Parasite technique to control them, pushing through that Flame Demon Tribe shouldn't be a problem."

The Abyss is extremely dangerous.

It is very far from the Wizard World, and crossing the void to reach it takes time and effort; the quickest means is through the Abyss Well.

Levi naturally wouldn't personally risk danger; over in the Abyss Realm, there are often Level 9 demons stationed, going there would be suicide. Thankfully, there is the divine skill Extreme Darkness Enslavement.

He immediately got up, intending to go to the Blood Battle Battlefield to find two demons with decent strength. But first, he headed to the Dusk Holy Temple.

A year ago, the Fire Dragon Knight began seclusion to advance to Level 7; considering the time, it should be close to the tribulation day.

Levi needs to go take a look, firstly to guard the formation, and secondly, in case the Fire Dragon Knight really fails, he can find a way to save his life; failing that, he can become a Heroic Spirit.

...

Dusk Holy Temple.

The back mountain area, heavily guarded.

The vice commander of the Fire Dragon Mission, a Level 6 knight, is leading members stationed here. Everyone is excited.

Their leader is about to advance; if successful, he will be the fourth Level 7 knight among the Eighteen Riders.

"Hall Master, you're here!"

Suddenly, the team members saw a silent figure in black armor appear.

Levi nodded.

"I'll personally guard this place."

The vice commander quickly said:

"Great! With the Hall Master personally overseeing, we feel much more at ease."

This is the aura of their leader, enough to alarm important figures like the Dusk Hall Master; to live such a life is worthwhile.

Levi called over those Level 6 knights who currently have no assignments to observe the Fire Dragon Knight's tribulation and learn from the experience together.

Before long.

Flower Knight, Golden Lion Knight, Black Knight, and other knights facing evolution issues arrived successively.

Far away in the Nora Continent branch, Emperor Mu also watched via round table projection.

Flower Knight has been busy with the refining at the wizard tower these years, staying at the Tower of Dawn day and night, leading a team working tirelessly.

The whole person seems somewhat exhausted.

Levi said:

"Take care to rest."

Flower Knight said:

"Yeah, I know. I mainly want to finish the wizard tower soon so I can rest well."

Possibly influenced by Levi, the Liver Emperor, people around him have become increasingly hard-working... instead, Levi himself has become more laid-back these past years.

Golden Lion Knight said with a smile:

"The Fire Dragon Knight is indeed a genius. He joined later, yet advanced to Level 7 before us; this is the worth of a supernova."

Black Knight said helplessly:

"Indeed, that makes an old guy like me seem a bit laid-back."

Of course, jokes aside, everyone has their own pace at heart, and they won't blindly compare speeds. It's not like we're engaging in an arms race; focusing solely on speed may lead to unstable foundations and insanity. The Fire Dragon Knight's rapid progress is because he is indeed a freak.

The years rush by; it's been a thousand years since the Fire Dragon Knight joined the Knights.

A thousand years from Level 1 knight to now advancing to Level 7, this speed places him among the top geniuses in the Wizard World.

That's why Levi has great confidence in the Fire Dragon Knight advancing to Mythical level.

Just like his second brother, the Fire Dragon Knight possesses a mythical stature.

As long as he doesn't die young and continues to strive, one day he can reach Level 10.

Boom!

In the sky, the fire elemental power within several dozen miles begins to boil, billions of flame particles converge into a ferocious Blazing Fire Dragon.

The Earth cracks open, a red-armored knight wielding a greatsword emerges, and with one slash, annihilates the Blazing Fire Dragon.

This is the source of the ancestral breathing technique of the Fire Dragon Knight, and the strength is weak. Completely not a match for him.

But this is just the appetizer. The Fire Dragon Knight, having reached this point, also fused the bloodline factors of four legendary fire dragons: Flame King Dragon, Radiant Fire Dragon, Scorching Dragon, and Sky Torch Dragon. The upcoming test is crucial.

If he can successfully advance, the new breathing technique should be second only to Levi's Crimson Emperor Dragon strength breathing technique, akin to a "Little Red Emperor Dragon."

"Roar!"

Amidst the worried and expectant gazes of everyone, the Fire Dragon Knight wielded a greatsword, using his self-created powerful combat technique "Fire Dragon Brilliance Extreme Book" to confront the enemy.

This combat technique absorbed the strengths of various schools, most suitable for his use.

His divine weapon "Fire Dragon Greatsword" was reforged from Level 7 "Molten Fire Shock Gold," weighing a million pounds, splitting mountains and cracking the Earth.

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In addition, he has mastered various powerful Talent Brands and Bloodline Dharma Idol [Fiery Flame Dragon], Blood Source Armor [Fiery Fire Armor].

After resolving the Blood Tribulation Master, he didn't even unseal the power of the King of Fire Giants within him, revealing his giant true form.

However, as the Dark Tribulation descended, the Fire Dragon Knight ultimately exploded with power.

Because before him appeared a giant meteorite falling from the Dark Deep Space.

Its diameter exceeded twenty kilometers, moving at an incredible speed, unavoidable.

On top of it, a black beast emitting the presence of Level 7 Early Stage was perched.

He roared angrily, his figure instantly towering to a thousand meters, the Fire Dragon Greatsword slashed through the sky, cutting dramatically!

"So strong!"

The Black Knight looked solemn.

Though he had worked with the Fire Dragon Knight for so long, he rarely saw the other exhaust his full strength.

Most enemies were dealt with in one sword strike, practically a "Little Extreme Knight."

"So cool!"

The Thousand Illusion Knight couldn't help but praise.

Boom boom boom!

Amidst the earth-shattering explosion, the world-extinguishing greatsword shattered the meteorite.

The Fire Dragon Knight was blasted far away, his entire body cracking open, magma-like blood flowing, the bloodthirsty black beast pounced and bit onto his shoulder.

Everyone was helpless.

"This Dark Tribulation feels double-layered; if it weren't for the Fire Dragon Knight facing the tribulation, others would likely have been severely injured by that meteor impact just now."

"Yes, this black beast is water-element, somewhat restraining the Fire Dragon Knight."

The Fire Dragon Knight transformed into a giant, battling the giant beast on the plains, primitive and bloody, using the greatsword like a door plate to collide with the beast's giant claws.

Ultimately, the Fire Dragon Knight's skills were superior; he found an opportunity to suddenly exert force, stabbing through the giant beast and splitting it in two. Then he spat fire like dragon breath, engulfing it.

"Huff."

The Fire Dragon Knight breathed heavily, lying on the ground, looking up at the sky, exhausted.

Since tribulation, he reached his limit.

A bit longer, and his stamina would give out, possibly leading to failure.

His strongest attributes were strength and explosive power, endurance was relatively ordinary.

After all, not everyone is a six-dimensional warrior; having one or two strong aspects is already remarkable.

Feeling the vast power within, the Fire Dragon Knight shouted blissfully:

"I'm Level 7 now!"

He changed his shape.

Fire soared to the sky, amidst the flames, a giant beast with a wingspan exceeding two thousand meters, covered in red-black dragon scales, emerged across the sky.

This beast had sturdy twin horns like a bull, spiraling and standing towards the sky.

Its limbs were as thick as pillars, its body tightly compact, the tail resembling a broad thick flaming greatsword lined with barbed protrusions, extremely fierce.

The whole body exuded an incredible sense of power and ruggedness, lacking the Crimson Emperor Dragon's world-besieging momentum, yet possessing indescribable ferocity and imposingness, like a celestial badger.

"What a handsome dragon!"

"Indeed, if the Blood Knight's Jade Qilin is elegant, then this dragon is imposingly strong."

"Jealous indeed."

"Fire Dragon Knight, how do you plan to name it?"

The Fire Dragon Knight in giant beast form looked at his even more excited companions, light sparkled between its horns, vaguely manifesting a vast golden sun.

"I want to name it... Sun Chasing Dragon, as strong as the Sun."

Levi said: .

"Good name, in some civilization's myths, there are tales of giants chasing the sun, and you being a fire giant, it fits perfectly."

Emperor Mu said:

"Legend of giants chasing the sun? Commander, where did you hear these myths?"

Levi said indifferently:

"In dreams."

Emperor Mu nodded thoughtfully.

"I've heard some talents grasp Spell Constitution models in dreams, seems like the commander does too, previous qilin divine beast was also seen in dreams, this is the difference between a genius and ordinary people, even dreaming is full of curious thoughts."

Levi said:

"Alright, let the Fire Dragon Knight rest, we will have a small celebration tonight."

It won't be long before the news of the Supernova Fire Dragon Knight's promotion to Level 7 will cause quite a stir in the Wizard World. The status of the Ancient Dragon Continent and knights can be elevated once more.

Tonight, everyone has no tasks.

The 18 Twilight Cavalry, along with their apostle groups, gathered together. At the celebration of the Fire Dragon Knight's promotion to Level 7, Levi raised his glass, memories flooding his mind.

"1143 years ago, I, with the Saint Ape Knight, in the Endless Sea, Blood Knight, Black Knight founded the [Twilight Knights] organization among the Nora People, then with everyone's help, established the Dusk Holy Temple.

Back then, we were just a few people, we may not have imagined that a thousand years later, a new emerging transcendent organization with four Level 7 knights, dozens of Level 6 knights, tens of thousands of knights, would stand in the world.

The times shaped us, but if we don't strive for progress, it could destroy us.

As we walked this path, some old friends remain, some have departed.

Hope in the new millennium, everyone, from warlord down to members, can display more brilliance on the path of knights, seek more possibilities.

In this path, we are all pioneers, we are all trailblazers, it's everyone's bits of ideas and accumulation that birthed the path of knights, turning the ancient, dust-covered pearl into one radiant, illuminating rivers and mountains."

"Good!"

Emperor Mu clapped, deeply emotional, as if returning to the day he first sparred with the commander a thousand years ago. It's also his frequent bragging topic at banquets over the years. Others' ears have formed calluses from hearing it.

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Other knights were also greatly encouraged, as if they had become protagonists themselves, each one a writer of the Dusk Holy Temple's history.

Elena chimed in with a laugh:

"Well said, everyone, let's toast to the commander."

After three rounds of toasts, everyone took their leave, invigorated and eager to get to work.

The Fire Dragon Knight and those currently at the late Stage level 6, peak knights shared their insights on breakthroughs. Levi exhaled the scent of alcohol, smiling as he left.

...

Half a year later.

On the God-forsaken Continent, a black-armored swordsman was battling a Level 8 middle-stage Flame Demon Commander; flames and Sword Qi swept across the surrounding hundred miles, turning everything to dust.

Under the blessing of the [Indomitable Secret Word], Levi became like a spring, the fiercer the enemy's onslaught, the stronger his momentum grew.

Sword light, impenetrable and surging like a tide, converged together, and after one hundred and eight sword moves, a mountain-crushing sword strike blasted the Flame Demon Commander into the earth, shattering its form.

The Maiya Spirit and Mountain Spirit Weapons rushed forward, pinning it to the ground.

Levi's eyes gleamed with dark light, the Power of the Extreme Darkness Dragon surged into the Flame Demon's body, and after some effort, he enslaved it.

"Master."

"What is your name? What is your status?"

"My name is Sargon, vice commander of the 34th legion of the Flame Demon Tyrant."

...

Having subdued the first Level 8 Flame Demon, Levi used it as bait, successfully capturing a second Level 8 Flame Demon, named Balard, with early Level 8 strength, which was sufficient.

He merely instructed these two to fetch something from the Abyss. The Demon Camp was so chaotic, losing two Level 8 Commanders wasn't a significant issue.

Having implanted the seed of the Extreme Darkness Parasite, he had the two demons find an excuse to leave the Nora plane, leaving things to fate; he certainly wasn't going to venture into the Abyss himself.

Opening the Ninth-level Demon Slaying List, his ranking had already dropped out of the top twenty. The top ten spots were occupied by old relics of the Perfect Eighth Rank.

Many were leaders of the wizard's battle groups, such as Ms. Lucy.

Level 8 Demon Slaughter List.

Without his suppression, Gatling and Light Divine Sword took turns holding first place, locked in a fierce competition.

Elena and the Gondor Three Heroes were clustered within the top twenty.

In recent years, Hundred Flowers had been in seclusion, so her points hadn't moved much; by the time she emerged, her ranking would likely have been surpassed by Victor and others.

It wasn't a big issue, they were all on the same side.

In a few hundred years, when the Gondor Three Heroes and Elena ascend to the eighth-circle and enter the Ninth-level Demon Slaying List, then perhaps the Fire Dragon Knight and the Blood Knight will appear among the top of the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List.

Seventh-level Demon Slaying List.

Demon Tears Divine SwordLink and Shadow QueenAya were still steadfast in the top ten, but breaking into the top three remained difficult.

The top ten were all top-level six-circle wizards, each a potential Grand Wizard, or even a Legendary Wizard; none of them were simple.

As the Ancient Dragon Continent swallowed the Witch's Family, several of them had taken places within the top one hundred. Snow Lotus Witch was the most excellent among them, ranking in the top twenty.

She now had Maximum spiritual force, just a step away from the seventh circle, likely imprinting a Witch Mark; though low-key and obscure, her strength was formidable.

The Dusk Holy Temple's Black Knight, and Saint Ape Knight were also within the top one hundred.

Within the top two hundred, there were more; Thousand Illusion Knight, Silver Dragon Knight, Dark Moon Knight, all had impressive ranks.

Even the Heart Moon Spirit Witch, a new primordial soul wizard of the School of Dreams, with ordinary six-circle cultivation, had made it into the top three hundred. This was thanks to the summoning-style spells of Nightmare Creatures.

"Good, all very good indeed."

Returning to the Ancient Dragon Continent, Levi continued researching wizard towers and spells.

He had no intention of vying for ranks yet, as he didn't have the means to survive encounters with Level 9 Experts. .

Until his Knight Breathing Technique reached Level 8, he did not plan to venture out.

He would hunt demons around the Ancient Dragon Continent casually, amassing 500 million points to exchange for a Sun Refining Artifact.

...

One year later.

Nora Calendar, Year 751.

"Only 500 years remain until the once-in-ten-thousand-year super locust plague... Time waits for no one. If I can ascend to Grand Wizard before its arrival, I should be secure; otherwise, I'll have to recruit help, which, though effective, isn't ideal for someone as thin-skinned as I am."

The millennium locust plague was ultimately inconsequential; the ten-thousand-year one, with bad luck, could flatten even Overlord-level territories, which understandably worried Levi.

"Sargon and Balard have infiltrated the Abyss smoothly. Hopefully, they will continue to succeed."

Suddenly, Levi's eyes shifted, and he picked up the communication device.

[Sir Levi, would it be convenient to meet? — Louise.]

"What's this woman seeking me for?"

After some thought, he replied.

[Alright, you can find me on the Ancient Dragon Continent.]

...

Emperor's Palace.

Guest Reception Area.

"Sir Levi, congratulations on ascending to the eighth-circle. I wanted to visit before, but you were in seclusion, so I dared not disturb you."

Louise wasn't wearing armor; instead, she donned a light blue palace dress that accentuated her smooth curves. Her smile was sweet, her ponytail tied neatly at the back of her head. The appearance of the Ancient Tomb race was among the most akin to the Nora People within humanoid species.

"No need for formality, madam, for what purpose do you seek me?" Levi inquired politely.

Louise sighed, her brows knitted with worry.

"Sir Levi, I've heard that the Ancient Dragon Continent would take in some alien races."

Levi replied:

"Yes, to be more precise, we offer employment positions, but the Ancient Dragon Continent doesn't support idlers, nor does it for alien races."

Louise said:

"I understand, there's no such thing as a free lunch... Recently, a wizard battle group found a group of fugitive Ancient Tomb clansmen in the Land of Darkness, who are temporarily detained in the Foreign Affairs Management Office."

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Levi frowned.

"Detained? Why, the Grand Council Chairman said that when we come to Nora, we're all family, and as long as we coexist peacefully with the Nora Clan, we can get shelter from the Wizard Council."

Louise smiled bitterly.

"My clansmen have been wandering in the Land of Darkness for too long. They thought the battle group was here to plunder, so they acted preemptively with predictable consequences. I tried to bail them out, but unfortunately, I failed."

Levi suddenly understood.

"I see, as long as you explain the circumstances clearly and eliminate the misunderstanding, it should be fine."

Louise lowered her gaze.

"That's what I thought too, but the Lord of the Alien Affairs Administration doesn't trust us. As a member of the alien races in this Wizard World, I'm all alone with no one to rely on, and after thinking it over, I can only turn to Sir Levi. I hope you can mediate for me and speak to those above. Louise has nothing left and wishes from now on to stay by your side and serve in any capacity..."

By the end, her face was slightly flushed with embarrassment.

Once the daughter of the Nine Dragons Emperor, she was now reduced to such a state. Alas, fate is unpredictable.

Levi laughed:

"Lady, you overestimate me. I'm merely a leader of a transcendent organization and have never served in the Central Council. I'm also not a Grand Wizard, so I don't have such capabilities.

Currently, the congress is in need of personnel. In my opinion, your clansmen should be released soon. Just wait patiently.

When the time comes, if the lady has nowhere to go and the congress has no objections, the Ancient Dragon Continent will naturally provide you shelter."

Louise saw Levi's clear and sincere attitude and said:

"I understand, sorry to trouble you, Sir."

She felt a hint of melancholy in her heart.

As a foreigner with no support, surviving in the Nora World is indeed difficult.

Levi watched Louise's departing figure, lost in thought.

...

Star Night.

In the Tower of Summer Flowers, on the dreamlike bed woven of vines and flowers, Elena leaned against Levi's chest, her face flushed.

"What did Louise want from you?"

"She wanted me to handle something, but I refused."

Levi explained Louise's situation to Hundred Flowers, and Hundred Flowers said:

"Speaking of which, the Golden Walker who accused us of merging with the Witch's Family is the deputy director of the Alien Affairs Administration. Recently, I heard about such a matter. I suspect he feels Louise didn't grease the wheels enough, so he refuses to release her people."

Levi looked enlightened.

"So it was him, Florio the Grand Wizard, the true master behind the Letney Family, really a den of vipers and rats. When the upper beam is crooked, the lower beam is slanted. Haha."

Elena gently stroked Levi's chest muscles with her jade-like hand and softly said:

"Currently, the congress is conducting thorough investigations. I suspect the Golden Walker is simply bullying Louise because she's from the Ancient Tomb race and has no backing, no place to speak up. He wouldn't dare treat other wizards this way."

Levi said:

"Regardless, since it involves the Grand Wizard, it's better not to get involved."

He didn't want to be entangled in inexplicable disputes, even though he really disliked the Letney Family.

The lean camel is still bigger than a horse. Even if he confronted the Golden Walker, who knows who might be behind him?

He tied up Hundred Flowers' hand, and as she exclaimed in surprise, he closed the flower curtain.

...

Returning home, Louise's gaze flickered as she saw a golden-robed witch standing there, exuding the aura of an eighth-circle senior.

The golden-robed witch recited a complex incantation, forming a golden barrier around them.

This was the Forbidden Recording Spell, preventing others from secretly recording or filming using spells or Wizard Tools.

She smiled and said:

"Louise, where did you go?"

Louise replied:

"I just went demon-hunting."

The golden-robed witch snorted softly.

"Went demon-hunting on the Ancient Dragon Continent? Are you suggesting the Dusk Palace Master is a demon? That's novel."

Louise's expression changed slightly.

"You were following me?"

The golden-robed witch said:

"Following? I'm just monitoring potentially dangerous individuals like you on orders. After all, you are the daughter of the Nine Dragons Emperor, am I right, Louise?"

Louise frowned and said:

"The daughter of the Nine Dragons Emperor? You've mistaken me."

Throughout her time, she had never revealed this identity, to prevent others from coveting her.

She didn't understand how this Golden Walker's personal secretary knew all this.

The golden-robed witch snapped her fingers, and a phantom of a golden-haired wizard appeared—it was the Golden Walker.

The Golden Walker said:

"Louise, by concealing vital information, you have violated the regulations of our Alien Affairs Administration. Do you know your guilt?"

Louise replied:

"Lord, since joining the congress, I've never done anything to harm Nora, and I've hunted countless demons. I don't believe I'm guilty of anything."

The Golden Walker sneered.

"Louise, you're a smart person, don't play dumb with me. Honestly, haven't I treated you well? I found you a good job in the Wizard World, allowing you to live worry-free in Nora, yet you deceived me."

Louise felt sorrowful in her heart.

"Lord, I have already given you the roots of the Heart-Cleansing Tea Tree, heavenly materials and earthly treasures, but I really have nothing valuable left."

The Golden Walker reprimanded:

"What do you mean? Heart-Cleansing Tea Tree roots? I asked you to obey the law, not to think of giving me gifts. Alas, why don't you understand? Do you think I'm someone who can't withstand temptation?"

Louise said in a low voice.

"Sorry, I misremembered, Lord. I've explained many times, my clansmen had no malicious intent, and they caused no casualties. I hope you can release them. They are capable and can contribute to the Blood Battle, which is what the Wizard Council wants, isn't it?"