

## **Wizard 2391**

Chapter 2391: Nightmare Evolution! All Senses Awakened, Nothing Can Hide!

"Still want to go to the Nightmare World?"

Levi was slightly shocked in his heart.

Having just escaped from the tiger's mouth, do you want to enter again?

Freud asked:

"How about it?"

Levi said:

"Sir, let me think about it."

Freud smiled.

"Of course, there's no hurry with this. Whenever you've made up your mind, you can contact me or my two assistants at any time, I live in Dreamland City."

[Dreamland City] is Freud's Sky City, which has just been built over the years, right next to [Black Abyss City].

Levi said:

"Okay."

Levi chatted with the Daydreamer about other things, but most topics related to the Nightmare World and the School of Dreams. .

Freud even generously shared his nightmare years inside the Lost Monarch.

He didn't view these as hardships, but rather felt grateful, even fortunate.

Without those infinite reincarnations, he might have long vanished among the crowd, turning into mere dust from ten thousand years ago and failed to achieve the status of a Legendary Wizard.

He really is an optimistic person; this was Levi's first impression. Perhaps this unique trait is possessed by every great Legendary Wizard.

Finally, Levi thought for a moment and asked:

"Forgive me for asking, Mr. Freud, I've explored the Nightmare World for a long time. Given the vastness and abundant resources of the Nightmare World, why hasn't anything similar to magical oddities emerged? Is it because I haven't explored enough? How did you obtain Legendary Artifacts and ascend to legendary status?"

It was a question he had always had. Seeing Freud as a senior fond of sharing, Levi took the opportunity to inquire.

Freud pushed up his glasses and said with a smile:

"That's a very good question. Even if you explore the entire Nightmare World, you won't find natural oddities; this involves some deep supernatural logic and relates to the inherent traits of the Nightmare World. In the primary spiritual plane, it's impossible to give birth to oddities.

If you travel the astral world, you'll find that there's no oddities there either; all magical oddities are nurtured in the Prime Material plane. Among them, although the Abyss is a material plane, it has its particularities, and it's likewise unable to actively birth natural oddities, as is the Underworld. These four super worlds are unparalleled, beyond the reach of ordinary logic.

Though we can't proactively create oddities, wizards can use the techniques Lord Sauron devised to craft oddities according to our needs. This technique is called [Sorren's Sky Stealing Technique]. When you reach the Great Wizard Realm, you will obtain this method from the congress, study it, and understand."

Levi asked:

"When you entered the Lost Monarch, were you not yet a Grand Wizard, sir?"

Freud said:

"That's right. During the 666th reincarnation inside the Lost Monarch, someone taught me this cultivation method. Without him, even if I reincarnated ten thousand times, I couldn't have crafted my own Legendary Artifact, achieved legendary status, and escaped the cycle of reincarnation."

"Was it Sauron?"

Levi roughly guessed who it was.

Freud nodded.

"I managed to escape the Lost Monarch with my effort, aided by Lord Sauron's time-traveling help... You may not be aware, but inside the Lost Monarch, there's a genuine god trapped."

Levi's heart shook.

He marveled at the horror of the Lost Monarch, as well as Sauron's omniscience.

He suddenly recalled the shadow the Time Dragon had observed; who could it be?

Was it Sauron? Could Sauron time travel to the ancient ages?

This involves complex timelines; just thinking about it made Levi's head spin.

Or perhaps the shadow created Sauron, including previous Ultimate Creations?

Freud said:

"[Sorren's Sky Stealing Technique] is truly forbidden knowledge; for safety's sake, only Grand Wizards are qualified to learn it. I can't pass it on to you; once you rise to ninth-circle, the Wizard Council will naturally grant it to you.

No matter the reasons forcing you to wander, unable to receive it from the congress, Sauron has ways beyond our imagination to deliver this method to you. That's the means of the ancestor of wizards."

Levi said:

"So, Sauron didn't die, right? Mr. Freud."

Freud said with a smile:

"I don't know about that either. Dead or alive, ultimately, it's just a definition for ordinary life. Reaching Sauron's level, perhaps death and living no longer hold meaning; he might have died, or he might not."

Levi understood: As if dead...

Freud said:

"The Legendary Artifact I crafted, called [Illusion Dream Butterfly], draws from my 1001 reincarnation experiences inside the Lost Monarch and the dream power the Lost Monarch used to build its maze. The Illusion Dream Butterfly allows for dream connections with the dreamworlds of any butterfly within the Multidimensional Plane.

More than eighty thousand years ago, when our Dreamland Steeple decided to explore Nightmare World for the first time, I once captured a very ordinary Wind and Moon Butterfly at the junction of Nightmare World and Nora, made a specimen."

Levi muttered to himself:

"Wind and Moon Butterfly, Zero-level Creature, the scales on its wings have potent hallucinogenic effects, commonly used by apprentice wizards of the School of Dreams as casting materials, suitable for executing [Small Hallucination Technique]. Sir, did you use the Wind and Moon Butterfly's dream to escape the control of the Lost Monarch?"

Freud said:

"That's correct. The Wind and Moon Butterfly is more suitable than regular butterflies for establishing dream connections. This creature is present as specimens in many wizards' homes at the Dreamland Steeple."

Chapter 2392: Nightmare Evolution! All Senses Awakened, Nothing Can Hide!

Using the hallucinogenic ability of the Wind and Moon Butterfly as a fulcrum, and the power of imagination of all beings in the Nora World as a lever, I let the Lost Monarch, who can bind both the Sleep God and the Dream God Chupnos, enter the dream I wove.

Although it was just for a moment, it was enough to break free from the Maze's constraints and return to Nora via the dream channel I established with the Wind and Moon Butterfly. However, given the intelligence of the Lost Monarch, it surely understands my method by now.

In its dream, there are not only wizards from the Dreamland Steeple, but many other spellcasters and alien races trapped there; just level 9 experts number 63."

Levi's expression slightly changed.

"63? That's already half of the current congress of Grand Wizards, isn't it?"

Freud said:

"So I want to gamble with the Lost Monarch one more time, which might take thousands of years, even staking my next life... I want to release these trapped lost ones. Those who can be useful to Nora shall become our allies, to face the impending Great Tribulation of all beings together; those who cannot, it's still a friendship without any loss.

Someday, we will face the Nightmare directly. The ambition of the Nightmare World is no less than that of the Abyss. Compared to the chaotic demons, they are more troublesome and elusive."

Levi rapidly calculated in his mind.

Confront the Lost Monarch?

This was somewhat beyond his expectations.

This is a notorious existence among Nightmare Monarchs, potentially as dangerous as entities beyond the 600th layer of the Abyss.

Moreover, Levi's Nightmare Avatar could resurrect and return, but if he truly angered the Lost Monarch, it could directly come from the Nightmare World to the Wizard World and erase him in reality, which is not impossible. For such an existence, a ridiculous act like attacking someone through the internet is also perfectly reasonable.

Freud said:

"There's no rush to gamble with the Lost Monarch; when it truly comes to action, with your talent, you might have already been promoted to the Legendary Wizard realm. Take your time to consider it, and I won't disturb you."

Having finished his tea, Freud left with his two Grand Wizard assistants.

"By the way, Dusk Palace Master, may I visit the School of Dreams here?"

Levi quickly stood up and said with a smile:

"I'll take you to see it, sir."

Tower of Dawn.

Teachers and students of the Dream Academy, led by the Heart Moon Spirit Witch, eagerly awaited the arrival of the Legendary Wizard.

Ah, a Legendary Wizard — under normal circumstances, they might not witness one in their lifetime. Moreover, the experiences of the Daydreamer are even more thrilling than a novel.

Many who do not belong to the Dream Academy also mixed in with the crowd, faces full of excitement.

"Mr. Freud, this is Natasha, the dean of our Dream Academy. Although her talent is not considered outstanding, she is self-taught and has become a primordial soul witch, adding a series of Nightmare Summoning Spells that can summon nightmare creatures within my territory to support in blood battles."

Levi strongly recommended the Heart Moon Spirit Witch to Freud; if this Legendary Wizard could provide some guidance, this mature woman would greatly benefit.

The Heart Moon Spirit Witch smiled gently and said:

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Freud."

The slightly unstable spiritual force fluctuation and her heaving chest indicated her inner tension.

Freud chatted casually with the Heart Moon Spirit Witch, benefiting her greatly and enlightening her. Later, the Heart Moon Spirit Witch also added Freud's contact information, making others envious.

Subsequently, Freud expressed that Dream Academy's teachers and students are welcome to visit the Dreamland Steeple's headquarters in the Yellow Earth Continent for mutual exchange and learning.

As they watched the Legendary Wizard leave.

Levi said:

"Everyone, work hard in the future; Mr. Freud is your role model."

Having established a communication channel between the Tower of Dawn and the Dreamland Steeple, the development of the Dream Academy is bound to enter the fast lane.

Returning to the Emperor's Palace.

Levi carefully pondered Freud's trade conditions, and after discussing with Elena, Triss, and the Black Abyss Sovereign, he finally felt this deal was feasible.

What Dreamland Steeple wants most currently is a safer channel to develop the Nightmare World. After rapid development through the Nightmare World, then consider the gamble with the Lost Monarch.

Relying on the strength of Dreamland Steeple, they can completely include the entire Blood Rain Realm under their domain and begin large-scale development without worrying about the covetousness and hostility of other overlords.

As for Monarch Level experts, the entire Blood Rain Realm is the territory of the Pale Lord, and before this person has fallen, other monarchs won't rashly invade to provoke a monarch-level war.

Solely relying on the Ancient Dragon Continent, the efficiency of developing the Nightmare World was too low.

Shortly afterward, Levi contacted Freud and reached the transaction:

Once his Nightmare Dragon is promoted, it will provide channels for the members of Dreamland Steeple to develop the Nightmare World, and Dreamland Steeple will provide technology and knowledge for the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The Ancient Dragon Continent could also dispatch wizards to study at Dreamland Steeple at any time without any cost. In the Nightmare World, the members of Dreamland Steeple would follow his orders as the Black Dragon Lord and not harm the territory.

A third of the resources explored by Dreamland Steeple would also be shared with the Ancient Dragon Continent as a dividend.

Moreover, to ensure smooth cooperation, all entering the Nightmare World from Dreamland Steeple need to make an oath on the Excalibur.

First, to abide by the rules of developing the Nightmare World, and second, to sign a confidentiality agreement not to disclose any confidential matters, otherwise, severe punishment will be imposed. After all, Levi also needs to consider the safety of the Dragon Palace People or other members.

Chapter 2393: Nightmare Evolution! Sensing Everything, Nothing Can Hide!

In general.

The trade is relatively fair, considered a win-win situation, as the vastness of the Nightmare World negates any concerns about resource allocation.

If it weren't for his limited abilities, what would be the harm in bringing the entire Wizard World in?

Soon.

Levi received the deposit for the trade from the Dreamland Steeple, two crystals exuding a mesmerizing aura, one pitch-black, the other dark red.

The black one contained the bloodline crystal of a Black Illusion Dragon, at level 8, while the dark red one was the bloodline crystal of an Evil Eye Dragon, also at level 8.

These were obtained by Freud during his reincarnation, one from a level 8 sub-dragon species, the other from a true legendary-level pure-blood dragon, though it was also at an immature level 8 stage.

Within the Lost Monarch's body, countless wonders reside, it's almost a natural treasure trove.

Unfortunately, it is a place of entry without exit, making Freud's case one of a kind in eternities.

...

After the Golden Walker left the Ancient Dragon Continent, he felt bewildered and uncertain.

"Even the newly ascended Legendary Wizards come to visit this Dusk Palace Master? Who exactly is this person? Could it be another reincarnated Legendary Wizard?"

He had an indescribable feeling.

It seemed like all the Legendary Wizards knew how formidable the Dusk Palace Master was, yet he couldn't comprehend it, prompting him to introspect.

"Damn, why did Louise have to choose the Dusk Palace Master as her backer? If it were any other Grand Wizard, it wouldn't be so troublesome for me."

If Louise had directly sought a Legendary Wizard as her backer, he would've abandoned all fantasies on the spot.

"Better to play it safe, watch and wait, for without absolute strength, even geniuses may fall.

Now, the Dusk Palace Master holds more power than most ordinary Grand Wizards, and is at the height of his prominence. Confrontation would be unwise.

We'll see how things unfold, as blood battles constantly change, with the Council of Ten Thousand Clans eyeing greedily, opportunities will arise."

The Golden Walker had too many concerns, behind him was the Letney Family, he wasn't alone.

...

Time flies.

Outside, the Blood Sea surges, battles blaze ceaselessly.

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, time stands serenely still.

On that day, within the Black Soul Demon Tower, the sleeping Red King opened its eyes, emanating a violent aura.

The ominous crimson demon flame swept through, causing the surrounding Undead to flee.

"Red King, you're awake."

Levi's gaze was indifferent.

The violent aura in the Red King's eyes waned, a shadow of the Extreme Darkness Dragon faintly passed by.

"This Calamity Fire Demon Ape is indeed atypical, even my Extreme Darkness Enslavement can't entirely suppress its violent aura, but making it obey isn't an issue."

Having slept in the Black Soul Demon Tower for over two hundred years, the Red King's strength roughly recovered to the early stage level 8.

Levi brought the Red King to the Nightmare World.

"Red King, show us your abilities, Lopez, you'll be its opponent."

The Red King let out a low growl.

Lopez said:

"Alright."

It was not far from level 8 either, its actual strength wasn't inferior to an eighth-circle ordinary wizard.

The two giant apes clashed in the Chaotic Wilderness, the Red King's abilities directly opposed Lopez's. Its flames were the Fire of Calamity, and those tainted by it would suffer great agony.

Furthermore, the Red King was much faster than Lopez, turning into a blur, keeping Lopez constantly off-balance. Yet its strength was rather mediocre, even weaker than Lopez in terms of realm. Lopez was a strength-type giant ape, while the Red King was speed-typed.

Wherever the Red King's figure dashed past, long-lasting paths of calamitous fire remained.

As the battle reached a fever pitch, the surrounding miles had become a crisscrossed web of flames like a spider's web. Lopez eventually succumbed, burning away amidst the fire.

"Not bad."

The Red King stood silently beside Levi.

"This big fellow looks quite fierce... Oh right, there's preliminary progress on the Witch Trace Return Potion, let's have a discussion another day, Ms. Lucy will also participate remotely."

Triss flew out from the Wizard Tower, wearing a slim-fit black dress, her demeanor serene and gentle.

"Alright, your efficiency is impressive, truly remarkable."

Most of the time Levi skated by without much effort, expressing his admiration.

"Mostly thanks to Lucy and our Black Abyss teacher, I'm just running errands."

Triss said humbly.

A month later.

In Triss's laboratory, Levi, Elena, and Ms. Lucy's projection quietly listened to Triss's explanation.

"During this period, we reverse-engineered and deconstructed the formula and refining process for the Knight Return Potion.

We've identified substitutes for the main ingredients of the Witch Trace Return Potion, which include the Saint Fruit, Rejuvenation Water, Bloody Rose, Comet Grass... and the crystal core of a level 6 or higher Heart-stealer.

Conducted 236 experiments, after refining these materials through special methods, we tested them on a seven-circle wizard criminal from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

His sixth-circle witch trace was successfully dispersed. Given his aptitude and realm, he could restore a perfected sixth-circle witch trace within around ten years based on his previously practiced spells."

Levi pondered:

"Ten years, is it? This speed is acceptable."

Wizards differ from knights, and having the proficiency panel himself means his cost of dispersing and rebuilding is minimal, not to be measured by common sense.

He asked:

"How was the experimental wizard's talent?"

Triss replied:

"Just a common talent of Children of the Earth Element, along with some insignificant acquired special talents, all gained from refining Morning Star Artifacts."

"Then there's no problem."

Chapter 2394: Nightmare Evolution! Sensing Everything, Nothing Can Hide!

Take Hundred Flowers for example, if she wants to disperse and rebuild her power, the 12 Sixth Ring Witch Marks previously branded can be restored within a century at the latest, given her current talent.

Afterwards, with Hundred Flowers' Seven-Ring Realm, re-imprinting the new Sixth Ring Witch Marks, although it won't be one every ten years, it will definitely be much faster than before when in the Six Environments realm.

Firstly, Hundred Flowers' realm has improved, towering above all.

Secondly, Hundred Flowers now possesses a new [Water God Body], incomparable to before.

In short, if the efficacy of this medicine is stable and truly feasible, then mass production can be initiated.

"By the way, does this medicine have any side effects?"

Triss said:

"There may also be a random elimination of other spell imprints, but according to our experiments, it can be determined that it does not affect innate spells."

Innate spells accompany a wizard for life, always in use, their importance goes without saying.

Lucy, who had been silent, said:

"So, this is just a preliminary result. The next step is to reduce or even eliminate side effects, so let's not rush to put it into use yet."

Levi agreed.

As for refining materials.

He took a look, they were relatively easy to find, especially Saint Fruit, which had long been as common as tomatoes. The Sixth Level Heart-stealer Crystal Core, though not as common as Flame Demons, is also frequently circulated in the market.

Next, the major organizations can secretly purchase these materials, and once sufficient materials are stocked, the medicine can be announced.

As for pricing...

The cost of these medicines is about the same as the Six-Ring Breakthrough Potion, he thought it should be slightly more expensive than that.

After a round of discussion with everyone, he also heeded the advice of Ms. Lucy, the main researcher.

Levi decided on 1 billion per dose.

After all, from the cost of these materials, it amounts to about 300 million.

The major cost is the Heart-stealer Crystal Core; even though prices dropped during the Blood Battle, it still averaged at 150 million Aether Stones. Levi had hunted some before, but it wasn't enough for long support.

Additionally, the cost of labor for the pharmacists at Gandalf Pharmacy and the promotional expenses must be considered.

Those in need of the Witch Trace Return Potion are typically Seven-Ring or Eighth-Circle wizards. Given their worth, they could grit their teeth and pay 1 billion Aether Stones, absolutely no problem.

As one of the main developers of the potion, Triss also has a share of the profits. Levi looked towards Ms. Lucy, wanting to discuss her share.

"Madam, the sales profit of the Witch Trace Return Potion..."

He hadn't finished when Lucy interrupted.

"You can pay me 1 Aether Stone."

Levi:...

"Madam, this isn't quite appropriate."

Lucy said:

"Let's leave it at that. By the way, Mr. Black Abyss also needs 1 Aether Stone, make sure you find time to give it to him."

Ultimately, it was hard to argue with the lady. Levi understood the intentions of these two seniors and paid them a symbolic 1 Aether Stone.

Lucy smiled slightly, her figure dissipating.

If Levi were to hold back supplies and set a skyrocketing price to rake in profits, she might not have demanded only 1 Aether Stone.

In her view, Levi's price was also very reasonable, enough to enable primordial soul wizards with current demands in the wizard civilization to be the first to purchase it.

And these individuals would be the backbone of the Blood Battle and might benefit from the Return Potion to advance to the Eighth Circle, or even Grand Wizard.

...

The years flew by.

Four years later.

In the Nora Calendar, year 805.

The 594th year of the Blood Battle.

After multiple experimental tests, the Witch Trace Return Potion was finally developed.

Every medicine above the Sixth Ring needs to be personally tested by the Pharmacist Association Headquarters of the congress before it is deemed problem-free.

After the discussion, Levi had Triss, the inventor of the potion, go to submit it for inspection.

On this day.

The Pharmacist Association was in an uproar.

"Madam Triss, can your potion truly reverse Witch Marks and rebuild from scratch?"

"Indeed, is it true? I have researched potions for three thousand years and have never heard of such a thing."

"The president is here!"

The president of the Pharmacist Association was a Legendary Wizard, dressed in a yellow-brown wizard robe, with a profound gaze and a bearing of great virtue, none other than the [Thousand Mountains Immortal].

"Greetings, President."

Triss felt excited as she met the supreme figure among the contemporary wizard world's pharmacists.

Legendary Alchemist, Alexander. .

Throughout his life, he created 3233 independent potion formulas, including 345 above the Sixth Ring and 12 tenth-circle potion formulas. Famous as the "Twelve Divine Medicines," they are extraordinarily powerful potions. The Great Council President Amon dubbed him the "Medicine God." The more advanced the potion, the harder it is to develop.

The Thousand Mountains Immortal gave a slight nod and took Triss's potion, drinking it on the spot.

"President...this is a Witch Trace Return."

Triss exclaimed.

She knew the president's method of testing was simple, directly drinking it, but the problem was this thing removes Witch Marks.

The Thousand Mountains Immortal closed his eyes, his body seemed to transform into a semi-transparent particle state, with the potion's energy circulating through his limbs and meridians, then pouring into his mind.

Everyone waited silently.

"Can such a Witch Trace Return Potion really be developed?"

"Yes, for some primordial soul wizards, its importance is second only to life-extending potions. If it's real, if Madam Triss unveils a new potion, I'll be the first to buy it."

"Me too, madam don't forget to leave me a dose."

The Thousand Mountains Immortal opened his eyes, smiling:

"No problem, I can feel the style of an old friend in this potion."

Triss was puzzled.

"This potion was eighty percent developed by Ms. Lucy, is she the old friend of the Thousand Mountains Immortal? Could it really be as Levi speculated, that Lucy is the reincarnation of a Legendary Wizard?"

Chapter 2395: Nightmare Evolution! Sensing Everything, Nothing Can Hide!

The Thousand Mountains Immortal paused and said,

"This is a potion of epoch-making significance. Thank you, Madam Triss. As the president of the Pharmacist Association, I hereby award you the [Nine-star Medal]. From now on, you have nine-star authority to access the Pharmacist Association's knowledge base."

As soon as these words were spoken.

Both Triss and other pharmacist officials at the headquarters gasped.

Nine-star authority is equivalent to the authority of a ninth-circle pharmacist. In the current Wizard World, there are only 56 wizards with this authority.

Of these, 14 are Legendary Wizards. Anyone promoted to Legend, whether or not they are a ninth-circle pharmacist, automatically receives this authority.

Among the remaining, 36 are Grand Wizards.

Only 6 are below the ninth-circle.

What an honor this is!

Triss was somewhat surprised.

She wanted to say that the potion owed more to the original formula provided by Knight Levi and Ms. Lucy's contributions, but remembering their instructions, she held her tongue.

As a wizard wholly devoted to the potion industry, Triss had once fantasized about this day, now almost moved to tears of joy.

"Thank you, President, and everyone. I was merely lucky to have researched this potion. To prevent myself from being unworthy of the position, I will work hard to live up to the Association's trust."

...

"I've received the Nine-star Medal!"

Triss immediately shared the good news with everyone, unable to conceal her joy.

"That's fantastic!"

Elena hugged Triss, truly happy for her.

The two women danced in circles excitedly, looking like children.

Levi also showed a look of heartfelt satisfaction.

Madam Triss deserved it.

In fact, Triss wanted Levi to be recognized as the inventor of the potion, after all, the formula for the Knight Return Potion was given by Levi.

But Levi steadfastly refused. First, he hardly participated, spending most of his time practicing in seclusion; second, he wished to repay Madam for her years of kindness, and nothing was more fitting than the honor of the [Nine-star Medal].

"Thank you, Levi."

Triss thanked him earnestly.

Levi smiled and said,

"Why thank me? You should thank Ms. Lucy."

After discussion, the Witch Trace Return Potion was named [Triss's Water of Erasure], simple and easy to understand.

This is a seven-circle potion, but of course, it's also applicable to eighth-circle wizards.

Forget about the ninth-circle, at that point, witch marks are already set. The current version of the Water of Erasure can't do it yet.

However, with knowledge development, it might be possible in the future.

Unlike some potions which only work once per person, [Water of Erasure] has no usage limit! If unsatisfied, one can disperse techniques and rebuild a second time, as long as there's enough time and resources.

Triss and Gandaph began formulating subsequent plans in earnest.

This is a blue ocean market worth over a trillion and for a long time, there will be no competitors. Of course, it can't be ruled out that some people might reverse-engineer the potion formula, but it's very difficult.

Because the potion's refinement itself involves many unique incantations and processes.

Even if all the materials are found, it might still be impossible to refine.

...

A year later.

The year 806 of Nora.

1230-year-old Levi stopped his cultivation of the "Nightmare Traveler" breathing technique.

"Reached the limit."

With the help of secret medicine from the pure-blood Dragon Clan, this breathing technique, which had always lagged behind the main group, achieved perfection shortly after the Death Ember Dragon.

In his hand floated a deep red potion, with a mesmerizing gleam, bewitching any who looked at it too long.

"Let's begin."

...

While Levi was in seclusion, Elena and Triss each took [Water of Erasure] and embarked on their journeys to disperse techniques and rebuild.

This time, both had a minimum target of 15 Six Ring Witch Marks each. Elena even aimed for 22 marks.

Although Triss had less lifespan than Elena, her talent was also excellent and she hadn't studied as diversely as Elena, so she also aimed for 22 marks.

Whether or not they could become legends in the future, one must always have dreams. Moreover, her spiritual force was not far off from the seven circles limit, already bearing 11 Seven Circle Witch Marks.

Being only over 1,800 years old, promotion to the eighth circle was more than achievable, with a total future lifespan of 4,000 years. As long as she continued progressing at this pace, the Grand Wizard level was within reach. If she could extend her life by another thousand years, even more so.

Meanwhile, the initial batch of 10 [Water of Erasure] was launched at Gandalf Pharmacy. The pre-launch publicity was ample, so on the first day, all 10 potions were sold out.

Seventh and eighth-circle wizards from various schools, in urgent need of this item, were already lined up at the door. The scene was comparable to the "far leading" term of past lives. The reason people trusted this newly developed potion so much was due to a report from the Pharmacist Association Headquarters:

[Recently, our member, seven-circle wizard Triss, developed a Witch Trace Return Potion, personally tested by the "Thousand Mountains Immortal" and confirmed to be without issues. This is a potion of epochal significance, enabling primordial soul wizards to reconsider their quantity of witch marks. The first batch is distributed through Gandalf Pharmacy, and those in need can purchase it themselves. Madam Triss was awarded the "Nine-star Medal" for her outstanding contribution.]

With the endorsement from both Legendary Wizards and the Pharmacist Association, the quality was undoubtedly reliable.

Of course, many chose to observe, awaiting the first batch of "guinea pigs" results first.

After all, the consequences of erasing witch marks were severe. If it couldn't be restored, it would mean much of one's cultivation would be in vain. In the future, they could only rely on innate spells.

Chapter 2396: Nightmare Evolution! Nothing Escapes Perception, Nothing Can Hide!

Just with the Water of Erasure, Gandalf Pharmacy's sales reached an astounding 10 billion in a single day!

After deducting materials, promotions, labor, and other miscellaneous expenses, the net profit was 7 billion!

Of course, not all of this money went into Levi's pocket.

Triss still needed a share of the profits, and there were costs for maintaining the pharmacy's operations and research and development.

No matter what, before the market for this medicine becomes saturated, Levi's wealth will rapidly expand.

Levi wasn't particularly happy; his happiest moment was when he killed the dark wizard and earned a few hundred Aether Stones. To him, Aether Stones were just cold, emotionless numbers. He hadn't felt the need for money in ages.

Triss received a substantial bonus, advancing further down the road to wealth. Soon, it would be time for the century-old Blood Battle Auction, which would require substantial spending.

Elena sighed:

"Knowledge is Aether Stone!"

Aside from cultivation, she spent all her time with Triss, greedily absorbing... Triss's pharmaceutical knowledge.

In addition.

Victor and the Holy Infant each received a bottle of Water of Erasure, just in case.

They had both advanced via the 15 Sixth Ring Witch Marks, and already had a strong foundation.

However, with the enhancement of oddities and the improvement of acquired talents, 22 marks didn't seem so far off. They weren't in a hurry and decided to see the refining extent of the divine-level sequential artifacts.

If possible, Levi naturally wished for all three avatars to firmly achieve legendary status. With three legendary covers, he would undoubtedly be the most formidable legendary wizard, second only to Sauron in history.

King of Body Refining, King of Weapon Refinement and Ice and Fire, King of Secret Sword and Array!

Thinking about it was exhilarating.

...

Time flies.

Two years later.

Nora, 808.

At the cost of an island, Levi's Nightmare Traveler breathing technique evolved.

This time, the dark tribulation turned out to be a mirage again, damn it.

Luckily, this mirage wasn't much, just a large illusion.

Inside, there were many powerful monsters, including one at the Level 8 Mid Stage, which Levi annihilated with the Secret Word of Destruction.

A thousand miles away.

The Thousand Illusion Knight and some knights with perception breathing techniques were observing the commander undergoing tribulation, learning from the experience.

The Thousand Illusion Knight was now at Level 6 Peak Cultivation and faced an evolutionary choice.

Her "phantom beast" wasn't actually a nightmare creature. But among nightmare creatures, perceptive bloodlines were the easiest to find. So her future direction, like Levi, was to evolve toward the nightmare path.

Suddenly, a formless wave swept across, and the Thousand Illusion Knight fainted.

When she awoke, she found herself in a strange space.

There was no time, no space, no Sun, Moon, or Stars, just endless darkness and twinkling light points. .

Those light points were countless golden, dragon eyes, billions covering the cosmos.

"Where is this?"

Not only her, but all the knights suddenly realized they were in a strange world.

"What's happening? I feel conscious but can't move, like sleep paralysis."

"It seems I can't sense the passage of time anymore, nothing matters now."

"I'm not able to perceive anything."

"Quite the opposite; I feel like I can perceive everything, and it's driving me insane."

"Living feels so meaningless now."

Outside the strange realm.

Levi stood with hands behind his back, holding a black sphere in his palm, akin to a supernova explosion, like a black hole, indescribable.

He gently dispersed the black sphere.

The surroundings were devoid of the Thousand Illusion Knight and the others long ago.

In the Black Dragon Territory.

The Thousand Illusion Knight opened her eyes, but before she could react, everything went black again, and she fainted once more.

When she awoke again, she and the other knights were already beside Levi, feeling perpetually dazed.

"Commander... what just happened?"

Levi smiled and said:

"Don't worry; I just sent your true forms into the Nightmare World."

The Thousand Illusion Knight patted her chest, relieved.

"You scared me. I felt like I entered a void, unsure if it was an illusion; my perception was in chaos, and nothing mattered as dragon eyes were everywhere."

Levi said:

"That is my domain."

The Thousand Illusion Knight was shocked.

"Domain... I'm miles away, and the range of this domain is so vast?"

Levi replied:

"Theoretically, there's no spatial limit to this domain. Anyone I perceive, whose strength is lesser than mine, could be drawn into it. You and the knights should collect some rewards as compensation for being part of my experiment."

The knights were elated.

"Thank you, Commander!"

Back at the Emperor's Palace.

Levi opened the proficiency panel.

The new perception breathing technique, he didn't change its name, still calling it the "Nightmare Dragon."

Talking with the Daydreamer before, he mentioned the name was special.

Levi felt the same.

Levi—————

Breathing Technique: Twenty-stage (1/20 million), Special Effect: Nightmare Dragon Body Mythical (Level 8 Early Stage), Bloodline Dharma Idol: Nightmare Fog; Blood Source Armor: Nightmare Dragon Armor; Exclusive Weapon: The Nightmare Helmet (Level 8); Bloodline Divine Patterns: 15/66; Bloodline Secret Word: No Hidden (all-perceiving, no hiding).

...

This evolution of the Nightmare Dragon granted Levi the most extreme perception ability, with danger perception greatly enhanced again.

Additionally, he could simultaneously project over 200,000 Nightmare Avatars into the Nightmare World. There wouldn't be a "server" issue where others would disconnect once legendary wizards logged in. Previously, it could only accommodate 30,000, a truly epic enhancement.

Levi could even throw the true forms of life forms from the Prime Material plane into the Nightmare World to fend for themselves. However, the prerequisite was that the being must be affected by Levi's woven nightmare. If too powerful, they were naturally immune.

The diameter of the Nightmare Domain reached 80 kilometers, needless to say.

Finally, the "Unhidden Secret." It's composed of the "Secret Word of Sensing" and "Fear True Word."

From Levi's recent experiments, the secret word demonstrated incredible effects.

On one hand, the secret word significantly expanded Levi's active perception range, making his perception ability far surpass the ordinary level of an eighth-circle wizard.

On the other hand.

Once employed, it could form a domain of conceptual perception, disregarding space and distance.

Anyone who perceives Levi's existence would be perceived by Levi in turn.

Be it seeing, hearing, or smelling through traditional senses, or any method that can be termed "perception," including spiritual perception, etc.

When you gaze into the Abyss, the Abyss gazes back into you. When you perceive Levi, Levi perceives you too.

Chapter 2397: Ten-leaf Law God: Aurora

As everyone knows.

Wizards avoid using the true names of deities or great beings when discussing them. .

To some extent, this is a form of "Perception." If a deity is powerful enough, they can ignore space and perceive those who discuss them.

Levi's [Unhidden Secret] also has a similar effect, though it's not as perverse as that of a deity. It's not to the extent that if someone mentions "Levi," he can perceive it. But if someone uses a special secret technique or method to spy on Levi, he can detect it immediately and even see who it is.

Those who perceive him, if they're not cautious or lack strength, can be drawn by Levi into a peculiar realm.

Here, space and time are meaningless, perceptions are meaningless, and all is void. Levi has absolute control. He can trap these people in it forever or cast them out to the Nightmare World, where the members of the Dragon Palace can surround and attack them.

...

A year later.

The realm of the Nightmare Traveler breathing technique is stabilized.

All six breathing techniques have reached level 8 realm, again achieving the hexagonal goal, as for the Nightmare Dragon's disperse and rebuild, there's no rush for now.

It can wait until returning from the Dark Ancient Tower.

Levi immediately got in touch with the Daydreamer, it was time to fulfill his promise.

"Thank you, Mr. Levi."

Freud held Levi's hand and sincerely thanked him.

Levi smiled and said:

"Mutual benefit, I hope our cooperation is pleasant. Please also provide me with the member list, and I will grant them access to the Nightmare World. Additionally, I will also give you an access."

Levi has an allotment of 200,000 slots, which is variable, as "server" resources consumed vary with the different strengths of individuals.

If they are all Legendary Wizards entering, even if he exhausts himself, he can only allow five or six to enter simultaneously, otherwise, it would be quite the Maximum.

So he left about 100,000 slots aside for the Ancient Dragon Continent, but in reality, only about 50,000 members enter, the remaining 50,000 is a buffer zone.

The other 100,000 slots allow most of Dreamland Steeple's wizards to enter at the present stage.

Levels 9 and 10 are a Sky Chasm.

Once Levi's Nightmare Dragon advances or evolves, the capacity could undoubtedly soar once again.

In the time that followed, Levi visited Dreamland Steeple and applied access tracking marks to its members.

Also, to ensure successful cooperation in the future, he had the key figures from the Ancient Dragon Continent train Dreamland Steeple's members, primarily regarding the necessary precautions in the Nightmare World that must be observed.

With Freud, the Legendary Wizard, leading these efforts, everything went smoothly without the need for elaboration.

Two years later.

Nora Calendar year 811.

The 600th year of the Blood Battle.

The large-scale multiplayer online virtual reality game "Nightmare" officially began its second large-scale beta testing at Dreamland Steeple and Ancient Dragon Continent, with a total of 110,345 people participating in this test.

Black Dragon Territory.

A sea of people, the sound of drums and flags, a lively scene.

The Nightmare Creatures had never seen so many foreigners, all curiously observing the members of the Dreamland Steeple.

"Unexpectedly, without using medicine, one can enter the Nightmare World as a duplication, it's simply marvelous."

"Indeed, and it feels like this duplication is even more realistic than our original Dream Doppelganger, with fewer restrictions on our abilities."

"Eighty thousand years, Sea and Field, the Wizard World is no longer what it once was."

The members of Dreamland Steeple, observing the knights welcoming them, each mighty and powerful, were impressed.

They have returned for some time now and are well aware that knights have now become the second transcendent path in Nora, after wizards, becoming widely popular and deeply developed. Even spawning supernova beings like the Dusk Palace Master and the Fire Dragon Knight.

Seeing it with their own eyes now and witnessing this vibrant new blood, they can't help but marvel. Furthermore, it's rumored they could enter the Nightmare World through the Dusk Palace Master Knight's ability.

What was more shocking, however, were the dragons, mixed-blood dragon clan, sub-dragons, and even pure-blood dragon clan freely roaming the world.

They were lively, with diverse personalities, living in blissful paradise-like conditions, proudly observing these "rookie players" who had not yet left the novice village.

"Hiss, that's an Immortal Banyan Dragon, I heard that recently the Ancient Dragon Continent acquired the Witch's Family, a time-honored top-level organization, is it really so?"

"Is that an Ash Dragon? There's actually a second pure-blood dragon clan, no wonder they made us sign a confidentiality agreement, the Ancient Dragon Continent is indeed that domineering? Who exactly is this Dusk Palace Master?"

"It seems we've been trapped for too long, already out of touch with the world. The young people of today are far brighter than those of our time. Any random supernova can dominate an era."

The awakening of the Tyrant Dragon, a past overlord, even made the members' eyes widen in astonishment.

"Tyrant Dragon? I once heard of this during a Reincarnation from another Lost one, it's a true Legendary Dragon Clan, an overlord of a certain Earth Realm, yet it's also under the command of the Dusk Palace Master? How terrifying, truly terrifying."

Subsequently, the appearance of the Water Disaster Giant Ape and the Calamity Fire Demon Ape left these individuals numb.

Although they may not recognize these creatures, they could sense the Legendary level bloodline majesty, which was truly authentic.

With five Legendary Creatures at its core, the Ancient Dragon Continent's foundation utterly crushed those so-called top wizard organizations. Once they mature, it's unimaginable.

Chapter 2398: Ten-leaf Law God: Aurora

No wonder even the Daydreamer, this legendary wizard, must treat the Dusk Palace Master with respect, repeatedly warning them not to break the rules and to follow management.

How could an ordinary supernova gather so many legendary creatures? This is beyond mere strength; it requires immense fortune.

In every era, there is always one with great talent, great fortune, and great perseverance who stands out.

And in this era, without a doubt, it is the Dusk Palace Master. Not long after their return, they have already heard many legendary tales about them.

In a millennium, they have gathered an organization and team standing at the top of the Wizard World, dominating the Demon Slaying List, causing demons to tremble at the mention of their name.

If Daydreamer's eight thousand years of reincarnation, bringing them out from the Lost Monarch's body is a miracle, then is the Dusk Palace Master's achievement not equally so?

Freud spoke:

"Members of the Dreamland Steeple, we have been exiled for eight thousand years, and we are grateful for this valuable experience that has allowed us old ones to live into the modern age. Now let us regroup, use the Nightmare World as nourishment, strengthen ourselves, and when the right opportunity comes, we shall once again face the Lost Monarch in a fair duel. You are guests, so please abide by the host's rules... lastly, happy adventuring."

The legendary wizard concluded briefly, then vanished, leaving the Nightmare World.

The members of the Dreamland Steeple gazed at the red and black sky, feeling both familiar and unfamiliar.

The black-armored swordsman sat silently atop the Cloud Summit, exuding a mysterious yet dangerous aura.

"Everyone, happy cooperation."

...

Time flies silently.

The first six centuries of the Blood Battle have ended, and the seventh century has begun.

Compared to before the Blood Battle, the confidence of wizards has increased considerably because the number of legendary wizards has grown from eleven to fourteen.

With these pillars, the Wizard World will not collapse, especially with the fourth strongest in the Pan-Plane, the Blazing Sun God Wizard, still there; this is their assurance.

No enemy dares to test the legendary forbidden spell "Emon's Eternal Blazing Sun" conjured by the Grand Council Chairman to see what power it holds.

The lawless level 10 demons dare not act rashly but continue sending their subordinates to fill Nora's mountains and rivers with blood and demonic aura, to build fortresses.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

It has been ninety years since the Star Castle Plan commenced.

In the underground military factories, thousands of wizards, both men and women, with cultivation levels ranging from low to high, are busy.

Plates of Deep Dream Alloy, crafted with the most advanced Mechanical School alloy technology, stacked together, each one a hundred meters thick, emitted a black-gold shine. They had dense patterns and runes in their layers, resembling a sophisticated circuit board.

This is the most cost-effective level 6 material of the current version, forged from the materials of six types of defense-specialized Abyss Demons and Nightmare Creatures mixed with level 6 elemental metal.

Even without a protective array, it can withstand a full-powered attack of level 6 firepower for a whole quarter-hour before material fatigue sets in.

This will serve as the outer armor of the level 6 Star Castle, layered on the outside, stacked to a total thickness of three hundred meters of heavy armor, ensuring absolute defense.

Most Star Castle designs predominantly follow spherical or spindle shapes, abandoning flashy appearances and pursuing practicality and convenience.

The prototype of the Star Castle before them has already taken form, with its main structure completed while the internal functional modules and components are being simultaneously manufactured in other zones, ready to be assembled finally.

Herman watched with excitement, mechanical arms numbering in the thousands materializing behind him. The fantasy-like beams of elemental magnetism particles swirled like jellyfish tentacles, completing fine operational tasks.

"It's almost done; the first Star Castle will soon be ready for use. A new era is about to begin, let's all watch closely."

He harbored a dream:

He wanted to use the power of the Mechanical School to herald a grand age of exploration for the Wizard World.

Then, wizards would no longer focus solely on petty gains and resource disputes.

Everyone would have the grand ambition of exploring the unknown and daring adventurously, with Nora becoming the largest Star Castle port and ancestral land of Humans in the Multidimensional Plane.

Daily, adventurers would set sail from Nora, traveling the Multidimensional Plane aboard their Star Castles and ships.

All clans would come to pay homage, coexisting in Nora, opening and inclusive, embracing all as the great river embraces the sea. With knowledge held in high esteem and machinery revered, Nora becomes an "international" great world on the Multi-dimensional Plane level.

This is the perfect world!

...

After establishing cooperation with the Dreamland Steeple, Levi left Nora.

There are only six years left until the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower. Now, all his Knight Breathing Techniques have reached level 8, especially the evolution of the Death Ember Dragon, allowing him to face level 9 experts with self-defense capability, and he cannot stay home forever.

Traveling the Void, at a speed dozens of times faster than the ordinary eighth-circle wizard, he arrived in the Burning Rock World in less than half a year.

Nowadays, the Burning Rock Clan all reside in the Ancient Dragon Continent, leaving this place desolate and uninhabited, with only some fire element-loving transcendent creatures or black beasts dwelling here.

In the shelter, he sat cross-legged, meditating in thought, quietly awaiting the arrival of the Spider King.

"Master, you finally arrived."

A figure in armor, resembling a human, appeared, clearly a duplication of the Spider King with level 6 strength.

"Bring those collected Dragon Clan and rare creatures here." Levi opened his eyes.

Chapter 2399: Ten-leaf Law God: Aurora

Land of Darkness, a giant beast that emits a Level 8 aura, resembling both a shrimp and a crab, rampages through.

It carries a shell as massive as a mountain on its back, towering ten thousand meters high. Despite its hefty appearance, its speed is astonishingly swift, like a meteor streaking across the night sky.

Rumble.

The giant beast lands on the wilderness, and a pair of eyes extend out like searchlights, staring at Levi guardedly, its body seeming to tremble.

"Not bad, Parasitic Realm Crab, you've actually found such a creature." Levi exclaimed.

This Parasitic Realm Crab had traces even in the Antiquity Age's Nora. It was a rare transcendent creature with a self-contained world within its body.

In ancient times, some wizard organizations would tame this beast, using its internal world as a sect residence to achieve organizational mobility and enhance defense capabilities.

Its inner heaven and earth were not innate but formed post-acquisition.

Mother crabs would lay eggs at the core of some micro or small planes. After hatching, little crabs would gradually parasitize and assimilate the plane's will, absorbing the plane power for growth and self-strengthening.

Once they reach Level 6, they can harbor the plane within themselves, serving as their shelter and home, and then travel across Multidimensional Planes with their small world on their back.

It is said that when Sauron created the Legendary Wizard realm and explored the Demiplane, his inspiration came from such a wondrous creature.

The world is vast, full of marvels. Many seemingly insignificant creatures have played a vital role in advancing wizard civilization.

"Master, it's called Little Wo, a partner I met in the Land of Darkness, not my duplication. I provide vigilance and protection for Little Wo through numerous duplications and surveillance, while Little Wo uses its Inner Heaven and Earth to ensure the safety of my main body, a win-win cooperation."

Spider King's duplication said.

This took Levi slightly by surprise.

"A commendable symbiotic relationship."

Spider King said:

"Little Wo, this is my master. Open the world entrance for him to enter. He won't harm us; on the contrary, if trouble arises in the future, he can offer us shelter."

Little Wo, speaking in somewhat less fluent wizard universal language, said: "Ye...yes, Peter."

Its inherited memories from within its genes instinctively instill fear of wizards, wanting to flee to avoid being captured and made into a dwelling.

But it trusts Spider King, so golden light shoots between its eyes, drawing a circle in the Void, inside which appears to be another world.

"Master, let's go in for a sit."

Stepping into the portal, Levi and Spider King appear in another realm, Levi's perception fully activated, easily probing its boundaries.

"East to west spans ten thousand miles, north to south six thousand miles, the sky stretches six thousand feet high, the ground five thousand miles thick... far inferior compared to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland."

Although the Parasitic Realm Crab is of higher level, the expanse of its Inner Heaven and Earth is dwarfed by the Ancient Banyan King Manna, a mere Level 7.

It parasitized a very small world. And the worlds it parasitized had lost growth potential, thus remaining unchanged.

Even so, it's quite remarkable. In the Wizard World, Little Wo auctioned for hundreds of billions in Aether Stones wouldn't be out of the question. However, Spider King regards this beast as its moving fortress and headquarters, so Levi certainly wouldn't take it away.

"Master, sub-dragons and mixed-blood dragon clan are guarded by my duplications in the left valley, rare creatures are in the right basin, and inside this ring are the rare medicinal materials, minerals, oddities, or other treasures I've collected over the years, please take a look."

A small spider descends from the sky, landing on Levi's shoulder, blinking its large eyes; it is indeed the Spider King itself.

Having been absent for years, it is now not far from Level 8 Middle Stage, seemingly having found its opportunity in the Land of Darkness.

"Impressive, your work is meticulous and orderly, worthy of reward! Take this Flying Immortal Platform Wine, but don't drink it all at once. Refine it gradually for optimal efficiency. I'll bring you more next time I visit."

Spider King's big eyes squint into crescent moons, visibly very happy.

It took a small sip, the spider silk on its rear sticking to the top of this realm, its figure hanging upside down in mid-air, swaying like a swing.

"Thank you, master, it's so delicious. I have hopes of advancing to Level 8 Middle Stage within a century."

Levi slightly nodded, feeling pleased. .

"If you can break through, there's further reward. Do your tasks well; I won't treat you unfairly. In the future, if you can find some bloodline of the Star Spider, perhaps you can evolve your bloodline further, becoming Legendary or even Mythical Creature, soaring to greater heights."

He began crafting dreams expertly.

No one understands this better than him.

Star Spider is a powerful Mythical Creature, also the bloodline origin of the Star-devouring Spider. Where could Levi find this Mythical Creature?

Nevertheless, Spider King remains ecstatic.

"Master, if from time to time you grace me with some Immortal Platform Wine, I'll be content, not daring to desire more. The Star Spider is incredibly mysterious; no one can find its trace, and from my inherited memories, it's been extinct for hundreds of thousands of years."

Going through the inventory, in these two hundred years, Spider King has collected 4 sub-dragon species, 25 mixed-blood dragon clans.

Both immature and mature ones exist, along with numerous mother dragons. Spider King's efficiency is quite high, duplications are indeed advantageous.

Setting aside mixed-blood dragon clans, the 4 sub-dragon species are what Levi urgently needs.

The first is the Four-eyed Shrimp Dragon, a size larger than Levi's Three-Eyed, and it's a mother dragon, exuding Level 7 Early Stage aura, evidently in Complete Body. Levi arranges it in Ancient Banyan Fairyland, where the Three-Eyed now only possesses Level 6 Late Stage strength, timidly not daring to approach.

Chapter 2400: Ten-leaf Law God: Aurora

The second is a fire-breathing dragon, also a Level 7 adult dragon, and it is male, even stronger, at the Level 7 middle stage. After joining the Dragon Palace, it immediately made the flame executioner, who mixed in to eat without working, feel the pressure. Clinging tightly to its wife, the Crack Qilin Dragon, as if afraid of being cuckolded.

The third is the Snake Rock Dragon, with power at Level 6 Peak, resembling a snake in appearance, it is also a subspecies of the Snake Emperor Dragon, very closely related to the Snake King Dragon, capable of growing to Level 7, and is female, naturally assigned as the wife of the Snake King Dragon.

Finally, a pitch-black and ferocious giant scorpion adorned with flame armor. Its head is similar to a scorpion, but its tail features a thin and withered dragon head with a venomous snake-like thorn.

This is an exceptionally rare Eight-winged Scorpion Dragon, bearing potent venom and exotic poison fire, with a Level 7 middle stage power. Its bloodline originates from the Poison Extinguishing Dragon, a twelve-winged venomous dragon. The Scorpion Dragon at its peak can evolve to a ten-wing state, possessing Level 8 strength, with potential comparable to the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon.

"Truly impressive, I have resolved several major marriage issues again; I am indeed a boss who takes care of relationship assignments, so considerate."

The free-roaming Sky Dragon General in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland has already reached an astonishing count of 31, just 5 more to be fully staffed.

In the realm of rare creatures, the gains are substantial; Levi is immensely pleased, one step closer to becoming the Universe's strongest Pokmon Master.

Among the rare creatures worth mentioning is a giant beast with Level 8 early stage power, bearing the body of a turtle, the head of a crocodile, and the tail of a snake, exuding an aura of ancient wilderness.

"It's actually an Ancient Giant Turtle, how wonderful! The Ancient Dragon Continent's Level 8 security has a new addition."

The Ancient Giant Turtle carries the bloodline of the Legendary Creature, the Ancient Alligator Turtle, which is the bloodline source for the Snapping Turtle Knight Breathing Technique.

"The Turtle Breathing Technique has been epically enhanced."

Over the past two hundred years, the Spider King's work has been extraordinarily diligent. Besides these creatures Levi took away, its own duplication army has also increased significantly.

Currently, it commands three Level 8 avatars, and has a Level 8 companion, Little Wo. Other duplicates, numbering in the thousands, are deployed by the Spider King to nearby Lands of Darkness or sent afar to various large planes. They are used for treasure hunting and tracking down the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

This little spider is indeed very useful; its efficiency rivals that of a top-level organization, yet it requires no care, entirely free-range.

Levi stayed with the Spider King for a while, then left with the clues it provided.

Next, he plans to do two things.

First, to settle things with Lowe's manipulator, the so-called Blood Vortex Venerable. He is greatly interested in creatures like Vortex Beasts.

Second, to go to the stronghold of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, destroy it, return to the Wizard World to exchange for contributions, and capture some Amethyst Race practitioners for refinement in the process.

After that, if time allows, he will stroll around the Land of Darkness, freely exploring and discovering, enriching his experience and knowledge until the Netherworld Market opens, to enter Hell.

...

Blackmarsh Plane.

A medium-sized world.

In terms of measurement units like the Ancient Dragon Continent, it is equivalent in size to 12 Ancient Dragon Continents.

Such a vast area entirely belongs to one being, none other than the Blood Vortex Venerable. It is the God of Leeches in Blackmarsh, the Plane Sovereign.

The whole Blackmarsh Plane is breeding miasma and poisonous fog, rampant with various ferocious poisonous insects and leeches. Currently, the plane's edge is slowly collapsing, seemingly heading towards destruction.

In a palace located within the Black Water, a purple-robed figure floats in front, eyes closed.

Her robe is drenched, clinging tightly to her body, revealing her perfectly contoured figure.

A lot of leeches latch onto her delicate skin, biting open wounds, burrowing into the flesh.

From the shadows, a corpulent worm nearly ten thousand meters long emerges, precisely the Blood Vortex Venerable.

Recently, it captured a human passing through the Blackmarsh World to collect medicinal herbs, possessing Level 7 power as well.

Judging by the dressing and combat style, it seems to be of the spellcaster profession, though unsure whether it's a wizard or something else.

After Lowe's avatar was killed, it coincidentally wanted to create a new avatar, and this woman is a godsend.

"Heaven helps me, this damned Plane Sovereign, I'm not doing it anymore. Once this avatar is made, I'll abandon my true self with secret techniques. The Council of Ten Thousand Clans has yet to conquer the Wizard Council all this time, I don't have time to waste anymore."

Suddenly, Blood Vortex Venerable appears vigilant, emitting a series of roars, spurting a thick black water towards the high heavens.

Boom!

The void shatters, the terrifying shockwaves dispersing the miasma for hundreds of miles, revealing a black-armored figure behind it, hand resting on the greatsword strapped on their back, a smile forming at the corner of their mouth.

"We meet again... Blood Vortex Venerable."

Blood Vortex Venerable is shocked.

"Is it you? Dusk Palace Master!"

It never expected the Dusk Palace Master would come over billions of miles to this Blackmarsh Plane.

"Is this person so idle?"

While the blood battle in the Wizard World is so intense, he travels around?

As a Venerable of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, it's naturally aware of the Dusk Palace Master's power.

"This is akin to a walking Turtle King Fruit!"

Blood Vortex Venerable flies towards the sky, exuding the aura of a Level 8 middle stage, forming countless poisonous pythons from the marsh and miasma behind it, spiraling into the sky with a hiss, it screeched:

"There's a path to heaven you don't take; no door to hell but you choose to barge in. In my world, I am invincible. Even if a Level 8 late stage arrives, in Blackmarsh World, it may not be my match."