

## **Wizard 2801**

Chapter 2801: The Laws of Spiritual Treasure, Nightmare's Fate!

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

"Senior, is there something you need?"

With a legendary visit, Levi came to greet him.

"I've seen your research results, very impressive. It reminds me of those years inside the body of the Lost Monarch," Daydreamer said with a smile.

Levi asked, "Senior, is this path correct for me?"

"No problem, this is a spell sequence that leads straight to legendary. You must seize it and never give up. Once you become legendary, you can use this as a foundation to study a tenth-circle spell potent enough to counter the Lost Monarch. Our School of Dreams is playing a game with it, and we might still need your help," Daydreamer highly praised.

"Alright, I have it clear in my mind now."

Taking this opportunity, Levi sought advice from the Legendary Wizard, and the two collaborated to make some improvements to this spell sequence.

...

Nightmare World.

Lost Domain.

On the silent throne, the Lost King awoke from a slumber. A graceful figure approached with a smile; it was the Devouring Sky Demon Lord.

"What do you want from me?"

"I want to collaborate with you."

"There's nothing for us to collaborate on, is there?"

"What do you think of Nora's rise?"

"No opinion, it doesn't concern me, nor can it affect me."

"I heard that a wizard recently escaped from your maze and even became a legend. Do you think he won't seek revenge in the future?"

"So what if he does? Ever since I came into being, countless gods have sought revenge against me, and they've all ended up as nourishment for my expanding maze. I would be happy for more to come." .

"You're still basking in past glories, Rostrevor sir, wake up, open your eyes and look... Times have changed. Nora defeated three waves of demon assaults and has even extended part of its tentacles into the Nightmare World."

"Are you referring to the Black Dragon Territory on the frontier?"

"Yes."

"It can be wiped out in the blink of an eye."

"And then what? Those wizards' true forms are in Nora, merely descending into the Nightmare World using the projection power of the Black Dragon Lord. Even if you kill them, they can be resurrected. Acting ahead of time might alert Nora, making them wary."

"What do you want to say?"

"Your influence and prestige exceed mine. We should unite and lead more Nightmare Monarchs... to a crusade against Nora!"

"Uniting with the Abyss?"

"Certainly not; we just need to sit back and reap the benefits while the Abyss and Nora are at odds.

Don't forget, we've already obtained most of the dark side fragments of the universe, including Nora's. Entering Nora is even more convenient for us than for the Abyss. We can also transport an army through the existing spatial nodes."

Upon hearing the words of the Devouring Sky Demon Lord, the Lost Monarch seemed moved. It pondered for a moment and then said, "Let me think about it and get back to you."

"Alright, I'll go contact the monarchs of nearby large domains first. Don't fall asleep again; otherwise, by the time you wake up, either the Abyss has taken Nora, or Nora has... become the new giant."

With a light laugh, the figure of the Devouring Sky Demon Lord dissipated.

...

A month later.

Nora Dark Side.

Windmill Village.

Owens, who advanced to the eighth rank of the Gray Swordsman, hunted the Fallen Objects that filled the Ashen World alone. This life had continued for thousands of years. However, his eyes now shone with more hope than in the past.

"Owens, how have you been lately?"

Levi came to visit his old friend with a large bundle of Nightmare Crystals.

"Good, though the monsters keep increasing... By the way, are you about to reach level 10, Levi?"  
Owens wiped his sweat.

"Still a bit short."

"That's great, when we first met, we were neck and neck, but now... no need to mention it," Owens said, sitting on the ground, with his longsword stabbed into the ground beside him.

Levi caught up with him for a while, and before leaving, he urged:

"Owens, notify me immediately if anything happens here."

"Alright."

Returning to the Ancient Dragon Continent, Levi looked concerned. During this period, he felt uneasy, sensing that something big was about to happen.

Through the [Deep Red Eyes], he noticed that another presence of hostility at level 10 appeared on the central screen, its figure indistinct, but the red and black sky in the background indicated it was from the Nightmare World. Levi paid particular attention and checked all places related to the Nightmare World.

"Could it be that those Nightmare Overlords I hunted were discovered by their monarchs behind them?" He murmured.

If that's the case, that blurry figure is highly likely to be the Devouring Sky Demon Lord. Among the monarchs he had offended, its power was the greatest, possibly at the late stage of level 10.

If the other side already knew it was him, why hadn't they launched an attack against the Black Dragon Territory yet? Levi couldn't figure it out. However, he still informed Daydreamer about it to give the formidable figure a mental preparation.

Daydreamer told Levi not to worry and quoted the Copycat Sauron's saying, "Blessings aren't disasters, disasters cannot be avoided."

With the reassurance of the Legendary Wizard, Levi continued his cultivation as usual, only ensuring that the Black Dragon Territory was prepared for combat at any moment. Levi prepared for the worst—the loss of the Black Dragon Territory and starting anew. With his current strength, relocating to develop elsewhere remained feasible.

...

A year later.

Nora Calendar 1593.

Despair Domain.

The Despair Sovereign watched the receding figure of the Devouring Sky Demon Lord, relieved, as it wound around the Sky Dome, its eyes rotating as it pondered.

It thought the Devouring Sky Demon Lord had discovered its past oppression of the Horror Dominator, but the other had approached for a more shocking matter.

The Devouring Sky Demon Lord and numerous Nightmare Monarchs planned to invade Nora to seize the gains from the Abyss and Nora Blood Battle. The scale of this war was only second to the previous Nightmare World invasion of the Shadow to plunder the Universe's Dark Side.

Moreover, the Devouring Sky Demon Lord discovered that the previous disappearance of the Nightmare Overlords was the Black Dragon Lord's doing and planned to use this as a justified pretext.

Of course, given Nightmare World's status, whether it had a pretext or not didn't matter... the Black Dragon Lord simply stumbled upon the gun barrel.

"What to do, what to do? Should I participate?"

Deeply understanding the way of survival, the Despair Sovereign naturally didn't want to participate, but as an emerging king, if it didn't conform, it feared being isolated or even targeted.

When in doubt, simulate once!

"Snake of the End" simulator! Initiate!

It took a deep breath, bit its own tail, blood flowed, its serpentine body forming a complete mysterious circle of destiny.

Two years later.

After ten thousand simulations, the Despair Sovereign looked pale, having nearly exhausted all its strength. Staring towards the Black Dragon Territory, its eyes appeared shocked, blood trickled from its mouth, as it murmured:

"How can this be, could I have calculated wrong?"

Chapter 2802: The 25th Seat of the Supreme Council, God Descends!

Since ancient times.

Whenever the Four Great Giants seriously initiate a war against other civilizations, they never lose... Of course, the Abyss's full-scale war style, a chaotic blood battle, is excluded.

In reality, despite appearances that these waves of full-scale invasion warfare from the Abyss have failed, it is only a low-probability event. Most of the time, blood battles conclude with Abyss's victory; otherwise, how could so many Level 10 Demons have been nurtured?

Therefore, after undergoing ten thousand simulations, the Snake of the End was shocked and found it hard to believe. The simulation results were as follows:

In 5000 instances, it attempted to flee the Nightmare World, staying away from conflicts and hiding in the Multidimensional Plane. However, in 4000 of those simulations, it ended up with no escape route. In only 1000 simulations did it barely survive to die a natural death.

The reasons for its death were.

40% because its arch-enemies in the astral world, the [Heaven's Merciful Father, Ramon] and his companion [Earth's Holy Mother Meisha]. These two seem to be obsessed with it and appear to have prepared special means to team up against it.

30% because the Supreme Will that snoozes in the Nightmare World perceived its betrayal and thus dispatched Nightmare Monarchs to hunt it down. 20% because of Abyss Demons and other powerful beings in the Multidimensional Plane that were capable of hurting it.

Another 10% was due to the strong force of the Dark Insects, which it had ignored. In these 400 simulations, it successfully outlasted the Nightmare World's invasion of Nora, thinking it was safe. But then, the sudden outburst of the Dark Insects, along with Abyss Demons, plunged the Multidimensional Plane into chaos.

It was an absolute Great Tribulation of all living beings!

Not only for it! Gods, the Nether Emperor, Level 10 strongmen of the Multidimensional Plane all fell before two devouring forces.

In other words, in a fleeting glimpse, it not only foresaw its own death but also witnessed the end of the Multidimensional Plane... Of course, its simulation was limited to its range of perception and strength, not necessarily accurate, and the actual situation often diverged greatly from the simulation, serving only as a reference.

That being said, a Great Tribulation of all living beings might not occur.

It then attempted 4000 simulations of joining the Nightmare Camp. It was completely startled... It died all 4000 times, with no lifeline!

There was a 20% chance of being sabotaged by its Nightmare Monarch teammates. A 30% chance of being killed by the current Grand Council Chairman of Nora, Edmund. The most outrageous was a 50% chance of being killed by a Level 9 being who exists in the future. And that individual is... the Dusk Palace Master, also known as the Black Dragon Lord.

This outcome was identical to its previous 1001 simulation results when it attempted to be the enemy of the Dusk Palace Master. While simulators are inaccurate, a 100% failure rate indicates some issues: it absolutely should not join the Devouring Sky Demon Lord's camp.

By avoiding war, it has a 20% survival probability.

By participating in the Nightmare World invasion, it faces 100% death.

In the last 1000 simulations, it went all in, attempting a desperate fight by joining Nora, which currently seems impossible, and not becoming the enemy of the Dusk Palace Master. The final results bewildered it... A survival rate of 50%.

It couldn't understand; whether from the objective historical rule or the current objective reality, Nora seeking survival amid the Abyss and Nightmare must be impossible, its extinction is destined, which aligns with common sense.

Yet its long-trusted innate ability surprisingly told it that joining Nora was the optimal solution now? Isn't this jumping into the fire pit?

Despair, internal conflict, self-doubt.

This is the current state of the Despair Sovereign.

It even somewhat regrets conducting simulations.

Finally, it reminisced about its life.

From a weak snake, gradually maneuvering in the territory of the Heavenly Father Church, relying on innate abilities to narrowly escape death countless times, ultimately undergoing metamorphosis to a complete level 10 body, successfully avenging itself, and escaping under Ramon, the Level 10 Peak existence.

"Why do I doubt myself! Without my ability, I would have died ten thousand times over; I cannot deny myself just because it doesn't fit common sense! I am the Snake of the End, a snake capable of foreseeing the world's demise and controlling destiny!"

With this thought, the Despair Sovereign gritted its teeth and steeled its heart, silently heading toward the Black Dragon Territory. This time, it would take a huge gamble!

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Beside the Small Stone Pond.

Levi began his research into new Sequential Magic. Following the principle of taking a path rarely traveled, he opted this time for the Poisonous Faction.

The current Poisonous School is rather declining. But Levi believes there is still potential to unearth, especially considering that there remains several Grand Wizards. However, since ancient times, no Legendary Wizard has ever emerged, making it seem insignificant.

But his Black Emperor Dragon is also a Poison Dragon. He fully understands that the path of poison has great prospects, not just toxins, but also... viruses, plague.

Of course, like the Blood Sect, plague poses a risk for wizards, easily leading them astray into heresy. After all, among the Four Evil Gods of Chaos, one is the [Father of Plagues].

But who is Levi? He wields Chaotic Power, with a cheat code.

He knows that if the power of plague and viruses is used wisely, relying on its potent spreading and infectious abilities, it then becomes the strongest biochemical weapon! It may have potential uses in future dealings with the Four Giant Worlds and even the Dark Insects.

Levi borrowed research notes and books related to these types of spells from Nora Library and commenced self-study.

Chapter 2803: Supreme Council 25th Seat, God Descends!

Throughout history, there have been many who shared similar thoughts with him. Some, through careless communication with the Father of Plagues, were beguiled. Thus, in studying the paths of poison and plague, Levi must be ever cautious.

Amidst research, Levi took a sip of tea, noticing the silhouette of the Tyrant of Horror appearing. It spoke solemnly: "Master, someone is looking for you."

"Who is it?"

"Despair Monarch."

...

Black Dragon Territory.

Levi arrived with a commanding presence.

In the conference hall, a handsome Naga figure waited anxiously. Upon seeing Levi's arrival, it slightly relaxed and then said:

"Long time no see, Sir Levi."

"Hahaha, isn't it joyous to have friends visit from afar?"

Levi gestured for the Naga to sit, then smiled and said:

"One doesn't visit the three treasure halls without reason. What brings you to me?"

Despair Monarch glanced around, setting up a barrier.

Only then did it speak softly: "This matter is significant, please don't be offended."

"Speak freely."

"To my knowledge, many Nightmare Monarchs are discussing joining forces to remotely invade Nora. They approached me too, but I have yet to agree."

"Who are they?"

"I can't say, many Nightmare Monarchs have special perception methods. You just need to know that what I say is true, and the Nora Council should prepare in advance. Facing simultaneous assaults from the Abyss and Nightmare, it will be difficult to manage."

Levi pondered deeply, no wonder his mind had been uneasy lately. Truly, it's a period of turmoil; Nora's calamities are far too many.

"How many Nightmare Monarchs are there approximately?"

"Not sure, I feel that perhaps in a short time, over ten could gather, depending on how they organize and mobilize. So far, only some Monarchs are tempted. From what I know, the Supreme Will of the Nightmare World is still slumbering. Otherwise, given the Nightmare World's magnitude, it wouldn't be much weaker than the Abyss."

Levi nodded.

If the Nightmare World was weak, it would have been conquered by the astral world long ago.

The Black Dragon Territory and the vast surrounding lands are merely the tip of the iceberg of the Nightmare World, whose depth Levi has not yet engaged with properly.

However, the good news is that the Nightmare World is not engaging in full-scale war. The situation looks more like a faction trying to gain leverage during the Blood Battle of Abyssal demons. Otherwise, if the Nightmare World invaded fully, Nora would collapse in no time!

Of course, if that were the case, with the balance of power in the Land of Darkness, they would find a way to mobilize the astral world's strength to counteract the Nightmare World. Although not on good terms with the Gods, Nora and them would indirectly form an alliance.

In summary, this matter must be given high importance.

Yet, overly worrying, like the proverbial restless thinker, is not warranted.

Because it's only a preliminary plan, Despair Monarch knows little and can't reveal much to Levi, so nothing more can be asked.

Levi finally voiced the question in his mind.

"Why does Your Excellency disclose such crucial information to me? Isn't that betraying the Nightmare World?"

Despair Monarch's answer slightly shocked him.

"Indeed, I'm intent on leaving the Nightmare World. I'm not a native level-10 being of this realm but an external mythical creature. Although I became a Nightmare Monarch, with some sacrifice, I have ways to leave... I don't wish to be dragged into this war. With my initial level-10 power, surely those ancient, proud Monarchs will look down on me, even use me as cannon fodder."

Despair Monarch knew well that its forte wasn't direct combat, but residing in the shadows, utilizing its simulation and prediction ability to deduce scenarios. From its dealings with those self-proclaimed antiques in the Nightmare World.

It likely won't be valued there.

It has no connection with the deeply-rooted Nightmare natives.

It's just another foreigner here begging for food!

Additionally, the Nightmare world is abundant with powerful perception beings, lacking a Snake of the End like itself is no loss...

According to its observation, research, and simulation, in Nora, its situation could be much better; fundamentally, it's a budding super civilization. Its structure is varied, and the Legendary Wizards' lifespan is notably short.

The more short-lived the species, the more open they are to novelties. Because their thought inertia and arrogance are less than those who have lived for ages.

With the abilities of a Snake of the End, in Nora, it would be cherished, as long as those Legendary Wizards are sufficiently wise and reasonable, they're bound to put it to good use.

Crucially, just over a century ago, it could sense that the Dusk Palace Master's strength had expanded considerably, even faintly sensed danger.

This person's progress is incredibly fast!

For those old antiques in the Nightmare World, a century is just enough time to yawn; they casually sleep for thousands of years.

Based on its analysis, if Nora seizes this opportunity and unites the power of civilization to protect the current figure, when those antiques wake up from an ordinary nap, they'll discover... the world has changed.

Presently, it seems this person is indeed well-protected by the Nora Council. Otherwise, he would've been annihilated by Abyssal demons long ago.

In short, cannot be an enemy!

If you can't beat them, join them!

Levi asked: "So, Your Excellency wants to leave the Nightmare World to find a peaceful corner, or to join another giant force?"

Couldn't possibly join Nora?

Despair Monarch replied word by word:

Chapter 2804: Supreme Council 25th Seat, Descent of a God!

"I want to join Nora, can you introduce me, Sir?"

Levi: "..."

He hesitated for a moment and asked:

"Are you serious?"

"Absolutely serious! No false intentions!"

Levi pondered for a moment and said:

"Alright, I'll try."

This is not something he could decide on his own; he must let Edmund and the Supreme Council handle it.

What if this Snake of the End intends to be a double agent, seemingly pledging allegiance to Nora but actually being a spy for the Nightmare World? Therefore, caution is necessary!

The Despair Sovereign said: "I await your message, Sir."

He then left in haste.

...

Supreme Council.

More than twenty figures gathered around the round table, creating a much more lively atmosphere than before. A hint of anxiety permeated the room; clearly, they were all aware of the impending Nightmare invasion. Soon, Edmund entered wearing a red robe, looking composed.

"Ladies and gentlemen, you all know today's topic. As it stands, the Nightmare's invasion is certain. We need to prepare in advance. The main focus of this meeting is to decide whether the Despair Sovereign can join."

After Edmund spoke, he listened to the opinions of the others.

The barbarian lords spoke first.

"Nightmare Monarchs are very cunning, we think they're even harder to deal with than those demon lords. The Despair Sovereign's move is too unconventional; it's like a weasel paying respect to a chicken, I'm afraid there's ill intention, trying to infiltrate us from within and dissolve the Nora Council, allowing the Nightmare World to drive straight in without resistance."

"Indeed, one cannot trust what these guys say."

"Refusing may mean losing a level-10 peer, but if we accept and cannot control the situation, it would invite a host of major enemies, too high a risk."

The opinions of the barbarian lords were quite unanimous.

Some of the legendary wizards also nodded slightly.

Edmund nodded and asked:

"What does the Barbarian Ancestor think?"

The Heavenly Will seemed thoughtful, pondering:

"I don't think it's necessary to refuse outright. I propose that the Despair Sovereign should personally come down for us to meet it... Sometimes, asking things face-to-face makes it easier to see its true intentions."

The barbarian lords were taken aback and immediately changed their tone:

"The Barbarian Ancestor is insightful; we think the same way."

The Daydreamer said:

"I agree with the Barbarian Ancestor. If we need to meet this person, Levi and I can help arrange contact. We should have a secret meeting first and then come to a conclusion."

Thus, the Supreme Council unanimously agreed to conduct an interview with the Snake of the End, since its identity is rather special.

...

Black Dragon Territory.

"Sir Levi, how is it?"

The Snake of the End was somewhat nervous, awaiting the result.

"The Supreme Council wants to meet you; if you're sincere about joining us, I can help you descend into Nora in your true form. The question is, do you dare?"

Levi asked.

The Snake of the End replied:

"Give me a few days to think, Sir."

"As you wish."

After leaving, it cautiously simulated the scenario more than a dozen times, despite its current physical exhaustion. Once it was certain this wasn't a trap, it breathed a sigh of relief.

"Looks like there's hope."

The Snake of the End found Levi and decided to descend into Nora in its true form six months later.

...

Supreme Council.

Upon hearing the news, Edmund and the others nodded slightly.

The Heavenly Will stroked his beard and said:

"Daring to descend into Nora in true form already indicates sincerity; it seems this is not a mere facade. However, we still need a highly secretive place to avoid other Nightmare Monarchs from detecting this meeting, which could affect our subsequent plans."

Dealing with the Nightmare is more troublesome than the Abyss because the Nightmare World, as a Spirit Plane, like the astral world, is even more pervasive.

Edmund said:

"Let's go to the Metal School; over there is a powerful supreme treasure left by a Nora sage, enough to ensure a secret meeting."

...

Nora Continent, Metal Domain.

Roger Mountain.

Levi's figure slowly descended. The scene of many talents competing on the mountain during the Roger Gathering was still vivid. With the passing of time, he came again, but this time for discussing significant Nora matters.

As the rumors suggested, Roger Mountain is indeed a treasure, and even a supreme treasure. Here, Roger left a tracking mark revealing the whereabouts of a Legendary Artifact, now in Levi's possession.

Reciting an incantation, Levi's figure dissipated among the mountain. When it reappeared, it was in a space shining with rainbow starlight, resembling a Rainbow Sea. A round table stood amidst the void, with more than twenty strong individuals already present. Looking around, Levi was the only non-level-10 attendee.

Edmund said: "Have a seat, Levi."

Levi did not stand on ceremony, directly sitting in the seat belonging to the Survivor of the Vast Sea, a legendary wizard who had long guarded Nora's Will. To prevent the Nightmare from invading prematurely, he had already gone to stand watch.

Soon after, amid the distortion of space and the condensing of vortices, a coiled giant snake descended from above. Its snake eyes scanned those present, feeling instinctual fear while sizing up Edmund, Gullwig, the Barbarian Ancestor, and others.

These individuals all possess the capacity to grapple with powerful Gods.

Especially Edmund, rumors have it he's already halfway into Level 11, having slain the Earth Demon Lord. Seeing him in person indeed rendered him inscrutable.

Edmund, like the chief examiner of an interview, smiled and said: "I have only one question, are you truly joining Nora, or do you have other intentions?"

The Snake of the End answered honestly: "I sincerely want to join, because I know it's here I might have a chance to survive."

This was followed by a tense round of questioning.

Chapter 2805: The 25th Seat of the Supreme Council, God Descends!

Everyone was talking, and even though the Snake of the End was a Level 10 Strongman, it often got nervous and stuck, just like the rest of us... except for Levi.

In the end, the legendary wizards and the barbarian warriors exchanged looks, evidently having formed a basic level of trust in the Snake of the End.

Edmund extended his hand and said, "Welcome, Despair Sovereign."

The Snake of the End exhaled deeply, saying, "From now on, just call me Mr. End. As of today, I am no longer the Despair Sovereign."

...

One year later.

Nora Calendar, Year 1596.

The Nightmare World.

The Despair Domain.

Under the crimson and black sky, the Snake of the End gazed at the territory below and the endless Blood Flesh Forest, resolve in its eyes.

Rumble!

As it relinquished its Nightmare Monarch title, the Flesh and Blood Mountains buzzed and trembled, with Yermund's true name gradually fading.

Soon, this vast region would become a no man's land. Everything it had built over the years in the Nightmare World would cease to exist.

"Yo, Yermund, where are you planning to go?"

High above, a woman's figure suddenly appeared. She had her arms crossed, her smile was so sinister it sent chills down the spine.

"Where I'm going? Do I need to report to you?"

The giant snake raised its eyes, its tone calm.

But inside, a pang of anxiety struck, thinking to itself that the inevitable had come. The Supreme Will had instinctively sensed its betrayal and immediately sent these native monarchs to resolve it... Indeed, there is no advantage for free in this world.

"Do you want to avoid the draft and hide?"

The Devouring Sky Demon Lord stretched lazily, emanating a terrifying Level 10 Late Stage aura, her small cherry mouth slightly parted, a crimson long tongue licking her lips, a hint of drool trailing.

"What if I do?"

"You really are an ungrateful dog." .

The Swallowing Sky Demon Lord spread her slender hands, revealing a black-hole-like vortex in her palm, from which protruded a densely toothed mouth like that of a seven-gilled eel.

The Power of Gluttony swept across the heavens, the world within a hundred thousand miles was shattered like tofu, sucking all matter inside, only the giant snake's body could barely resist.

The Snake of the End spun rapidly, shaking off the terrifying pull, transforming into a dark light, shooting toward the distance.

"This is the Nightmare World, where do you think you're running?"

Ahead, two illusory mirage-like damp stone walls appeared, stretching endlessly, forming a strange alley of unknown destination. A slender, pale young lad leaned at the alley's entrance, hands in pockets.

"Ghost Alley Dominator, are you going to stop me too?"

The Snake of the End halted, speaking coldly.

The figure before it, though a Level 10 Early Stage, was a seasoned monarch whose foundation was deeper than its own.

"You shouldn't have betrayed us."

The young lad spoke softly, full of mystery.

"Yermund, stay. You've already offended the one from the astral world. If you offend us too, is there any place left in the world for you?"

A decaying sound came forth, the air suddenly filled with the scent of rot. From cracks in the crimson and black Sky Dome leaked a greenish-brown foul liquid, with swollen corpses flowing down, staggering to their feet, numbering in the billions.

On the bloody earth, yellow pustules the size of mountains began to rise. These hair-raising sores exploded with a bang, oozing a yellowish-white substance that flowed into the sky.

The Rotten Sovereign descended, exuding a Level 10 Middle Stage aura.

These former subordinates were secretly taken out by Levi. Losing a Level 9 Dominator wasn't a big deal to them, but face, that was crucial. So, it wasn't hard for the Devouring Sky Demon Lord to persuade them to agree to an expedition to Nora.

The dark wall rapidly expanded, sealing everything off.

The sea of decay surged forward.

The Devouring Sky Demon Lord's countless tentacles shot out from its body, with a blood-red mouth at the end of each, attacking the giant snake.

In a moment of despair, a swarm of colorful butterflies danced and spiraled, forming a door of light that covered the snake's head.

Reinforcements from Nora had arrived, causing the Snake of the End to be overjoyed, its head diving into it.

"Where do you think you're going?!"

The Devouring Sky Demon Lord's tentacles wrapped around the body, gripping tightly. As it exerted force, the giant snake's form was involuntarily thrown back out.

"Let go!"

No matter how hard the Snake of the End struggled and bit the Devouring Sky Demon Lord, the latter laughed wildly, ignoring it, the suction from its tentacles growing stronger.

At the critical moment, on the other side of the light gate, an aged hand reached out, grabbing the snake's head and pulling it out. Then, six Mythical level giant beast phantoms roared and tore apart the tentacles entangling the snake.

"Heavenly Will? Since you're here, why not stay!"

The Devouring Sky Demon Lord's head rapidly expanded to star size. Having lived this long, it was the first time seeing someone dare to rob people from the Nightmare World.

Suddenly, on the other side of the light gate appeared a crimson-robed figure, in whose palm a Great Sun soared. This forced the star-sized giant head to stop abruptly, deflating like a balloon and retreating far away before stabilizing.

"Edmund?"

The Devouring Sky Demon Lord reverted to human form, corner of its eye twitching, chest heaving.

How close, nearly got crushed by a Sun.

They speculated that the Despair Sovereign, this foreigner, would evade the war, but never expected the snake would defect to Nora?

Blind? Or had its brain gone haywire? Giving up being a Nightmare Monarch to hang around with those without a future.

Chapter 2806: Supreme Council 25th Seat, God Descends!

The other two Nightmare Monarchs retreated quietly, confronting the figure in a red robe from a distance. Edmund didn't say a word and disappeared into the door of light.

"This Yermund really is desperately grasping at straws."

"In such a hurry to die in Nora, is it... does it think that just because Nora won the war against the Abyss three times, it really has the qualifications to compare with us?"

Devouring Sky Demon Lord said, "Leave it be, the Nightmare World does not lack it. Let's continue our plan, summon more Nightmare Monarchs, and give Nora a painful lesson! Let Yermund regret this with our actions!"

The monarchs quickly left.

Before the door of light vanished, a black-armored arm reached in, snatching up a snake scale that had fallen during the battle, and swiftly retracted.

...

Sorren Continent.

The Snake of the End, feeling unsettled, gazed at the blue sky and white clouds unlike those of the Nightmare World, gradually relaxing. It breathed heavily, its snake tongue wildly flicking, lacking the image of a level 10 strongman.

"Thank you, thank you all."

Edmund smiled:

"It's deserved, and thank you for your trust."

"I didn't expect Lord Emmon would scare away the fearless Devouring Sky Demon Lord just by appearing, impressive, impressive," complimented the giant snake.

Heavenly Will, hands clasped behind its back, internally sighed: "Getting old, were it not for my self-inflicted blade cut, the Devouring Sky Demon Lord wouldn't withstand a punch from me."

Suddenly, the Snake of the End felt a warm current flooding its body, its snake form injured by the Devouring Sky Demon Lord began to slowly recover, with only a spot where the scale had fallen proving hard to heal. This was no ordinary Snake Scale, it held a trace of origin power.

However, it was the Dusk Palace Master, whose palm radiated a green glow, performing the healing. His face showed some pallor, obviously finding the task quite strenuous.

"Whew, pretty much done, although this original scale is difficult to heal at my realm level, how do you feel now?" Levi breathed lightly.

He wasn't pretending, he was genuinely exhausted; treating a level 10 injury compared to a level 9 was completely different, and his internal Power of the Green Emperor Dragon was depleted.

"Thank you, Sir Levi, you saved me a lot of time recovering from my injuries."

Warmth filled the heart of the Snake of the End; the Dusk Palace Master, who appeared rough, unexpectedly proved quite considerate. At the next moment, Levi opened his palm, revealing a pitch-black scale ringed with growth rings, he said:

"This is your scale; I noticed you were too busy escaping to retrieve it."

The Snake of the End glanced sideways, the Legendary Wizards were chatting or dispersing; Edmund appeared to have something to discuss, watching it.

It laughed: "Hahaha, no matter, just a trace of origin scale, I'll gift it to you. Without your introduction, today's events wouldn't have come to pass."

Such grandeur, such perspective!

Levi didn't pretend to decline, he sincerely thanked: "Then I won't be polite, thank you."

After the pleasantries, Edmund led the Snake of the End to the Supreme Council. Next would certainly be discussions about establishing the 25th seat.

Levi contentedly returned to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

"Hehehe, a Level 10 Mythical level original snake scale, a good thing indeed."

Though he was still some ways from level 10, he needed to prepare materials for upgrading his divine weapon and wizard tower. This snake scale was best for reforging the Nightmare Helmet.

...

One year later.

The Supreme Council announced three significant matters across the realm:

First, the mythical-level entity "Lord of the End" joined the Supreme Council, becoming the honorable 25th seat, and holding a significant military position in Nora.

Second, the temporary formation of the "Nightmare Command Center". Edmund appointed as Minister; Daydreamer, Lord of the End, Blue Dream Star Lord appointed as Deputy Ministers; Dusk Palace Master appointed as an advisor.

Third, the populace continues to prepare for battle; no matter who the upcoming enemy is, Nora will fight to the end.

The announcement of the three major matters sent a shockwave through the population.

The first item was acceptable; if a tree could join the council, surely a snake could.

But the establishment of the "Nightmare Command Center" carried an unmistakable implication... the Nightmare World about to launch an invasion on Nora. Just repelling demons, now facing Nightmare Creatures, truly no respite.

Beyond that, would demons seize the opportunity to cooperate with the Nightmare World? Would the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, nearly disbanded, make a comeback?

Unease spread, rumors abound.

The Ancient Dragon Continent's members were no exception, many working in the Nightmare World, sensing this atmosphere, Levi summoned the senior members.

Elena, Triss, 18 Twilight Cavalry, Garcia, Saint Emperor Zhou... all the strongmen arrived at the Emperor's Palace.

"Hall Master, are we to go to war with the Nightmare World?"

"What about the Black Dragon Territory, should we evacuate?"

Everyone had visited the Nightmare World, directly experiencing how unfathomably deep and terrifying this Giant World was, genuine worry.

Levi said:

"Firstly, the Nightmare World might deploy troops against us, specifics are still unclear, but we must prepare for war. Secondly, the Black Dragon Territory operates normally, maintain vigilance; Daydreamer and I will frequently monitor there. If any situation arises, I'll have everyone log out; safety first."

...

Meanwhile.

Yellow Earth Continent.

Former Mirror Lake Land.

Dreamland Steeple's abandoned site, Daydreamer arrived with two Grand Wizards; he opened the array barrier sealing the place, stepping into a space-distorted locale. Red and black lights flowed forth.

Chapter 2807: The 25th Seat of the Supreme Council, Divine Descent!

"You all protect me while I want to destroy this place."

Destroying the spatial node cannot stop the Nightmare invasion, but it can buy some time. Moreover, as a native existence of the Spirit Plane, the true form descending to the material plane itself requires a cost.

In a short period, the Nightmare Army will not appear in Nora.

...

Land of Darkness.

Pazuzu listened to the intelligence from Nora, and his expression turned serious.

"Is the Nightmare World going to participate too?"

The Shadow Demon Queen laughed and said:

"It's a good thing, how about sending the [Emperor of Slumber] to visit the Nightmare World and see if we can pull those Nightmare Monarchs into our camp."

The Emperor of Slumber is the lord of the 401st layer of the Abyss, and also a subordinate of Eternal Sleep, its true form is a level 10 middle-stage Sleep Demon, involved in the Blood Battle of the second full-scale invasion war. As a Sleep Demon, it can freely traverse the Nightmare World.

"Let's wait for now; we're just going through the motions. We're currently in a situation where we've been worn out and need a rest, so we'll let Nora be for the Nightmare World for now."

Pazuzu laughed darkly.

"What if Nora is taken down? We've paid so much cost; we can't let the Nightmare World benefit." The Shadow Demon Queen frowned.

Pazuzu: "You're overthinking, Nora is not so easily taken down. After three failures, I've suddenly realized, it's not that we aren't doing well enough... but rather Nora has often performed exceptionally because it has heavenly help, which we lack."

The Shadow Demon Queen realized it.

"I see, that makes sense, but it's also more troubling. Although the Land of Darkness couldn't handle us from the Abyss, if it supports Nora, it invisibly adds a lot of resistance to us."

"So let's let the Nightmare World come in and stir the waters, turning the entire Multidimensional Plane into a chaotic pot, isn't it beautiful?"

...

Dark Temple.

The forms of four Ancients appeared, after the Void Emperor left, the siblings, The End Dragon Bird and Red Crow, also successively departed. The four remaining either can't leave, or their minds are made up. No matter what, the impending invasion of Nora by the Nightmare is good news for them, the long-silent Dark Sun Sovereign spoke:

"I've long said that Nora's rise will inevitably disrupt the existing patterns, we just need to watch from the sidelines, and if there's an opportunity, make a move to get a share; no opportunity, remain silent, protect oneself. Two giants entering simultaneously, Nora is in trouble."

...

Astral World.

Arrogant Sun Plateau, behind the Gate of Radiance.

On the warm throne surrounded by Holy Light, Ramon's divine eyes gazed forward.

A goddess draped in a pure white holy robe, with a gentle expression, approached, carrying a longsword forged from the glow of dawn, lowering her noble head.

"Father God, Mother of Earth is visiting."

"Rise."

This goddess is the [Dawn Goddess], Ramon's daughter, who commands the [Dawn] Authority and is a variant of [Light].

In the Ancient Era, she was an intermediate divine power user, and now her strength is close to reaching the threshold of mighty divine power; she is Ramon's most important subordinate god and right hand. Her title [Master of Dawn] also stems from this goddess. Compared to this elder sister, [Dusk Sun GodArt] is much too immature.

Before long, a woman in a simple garment, with a compassionate face, jade face, and bare feet, descended, step by step with budding lotus.

Dawn Goddess said: "Greetings, Mother Goddess."

The woman in the flax robe nodded slightly, looked towards Amon and said:

"Did you see? The Snake of the End has left the Nightmare World and arrived in Nora, now is a great time to solve the blasphemers!"

"I saw."

"We can negotiate with Edmund. Let him hand over the Snake of the End."

"Wait."

"Why wait, that blasphemer killed our painstakingly nurtured [Twin Holy Sons] and devoured tens of billions of followers, you haven't forgotten, have you?"

"Naturally not, the timing is not right."

"Are you afraid of Edmund?"

"I'm just prioritizing the big picture. The Dark Insects disaster is not yet over, the Ancestor God needs us..."

Moreover, Edmund is indeed strong. The Earth Demon Lord's power was not inferior to this existence commanding the most [Earth] Authority, yet was still extinguished by Edmund.

Heavenly Father does not want to be the obvious target at this crucial moment.

Of course, he does indeed hate the Snake of the End!

The Twin Holy Sons were the offspring created by him and the Holy Mother, consuming countless divine powers over an Ancient Age, the resources invested in them were immeasurable, it was the key for him and the Holy Mother to try to ascend to a higher level.

"Alright, I understand."

The Holy Mother's voice was low, and she left somewhat sorrowfully.

Unlike Ramon, this mighty deity not only has the natural innate divine authority of [Earth], but also a acquired authority named [Motherhood].

This made the deity, who naturally lacks emotions, immersed daily in the pain of losing her children; yet if she were to relinquish the [Motherhood] authority, she is unwilling.

This authority was obtained by painstakingly consuming an intermediate divine power user [God of Love and Compassionate Mother]. Nowadays, the natural innate authorities within the star realm are scarce and increasingly insufficient. Such acquired authorities are crucial.

Therefore, to find peace of mind, there is only one plan:

Kill the Snake of the End and turn it into her divine servant, making it her godson, thus satisfying the radiance of motherhood that overflows from her!

But the coldness of the children's father left this mother disheartened. She decided to descend into incarnation personally and negotiate with Edmund, using the dominance of the star realm as a bargaining chip.

Currently, Nora is simultaneously facing wars from the Abyss and the Nightmare; she refuses to believe that Edmund would truly go against the star realm for the sake of a mere Mythical Creature!

These are three giants!

...

Time flies, three more years have passed.

Nora Calendar Year 1600.

Nightmare Command Center.

Levi, Daydreamer, Blue Dream Star Lord, and other high-level members are discussing the next troop deployment matters, and legendary wizards are worried that his Black Dragon Territory might suffer retaliation from a Nightmare Lord and lose the land in the Nightmare World.

Levi expresses no concern.

A millennium of operation, the Ancient Dragon Continent and Dreamland Steeple have already hoarded a massive amount of Nightmare Creature materials, enough for usage over the next several hundred years.

Also, he can enter the once Dark Side of the Universe [Ashen World] as a lord. By then, so many fragments, so many Nightmare Creatures available for picking, no matter how powerful the Nightmare Monarchs are, they can't control everything.

In summary, the worst-case scenario would be losing the Black Dragon Territory.

He is already prepared mentally.

His only concern is about the Nightmare Creatures elders in his territory, such as the Nine Infant, Butcher, Tyrant of Horror and the like. Their true forms are all in the Nightmare World, and if they die, then it's really over.

Daydreamer suggests Levi commence from the [Nine Realms of Descent], allowing Levi to be independent from the Nightmare World, creating a temporary dream space.

In here, although Nightmare Creatures can't grow normally, letting their true form descend and preserve strength is no problem, waiting until later when plans can be made once strength is secured.

As for now, if concerned for the safety of subordinates, they can temporarily stuff them into Daydreamer's Demiplane [Fantasy Dream].

While everyone discusses, Edmund suddenly looks up at the sky, his figure dissipating.

From limitless heights, the vast starlight condenses into a ladder to Heaven, surging divine power sweeps forth, a figure steps forward adorned with a Star Gauze Long Dress, one step at a time. Her compassionate face, smiling countenance, stands barefoot with elegance full of maternal radiance.

Edmund stands with hands behind his back, his red robe fluttering in the wind, smiling and saying:

"What wind brought the Holy Mother here."

Chapter 2808: Please, Baby, Kill! Another Battle at Level-10!

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

Continent.

Inside a certain mansion.

The Golden Walker sipped tea, delightfully reading the newspaper, when suddenly the Holy Light blinded his eyes. He then gazed towards the high heavens, his expression gradually becoming dazed.

"Ma...Mom."

Boom! Golden Lightning exploded in his mind, startling the Golden Walker awake. He took a big gulp of tea, focusing his mind with dense Qi.

"Travel Star Realm Manual, Article Seven: Do not directly gaze upon a God. Such powerful deities like the Holy Mother, who possesses divine authority of [Motherhood], should never be directly gazed upon. Even the subconscious release of divine power can daze a Ninth-Circle Wizard like me for a moment."

Fortunately, wizards train in spiritual force, offering high resistance to such divine power. Switch to other Level 9 alien races, and it wouldn't be certain they could awaken.

In another mansion.

The Green Demon, who had just recently reached Level 9, kept crying out "Mom" toward the maternal figure on the Heavenly Steps, until the brother Green Ghost discovered him and slapped him forcefully, angrily reprimanding: "See clearly, this is not our mother!"

After all, Green Ghost was at Level 9 Middle Stage and quickly awakened.

Nightmare Command Center.

Levi fixed his gaze on the figure, his expression heavy.

That invisible might of divine power naturally had no impact on him. If not for his lack of strength, he would have drawn the Crimson Dragon Slash and pierced that woman's chest with a slash.

"Show-off!"

Levi muttered internally.

As if sensing Levi's hostility, the Holy Mother did not directly answer Mr. Emmon but instead cast her gaze towards Levi.

Levi did not evade but met her gaze, as if looking through her starry silk robe, seeing her inside and out.

For some reason, Levi suddenly thought of Sauron. Speaking of the Holy Mother's allure, has this "Tian Boguang" of the Wizard World tasted it?

Naturally, the Holy Mother knew Levi.

After an in-depth investigation, she discovered that this kid had actually grown within the Heavenly Father Church's territory, often resenting why she hadn't eliminated him in the past. Now that Levi is in full swing, it's very difficult to make a move against him.

Of course, today's matter is unrelated to Levi.

The Holy Mother smiled at Mr. Emmon, her tone gentle: "Sir, I came today to propose a win-win transaction with you."

As she spoke, a primitive longsword appeared in her palm, radiating a scorching force and bright Divine Light, causing the surrounding space to twist, clearly an extraordinary item.

"This supreme treasure is the [Burning Sun Ancient Sword]. Its Forge Master was the Level 10 Strongman [Sun King] of the Multidimensional Plane in ancient times, who blasphemed against the True God, angering the genuine Sun God, then was slain by Edmund with divine power. As far as I know, this treasure ranks 30th in the Pan-Plane Supreme Treasure rankings. It should be considered a top-quality creation, and this is my bargaining chip today to demonstrate my sincerity."

The Holy Mother's voice was gentle, making one feel like a spring breeze.

Mr. Emmon didn't look at the supreme treasure but, in a similarly amiable tone, asked: "Beautiful Lady Mei Sha, what kind of price do you want me to pay?"

Mei Sha is the true name of the Mother of Earth. Generally, only those of equal status dare to address her directly by true name; otherwise, it's called the Divine Name.

The Holy Mother did not become angry but smiled:

"Sir, hand over the Snake of the End to me. That beast once consumed blooded food of billions, committed countless atrocities, and even swallowed my divine son while he was still in the cradle, an inhuman act beyond Heaven's tolerance!"

"You foul wench, accusing while being the evil oneself!"

At some point, the Snake of the End appeared behind Mr. Emmon, its form reduced, flicking its snake tongue cursing.

When enemies meet, their eyes are especially red. The Holy Mother's gaze instantly turned icy, staring at the Snake of the End, remaining rational:

"Your words are deceiving the masses. Gods do not lie."

Beside Mr. Emmon, other Legendary Wizards also appeared one by one, invisibly surrounding the Snake of the End in the center, Gullwig coldly displaying an ice-cold face, looking at the Holy Mother as if eager to slash the old woman.

In her mortal period, she was also persecuted by the Church of Earth, having no favor towards the dog-couple Heavenly Father and Mother of Earth.

Moreover, her personality, like the highland glaciers, was sharp and uncompromising, unlike Mr. Emmon who maintained a friendly demeanor towards everyone.

As for Levi, he hadn't absorbed any of the dialogue, as he kept "inadvertently" glancing at the supreme treasure of the ancient sword in the Holy Mother's hand.

This craftsmanship, this style, he had seen a similar Level 7 Treasure before... [Sun King's Sword], discovered among the spoils of the Arrogance General in the Nightmare World's Seven Sins City, now retired and placed in the organization's treasury.

"Unexpectedly, the Sun King forged another supreme treasure, mysteriously, this item is fated to be mine... forget it, deal with that later."

Levi lusted for any treasure, though clearly, he lacked the strength to seize it. Moreover, he believed Mr. Emmon would not hand over the Snake of the End.

Firstly, the Nora Council requires credibility, cannot act contrary to its word.

Secondly, the Snake of the End's ability possesses strategic significance for upcoming battles between Nora and demons as well as the Nightmare. Ten supreme treasures couldn't be exchanged!

So long as this snake is well utilized, Nora's casualties will decrease dramatically, achieving victory at minimal cost and upheaval.

The Snake of the End still tried to explain something, but Mr. Emmon interrupted it, calmly looking at the Holy Mother, without any hesitation:

"Apologies, this transaction cannot proceed."

"Why? Isn't the supreme treasure good enough?"

"The supreme treasure is excellent; however, the Nora Council will not betray compatriots."

"Compatriots? Mr. Emmon, don't joke, wizards are inherently selfish and driven by profit. Let alone, those who are not of our kind, their hearts must be different. Can a snake be your compatriot? Even if it's useful to you now, after the war ends, will you still regard it as a compatriot?"

Chapter 2809: Please, Baby, Kill! Battle Level-10 Again!

"No matter what you say, this is my reason."

The Snake of the End hid behind Edmund, feeling utterly safe, its heart almost cried with relief. As expected, joining Nora was the right choice.

Edmund is someone you can rely on!

Brothers, you're great!

If it were in the Nightmare World, it might have been sent out long ago in exchange for a supreme treasure.

This wandering spirit finally has a place to soothe its soul.

Seeing Edmund's indifference, the Holy Mother had no choice but to bring out her ultimate weapon.

"Mr. Edmund, the situation in Nora is quite unfavorable at the moment. The Abyss lurks like a tiger, and the Nightmare chases like a wolf. Your twenty-some level-10 beings, to be blunt, whether you can survive this calamity is uncertain. I have no intention of opposing Nora, but if you insist on sheltering such a heavily sinful being, it would be to provoke God's majesty and make an enemy of the astral world, which is quite unwise."

Although still smiling, the chill in her words was bone-deep.

Levi sneered inwardly.

The familiar feeling returned, as if he were back to when he was the Black Water Lord, being threatened by the Church of Holy Light with such reasoning.

With his current temperament, if he had Edmund's power, the Sun might have been thrown out already. However, with Edmund's status, he probably wouldn't do that.

Edmund smiled and said:

"I also have no intention of opposing the astral world. In fact, up till now, we have always been complying with the covenant signed by the ancestor of wizards and Sauron in the past. Otherwise, we would have moved out of the sub-dimensional portal long ago, wouldn't we?"

The name Sauron was indeed the wizard's ultimate weapon!

The Holy Mother slightly frowned, pondering the pros and cons.

Fighting is out of the question. She came alone, not even calling upon the Subordinate God, just for negotiation. Besides, she couldn't defeat so many people.

Although losing an incarnation wouldn't cause her fall, it would consume a significant portion of the divine power she has accumulated over countless ages. Gods never act lightly.

"Alright, alright, since that's the case, I hope Mr. Edmund won't regret today's decision. I will be watching over you from above the astral world."

The Holy Mother's divine incarnation gradually vanished, and the staircase faded away.

The Snake of the End let out a long breath, its heart thrilled.

Damn it, having power truly makes you a boss. I haven't seen those scoundrels suffer so much for ages; it's so satisfying!

It increasingly appreciated its choice back then.

"Thank you, President Edmund, thank you all for your help. I did indeed devour tens of billions of followers of the Father and Holy Mother, and even killed the offspring of these two gods, but I was forced to do so for self-preservation. My life has always been precarious due to my innate ability; how would I easily offend others?"

Edmund smiled and said:

"No need for explanations. We are not concerned with your past. We ask only one thing, that we maintain a unified front at all times until we pass through Nora's tribulation. After that, whether you stay or leave, we will not interfere at all."

The Snake of the End nodded repeatedly.

"Alright, no problem!"

...

Astral world.

Behind the Gate of Radiance on the Arrogant Sun Plateau.

The Heavenly Father's gaze was cold, his divine power as fierce as a storm.

The Dawn Goddess said:

"Father, this Edmund is indeed growing arrogant. The Mother Goddess was so sincere, yet he still refused to relent. This group really does not regard our astral world at all."

"Nora is currently at the height of its fortune. These people are full of confidence in their future. They are a group of trapped beasts with no way out, ready to indiscriminately fight to the death against any existence that approaches, whether god or demon."

"Our astral world must do something. If we allow Nora to grow, it will be detrimental to spreading the Father God's radiance. I see that these people have not changed their ways. One day, they might imitate those old folks and rebel."

Ramont's gaze flickered over a figure riding a giant bull.

"I've already made arrangements, just waiting for the right time. Do something we must, regardless of success; it's better than doing nothing at all."

...

Land of Darkness.

A medium-sized world.

This is the Belief Land of the Heavenly Father, where residents worship the Dusk Sun God Artu, within a temple situated in the desert. A dark-skinned youth atop a black bull rested against the statue of his God, taking a nap.

Not long ago, Artu and Surgard erupted into battle once again. That fellow already possesses peak-level 9 power. After the Sword of World Destruction devoured multiple planes, it ranks among the top twenty rare treasures in the Pan-Plane, escaping from his hands once more.

Not only that, but Surgard also wounded his Divine Body, dispersing a considerable amount of divine power, forcing him to temporarily hide here to recover.

Following the Father God's directive, the prophecy from the Great Prophet foretells Artu that the Dusk Palace Master will inevitably pass through here in the future. He's been waiting for over two hundred years, with only a hundred left until the prophecy's deadline.

In a hundred years, if the Dusk Palace Master does not pass through here, he will directly return to the astral world to recover. But if he does pass, then... he must be killed!

In this world, only one bearing the name "Dusk" can exist.

That is Artu!

Because he is God!

...

Nightmare World.

"Quick, everyone gather together."

Under the Black Dragon Lord's territory, Nightmare Creatures were busily relocating, with the vast army flowing like rivers surrounding the Sky Dome, entering the seven-colored light gate standing in the Void. Here lies the Daydreamer's Demiplane [Imaginary Illusion].

Upon entering, the sights are bizarre and fantastical, filled with many whimsical objects, the Tyrant of Horror and other Nightmare Creatures found themselves amazed.

Chapter 2810: Darling, Kill for Me! Battle at Level-10 Again!

"How incredible, to create such a spiritual dimension Demiplane between reality and illusion single-handedly, worthy of a Daydreamer."

"Indeed, why are there iron birds flying in the sky?"

"Where? Let me see?"

"It seems to be a Mechanical Creature, doesn't it? Nothing surprising."

"Not quite."

After everyone had assembled, Levi also came to visit the Legendary Wizard Demiplane, gazing at the plane flying overhead, his face contemplative. Could it be that this Daydreamer is also someone from another universe, a fellow countryman?

"When I was trapped inside the Lost Monarch, I acquired the memory of a deceased Lost individual. According to my research, he might not be a creature birthed by the Multidimensional Plane. When I constructed the Demiplane, I reflected many whimsical ideas."

The Legendary Wizard appeared calmly and spoke.

"I see."

Levi's thoughts were as usual.

If the "mirage" is a node where multiple universes occasionally converge, it's not surprising that a few "transmigrators" appear over the long ages.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

As the Three Realms first opened, it was bustling with activity.

In the Heavenly Realm, islands stand tall, dragons fly, and phoenixes dance. The Stepping Star Pegasus that Levi had previously bought on a long journey gallops among the clouds, already of level 6 caliber.

"What a human fairyland."

Levi admires it to himself.

And in the human realm. Demon Country, Dragon Palace, Cave Heaven Blessed Land, overseas foreign lands abound, resembling the vast wilderness depicted in the Classic of Mountains and Seas.

Adorable little fairies and beautiful pharmacist witches shuttle back and forth at various resource points, sowing and harvesting cheerfully.

As for the Earth Realm, the heroic spirits of the Ten Halls manage the Ghost Mansion's order, commanding the immortality army, drilling day and night, ready to face the Nightmare Army at any time!

Mana stood with her arms crossed beside Levi and proudly said:

"How is it? Does this Three Realms match your desires, my Hall Master?"

"Good, very good indeed."

"Then that's fine, I've finally found the feeling of being the World Tree."

Mana returned to the banyan tree, and this God of Creation began to spend her days playing Mahjong again.

No Hidden Heaven.

On the Nightmare Emperor Throne, Levi spread out the books authored by the Daydreamer, carefully feeling the Nightmare and Fear Power.

He prepared to emulate the Shadow Dragon Group's Shadow World by using spells to create a portable Dreamscape to house Nightmare Creatures.

Suddenly, a crimson slit opened in the middle of his brow. The Deep Red Eyes reflected a scene of endless yellow sand. Inside a temple, a humanoid and a bovine-shaped phantom lay there, continuously emitting malicious attacks.

"Temple, level-10... most likely someone from the astral world, again using a bull as a mount, having direct enmity with me, must be the Dusk Sun God, Heavenly Father's offspring, a newly emerged Weak God."

Levi's mood was tranquil, without fear.

This Artu should be considered the lowest of the level-10 standards. Equating to the demon lords of the Abyss's top two hundred layers, not stronger than Isolde.

"Once I ascertain where this place is, I'll go meet you."

Since he had sensed it, Levi naturally wouldn't sit idly by. He planned to prepare well and aim to slay gods with a level 9 body.

...

Two years later.

Nora 1602, Blood Battle year 1490.

All is normal in the Nightmare Black Dragon Territory, with the invasion army led by the Devouring Sky Demon Lord not yet arrived, everything seemed like calm before the storm.

Nightmare Command Center.

The Lord of the End and several Legendary Wizards and Grand Wizards, proficient in divination, together with Levi, predicted the monarchs' upcoming movements.

Through the Deep Red Eyes revealing increasing level-10 hostility, Levi roughly detected that currently 12 Nightmare Monarchs had formed an alliance. However, the powerhouses of the Nightmare World, adept at anti-divination, perceiving sharply, might render the information inaccurate.

The Daydreamer had already destroyed all spatial nodes found in the Dreamland Steeple. With Levi's help, the Shadow School of Thought had also stationed an outpost in the Ashen World to prevent the Nightmare Army from infiltrating from this side.

War preparations proceeded methodically.

...

In the blink of an eye.

Ten years flew by.

Nora Calendar 1612, Blood Battle reaches its 1500th year!

The entirety of Nora had prepared for war, but so far, neither the Abyss nor the Nightmare showed any sign of invasion. .

Yet, spies Levi left in the Nightmare World found large-scale conscription ongoing across more than ten Big Domains. The terrifying Nightmare Creature flood was no less than the momentum of the Blood Battle in the past.

According to the simulation of Snake of the End, the most feared Lost Monarch was highly likely to join the Nora expedition this time. Now, the Daydreamer didn't need to actively seek the Lost Monarch to engage.

...

Land of Darkness.

Pazuzu listened to the front-line intelligence, unable to help but say:

"Is the Nightmare World going to fight or not?"

The demons on this side sat ready to watch the show, yet the Nightmare World had only thunderous noise and small raindrops, without even a tentative attack so far.

"Let the Emperor of Slumber form an alliance, perhaps?" suggested the Shadow Demon Queen.

"Don't go just yet, the monarchs of the Nightmare World are treacherous, deep-minded, forming an alliance with them has no benefit, it's not like we can't take Nora ourselves?"

"Commander, do you think the Nightmare World waits for us to attack first, then take advantage?"

"Quite possible, but let's not let them succeed. Let them attack first, and we'll enter and harvest afterward... dreaming all day, wanting to fish in troubled waters; if not for our intense fight with the Underworld and Hell back then, how could that one from the Nightmare rise?"