

Wizard 2861

Chapter 2861: Reverse-Slaying a Level-10! Complete Blood Armor!

Half a day passed before the slaughter reluctantly came to an end. Within a million miles, only the sporadic demon shadows were left being massacred by the Blood Battle Spirit.

In the end, the number of monsters reached an astonishing 132, while the number of demon kings was 13. Taking advantage of this opportunity, Levi eliminated a batch of level 4 and level 5 Shadows.

Additionally, the shadow creatures of the Old Sea Dominator were also being nurtured. Once they emerge, they will be at the ninth level.

As a former tenth level, its combat power should crush the early stages of level 9.

Levi plans to make it the core of the demon king lineup and nurture it to reach the ninth-level peak realm as soon as possible. After becoming legendary, he can still have a level 10 Shadow. This is more useful than cultivating dozens of level 9 Shadows.

Therefore, the "experience points" of killing enemies will mainly be fed to the Old Sea Dominator.

As for the level 9 demon kings, 13 are already sufficient.

Upon waking, Levi's physical strength had long been restored.

However, his spiritual force was not very stable and would need a few more years.

Recently, he's been activating the Bloodbath effect quite frequently, but it doesn't matter much; even without using wizard abilities, he has the capital to compete against level 10.

Deep Red Eyes cracked open.

On two of the screens, two malicious figures were pursuing him, one of whom Levi recognized as the Shadow Demon Queen. The other, however, was shrouded in a layer of Darkness, and with his current perception, he couldn't see clearly.

"It must be a Monarch from the Nightmare World, they've come prepared. Before my weakened state is over, I temporarily can't engage with them."

Unable to activate the Bloodbath effect, Levi's wizard combat strength was greatly reduced. The levels of these two malicious intents were both at the mid-stage of level 10.

The Old Sea Dominator was not to be compared.

After cleaning the battlefield, Levi put away the wizard tower.

Suddenly, he smiled towards the Void ahead:

"Your Excellency, Whale Emperor, you may come out now."

As soon as the words fell, a burly figure appeared.

The Whale Emperor's gaze towards Levi was entirely different from before.

"Marvelous, simply marvelous! I was truly a frog at the bottom of a well, there really are people who can use a level 9 body to slay level 10s! I'm impressed, truly impressed!"

The Whale Emperor's emotions were stirred for a long time.

Having contended with the Old Sea Dominator for years, it knew how troublesome this demon could be; defeating it was difficult enough, let alone killing it.

And yet, the person before him managed to do it.

In fact, if Levi's strike hadn't seriously injured the Fish Demon, with its methods, it would have been challenging to prevent its escape.

"It was merely a lucky success."

Levi said modestly as usual.

"You are no ordinary person; that blood-colored treasure armor, though not seen on the rankings, must surely be in the top twenty."

The Whale Emperor complimented, inwardly envious.

If only the Sea Suppressing Blade in its hand were a supreme treasure, it would have the confidence to defeat the Old Sea Dominator and drive the demon out of the Merfolk World!

"Your Excellency, please come with me, I must host a banquet in your honor."

The Whale Emperor had no more doubts about allying with Nora.

Thus, it needed to stick closely to Dusk Palace Master.

Levi did not refuse and followed the Whale Emperor through the rainbow.

In the dark void.

Rowling appeared calm, but her heart was not.

She realized that her presence to protect Levi seemed unnecessary.

If anything, Levi was better suited to protect her!

Just now, the combat power Levi displayed seemed stronger than hers.

"That blood-colored treasure armor capable of devouring demon flesh must be a contingency left by Sauron. It looks like once Levi ascends to the legendary level, he will possess a tenth-level body separation capable of growing. This alone would be enough to earn a spot in the top twenty of the supreme treasure rankings. Not to mention, this treasure has other functions.

The shadow summoning, does it really have no upper limit?

Just in terms of quantity, Levi's level 6 combat power is already comparable to the Wizard World before the Great Convergence... How is this even possible?"

Rowling had studied countless inventions throughout her life. But she couldn't see through the man before her.

She recorded the recent battle projection and already had an idea for her new promotional article, titled "Level 9 Body, Slays Level 10."

This time, she wasn't exaggerating with the title.

It was solid proof of his achievements.

She stretched lazily and returned to the silver spaceship.

The blonde mature woman Maya was peering out the window, shock evident in her eyes.

"Wow, my master is way too strong, huh?"

Also at the mid-stage of level 9, she was toyed with by two angels.

Whereas her master was slaying level 10 demons.

Single-handedly, he annihilated an entire demon army on a large battlefield. .

Why is the gap so vast?

Could this be the prowess of a knight?

Beast Master Ritter was internally overwhelmed.

"Even if the Tame Ancestor were alive, he couldn't compare to the master."

Rowling activated the spaceship and headed towards the Merfolk World.

She hadn't released the promotional article yet because Levi said there was still a formidable enemy awaiting him, and he feared they might flee upon hearing the news.

That individual was the Son of the Heavenly Father!

Dusk Sun God Artu!

...

Whale Emperor's Palace.

A group of burly merfolk danced "gracefully" on the side.

Levi and the Whale Emperor drank happily, and their relationship gradually grew closer.

The ministers were naturally shocked upon learning that the Old Sea Dominator had been slain, marveling at Levi as a divine figure.

The Merfolk Princess sent flirtatious glances towards Levi.

Seeing his daughter's actions, the Whale Emperor smiled bitterly. If it were any ordinary person, he might have used his tenth-level status to arrange a marriage for his daughter, but for this individual, it was impossible. Dusk Palace Master already had a supernova-level lady at home.

After the brief banquet.

Levi, Rowling, and the Whale Emperor gathered in a secret room to discuss.

Looking at the Whale Emperor, Levi said seriously:

"Let's begin merging as soon as possible; the fusion of large planes will take a while. I'm concerned the demons will dispatch reinforcements here, leading us into another battle."

The Whale Emperor nodded and said:

"Alright, thank you both. Whatever needs to be done, just command me, and the merfolk civilization will fully cooperate."

Rowling said:

"We need to plant four large Star Pulling Columns at the four poles of the Merfolk World. You handle one, I handle one, and Levi will handle two. Then, Nora will use the supreme secret technique to pull this world, creating a gravitational channel.

Because it is a large world, the fusion will take two to three years. So Whale Emperor, you should deploy your army to enforce martial law, allowing no one to enter or exit."

The Whale Emperor responded:

"Alright, I'll do it right away."

Soon, in the four directions of Sain, Levi, Blood Battle Spirit, Rowling, and the Whale Emperor appeared, driving in the Star Pulling Nails!

Chapter 2862: Slaying Another True God, A New Legendary Tale!

The years passed, and two years flew by in an instant.

Nora Calendar Year 1662, Blood Battle Year 1550.

The fusion work proceeded smoothly, with four [Large Star Pulling Nails] firmly fixed at the four poles of the Sain World, each costing no less than a Legendary Wizard Tool. To ensure a stable fusion, the Nora Council paid a considerable price and showed great sincerity.

Once the Star Pulling Nails solidified, a level-10 protective force field was formed during gravity channel traversal, more solid than the crystal wall of a large civilization, sufficient to withstand void turbulence, and also to prevent any malevolent disruption.

Once all preparations were completed,

The fusion officially began.

The Whale Emperor alone guarded high above the Sain World, sheltering the masses from all directions with its level-10 might, while the ministers around wore solemn expressions.

This was the day they had long awaited.

Countless merfolk floated above the sea, gazing at the Whale Emperor, offering fervent prayers!

The Whale Emperor issued its decree:

[Winter is approaching, and to survive the coming Dark Age, the Merfolk World will begin a special journey. The destination of this journey is the fifth major superpower within the current Multidimensional Plane, the Nora Civilization.

One beam cannot support alone, one flame cannot shine alone.

Regardless of the future direction of civilization, I will always stand by the Merfolk. Before I perish, no merfolk shall suffer blatant persecution!

However, I choose to believe in Nora, to believe in the council. Because this civilization has accomplished what no one has managed since the end of the Ancient Age.

Moreover, I believe our friend, the Dusk Palace Master, will also defend everyone's legal rights together in the years to come.

As long as the sea does not dry up, the Merfolk shall eternally exist!]

The magnificent sound traversed the four seas, soothing every confused, unknown, fearful heart. The merfolk were afraid of wizards and dared not interact with them.

But now, they had no choice.

They believed in the Whale Emperor, the true god of the merfolk!

With a rumble, the Sain World began to tremble, waves soaring to the sky.

However, for the merfolk, it had no impact whatsoever, as they lived in the sea, where there was no land to speak of, merely treating it as surfing.

"Long live Sain!"

"The Whale Emperor shall endure forever!"

"The Merfolk are undying!"

Countless voices cheered, full of excitement and encouragement, as embracing the unknown willingly requires courage for a civilization.

...

Land of Darkness.

On a silver spaceship, Levi and Rowling stood side by side, gazing into the deep space ahead.

There, the space twisted, like a crumpled ball of paper. Four towering blue beams shattered the Darkness, collapsing and revealing a huge void.

Immediately afterward, gravity from the distant Nora opened a space-twisting channel, enfolding the Sain World like a vortex.

Above the sea, the Whale Emperor, like a Heavenly Earth transformation, sustained the world. Residing its colossal form above, it glanced through the crystal wall at the two figures in the Darkness, waving its hand.

"Thank you both, we shall meet again in Nora."

Levi and Rowling smiled slightly, waving back.

"Until Nora."

Subsequently, the blue curtain enveloped the entire world, and this blue star was sucked into the channel, vanishing without a trace.

Rowling sighed:

"Luckily, Nora expanded several-fold, or else the distance would have been too vast for even four Star Pulling Nails... The next fusion with the Beast Master Civilization will require more large Star Pulling Nails than all of Nora's before combined."

"Didn't the Heavenly World help much?"

"Only one was used; by coincidence, this world already had a space channel to Nora, so the fusion wasn't difficult, plus it was powerful enough to carry the Heavenly World to Nora... The Heavenly Will is truly impressive."

"Indeed, and I feel the working principle of the Star Pulling Nails seems familiar... somewhat like the Abyss Well."

"Yes, both open channels based on gravity between worlds, but the Abyss has a Supreme Will, allowing them to open unidirectionally, hence we currently have to rely on Star Pulling Nails for assistance, essentially snatching food from a tiger's mouth."

"I see... Shall we board, madam?"

...

Three years later.

Nora Calendar Year 1665, Blood Battle Year 1553.

In Gondor City.

Two immense Eight Ring Perfection auras shot to the sky, echoing with each other. Two figures flew out from their respective wizard towers, exchanging knowing smiles.

"Congratulations on your Eight Ring Perfection, Master Fire Dragon."

"Congratulations to you too; it's quite a coincidence indeed."

Following Victor, the Gondor Three Heroes had all achieved Eight Ring Perfection.

Next, they would focus all efforts on storming into the Ninth-Circle Realm. Looking back, the Three Avatars were already leading the forefront of the supernova teams, even keeping pace with the Hand of Fire God, Gatling.

Of course, the likes of Annihilation Realm ThunderHarvis, such Legendary Reincarnators, had long ascended to the ninth circle, showing some edge over the Three Avatars.

This retreat saw the Holy Infant refine the [Radiant Fire Armor], in addition to increasing spiritual force by 1000 points, birthing a special spiritual creature named [Radiant Fire Armor]. As defensive armor, it was no less inferior than Victor's [Bronze King Armor].

The [Elemental Divine Body] also advanced further; having refined many Sun Refining Artifacts, the six great series reached Perfection, his talent was extraordinary.

The forthcoming ascend to the ninth circle shouldn't take much time.

Tasks from Fire Dragon Sky Work had already been handed over to Fire God's HammerToby, who had ascended to the Seven-Ring Realm, proficient in Earth and Fire Dual Cultivation, sufficient to bear responsibilities single-handedly.

Veterans like Gold, Silver, Copper, Iron, and Tin advanced further or, after their lifespans ended, became Heroic Spirits, responsible for forging Netherworld and ghostly artifacts for the Ghost Mansion, used by undead creatures, ensuring everyone had a decent end.

Chapter 2863: Another True God Falls, A New Legend!

Alexandra and Elsie lead their legion in the Hell to battle demons. Though their talent is somewhat lacking, with the Purgatory Demon Sword of their elder brother providing shelter, they naturally thrive. Elsie recently successfully achieved Eight Environments.

Aside from cultivation, the Holy Infant produces one Eight Rings top-grade Wizard Tool every century or so, or a rare treasure personally forged by him, maintaining his brand effect.

After decades of research with Duke Rumon and other Blacksmith Masters on rare treasures, the completion work for the "Primordial Soul Treasure Refining Method" is nearing its end.

As for Gandaph.

The potion shop under Gandaph's command is managed by the team leaders, he only handles the guidance and research of potion projects and leaves the rest. Over the years, Triss has been more involved in the shop's operations since it's her biggest passion.

Gandaph's main focus is on the research and innovation of body tempering techniques.

The integration of "Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Tempering Technique" and "Dragon and Snake Prison Suppressing Divine Skill" is nearing completion; a cultivation method unrivaled through the ages is about to be born!

Though the Earth Demon Lord has fallen, the threat of the Gargoyle Army to Nora's future has not vanished. Gandaph, the leader of the Body Refining Department, continually improves and updates the "Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique", advancing it to the Eight Environment realm.

Thanks to Leon's breakthrough, the deciphering of the Amethyst Race's Absolute Skill "Sacred Skills" progressed smoothly. Following the principle of taking its essence and discarding its dross, Gandaph's research team, along with the Dusk Holy Temple, created a combat skill system called "Combat Skill".

Fight with people, fight with the earth, fight with heaven!

Combat Skills are divided into three levels: Human, Earth, and Heaven.

They correspond to low-level, middle-level, and high-level body refining wizards, and are most compatible with the "Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique", although other body tempering techniques can also be used.

Practical combat results are satisfying.

At the same realm, Purple Crystal Body Refining Wizards can easily defeat two Stone Statue Demons. Moreover, this gap widens with the advancement of the wizard realm.

After layers of screening, if one can cultivate the Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique to the eight-ring wizard level, defeating three to five Stone Statue Demons is a breeze. In terms of single combat against Stone Statue Demons, the combat power of Purple Crystal Wizards has far surpassed that of spell wizards.

Henceforth, Body Refining Wizards and spell wizards each have their strengths, with no inherent superiority or inferiority, and the entrenched concept of body refining wizards being undervalued is gradually breaking down.

In the distant future, body refining can be as glorious as spell wizards.

As the saying goes:

Thirty thousand years east of the river, thirty thousand years west of the river.

Do not underestimate the power of body refining!

...

Eastern Sea.

Shepherd Swordsman Victor resides there, tirelessly clearing the remaining demon remnants in Nora. 102 golden small swords whistle across the sky.

Currently, with multiple methods accelerating, the number of small swords grows steadily with each century. It is hard to make it faster. He once tested that every additional small sword increases the power of his sword array by one percent.

If there were two hundred swords, the power would double.

A thousand swords unleashed mean a hundredfold power.

Nine Rings Body, can even slay True God.

But this Golden Electric Sword Grass probably doesn't defy the heavens so.

Based on current research, after nine rings, those who battle across major realms typically possess primordial techniques.

Just a mere grass, it can't possibly be some Primordial Spirit, right?

Compared to the path of the wizard, his most notable advancements these years have been in the path of the Energy Sect.

After level eight, he has enlightenment every ten years, each time with some harvest. He asked other Mystic Sky Treasure holders, none had such frequency.

So he guessed that maybe his Spirit Embryo body and Spiritual Treasure "God-Slaying Flying Saber" matched, increasing his comprehension and raising his enlightenment probability.

At this speed, by the time he reaches nine rings, the path of the Energy Sect can quickly enter level nine and comprehend "Taibai Invisible Sword Qi". .

On this day.

At the peak of Sword Tower.

Victor sat cross-legged.

He had just achieved enlightenment again and was savoring the subtleties.

"With a few more enlightenments like this, I'll reach the Level 8 Middle Stage. The path of the Energy Sect truly defies logic and reason. According to the ancestral master's doctrine, this universe is actually not suited for the development of the Energy Sect. If the correct universe could be found, perhaps the potential and upper limit of the Energy Sect's path wouldn't fall short of the path of the wizard."

Suddenly, his gaze turned to the distant void. From the boundless depths, ashes scattered like Silent Hill, desolate and deadly.

Victor opened his mouth and spat, a golden sword Qi shot out.

With a swoosh!

The void shattered, and a black shadow vanished with a muffled groan. Victor chose not to pursue, instead leaving the place heavily burdened with thoughts.

Just now, the momentum of that shadow... was level nine.

The Nightmare World over there can no longer wait. Through the Cosmic Dark Side Fragment, that is, the Ashen World, a small-scale invasion of Nora has begun.

...

Sea of Ashes.

A slender ghost silhouette quietly emerged.

It stroked the gradually healing wound on its chest, its expression somewhat surprised. It is the ghost shadow Overlord, serving under "Ghost Alley Monarch", assigned to scout Nora and gather information.

"Such strong perception, such terrifying lethality, is Victor really just Eight Ring Perfection? Could it be another Dusk Palace Master?"

Behind it is the Sea of Ashes, vast and boundless, filled with Fallen and Nightmare Creatures, whose terrifying aura warps heaven and earth.

The sky above is riddled with red and black cracks.

Countless Nightmare Creatures fall into the sea like dumplings, and powerful Overlord auras are descending through rituals.

However, so far, no Monarch has personally come.

Precious bodies do not sit in unsafe places. Since ancient times, in any civilization, those who stand high above only first send their minions to fill the trenches and test the enemy.

Chapter 2864: Another True God Slain, A New Legend!

Compared to the legendary wizards of Nora,

the longevity species of the Giant World cherish their lives even more.

...

Soon after.

The high-ranking officials of the Ancient Dragon Continent gathered together and contacted Levi, who was traveling, through the Twilight Round Table to inform him of the Nightmare invasion.

"Do not panic, this is just an initial probe. Stay close to the Nora Council. Additionally, the Bright Sun is effective against Nightmare Creatures. With this treasure's protection, ordinary Nightmare Creatures would find it difficult to infiltrate.

The weapon and reconnaissance strike system against Nightmare Creatures developed by the Mechanical School should be almost ready for deployment.

Everyone must stay vigilant. Compared to demons, the direct combat ability of Nightmare Creatures is not strong, but they excel in illusions and Nightmare attacks.

They might even kill in one's sleep...

However, the School of Dreams has developed a corresponding medicine, which will be distributed later. After taking it, one can focus their mind and fortify the Dream Wall.

Therefore, there is no need to be scared of sleeping. If you find someone falling into a dream, contact a dream wizard from the School of Dreams immediately, or any Tyrant of Horror; those Nightmare Creatures can resolve the issue."

Levi also learned through Owens about the hidden situation in the Ashen World. The Supreme Council is well-prepared for the war.

If the Nightmare World wants to fight, then fight we shall!

Hearing Levi's deployment, everyone felt reassured.

...

Supreme Council.

"The Nora Dark Side has already discovered a large number of Nightmare Creatures. It seems the Nightmare World is ready," said the Daydreamer.

The Wind Empress looked at Edmund.

"What do you think, should we launch a proactive attack?"

She is absolutely aggressive and likes to attack first as a form of defense.

Mist Sky Guardian hesitated and said:

"Right now, the situation is unclear. Should we wait a bit longer? If we attack, the Nightmare World might become even more reckless."

All the Barbarian Lords looked towards the Heavenly Will.

"Barbarian Ancestor, what is your opinion?"

The Heavenly Will said calmly:

"Attack! There's no need to wait. The Nightmare World's invasion is certain, and the Giant World will not just pretend or find a grand excuse.

The more decisive we are, the more hesitant they will become. They might wonder if we have a powerful trump card, thus making them indecisive."

Lady of Thunder nodded.

"I agree! Let's catch them off guard."

After listening to everyone's opinions, Edmund said:

"Yes, let's fight. There's no need to wait any longer; we are ready, and they are not. Next, I'll leave the combat to the ministers of the Nightmare Command Center. Confronting the Nightmare is your expertise, and I trust you all."

Each field has its specialists.

Even though Edmund is strong, he doesn't know everything. Every strongman in the Supreme Council has unique and irreplaceable skills.

Why did he risk his life to save the Blue Dream Star Lord?

On one hand, to set an example for other level-10 strongmen of alien races.

On the other hand, Nora urgently needs such a genius in dreams. With the Blue Dream Star Lord's potential, she will surely shine in the upcoming conflict with the Nightmare World.

The Frost Witch asked:

"Shall we proactively enter the Ashen World? How do we open the passage?"

As legendary wizards, they can find a way in, but other legions and lower-level soldiers cannot.

Edmund said:

"Don't worry, we have experts to solve it... Dismissed."

Day after day passed by.

On the surface, Nora seemed peaceful, but behind the scenes, everything was tumultuous. After the Daydreamer returned, even before the Nightmare invasion, Nora was vigorously developing the Dream Faction, and now there are already four Grand Wizards.

The reserve of primordial soul wizards is also quite sufficient.

Moreover, among the Nora Wan Clan, there are dozens related to the Path of Dreams. Currently, among the 108 level 9 alien race Great Councilmen, there are strongmen who excel in this path.

Additionally, the latest single-soldier armor "Nightmare Vanguard," developed by the Ancient Dragon Continent, has also been put into use, proving effective in hunting Nightmare Creatures.

Yet, the Ashen World is not Nora's home turf, and for these forces to actively descend and launch an attack is still far from enough.

...

Nora Dark Side.

Eastern Sea.

An indistinct shadow quietly emerged, watching the assembling army of Nightmare Creatures in the distance, with a composed face—it was the long-unseen Vicna.

At his side, Owens stood silently.

A bright crimson appeared in the gray world; it was Edmund.

"Welcome home... Undying ShadowVicna, sir!"

"I'm lucky to have succeeded in becoming legendary."

"So, you abandoned the Shadow World to start reconstructing the entire Dark Side bit by bit using the fragments of Nora Dark Side, is that right?"

Upon hearing this, the Undying Shadow sighed:

"Yes, the Shadow World was once the center of the storm. With our current capabilities, we are not sufficient to control it.

But the Nora Dark Side, in some sense, is also our home, just never developed or utilized. Using it as a bridgehead, we can gradually merge other Dark Side fragments. Although it's slower, it offers a chance to grasp the universe's Dark Side.

I was once a failure, but I believe the 'Shadow Network' is not a failed idea; it's necessary for the Great Nora Civilization!

As Sauron said:

"To get rich, first build roads."

The invincibility of the Giant World has another key reason,

which is that they possess means similar to the Shadow Network, enabling them to overcome the Multidimensional Plane's spatial barriers.

Chapter 2865: Slaying the True God Again, A New Legendary!

So, during my second attempt to become a legendary, I returned to Nora, infiltrated the Dark Side, communicated with the remnants of the Dark Side's will, and gained authority.

Secretly, with the help of the Dark Side's will, I slew the overlords of the Nightmare World stationed here and successfully refined the Legendary Artifact, the "Dark Side Heart."

Hearing about Wagner's experience.

Edmund couldn't help but feel admiration and praised:

"After enduring countless hardships without retreating, I believe that one day, you can become the true Dark Side Dominator... But are you really planning to fuse the Demiplane and the Nora Dark Side? If so, if the Dark Side can't be held, the Demiplane will also collapse. For you, at best, you'll lose your legendary cultivation, at worst, you'll die."

The Undying Shadow replied with resolute determination:

"I have just entered the legendary realm, with a shallow level. This is the only way to quickly gain the strength to rival the Nightmare Monarchs and open the pathway from Nora to the Dark Side, turning the Nora Dark Side into our own bridgehead.

This way, the Nightmare World cannot claim the Nora Dark Side as its own, nor can it invade Nora through here. They will have to travel the Darkness from other fragments of the Dark Side, losing the distance advantage."

Edmund said: .

"Alright, I will help you successfully integrate... From now on, Nora and the Dark Side are two sides of one coin, advancing and retreating together. As long as Nora and I exist, the Dark Side won't collapse. No matter how many Nightmare Monarchs come, we will block them for you."

Wagner showed a grateful expression:

"Thank you, Grand Council Chairman. I dared to take this risky action only because I trust everyone. Even if I were to truly fall, I could reincarnate and rebuild, returning to the legendary realm. In my next life, I have confidence I will do better!"

"Hahaha, it's still better to clear the game in one go. When will you start integrating?"

"There's no rush for now. We'll wait for the Nightmare Creatures to descend with more forces. Then, Nora and my Dark Side will cooperate and try to deal a severe blow to the Nightmare, creating more favorable war conditions."

...

Apart from the Supreme Council and a few top officials of Nora, no one knew that Nora's supreme seat had reached the 27th position! Including the Dragon Flame God who had fallen but retained a seat, the Legendary Wizards occupy 17 seats!

When the Emperor WhaleSain arrives, the total number of seats will increase to 28!

The lonely Shadow Vekna.

Like Gargamel, an ancient soul from tens of thousands of years ago, retracing the legendary path in the new era, playing a crucial role.

His legendary title is "Undying Shadow."

The legendary profession is "Dark Side Dominator."

His Legendary Demiplane is the "Silent Land." If it successfully integrates with the Ashen World, he will have a unique super demiplane: "Nora Dark Side!"

The legendary honorific is:

"The loner advancing, the Dominator of the Nora Dark Side!"

...

Two years later.

Nora Calendar 1667, Blood Battle 1555.

During plane travel, Levi would leave his Blood Marks in a suitable place, concealing them in the void, which even the Supreme beings find hard to detect. So, there's no worry about someone waiting at a resurrection point.

Moreover, with his current realm, he can leave tens of thousands of marks across the universe. Just like playing whack-a-mole, no one knows where Levi will resurrect from.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Ancient Red Dragon hatched, flapping its wings and soaring in the Heavenly Realm, born as a level 6, still very formidable. In the Breeding Room, only the egg of "Star Falcon" has yet to hatch, and Levi is looking forward to that day.

In the past few years, he learned about Wagner's situation from Owens. He sent his congratulations as soon as he knew about Wagner's legendary ascension.

Like Gargamel, Wagner is also a strategically significant Legendary Wizard for the wizard civilization, with undeniable importance.

Although Nora is going to war with the Nightmare, Levi didn't lose focus but carried out his journey plan step by step.

Today is his 2100th birthday, and Levi plans to hold a birthday banquet in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. The past century, members were busy with the Three Realms Plan.

A proper relaxation is needed.

After much consideration, he still invited Lady Rowling. Now, many of his secrets are not secrets to legendary wizards, and there's no need to be low-key.

The strength doesn't allow it.

"Wow, I didn't expect you to have such a treasure land."

Rowling expressed surprise, though she already knew.

During the banquet, Levi took Rowling on a tour.

And gifted her some rare plants or creatures as a reward for her caring for the Ancient Dragon Continent over the years, which Rowling accepted without decline.

"The construction of the Three Realms is really superb."

Rowling kept praising.

Truth be told, this thing is more exquisite than many legendary wizards' demiplanes. Demiplanes are mostly used as auxiliary battle tools for wizards, and there aren't many that are livable. For instance, Edmund's "Blazing Universe," whoever enters will perish.

That night, everyone celebrated Levi's birthday and drank good wine together.

At daybreak, the silver spaceship gradually reached a yellow world. In the fairyland, with traces of alcohol on her lips, Mana slept on the ground.

The other members also returned to their respective posts.

Rowling and Levi quietly left the fairyland.

The two stood side by side in the void, and Rowling said:

"Are you really going to kill Him?"

"Yes, through Perception, I've detected this God's murderous intent towards me. I don't fear Him, I just don't want to be someone's target. Besides, I want to show the Heavenly Father my stance and tell Him not to mess with me."

Chapter 2866: Slaying Another True God, A New Legendary - !

"Alright, I support you. However, I'm not in a position to make a move against Him right now. His strength isn't much greater than that of the Old Sea Dominator, I believe you can handle it. However, even if you kill His incarnation, He will still resurrect in the astral world. But it will cost Him countless years of accumulated divine power. It won't be easy for Him to restore to the ten-level realm."

"Lady, I have another concern. If we kill Artu, will the Heavenly Father intervene? Previously, the Mother of Earth seemed like she wanted to attack us."

"It's possible, but since He wants to kill you, we can't just sit back and do nothing. I've already asked the Grand Council Chairman, and he said you should decide for yourself."

Hearing this response, Levi's gaze became resolute.

If that's the case, he had no worries anymore.

"Lady, farewell, wait for my good news."

"Safety first."

Rowling watched the back of the black-armored swordsman, and her long-stilled spirit felt a surge of passion, even she had never thought of slaying a God!

And Levi, at the mid-level 9, was planning a God-slaying act!

Since the Ancient Age, across the Multidimensional Plane, this was unprecedented, all other God Slayers were at least at the ninth-level peak realm.

"After this battle, along with the previous reports of hunting the level 10 demon, it's hard to imagine how much shock it will bring to the Pan-Plane."

...

Sandstorm reigned.

Inside the temple.

Artu rested with closed eyes, outside the Musk Bull stood sleeping.

Suddenly, He opened His eyes, Divine Light piercing through endless space.

"He indeed passed by here, the Great Prophet didn't deceive me, no wonder He is the God of Prophecy with mighty divine power.

This battle cannot be taken lightly, this individual is indeed somewhat capable, able to kill the incarnation of a Divine General. Fortunately, the Father God granted me the Ancient Divine Artifact [Dusk Moon]. With the divine weapon in hand, my combat power is not comparable to ordinary weaker Gods."

Artu stood up and mounted the Musk Bull.

"Let's go, once this is done, we'll return to the astral world."

He had been in the Lower Realm for hundreds of years, expending tens of thousands of years of divine power, if Levi had not appeared in a few more decades, he would have returned directly.

The long wait finally bore fruit.

Today, send the Dusk Palace Master on his way!

...

Land of Darkness.

Levi slayed the level 7 Black Beast before him with a single strike, deliberately radiating his aura without any concealment.

Suddenly, a dim red sun descended from the west, a spectacle of red clouds sweeping across thirty thousand miles, a handsome brown-skinned man rode over on a bull.

He fiddled with the golden scimitar in his hand, raising his eyes to look at Levi.

Levi picked up the Black Beast's body, inserting his greatsword into the nearby void.

"Is there something you need?"

"Yes."

"What is it?"

"I want to tell you, mortal... in this world, there can only be one Dusk, and that is me. I am the Lord of Dusk, Artu, wielder of Twilight Divine Authority, the sole definer of Dusk in this world, also the son of Sun God Ramon!"

Levi looked at him as if seeing a lunatic, unmoved.

"Don't give a damn."

"Dusk Hall Master, as the rumors say, you are truly defiant. Killing the incarnation of a Divine General has made you arrogant and disrespectful to the Gods."

As the words fell, Artu leapt from the Musk Bull.

Vast divine power surged into the divine weapon [Dusk Moon], followed by a beam of light shooting towards Levi, tearing through the darkness.

At the same time, a supreme ten-level divine power emanated from Him, sweeping over like a great tide.

Where the divine power passed, the anomaly of dusk appeared, an unstoppable aura of aging and demise soared to the sky.

The Musk Bull had long since distanced itself from the battlefield, knowing full well that if struck by its master's divine power, its flesh and realm would weaken.

Levi raised his greatsword, smiting the demon he had imprisoned with a single stroke, his whole body bathed in demon blood, activating the [Bath Blood] special effect, increasing his seven-dimensional attributes by 70%!

His spiritual force soared, surpassing one hundred and fifty thousand points!

The Chaos Dragon Witch form expanded with his spiritual force, transforming into a great dragon stretching across the darkness, sweeping its tail across to strike the scimitar.

Crack!

The dragon's body was pierced by the scimitar, countless runes dimmed.

The divine weapon's power was even more terrifying than Levi had imagined.

Yet the white dragon did not dodge, instead initiating Death Strangulation, its body coiling around the divine weapon layer upon layer.

Levi intended to trap the divine weapon with the witch form for a moment. The threat from this scimitar was even greater than that of Artu himself.

Artu's expression changed, He realized Levi's aura was nearing level ten. It seemed he had used some kind of extremely transcendent secret technique.

"Hmph! Divine arts can slay you too!"

Artu waved his hand, a red sunset appeared behind Him.

He sat cross-legged, from the sunset stretched out dry elderly arms exuding an aura of twilight, reaching for Levi.

Under the influence of the Twilight Divine Power, Levi felt his life force fading. But the Power of the Green Emperor Dragon was everlasting, tenaciously resisting.

Moreover, the blood battle armor also neutralized most of the divine power for him.

He used the Invisible Secret Word, blinking before Artu, dragging his sword upwards, swiftly slashing down! The Chaos Sword Qi was unstoppable, the protective Divine Light around Artu blazed forth.

Clang!

Levi's longsword vibrated with a buzz, the Divine Power Barrier remained unbroken. Despite the strength of the level 9 divine weapon, it was struggling against the God.

Longsword dispersing into his body, he wore the blood armor, engaging in hand-to-hand combat, tearing apart divine arts with all his might, with the supreme treasure protecting him, he had no reservations.

This exhilarating battle feeling, he hadn't felt in a long time.

The nine great innate spells, with spiritual force reaching the ten-level standard, became the most powerful means, infinitely approaching level ten.

Chapter 2867: Slaying Another True God, A New Legendary Tale!

So he abandoned other spells and mindlessly cast the Fire Dragon Tribulation! .

Da-da-da-da!

Fire dragons like machine guns flew out, covering the sky, all transforming into Flame Emperor's Swords, slashing from all directions!

Artu's Divine Power Barrier trembled violently, on the verge of shattering at any moment.

"Too troublesome."

He cursed inwardly, in just a few years, Levi had become much stronger since he had slain the Divine General's incarnation, truly rivaling level-10 thanks to the supreme treasure.

Due to the intelligence update speed not keeping up with his growth, Artu was caught off guard!

His divine arts couldn't break the supreme treasure's defense, and the aftershocks on the six-dimensional warrior Levi would at most crush his bones. Not even enough to shatter Levi into a blood fog.

Such minor injuries, how could they mean death?

Crack.

Another Fire Dragon Tribulation, and the Divine Power Barrier finally shattered.

Artu was horrified, wanting to summon the divine weapon, but found it wrapped by a white dragon, restricted by various spells, suppressed by the wizard tower and Eight Formation Map.

The divine weapon was unusable!

"The turtle shell is broken, now it's boxing time."

With a hideous expression, Levi summoned Six Holy Heavens, primarily using the Fivefold Destruction Holy Domain, with the Fourfold Vajra Holy Realm, and stacked with four other Holy Domains, totaling 20 layers of Holy Domain power to cover Levi in a multicolored dream armor!

"Kill!!"

This punch represented the power of Six Holy Heavens!

Artu used his Divine Right Palm to collide with Levi, and a dramatic scene unfolded. His arm twisted and deformed, breaking inch by inch.

"Such a weak divine body... Is this also a god?!"

Levi laughed loudly and punched again.

Artu wrapped his left palm with divine arts to block it.

Shush!

The divine arts dispersed, and his left palm also began to shatter.

"Useless! Useless! Useless!"

Levi looked as hideous as a demon, too disappointed. Without considering that divine weapon, Artu's strength wasn't even as good as the Old Sea Dominator.

Artu consumed divine power to repair his body, and the sound of waves came from behind him. A Blood Sea Domain extended for tens of thousands of miles, filled with bound spirits.

A figure in the blood sea blinked to his back, stabbing out with a sword!

Rip, the longsword pierced the already thin Divine Power Barrier, leaving a deep cut on Artu's back, letting divine power leak out.

Artu's divine arts were blocked by the blood sea as he blasted at it.

This was its domain, and upon reaching level-10, it was akin to the Old Sea Dominator's [Lightless Black Sea] method.

With the entry of the Blood Battle Spirit, Levi's advantage further expanded. The Primordial Spirit Emperor executed physical attacks while he cast spells, forming a mixed double assault.

Artu, already harassed by Surgard multiple times and heavily injured, consuming considerable divine power, struggled even more against Levi's relentless storm-like offensive. The divine weapon, as a trump card, fell short.

"I... I'm not his match, but killing this person is the Father God's mission. What should I do?" Artu wanted to flee in his heart but feared losing Ramon's face.

Shush.

The Blood Sword pierced Artu's chest, injecting countless evil spirits into the wound like poison, depleting what little divine power Artu had left.

"No, I need to save myself first."

Artu suddenly shook, dozens of divine arts burst forth, blasting Levi away.

He ignored the divine weapon and transformed into Divine Light, rushing upwards endlessly. Once in the astral world, his divine power could be replenished, and the incarnation would be saved.

"Stop him!"

Levi's Invisible Secret Word instantly blinked to Artu's back, activating [Limitless Path], with blood and flesh tentacles extending from him, hooked ends whipping through the void.

These tentacles penetrated Artu, binding him like an octopus. The protective divine power wore away the tentacles, but they regenerated endlessly.

"Evil being, demon!"

Artu looked at Levi like a monster, feeling fear in his heart.

"Get down here!"

Levi yanked forcefully, hurling Artu from the high place down, the divine body plummeting into the blood sea, engulfed by evil spirits. Crimson and white Sword Qi crisscrossed, slicing the blood sea into sections, with fire dragons weaving through.

"Dusk Hall Master, you cannot kill me, but if you destroy my God's Incarnation, the great Sun God will personally deliver divine punishment!"

Artu roared, surfacing in the blood sea.

His handsome face was like a corpse thrown into acid, rotten and putrid, ugly and hideous, with ant-like evil spirits covering the divine body. Sword Qi left deep gouges on his body, revealing the Divine Bone.

Levi ignored his threats.

To prevent Artu from escaping again, the blood and flesh tentacles on his body kept growing and spreading, not letting go even if scorched by divine power. He's least afraid of fighting to the death!

Although the divine body was strong, the erosion of the blood sea made the consumption of divine power terrifyingly fast. Artu knew this God's Incarnation couldn't be saved.

"Then let's die together!"

His body uncontrollably expanded, divine power rampaging.

Bang!

The terrifying explosion blasted the blood sea into nothingness, instantly killing the Blood Battle Spirit. The Primordial Spirit Emperor was also scattered, Levi was protected by supreme treasure but still blasted tens of thousands of miles away, his body for the first time shattered into a blood fog, then instantly recovering.

The Land of Darkness was blasted into a three-thousand-mile black hole, devouring everything around, the shockwave spreading tens of thousands of miles before beginning to fade.

The Underworld Source River appeared from the void.

Leon, riding a big horse, searched for something, face tinged with confusion.

"Master, why can't we find the trace of the true soul?"

Levi, touching the pristine armor, felt the exhaustion after his spiritual force ascension, feeling like his head would explode, a constant buzzing in his ears.

"Stop looking, the God's Incarnation has no true soul, Artu's true soul is already bound to the astral world's divine fire, now it's on the [Arrogant Sun Plateau]. So, unless the divine fire is extinguished, these parasites cannot be utterly destroyed."

The Blood Battle Spirit reappeared, a bit smaller in size. It wouldn't die, just lacking energy now, needing a demon-hunt recharge.

Levi searched the battlefield, finding only a slightly dimmed divine weapon scimitar and an already scared silly Musk Bull kneeling. He couldn't tell if it was shattered by the shockwave or if Artu only brought one divine weapon when descending.

"Is this the Poverty God? Not as good as those generals of the God Race."

Levi, gazing at the starry sky, led the cow away.

Chapter 2868: Shaking the Multidimensional Planes, Singing the Name of Dusk!

Land of Darkness.

Rowling put away the projection in her hand.

Since ancient times, there have occasionally been instances of a Legendary Wizard slaying a God, but other than the Four Evil Gods of Chaos from the Five Sector Expedition, they were all weak Gods with no power or influence.

This time, Levi's slaying of the Sun God's son is bound to cause a huge uproar. Even if it was self-defense, the lofty Gods wouldn't care about that.

Especially considering the always tense relationship between the Heavenly Father and Nora. The pressure for this situation should currently fall on the Grand Council Chairman.

Of course, Levi didn't do anything wrong.

On the contrary, he did the right thing.

The Dusk Sun God descended to eliminate Levi. It was certainly at the behest of the Heavenly Father. However, Nora is currently under the assault of two giants, and if the Heavenly Father also takes this opportunity to intervene, it could affect the current situation.

For a millennium, every step Nora takes has been like walking on thin ice. No one knows if she can safely reach the other side.

A rainbow light landed on the bow of the ship, revealing Levi, whose spiritual force seemed a bit weak. He was also leading a dazed large black ox.

"Let's take a good rest next. On the way to Nelarayan, we shouldn't need to fight any level 10 battles, right?" Rowling asked.

"No, we won't... But there are still a few level 10 beings wanting to hunt me down; one is the Shadow Demon Queen from the Abyss, and the other is from the Nightmare World, identity unknown. But both are of Level 10 Middle Stage caliber," Levi thought for a moment and said.

"The Shadow Demon Queen?" Rowling's expression turned serious.

She advanced to Legendary too late, her realm and foundation are not deep, and after leaving Nora, without plane suppression, dealing with demons will be even more troublesome.

Of course, keeping Levi safe is not an issue.

Rowling cautioned:

"Until your spiritual force recovers, don't leave my side... A Level 10 Middle Stage demon, at least, controls more than thirty layers of Demon Domain. The Shadow Demon Queen excels in assassination, and the power of a full-force strike is even greater; we both need to be careful and vigilant."

Levi nodded obediently.

Rowling then asked:

"What do you plan to do with this Musk Bull?"

Levi stroked the rough horns:

"I've checked it, and there's nothing wrong except for the Divine Power Mark implanted by Artu, which I have already removed. It now recognizes me as its master, turning from dark to light. Once we return after this journey, I will have it serve as a Guardian on the Ancient Dragon Continent."

The Musk Bull was the ancestor of the Black Knight's bloodline. Levi's Crimson Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique also includes it, making it very suitable for their cultivation.

This bull was the greatest gain from this battle, besides the divine weapon.

"Alright, get on the ship then."

After returning to the cabin, the silver ship sped off into the distance.

Levi soaked in the Small Stone Pond and fell into a deep sleep, not waking up until a month later. He felt refreshed and extremely comfortable.

"Phew, a balance between work and rest is the right path. One shouldn't overwork themselves. Although my spiritual force hasn't fully stabilized, it's almost there. A few more good sleeps should do it."

He went to the ship's cabin to enjoy some food, and Rowling came up to him with a cup of red tea, elegantly sitting opposite him, smoothing down her dress, and smiled, saying:

"By the way, you really are something; first slaying a level 10 demon, then a Star Realm True God. The upcoming reports will surely shake the Pan-Plane."

Levi said, "I only relied on the power of supreme treasures. Neither divine arts nor the demons' spell-like abilities could pierce the armor's defense."

Rowling said, "This blood-colored treasure armor of yours, I reckon ranks in the top ten of the Pan-Plane, just the infinitely growing Body Separation alone is quite rare."

Blood Battle Armor and Dark Ancient Tower.

These two treasures were painstakingly forged by Sauron.

Rowling handed over a slate and said:

"Take a look at this article, and if there's no issue, I'll send it out."

"No problem, send it, ma'am."

Two articles, one titled "A Level 9 Body Slaying a Level 10 Demon..." and the other "The Dusk Sun God Artu Persecutes a Level 9, Meets a Tragic Counterattack... A Level 9 Body Can Also Slay a True God!"

The second article included a recording by Levi, proving that he had only inadvertently passed by hunting a black beast, only to be ambushed by Artu. Driven to the edge, he rose to fight back, of course, his complaints about the poor Star Realm were not included in the recording.

"By the way, ma'am, I've obtained a divine weapon. How should I use it?"

Levi took out a golden scimitar, exuding an ancient aura.

"This seems to be the 'Dusk Moon,' recorded in ancient wizard tomes, considered a pretty good divine weapon, but it requires divine power to activate.

Dusk Divine Power is best, Bright Divine Power is second, and with other divine powers, its power is barely a tenth. To us wizards, it's almost useless. You can melt it down and use it to forge your own Wizard Tool or divine weapon."

Rowling studied it for a while and returned it to Levi.

"Alright, then I'll destroy it in the future."

Levi didn't feel too bad about it; what's suitable for him is the best.

"Taibai No.1, how long until we reach our destination?"

"We took a slight detour; now it's still about thirteen years."

"From now on, move straight ahead at full speed!"

...

Astral World.

Thousand Hills Countries, Arrogant Sun Plateau.

Beyond the Gate of Dusk lies Artu's Divine Kingdom.

In that world, shrouded in the glow of the setting sun, more than a dozen angels looked on in terror at the sky-piercing Divine Pillar, which held aloft a mass of ghastly golden flame, flickering like a candle in the wind.

"What's going on?"

"Why is Lord Artu's divine fire unstable?"

"This... it seems only when a God's Incarnation is slain does this happen."

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"My lord is a True God, and his incarnation possesses Level 10 Combat Power. In the Multidimensional Plane, who can kill it? Who dares to kill it?!"

As the angels spoke, a handsome human face began to surface in the divine fire. It was extremely faint, greedily absorbing the Dusk Divine Power.

"It was the Dusk Palace Master who killed me."

Artu, reborn naked from the flames, took a step and was already clothed in a divine robe. He appeared the same as usual, yet only retained peak level 9 power.

For a Weak God like him, dying each time came with a painful cost, ranging from losing countless divine power to falling from his realm.

Unfortunately, he suffered the latter.

He is now merely at the level of an Angel Leader, no longer a True God. To recover, even with his status as the Sun God's son, would take tens of thousands of years.

If it were another powerless Lower God in his place, recovery would be out of the question. Chances are high they would be exploited, with their divine persona shattered.

"Guard the Divine Kingdom, I must visit Father God."

The Father is not at the Gate of Radiance.

Not long ago, He and the Holy Mother rushed to the depths of the Star Realm Battlefield to battle the [One-eyed Worm Queen] and [Spirit Sucking Worm Queen].

...

Star Realm Battlefield.

A massive object the size of a planet, with a diameter of 300,000 miles, floated. Along its equator, rows of eerie blue compound eyes cracked open, emitting thousands of laser beams. From its densely packed body cavities, countless small spheres crawled out, resembling floating cannons.

[One-eyed Worm Queen].

Currently the most adept at slaughter among the 50 types of soldier species.

The laser can cut through the body of a True God, destroy Divine Kingdoms. During the early stage of the war, the Gods who fell to its forces exceeded a handful.

On another battlefield, a similarly spherical yet tentacle-draped massive entity was the [Spirit Sucking Worm Queen].

More terrifying, it could release [Brain Worms] that parasitize angels and the Star Realm people, absorbing their divine power for growth and reproduction.

The current Brain Worm plague spread uncontrollably like a spiritual plague.

To eradicate it, the Spirit Sucking Worm Queen must be killed. Thus, the Star Ancestor dispatched the Holy Mother and Father to join forces, forming the strongest combination in the Star Realm.

A gentle Father, clad in a hemp robe, stood beneath a golden sun hundreds of thousands of miles wide, exuding boundless light and heat, burning every insect that approached Him.

This sun is his [Ancient Divine ArtifactProof of the Sun God]. Its power is no less than the [Spear of Blood and Fire]!

The Holy Mother held an earth-colored scepter, radiating vast Earth Divine Power, known as [Ancient Divine ArtifactGaia's Divine Staff].

The clash of these four top Level 10 Strongmen rendered a billion-mile radius a forbidden zone for life, where none dared tread.

Suddenly, Father's expression tensed.

As a father, he naturally sensed Artu's death.

How could this happen?

He thought at most the battle would end in no gain, without other unforeseen events.

Now... not only were there only eight subordinate gods left, but the [Dusk Moon] was lost, an artifact nurtured over countless years!

Truly losing both a madam and her troops!

This Dusk Hall Master has become strong enough to slay Artu, and even with his life-saving ability, Father himself might not be able to kill him.

It seems in the end, the Star Ancestor must intervene, as He has previously annihilated those of Level 11 strength.

...

Three years later.

Nora Calendar year 1670.

Invisible Heaven.

In front of Levi floated two pieces of crystal.

One is the [Heart of Thousand Poisons], obtained from the Poison Smoke Lady.

The other is the [Heart of the Black Sea], obtained from the Old Sea Dominator, while the Blood Battle Armor ascended to Level 10 merely by devouring the demon's flesh and soul, leaving the Demon Core behind.

Both contain the Poison Domain.

He leveraged the Black Emperor Dragon Power to comprehend the knowledge of these toxic domains, study their structure and mysteries. These demons themselves may not know why they are strong, but a wizard's work is to study their essence, translating them into controllable knowledge.

Day by day passed.

In Levi's eyes, countless runes appeared and vanished, as structures akin to DNA helices poured into his mind. His primordial soul rapidly calculated and organized them.

A month later, he put away the two crystal cores, sketched a talisman in the void, completed a new spell model, and imprinted it into the crystal ball.

He opened the proficiency panel.

Levi-----

Fear Fog: Twenty-stage (1/20,000,000)

...

[Ninth-circle Spell: Fear Fog]

[Effect:

After casting, it creates a spiritual plague that spreads through negative spiritual forces like fear and nightmares. There is a 90% probability of Level 6 spiritual creatures getting infected with the plague, carrying the "Fear Pathogen," which can stay dormant in an organism for up to a year.

During this period, the pathogen can spread through means like breath and blood. For Level 6 to Level 8 Nightmare Creatures, the infection probability is 50%, 20%, and 10%, respectively. For Level 9 Nightmare Creatures, it is 1%. Only those at Level 10 are absolutely immune to the Fear Fog.

The infected may lightly suffer from states like "Spiritual Disarray," "Infinite Fear," or seriously "spiritual collapse," losing life and path.]

This ninth-circle spell tailored by Levi for the Nightmare Creatures uses Fear Power as its medium of transmission. Its infection targets are spiritual creatures.

That is, beings born from the Primary Spiritual Plane, including the Star Realm True Gods and their Divine Kingdom's followers, as well as the Nightmare Creatures.

Theoretically, these two groups can be infected, but since the main transmission medium is Fear Power, it has little influence on the Star Realm.

If Levi researched a plague aimed specifically at the Star Realm, he would inevitably use [power of faith] as the medium of transmission, which marks the direction of his future Legendary spell research.

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In this way.

The eighth-circle "Magic Poison Acid Rain" targets demons, the ninth-circle "Fear Fog" targets Nightmares, legendary spells target the astral world, forming the plague sequence.

...

Nightmare World.

The trump card originally belonging to the Black Dragon Territory has a new master.

It's called the "Greedy Tyrant," under the banner of the Devouring Sky Demon Lord, coiled like a greedy serpent on the wilderness, devouring everything before it.

Levi quietly appeared, not disturbing it.

After some time, he arrived at the Ghost Alley Monarch's Big Domain, casually found a prosperous city, and stealthily cast the "Fear Fog."

The nightmare creatures within the city were unaware of the impending disaster.

No one knew when a patchy gray mist began to linger on the Chaotic Wilderness, initially unnoticed by the nightmare creatures.

Until one day, the mist spread to the city, suddenly causing several nightmare creatures' bodies to tremble, sometimes bloating, sometimes contracting.

Soon after, these nightmare creatures began to mutate.

The weak ones self-destructed, rivers of blood; some powerful ones became mentally disturbed, attacking randomly.

One month later.

There were few nightmare creatures still living in the city. Many crazed individuals rushed into the Chaotic Wilderness, flying toward other cities.

At the same time, within the Ghost Alley Domain, this eerie mist popped up like mushrooms after rain, soon attracting the attention of the upper echelons.

The news reached the Ghost Alley Monarch, who personally went to a city suffering from monster attacks, his expression solemn.

"This... this is a plague targeting nightmare creatures! Damn wizards, they've already acted! We must deploy troops quickly!"

The plague might not be as effective as conventional spells in the short term. But it has persistence and widespread infectivity, hard to defend against, challenging to eradicate.

The Ghost Alley Monarch could only order the major cities to be sealed off, he and the overlords personally traveled to each misty location, using spells to clear the mist.

But by then, the plague had already spread. In the coming years, the Ghost Alley Domain will not have an easy time unless they research corresponding immune measures.

During the plague clearance, one overlord even accidentally fell victim, flattening his own city before purging the plague's power.

For a time, the Ghost Alley Domain was filled with panic.

The mastermind Levi had already returned to the real world.

"This spell is really useful... an absolute divine skill. Before the Nightmare World develops countermeasures, it can cause quite a bit of chaos."

Anyway, he was just skirmishing with those Nightmare Monarchs.

Whenever he had the chance, he'd run into their territory to poison them, thus buying quite some time for the Nora Council on that side.

...

Two years later.

Year 1672 of the Nora Calendar, Year 1550 of the Blood Battle.

As articles deliberately released by Rowling started to ferment and spread, the Pan-Plane was already in a state of panic. Levi's eradication of the Old Sea Dominator and the Dusk Sun God's projection had already spread like wildfire in various markets and gathering places.

These messages were passed on by the Dark Pirates and walkers, becoming increasingly exaggerated and altered, elevating the Dusk Palace Master.

Everyone initially thought the Dusk Palace Master annihilating the Divine General's incarnation was already the limit, not expecting him to consecutively slay two real level-10s years later.

One of them even carried a divine weapon true God! Such achievements, not only in antiquity but even since ancient times, are rarely achieved.

Rumor has it, the Dusk Sun God was a Fake God.

The true god of dusk is the Dusk Palace Master! God of Mankind!

This enraged the saints and Churches of the Belief Land of Artu.

Some projections even reached the believers, causing many followers' faith to crumble on the spot, with some apostates even forming underground organizations to resist the Church!

The Church naturally resorted to traditional craft, using force and ignorance to suppress and numb these rebellious followers, but a single spark can set the prairie ablaze.

The Dusk Palace Master fired the first shot in god slaying.

It is foreseeable that in the future, the faith in the Dusk Sun God will inevitably be unstable. Artu's attempt to regain divine power and return to the peak seems unlikely.

Being able to maintain their current realm would be good enough.

This battle will profoundly impact the Multidimensional Plane structure, forming a fierce impact on the belief system of Heavenly Fathers in the ensuing long years.

The Dusk Palace Master used facts to tell countless beings in the Belief Land:

Gods can also be slain.

Mortal bodies can cultivate to become stronger!

God slaying to prove the Way, it is today!

...

Dark Temple.

A thousand-mile star.

Four Ancients looked at the news, the atmosphere heavy.

The hands of the Worm Lord trembled.

It previously worried the Dusk Palace Master might come to annihilate it after reaching level-10; facts proved the worry unnecessary... no need for level-10, this freak could kill it.

The Holy War Army Master's mood was highly complex, mixed with joy and fret.

The joy was that their old rival's son was taken down by others... the fret was this person was also their damn enemy.

The Dusk Palace Master could kill the artifact-carrying Artu, once they grow stronger, they could kill it; it's stronger than Artu, but not by much.

Now it can only hope the Blood Fire Dominator escapes early and then finds a way to quickly reconstruct its divine body in the astral world and ignite its divine fire.

Otherwise... a doomed path.

The Dark Sun Sovereign felt unspeakable.

He was once a wizard, a Nora person. .

But for longevity, he abandoned the wizard civilization and, after becoming a Plane Sovereign, further conspired with the Amethyst Saint and others for the sovereign position of Nora.