

Wizard 2871

Chapter 2871: Shaking the Multidimensional Planes, Extolling My Name of Dusk!

It's evident that he's highly likely to fail.

It's bad enough that he's no match for Edmund.

Now even the young ones from the Wizard World are catching up to him.

If the Four Great Giants don't step in to eliminate the Dusk Palace Master, and if things continue to grow like this, he will indeed ascend to Level 11!

The last Amethyst Saint remained silent, murmuring inside.

"Is he already capable of slaying Gods? It seems I must advance my actions and can't wait any longer. Only the astral world can shelter the Amethyst Race!"

Reluctant to abandon his Amethyst Race body, after much contemplation, the temporary solution was to forge his own body into a supreme treasure, so that after rekindling the divine fire in the astral world and becoming a God, he could wield a powerful weapon.

His power would not fall too much.

The same applies to other members of the Amethyst Race.

However, to forge a treasure from oneself, within the current Pan-Plane, only one person might know how — that is, Master Bao Long.

...

Astral World.

Star Wilderness.

A blue Divine Kingdom floated on the Sea of Ruins.

Sea Beast GodBosais paced back and forth in the temple, looking somewhat anxious.

In his mind, a piece of information just relayed by the Church of the Belief Land echoed: the Dusk Palace Master, by himself, first slew the 186th layer of the Abyss [Old Sea DominatorRul], then slew [Dusk Sun GodArt].

Who can tell him how the hell this was done?

The first one needn't be discussed; Bosais wasn't very familiar with the demon lord, unclear about Rul's combat strength.

But Art he knew very well; he was a descendant of Sun God Ramon. If not for his late birth and insufficient foundation, he would definitely be an intermediate God.

So he couldn't be treated as an ordinary weak God; at least he mastered over 5% of innate divine authority, let alone possessed a divine weapon. In circles of lower Gods like Bosais, Art was an "indigenous God second generation" that he dared not associate with!

Take himself; he only mastered around 4% of the [River Divine Authority], a variant of the [Water Divine Authority]. Part of it was the acquired divine authority of sea monsters and some marine species, and he had no ability to forge a divine weapon.

If he couldn't defeat Art, he stood no chance.

Lighting the divine fire in the astral world doesn't mean true immortality.

With the Dusk Palace Master's abilities, he could easily come to the Star Wilderness and slay him, extinguish his divine fire, leading to death.

Because of the conflict between the Underworld and the astral world, once someone becomes a God in the astral world, unless they have a good relationship with the Nether Emperor and have some backing, otherwise if the divine fire is extinguished, their true soul would vanish like smoke, dreaming of entering the Mother River to reincarnate and cultivate again? That's wishful thinking!

Even a normal reincarnation isn't possible!

The current Underworld would be glad to see some of the astral gods die. After all, the power of the Gods was growing so obviously larger than that of the emperors of the Underworld.

"The Star Wilderness is no longer a place to stay, nor is the Forest of Myriad Phenomena. Only the Thousand Hills Countries can shelter me.

Just perfect, the Lord of Storm is opening up an ocean divine authority section, looking for a subordinate god to follow. Maybe I could try at the [Storm Sea].

As strong as the Dusk Palace Master is, he can't reach the Thousand Hills Countries in a short time. It is beneath the [Temple of Thousands Gods], which is more likely to draw the attention of the Star Ancestor."

Since ancient times, many Level 11 powerhouses have waged wars against the gods, yet few have resulted in the downfall of powerful gods. Top-level gods like the Lord of Storm are safe with ease. Even though being forced to be someone's dog in the future is better than dying.

To deal with Levi, the Sea Beast God studied many snippets of the Dusk Palace Master's experiences and concluded:

This man is a classic grudge-holder, vengeful for the smallest grievance, ruthless and merciless!

Why did he have to provoke this calamity star back then?

Too late for regrets!

...

Also in the Star Wilderness.

The white Divine Kingdom surrounded by hurricanes.

In the divine palace, Sky and Bird God Denis was meditating with eyes closed. He opened his eyes as two angels, looking terrified, came hurrying in, having just intercepted Maya.

"What has you so flustered?"

"My Lord, the saint of the Church just prayed to us. We have important information to report. The Dusk Palace Master who intercepted Maya... he, he killed the Old Sea Dominator and the Dusk Sun God. Now it's gone viral within the Pan-Plane."

Denis jolted awake and sat up.

"Is this true?"

"Indeed, more than just a Belief Land heard the news. We've also inquired, and recently the Gate of Dusk was closed, and there are fissures spreading in the Dusk Divine Kingdom. It's likely that the one fell from True God to demigod..."

At this, Denis felt a cold sweat of relief. Fortunately, he didn't go after the Dusk Palace Master days ago; otherwise, he'd lose his divine position.

He summoned all his angels and admonished them:

"For the next ten thousand years, seal the divine domain, manage our Belief Lands well. A tempest is about to sweep over the astral world, causing unprecedented turmoil. Even Gods might fall. Add a line in the 'Sky Holy Scripture': Do not provoke those from the Nora Civilization without reason."

...

Star Realm Battlefield.

Blood Fire Dominator was still locked in combat with the Stinging Snake Queen.

Not long ago, the Wild Dog God failed and retreated. Subsequently, his multiple attempts to divert trouble to Nora, by leading the Stinging Snake Queen there, failed.

During the Holy War Army Master's side, nine generals have fallen, numerous divine race soldiers were lost... all these setbacks weighed heavily on him, even as a powerful god.

Suddenly, a message from the Wild Dog God stirred his thoughts, almost letting the Stinging Snake Queen seize the opportunity to tear him to pieces.

The Dusk Palace Master killed Art?

Chapter 2872: Dominating the Multidimensional Plane, Hail the Name of Dusk!

Father died, his son was happy, but there was more worry.

The Lord of Dusk truly possesses level 10 combat power. Although his realm is still level 9, he must be treated as an equal enemy.

Slaying level 10 three times in a row, this isn't luck—it's absolute strength!

After resolving the Stinging Snake issue, he must intervene. He is well aware that, among all the gods of the astral world currently, the Lord of Dusk harbors nothing but hatred for him!

...

Five years later.

Nora Calendar 1677, Blood Battle 1565.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

The calm before the war fills the place with a tense atmosphere.

The land of the Mechanical School.

Everyone is working around the clock, fully committed to producing Nightmare Vanguard's armor.

The Deep Space Wanderer Jarvis, newly promoted to the realm where All Machines are One, is in charge of this project. Nightmare Vanguard's are entirely black and not humanoid armor but insect-shaped, with a design structure referencing Dark Insects.

Research revealed that these creatures' body structures are extremely advanced, even surpassing the current technology level of the Mechanical School, and have great learning value.

Witch's Family.

The witches who excel in pharmacy are joining forces with the pharmaceutical giant Gandalf Pharmaceutical to mass-produce Dream Wall medicine.

Taking this medicine can construct a powerful barrier in the subconscious ocean, effectively preventing Nightmare Lords' nightmare invasions, avoiding the tragedies of White Narcissus and Rose Witch previously.

Know the enemy and know yourself, and you are not in danger in a hundred battles.

Thanks to past experiences in the Nightmare World, Nora is not completely ignorant of Nightmare Creatures. Under the leadership of the Nightmare Command Center, numerous medicines targeting these creatures have emerged, with Triss alone researching over a dozen types.

The Tower of Dawn, Starfire Wizard Academy, Fire Dragon Sky Work, Arcane Academy, and Giant Beast Paradise are all focusing on developing trump cards against demons and nightmare creatures.

Wanxiang Card Factory worked through the night to produce many cards from the School of Dreams and Poisonous School, especially the Plague Sequence researched by Levi, being manufactured in large quantities.

Dusk Holy Temple.

Nora's 2nd millennium late stage.

The Blood Knight, Ash Knight, Black Knight, Divine Light Knight, and Flower Knight have all successively reached the knight eighth-level realm.

Recently, the Divine Light Knight's daughter, Peacock Knight Lea, successfully evolved to level 7, giving birth to the Dusk Holy Temple's 16th Mythical Bloodline.

Its name is Phoenix Breathing Skill.

As a physique-type breathing technique, the Phoenix resembles the Undying Bird but has unique aspects, commanding all birds, mastering Phoenix Flame and nine-colored divine light!

Phoenix Flame governs slaughter, divine light governs healing! .

Currently, 16 Mythical (Super Mythical) Bloodlines include Behemoth, Zouwu, Zhu Yan, Dragon Elephant, Kunpeng, Sun Chasing Dragon for strength-type; Heavenly Dog, Cosmic Light, Qing Niao for speed-type; Star Butterfly Dragon, Torch Dragon, Phoenix for physique-type; Xuan Turtle and Soaring Serpent for defense-type; and Endurance Jade Qilin and Perception Heavenly Fox.

Overall, strength dominates, which is the mainstream for current Multidimensional Plane bloodlines, relatively the easiest to evolve.

What delights Levi is that even rare types like physique are present, with three types, as core roles for team support, will inevitably play important roles in future team battles.

Every version has its gods, each one with support.

Now, the Dusk Holy Temple is rapidly assimilating the bloodline crystal rewards from the Supreme Council, 16 Mythical Bloodlines are just a start.

By the end of the 2nd millennium, they will definitely break through to 20 types!

Of course, as the new generation rises, there is some movement within Dusk Eighteen Riders. Peacock Knight defeated Pheasant Knight, becoming one of the Eighteen Riders.

Now the Halo Knight, at mid-level 6, has challenged the Snow Dragon Knight, relying on Cosmic Light Dragon bloodline and former legendary combat experience, they fought to a standstill with Snow Dragon Knight at early level 7, but in the end lost to Snow Dragon Knight.

After the battle, Snow Dragon Knight voluntarily gave his position to Duke Rumon. Of course, as a veteran, he remains on the high council of Dusk Holy Temple.

Not long after, the news of Grand Wizard joining Dusk Eighteen Riders shocked the Wizard World, Duke Rumon set a precedent, showing many Grand Wizards a new direction.

As the overall strength of Dusk Holy Temple enters a new stage, more powerful knight cards are being invented, with many targeting Blood Battle and Nightmare invasions.

According to Six Holy Heavens' statistics, the Nightmare Emperor Dragon series cards' production for the first time surpassed Crimson Emperor Dragon, temporarily leading, showing everyone's focus on nightmares.

Tower of Summer Flowers.

After reaching knight eighth level, Elena went into retreat, aiming for Eight Ring Perfection, forceful advancements within Energy Sect are unnecessary, so it can proceed slowly.

"Madam, look, the Lord made the news again."

Elena took the newspaper, front-page headline, yet again Levi.

Supreme Council:

Recently, the Lord of Dusk slew the Old Sea Dominator at depth 186 of the Abyss in Sain World, making an outstanding contribution to the Pan-Plane Blood Battle cause. It was rightful self-defense, slaying the evil god attempting to harm him, Lord of Dusk, Artu.

In recognition of such feats, the Supreme Council has awarded Ancient Dragon Continent as follows:

1. 8 trillion Aether Stones.

2. Resources valued at approximately 20 trillion, including minerals, medicinal herbs, biological materials.

3. A priceless Divine Artifact, Wind and Thunder Divine Gold.

4. Two nine-level treasures (Soothing Lamp and Realm of the Soul).

5. A Supreme Medal (possessing this medal, its status and rights equal to Supreme Council members, able to participate in all Supreme Council decision discussions).

Congratulations to the Lord of Dusk for completing the unprecedented feats of Demon Slayer and God Slayer, and for successfully rescuing numerous endangered civilizations invaded by demons!

Chapter 2873: Awe-Inspiring Across the Multidimensional Plane, Praise My Name of Dusk!

Specially awarded the exclusive medal: Pan-Plane Guardian

After reading the news, Elena's heart fluctuated with her heaving chest. Though she had been somewhat numbed by Levi's frequent shocks, she was still overwhelmingly excited.

This time, it's truly God-slaying!

This is the highest achievement one can attain below level ten on the Multidimensional Plane!

Elena saw the projection of that battle; the battle's shock waves easily covered tens of thousands of miles, and with a casual move, it could destroy stars.

Picking Stars and Moon is not a mere myth.

Her partner can achieve it!

Triss arrived at the Tower of Summer Flowers with a newspaper in hand.

"Did you see it?"

"I saw it. The day has finally come."

"Levi is truly famous throughout the Multidimensional Plane now. I'm just worried that the Sun God from the astral world will deliver divine punishment."

"Don't worry. If he dared to act, he surely considered the consequences. Let's handle our matters properly," Elena had finally come to terms with it.

Worrying about Levi is like worrying about imaginary troubles.

He can do whatever he wants, as recklessly as he likes!

Later, Elena, who had just received her award, returned to Sorren Continent to receive her reward in front of a crowd.

She saw countless people with eyes full of joy and shock.

She heard thousands chant the name of the Dusk Hall Master!

And all of this, because of Levi!

Returning to the Ancient Dragon Continent, Elena contacted Levi.

"Received another reward."

"What's included?"

"So much, the storage ring is filled with Aether Stones."

Upon hearing this, Levi's heart remained as calm as a still pond.

For his realm, wealth truly was irrelevant. What he required could no longer be measured by Aether Stones.

Plus, adding the previous 300 billion, totaling 1.1 trillion, was actually the Supreme Council's funding for the rapid development of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The same goes for those resources.

Among the two pieces of Nine-level Treasure, the Realm of the Soul is a barrier-type treasure, Forged by the Daydreamer. It can form a spiritual barrier covering about ten thousand miles, isolating many low-level fears and Nightmare Power invasions.

The Soothing Lamp, wherever the light shines, the power of negative emotions has difficulty penetrating. Along with the Bright Sun, it forms a triple-layered wide-range barrier.

Along with the Dream Wall medicine, the Ancient Dragon Continent has almost achieved immunity from the mental or dream invasions of Nightmare Lords below level nine. If a level nine Nightmare Overlord forcibly breaks in, it will inevitably alert the powerful beings of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

As for the Wind and Thunder Divine Gold, it's exactly what he needs to reforge his divine weapon, the Wind Thunder Wings, a perfect match.

Thus, the Supreme Council is also using this opportunity to support him. These rewards would still be distributed to him in various ways even if Levi hadn't slain the gods.

Ending the communication with Elena, Levi asked:

"Taibai No.1, how much longer is needed?"

[Still needs three years]

Levi opened the Deep Red Eyes, and the hostility that had previously been rampant had gradually decreased over this time, including the Shadow Demon Queen, who had temporarily retreated.

He wasn't afraid of the opposition, just not wanting to cause trouble as they were nearing their destination. The unknown entity from the Nightmare World remained persistent.

Rowling knocked on the door and came in:

"How is it? What's your sense of danger?"

Levi smiled and said:

"Most have dispersed. They're just a ragtag bunch. It's fine on Father's side, but Blood Fire Dominator's hostility has deepened. This one has an undying grudge with me. He might be entangled by the Dark Insects. Once he breaks free, he'll surely act against me."

Rowling said, "Let's complete our task and return to Nora early. With the Grand Council Chairman around... they wouldn't dare to make a move lightly."

...

Supreme Council.

When the people of Nora celebrated and cheered for Levi's God-slaying act, Edmund and other powerful beings were discussing how to deal with the aftermath.

Killing the Old Sea Dominator was fine; Nora was already at war with the Abyss. As of now, the Blood Battle had only lasted over 1,500 years, and six level-10 demons of the Abyss had already fallen to Nora, two of which were related to Levi.

Such achievements made many legendary wizards feel inferior.

However, killing Artu is indeed troublesome.

The Heavenly Will said, "According to news from my spy in the astral world, Artu has fallen from the altar and likely won't return to the True God Realm unless Father pays a high price for his breakthrough."

Edmund said:

"Good, Father was always the most hostile among the seven orthodox gods. Weakening His forces... makes me feel very pleased."

"Me too," the Frost Witch rarely smiled and said.

Lady Pandora helplessly looked at the group: "Ladies and gentlemen... the question is how we should respond to Father's revenge next?"

Many legendary wizards felt a bit tense too.

According to intelligence, excluding Artu, He still has eight subordinate gods. In the astral world, He is a dominant force, and if war breaks out, Nora will find it difficult to handle.

Edmund said:

"I've contacted Netherworld Ancestor. If Father makes a move against Nora, she will mediate. Father should show some respect for a Level 11 being. The Star Ancestor is currently overwhelmed by the mother nest's will, and the astral world seeks an alliance with the Underworld to jointly resist the insects."

"That's good... But speaking of which, Grand Council Chairman, what's our stance on the insects? If necessary, should we deploy troops?"

"Yes, the insects seem scarier than the Abyss."

Everyone felt a bit apprehensive about the insects.

Edmund said:

"So far, the absolute enemy is the entire Abyss, followed by some groups of the Nightmare, the entire insect race, and parts of the astral world.

The Underworld is still our ally for now. If Nora can survive this Blood Battle, it will be enough to establish a foothold in the Land of Darkness. Then the insects will certainly need to be dealt with.

Don't forget, the letter from Sauron mentioned three great tribulations, with the smallest being the tribulation of all clans, and the greatest being the tribulation of the insects!

However, we must talk about these after we survive the Blood Battle. Given the foundation of the astral world, it can endure the insects for tens of thousands of years. Who will live or die is uncertain.

As for the tribulation of all clans, it's negligible.

The current Council of Ten Thousand Clans, apart from the Dark Sun Sovereign and the Amethyst Saint, is already in a mutually supportive relationship with Levi.

When Levi returns from his distant journey and advances further, even without reaching level 10, he can take down the Worm Lord, eliminating this small hidden danger, then slay the Holy War Army Master, wiping out the God Race."

"Council President, the Holy War Army Master is the human realm's proxy for the Blood Fire Dominator. Should we postpone that and first get through the Nightmare Tribulation?"

"I'm afraid that simultaneous provocation of Father and Blood Fire Dominator will leave us besieged on all fronts, unable to cope, affecting the current war situation."

Listening to everyone's concerns, Edmund nodded and said:

"Your worries are justified, but we already carry many burdens; Father and Blood Fire Dominator are like water and fire and likely won't join forces.

Most importantly, as long as the Star Ancestor doesn't step in, it won't matter even if Father and the Blood Fire Dominator come together... as long as we're in Nora, I can handle it!"

Chapter 2874: Kicking Away the Brilliant Prison Dragon God! The Fierce Power of the Six Emperor Dragons!

Sorlen Continent.

Supreme Council.

Edmund's words always imbued a sense of confidence within his humility. He rarely boasted, but once he spoke, it was as reliable as a mountain.

The Legendary Wizards felt reassured.

"Alright, let's have Levi strike them hard!"

The Wind Empress clenched her fists and said, "If not for protecting Nora, with her fiery temperament, she would have already sought out the Worm Lord and others.

The Lady of Thunder's eyes flickered with a destructive aura. She harbored a murderous intent towards the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, especially after one of her promising young protgs was killed by the Amethyst Race.

"If Levi needs help, he can call on me."

The Lady of Thunder is the leader within the Lightning Faction, with Ten-Ring Senior Cultivation, and comparatively young. Reaching Ten Rings Perfection was assured.

In contrast, her partner, Mr. Silver, Fermon was slightly inferior, as an ordinary Ten-Ring cultivation alongside contemporaries like the Thousand Mountains Immortal.

But she was particularly grateful to her partner, for without Mr. Silver's early support and investment, she wouldn't be where she is now.

The couple have remarkably made the Thunder Sect stand out among the three special elements, elevating it to a top-level school, on par with the four traditional factions, with immense contributions.

Edmund said:

"The matter of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans is not urgent, according to Wagner's information, a significant number of Nightmare Legions have been amassed within the Nora Dark Side. Everyone can prepare early; in ten years, we will close the net and catch them off guard.

Additionally, the Sain Empire will descend upon the Eastern Sea in years to come, and the entire mermaid race will integrate. We must also take caution to prevent demonic chaos. As for the Nelarayan Civilization, it will depend on the performance of Rowling and Levi... Adjourned."

...

Land of Darkness. .

Demon Headquarters.

Pazuzu glanced puzzled at the returning Shadow Demon Queen.

"What's the matter? Did you succeed?"

The Shadow Demon Queen said:

"It has ended; it seems you haven't heard that the Dusk Palace Master beheaded the Old Sea Dominator of the separate battlefield, along with Ramon's son, Artu."

Upon hearing this, Pazuzu's face turned grim:

"That day has finally come... When will Lord Chaotic Servant take action? Any later, and no one will be able to restrain this Dusk Palace Master.

Surely the Supreme Will can't intervene personally?"

The Shadow Demon Queen sighed: "Maybe Lord Chaos has his own considerations. Shouldn't we temporarily withdraw the troops and head back to the Abyss?"

Pazuzu pondered for a moment and said:

"That could work, we'll feign retreat and go back to recuperate for a while, lulling Nora into a false sense of victory in the blood battle. Meanwhile, we'll leave the stage for those in the Nightmare World, once they exhaust each other, we'll come back to claim the spoils of victory."

The Shadow Demon Queen smiled and said:

"Indeed, but to prevent Nora from being overtaken by the Nightmare, I suggest secretly leaving behind a few demon lords to stand ready. Should there be any movements, we would have some time for maneuver and repositioning. What do you think?"

Pazuzu nodded with a smile:

"Excellent, you stay."

"Me?"

"Yes, you are a shadow demon, skilled in concealment. Who could be more suitable? Moreover, you failed in the assassination attempt on the Dusk Palace Master, so the Supreme Demon Energy is out of the picture... But if you make a significant contribution next time, wouldn't it become available then?"

"Alright..."

Soon after.

Roaring noises reverberated through the Land of Darkness; with each Abyss Well disappearing, the vast Demon Army retreated to the Abyss.

...

Nightmare World.

The Lost Monarch has been troubled recently.

The despicable Nora Wizards have been spreading the plague and viruses throughout the Nightmare World, causing not insignificant setbacks to recruitment efforts, and it took several Nightmare Monarchs to quell the plague chaos.

"I never thought little Nora would dare to strike against us."

"Let's deploy our forces, give Nora a lesson."

The frustrated monarchs were already impatient.

The most troubled was the Ghost Alley Monarch, as the plague spreader relentlessly targeted his domain.

In just a few years, casualties numbered in the millions, including Nightmare Lords above level 6. Any other larger civilization would not withstand such losses.

"Report! It was just discovered that the Demon Legion from the Nora Blood Battle has retreated."

Upon hearing this news, the expression of the various monarchs shifted slightly.

"Is this true?"

"Yes, they've all withdrawn, and the Abyss Wells have collapsed."

The Devouring Sky Demon Lord frowned: "Opening the Abyss Wells requires significant preparation and time, it seems the demons have truly withdrawn."

The Rotten Sovereign rasped:

"Could it be a feigned retreat, allowing us to step forward, and then, just as we're on the verge of victory, they come back again? The Abyss is truly cunning!"

The Lost Monarch smiled knowingly:

"The Abyss is now waging wars on all fronts, with Nora being just one battlefield. They've already lost five level 10 lords here; they surely can't afford it. Whether it's genuine or not, our opportunity has arrived.

If the Abyss dares to snatch our victory, I think the Supreme Mother would not mind a true cosmic-level clash with the Abyss Will."

The Ghost Alley Monarch said:

"Then let's launch the attack immediately; with the Dusk Palace Master absent, our advance will face significantly less resistance. His Shadow Army is truly troublesome... Could it be the Shadow World folks fanning the flames?"

Prior to the epoch war that destroyed the Shadow World.

The Nightmare World was the main force and the greatest beneficiary. If not for the constraints of the other three parties, those remaining troops would have long been taken down.

The Devouring Sky Demon Lord suddenly sneered:

Chapter 2875: Kicking Away the Brilliant Prison Dragon God! The Ferocious Might of the Six Emperor Dragons!

"It's quite possible, otherwise, even if that Dusk Palace Master is exceptionally talented, and has Sauron's backup plan from before his fall, he wouldn't have such an exaggerated army of summoned creatures. Don't forget, under his command alone, there are tens of thousands of sixth-level summons. Does this make sense? Even if he possesses spiritual force tenfold, even a hundredfold more than ordinary people, he still can't achieve this, right?"

Many Nightmare Monarchs nodded.

"It seems we need to give the Shadow World a warning. They always try to make little moves when we aren't paying attention, just like in antiquity and still now."

The Lost Monarch's gaze was deep, emitting a dangerous aura.

"Devouring Sky Demon Lord, you can go to the Yintian Domain and ask Lady Yin Tian, she too is from the Shadow World, knowing what she ought to do."

"Alright, what if she refuses? Just like the Mind Dragon."

"She won't. The Mind Dragon has an escape route; she does not."

"Alright, I'll ask the Shadow World for an explanation."

As the monarchs were discussing, new information came.

"Report! The Dusk Palace Master killed Artu and the Old Sea Dominator!"

The atmosphere inside the hall became tense and silent.

The Ghost Alley Monarch's heart trembled.

"How... how is this possible? He was defeated by me just a few years ago."

"Now it's spread across the Pan-Plane, absolutely no falsehood."

Upon seeing the projection, the Ghost Alley Monarch's face turned ashen.

Its power is not much stronger than Artu's, meaning facing the Dusk Palace Master now, it's likely no match...

This is horrifying; for the monarchs, several decades pass in a blink, and this person's power undergoes earth-shaking changes.

"This person has become a formidable force; perhaps only I can take him down."

After a long silence, the Lost Monarch spoke.

"Should we call back the Grey Mist Monarch?"

"No need, let it first test the strength of the Dusk Palace Master. Anyway, it won't die. Unless he advances to level-10, he can't kill level 10 middle-stage."

The Lost Monarch said confidently.

This was its objective analysis after observing the projection.

....

Somewhere in the Cosmic Dark Side Fragment.

Grey mist billowed, spreading across the sky.

A humanoid face appeared, listening to the information it had gathered.

"The Dusk Palace Master actually killed Artu; this is troublesome now. The blood-colored treasure armor on this person is crucial, definitely one of the top ten supreme treasures in the Pan-Plane."

The Grey Mist Monarch hesitated.

It has an illusion artifact, the Night Barrier Bead, and is at level 10 middle stage. To say there's no possibility of fully defeating the Dusk Palace Master wouldn't be true... just unlikely.

With its power, being counter-killed by the Dusk Palace Master is also impossible.

After much deliberation, it continued on its path, pursuing.

Seeking fortune amidst danger, one way or another, it must try.

....

The Underworld.

The Netherworld Ancestor Hall.

The grey-robed lady bathed in the waters of the Mother River pool, serene as a fetus soaking in amniotic fluid, with a wave of her jade hand, a projection appeared.

In the scene, Levi, wearing blood-colored treasure armor, was like a madman, tearing apart the Divine Light surrounding Artu, eventually slaying him.

The relic, Blood of Multiplication, from the Primordial Presence, the Eternal Heart, was not found by Sauron himself; it was a gift from the Netherworld Ancestor.

It was Sauron's free acquisition.

The Netherworld Ancestor didn't expect that Sauron successfully crafted this piece of treasure armor. Soon, the multidimensional plane will have one more cosmic treasure.

....

A year later.

Nora Calendar 1678.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland, by the Small Stone Pond.

"Almost healed now, restoring spiritual force is much harder than the body; I still need to ascend to legendary, and reduce activating the Bloodbath Effect."

Levi placed his hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual force: 63233/75000]

....

Over the past few years, he refined various oddities. Mainly because after refining those sequence artifacts, his spiritual force upper limit was not a full 74,000, his OCD acted up, and he refined another batch, piling it to 75,000.

These oddities were of low quality, mainly Morning Star and Bright Moon, concentrated in the Earth and Ocean Factions, giving birth to four types of suitable special spiritual creatures for cultivation.

They are: flower fairies, grass immortals, tree spirits, mica.

Their functions are much like their names: flower fairies specialize in pollination, grass immortals excel at fertilizing, tree spirits can loosen soil, and mica is responsible for watering. This made the Water Curtain Cave of the Human World increasingly lively, filled with the bustling figures of his special spiritual creatures.

Levi is not only a one-person combat legion.

He is also a productive construction brigade!

This has caused his spiritual force to swell by a thousand points over these years. Next, he needs to stabilize slightly before refining more oddities.

Subsequently, he took out several books such as "Spiritual Journey," "Spirit Analysis," and began researching, pulling out a level 9 Heart-stealing Demon Crystal Core.

He has created five major sequential magic spells: Elemental Magnetism, Light, Poison, Metal, Nightmare; the sixth remains unique, chosen from the Spirit Faction.

This faction is even more niche than the School of Dreams.

So far, there's only one Ninth-Circle Wizard.

But this faction, in coping with Nightmare invasions, is also very helpful, including the future astral world, and resisting Mind Flayers, all of which help.

Spirit is the absolute core of any life.

Among the Nora Wan Clan, those skilled in spirit-type spells are few but showcase terrifying individual power.

"Psychological Suggestion," "Mind Control," "Mind Shock," and the like are all invisible killing techniques.

Of course, the absolute authority in this regard is undoubtedly one of the five legendary dragons: the Mind Dragon. If one could seek its advice, Levi could research the entire series of spells within ten years. Unfortunately, it belongs to the Nightmare Camp.