

Wizard 651

Chapter 651: Mortal Divine Refinement (1)

On the second floor of the dilapidated wizard tower, Levi looked at the wizard's notes in his hand.

"Don't walk into a nightmare ignorantly..." he muttered in his heart.

Through this experiment log, he found out about a group of wizards from the Dreamland Steeple. From the initial joy of discovering a new world to the process of unknowingly stepping into the abyss of despair and being unable to extricate themselves.

"Nightmare World, is it another unknown and terrifying world..."

Levi realized more and more that there were too many unknown dangers in the boundless universe.

Just like the Dark Forest, rash contact might not be a good thing.

The power of the wizard civilization made the wizards of the School of Dreams lower their guard.

In the end, it led to such a tragedy. The entire Dreamland Steeple, everyone who had entered the Nightmare World, disappeared from the Wizard World.

They might be dead, or they might be struggling to survive in the Nightmare World.

However, one could imagine how dangerous it was to enter a world on the same level as the astral world and the Underworld without any preparations.

Compared to other prime material worlds, the Underworld and the astral world were somewhat special.

From the looks of it, this Nightmare World might be the same.

Levi suddenly thought of the Ashen World he had entered.

Those strange creatures in the Ashen World were a little like the Nightmare Creatures in the wizards' research journals.

Most of the transcendent creatures in the Wizard World generally matched people's imagination and understanding of conventional creatures.

Whether it was Death Fall or Nightmare Creatures, their appearance and temperament were random and strange.

The Hundred-Legged Giant Centipede had hundreds of hands on both sides of its body. The Long-Haired Turtle had its turtle shell covered with female long hair and the Human-Faced Frog with a talking face on its back.

"That's weird. Why don't you do something better instead of studying these things all day long?" Levi sighed in his heart.

The Dreamland Steeple was once an eighth-circle wizard organization. It should be considered a giant in the Endless Sea.

Such an organization was gone just like that.

Of course, this spirit of exploration and seeking knowledge was not wrong.

Without such a pioneer, the Wizard World would have grown very much.

Levi recorded the contents of the letter into his memory slate. This was precious knowledge that these wizards had exchanged for with their lives.

It might come in handy at some point.

As for the strange Nightmare Creatures in the laboratory, he did not take them away.

He went to the third floor of the wizard tower. This was the wizard's study.

"No matter what, it's all knowledge. I'll take it all away."

Levi left the wizard tower.

He did not encounter anything valuable like a Wizard Tool inside.

They might have disappeared together with their master.

From the clues Levi had gotten, the Dreamland Steeple had three eighth-circle wizards at its peak.

In the entire Endless Sea and even the other Realm of the Unbelievers, there were a total of more than 50 branches.

Every branch had at least one Intermediate Wizard.

These branches were often hidden in the bottomless abysses of the underground and the seabed, as if they did not want to be discovered by the world.

Under the leadership of Intermediate Wizards, all wizards and apprentice wizards devoted their entire lives to studying dreams and newly discovered Nightmare Worlds.

This organization was once the leader of the School of Dreams. After the Dreamland Steeple disappeared without a trace, the School of Dreams never rose again.

Now, it might have become a rare existence in the Wizard World like the School of Insects.

There were dozens of wizard towers in the entire underwater relic.

Levi visited them carefully one by one. In the end, he still obtained some Aether Stones that were better than nothing.

As well as some spell books from the School of Dreams, Levi chose some spells that were useful to him and planned to learn them in the future.

Among them, Levi was very interested in the second-ring spell, Infiltrate the Dream with the Wind.

Through casting spells, he entered the target's dream with a trace of spiritual force.

In its deep subconscious, it dug out some memories and thoughts from the target's dream. The School of Dreams called it the Dream Relic.

Of course, these Dream Relics might be useful or useless. They needed to be screened.

Moreover, this spell could only be cast on people whose spiritual force was far lower than his own. Otherwise, it would backfire on him.

In addition, wizards could also hypnotize their targets by infiltrating dreams with the wind and implanting some psychological suggestions. This could indirectly achieve the goal of taming or purging.

"Interesting."

Levi put away the spell book as a backup.

In addition to these spell books, Levi also found a map.

He spread out the map, which was also a sea map.

It was exactly the same as the sea map he had once obtained.

There were also words on it, right at Mirror Lake.

Lost Pan's Labyrinth.

Levi found many research notes in the wizard tower. Through the knowledge in the notes, he learned that “Pan” was a powerful existence captured by the Daydream Wizard of the School of Dreams in the research of the Nightmare World.

It seemed to be an aboriginal god from a region of the Nightmare World.

Of course, the gods here only referred to things like belief in totems. It could not be compared to existences like the seven orthodox gods.

Therefore, the wizards called him God Pan.

He also used God Pan’s Lost Cave as the code name of the Dreamland Steeple.

God Pan was suppressed in the headquarters of the Dreamland Steeple. He was firmly sealed with an array and a Wizard Tool..