

Wizard 801

Chapter 801: Blood Forged Divine Weapon, Knight's Life! (6)

"In the end, I didn't dare to sleep at all. Although wizards can use meditation as a substitute for sleep, it's still not a solution if it's too tense after a long time," Lady Rose said solemnly.

"It seems that the influence of the Nightmare World is still there." Levi frowned.

"Do you have one too? How did you solve it?" Rose seemed to have found a life-saving straw. She looked at Levi expectantly.

"I didn't. I rarely sleep... After all, the Nightmare World sounds like it's related to dreams. Have you taken any potions in the secret realm?" Levi asked.

"Apart from normal potions to restore spiritual force and spell power, I have not taken any other potions," Rose said.

"Don't sleep anymore. If you really can't hold on anymore, just take some medicine to soothe your spiritual force. My suggestion is to wait for your master to come back. I don't understand this at all." Levi knew that Rose had come to him for help.

The problem was that he knew very little about the Nightmare World. He had slept a few times during this period of time, but nothing had happened and he had not dreamed at all.

"Alright... Sigh, I don't know when Master will be back from this trip." Rose was in a daze.

Not sleeping was not a big problem for her. It was just that she originally thought that she had escaped and gotten rid of the Man-Faced Spider, but she realized that it did not seem to be that simple. This feeling was very uncomfortable.

After parting ways with Rose, Levi felt an additional sense of urgency in his heart.

The Nightmare World was different from the Abyss. At the very least, wizards knew a lot about the Abyss.

Other than the Dreamland Steeple, there might only be some scattered wizards secretly studying nightmares.

Levi felt that if he did not have the Death Ember Breathing Technique and the Sky Nightmare Breathing Technique, he might have ended up like Rose and the rest.

"Forget it, I'll forge first and calm my heart."

Levi returned to the wizard tower. In the smelting room, a fiery red meteorite floated.

Elemental metal, as the name suggested, in addition to its hard and special material, often contained natural and abundant elemental energy.

Heavenly Fire Meteorite Iron was a fire element metal. It was suitable for Burning Faction wizards to forge high-level Wizard Tools that could increase the power of spells.

Levi planned to use the Heavenly Fire Meteorite Iron to forge a knight's sword. Frostmourne kept breaking, affecting his strength.

Fire Elemental Spirit Ace tried his best to fuse the Heavenly Fire Meteorite Iron with his flames. Half a day later, the Meteorite Iron did not change at all.

"Forget it. Go rest." Levi looked at Ace, who was about to extinguish, and gave up.

Ace was only a Level 1 Fire Elemental Spirit. It was making things difficult for him to melt the meteorite.

"If only I could take the level-five Fire Elemental Spirit from the magma sea." Levi sighed.

He could not count on Ace, so he could only do it himself. The flames of his Fire Dragon True Form began to spew out, enveloping the Heavenly Fire Meteorite Iron.

Half a day later, the outer layer of the Heavenly Fire Meteorite Iron seemed to have started to melt and become soft.

"There's a chance. My flames are good, but they're a little slow..."

Levi was overjoyed.

In the following days.

Apart from cultivation and Pharmacy, Levi had another new thing to do, which was burning metal.

The smelting room he was in was always filled with high temperatures. Only he could stay in this place.

Algerta and company only stayed outside the smelting room for a while before they felt extremely hot, as though they were in an oven.

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Levi's smelting room was red and filled with flames. Levi held a huge hammer and refined the sword embryo in front of him.

After more than a year of smelting, hammering, and casting.

Now, this knight's sword in Levi's heart was finally about to take shape.

As a knight's main weapon, although the sword was common and not outstanding enough, it was a habit and could better cooperate with the Destruction Sword Qi.

Not long after, the sword took shape with the completion of the last step.

This was a pitch-black sword. It was simple and unadorned. There were no runes, arrays, or patterns. It was just a simple sword.

Levi held the sword, but there was a feeling of telepathy. He felt the rich fire elemental power in the sword and held the hot hilt. With a slash, the old generation's pure luminant gold Frostmourne was cut off.

"It can cut through iron like mud. What a good sword." Levi could not help but be happy.

He tried again and cut at his palm. The blade collided with the golden scales and sparks flew, making an ear-piercing and unpleasant sound.

In the end, the sword easily cut through Levi's golden scales.

This meant that it was not difficult for this sword to break through the defensive field of an ordinary Fourth-Circle Wizard.

Suddenly, Levi noticed that after being cut by the sword, the hot blood in his palm began to flow backward towards the sword. The red-hot blood fused into the sword.

In the next moment, a feeling of blood connection appeared.

At the same time, a red fire dragon pattern that bared its fangs and brandished its claws automatically appeared on the sword. Its wings covered the sky.

This pattern seemed to be formed by countless blood-colored runes, emitting a mysterious and profound aura!

The Crimson Emperor Dragon seed in Levi's heart began to roar. The black sword shrank visibly and finally turned into a red light that disappeared from Levi's palm.

After that, a small and mini black knight's sword was firmly placed in the Crimson Emperor Dragon's mouth. The Crimson Emperor Dragon revealed a satisfied expression and was rather pleased with itself.

At his heart, the Golden Snake, the Sky Dragon, and the Scarlet Dragon all looked at the Crimson Emperor Dragon. Levi could sense that these Bloodline Seeds seemed to be envious and yearning. They also wanted their weapons...

"The Crimson Dragon holds a sword and can cut through iron like mud. I'll call you Crimson Dragon Slash," Levi said in a low voice.

Crimson Dragon Slash was not as simple as a knight's sword.

It actually formed some kind of resonance with the Crimson Emperor Dragon seed in its body and was eventually taken by the Crimson Emperor Dragon.

With a thought, the sword appeared in Levi's palm and enlarged until it returned to its original size.

The crimson dragon totem emitted a scorching heat. It was lifelike, and every scale seemed to be a type of rune.

"Although it's not a Wizard Tool and doesn't have any spell runes, it has the transcendent characteristic of size? The runes that make up this crimson dragon pattern seem to be completely different from the rune system of wizards... Could it be that the path of knights can also have its own rune system?" Levi was shocked.

Levi tried to inject more of the Crimson Emperor Dragon's power into the Crimson Dragon Slash.

Then, the Crimson Dragon Slash could actually grow longer and larger. Two meters, three meters, five meters...

Levi stopped. Any longer and the smelting room would be punctured. In the future, he would really be able to use a forty-meter-long saber to slash people...

"Interesting, interesting."

Levi clicked his tongue in wonder.

He discovered a pattern. Only when it reached level 13 and above, which was the Bloodline Seed of the First Transformation of the Blood Source Realm, would it express its desire for the Crimson Dragon Slash that the Crimson Emperor Dragon mentioned.

This seemed to be a watershed.

"This should be a hidden transformation of a knight after the First Transformation of the Blood Source Realm. I didn't have a good weapon before, so I didn't notice it.

"Weapons forged from the above-mentioned good materials can be attracted by the Bloodline Seed and form a bloodline connection, similar to natal weapons.

Sky Nightmare, which was still at level 11, and Death Ember, which was at level 12, did not express that desire.

This weapon could increase the power of the bloodline power. It could hide in the body and be nurtured by the Bloodline Seed, constantly growing as the bloodline power advanced.

In other words, after the Blood Source, knights could use their bloodline to forge weapons and nurture their own natal weapons that could grow.

One day, it might even be comparable to Wizard Tools, Soul Artifacts, Divine Soul Artifacts, and Legendary Wizard Tools.

If that's the case, I, Levi, will give you a famous name.

"Bloodline Divine Weapon!"