

Wizard 822

Chapter 822: Legacy! (3)

At this moment, the Whitewater Witch felt suffocated.

The giant spider, which had eight exquisite pale-white women's faces, revealed a strange smile.

'Why did you bring us here? What is your motive?'

The Whitewater Witch asked. She didn't know if the other party could communicate, so it shouldn't be a problem.

According to the wizards who traveled on planes, language was not a barrier to communication for many high-level intelligent beings from different civilizations.

Unfortunately, the spiders with eight human faces did not respond to the Whitewater Witch.

It just stared at her silently.

Seeing this, the Whitewater Witch tried to escape.

After flying for a long time.

When the Whitewater Witch looked back.

To his horror, he realized that the distance between him and the giant spider did not seem to have widened.

"It's impossible that there's no real movement. This must be an illusion... It's exactly the same as in the secret realm." The Whitewater Witch's heart sank.

"My dear, no one can escape the nightmare, because the nightmare will always be hidden in the deepest part of your consciousness... Give up your unrealistic struggles and throw yourself into the nightmare's embrace. You will become my envoy, and you will return to your clear blue world to reunite with your friends and family... Come, don't resist the nightmare, but accept it..."

The female face of the giant spider suddenly spoke at the same time.

The charming and magnetic female voice came from all directions and drowned the Whitewater Witch.

The Whitewater Witch shook her head. She suppressed the fear in her heart and said firmly, "If I'm not wrong, the Extreme Fire Ancestral Wizard has become your envoy... That's why the other 'he' can appear in the five-story wizard tower on the plain again."

However, what he did not know was that the moment he became her envoy, he was no longer the same person.

The real him had long died in the Nightmare World, dying in his sleep in that underground cave.

"You used the Extreme Fire Ancestral Wizard as a medium to pollute and invade our world. You lured us with illusions and made us drink some kind of potion that would pull us into the Nightmare World.

"You are also afraid of a partner who will enter the secret realm with us and separate us so that you can carry out your plan.

"In the secret realm, you successfully pulled my husband, Lehger Leo, to the Nightmare World. He probably didn't agree to become your envoy, so he died in the Nightmare World not long after.

"Now, you've dragged me into this world as well, trying to use me as a medium to invade my world again.

"From this point of view, you were just a terrifying paper tiger. You could only use illusions and nightmares to torture others' will and spirit.

"With your strength, even if you really invade our world, what awaits you is death.

"Perhaps there are true experts in your world, but it's definitely not you."

The Whitewater Witch recalled Levi's words. The best way to face a nightmare was to eliminate the fear in her heart... and face the nightmare directly!

During the time she lived alone on the deserted island, she had been thinking about some details of this secret realm.

When she entered the Nightmare World and saw the Extreme Fire Ancestral Wizard's corpse and the bottle of potion in its hand, she already knew most of it.

Upon hearing the Whitewater Witch's words, the giant spider remained silent. The strange smile on her eight faces disappeared and was replaced by a twisted and crazy look.

In the sky, on the plains, many monsters with beautiful women's heads rushed over.

"Foolish mortal, I'll show you the power of a Nightmare Lord..."

Before the giant spider could finish speaking, Lady Whitewater's body suddenly disintegrated inch by inch...

"When I am really dying, I don't seem to be so afraid anymore... It's just a long and endless sleep... At least, I can have a good dream in the future."

Boom!

The Whitewater Witch's body exploded, and a huge white daffodil shadow appeared and dissipated. She turned into countless mists that filled the sky.

She chose to face the nightmare with death.

Compared to death, what was more terrifying was that he was already dead and did not know it...

The eight-faced woman's distorted face became even more distorted, and a terrifying shout echoed in the wilderness.

On an unknown plane.

An ocean of bamboo forest.

"Boss, give me a bowl of bamboo leaf wine."

A golden-haired swordswoman wearing a wizard's robe and carrying a long sword on her back walked into a small tavern built of bamboo. It seemed a little out of place here.

The owner of the tavern was a creature that looked like a bearman fur clan. He was chubby and actually a little cute.

He was slightly stunned when he saw the female swordsman.

"You're a foreigner who came to our world to travel, right... Are you a wizard?" the boss asked.

"Looks like I'm not the first wizard to come here," the blonde swordswoman said in surprise as she drank the white wine that was different from the brewing style of the Wizard World.

"Indeed. Legend has it that a long, long time ago, someone who called himself a wizard came to our place and interacted with the First Holy Emperor of our Panda Empire. Later, that wizard left."

"Oh, what's that wizard's name?"

"It seems to be... Sauron."

The blond swordswoman's heart skipped a beat.

"Lord Sauron has been here before? I thought I was the first wizard to discover this place... However, this place didn't become a subordinate federation of the Wizard Council. It seems a little special. I wonder what Lord Sauron communicated with the First Holy Emperor?"