

Wizard 102

Chapter 102: Lonely Soul of Hell, I grant you a new life! (1)

Levi dragged the grand knight's corpse to the shore.

Levi took off his armor.

The Seal of Flame had burned most of the things on his body.

"D*mn it; it's good that he didn't have any breathing technique inheritance diagram. Otherwise, if it were burned, my heart would ache to death," Levi suddenly thought.

However, Levi would still do the same thing if he had to do it all over again. The breathing technique was precious, but the grand knight's death was even more precious.

Ultimately, he found a few hundred gold coins, a shark-toothed broadsword, and a half-burnt portrait. Seeing the half-face on the portrait, Levi immediately remembered where he had seen it.

"I killed that middle-aged noble and obtained the Spirit Exorcism Manual from him. That person is connected to the Duke of Montenegro, and the Duke of Black Mountain asks this grand knight to find that person."

"Could the Duke of Montenegro also be looking for clues about wizards? He also knew the secrets of the four great Spirit Exorcism families?" Levi pondered.

"Hehe, the inheritance belongs to me now anyway. Now that I've stolen it, the Montenegro Mountain rascal must be furious."

The most infuriating thing was that the Duke of Montenegro had no idea who had intercepted him.

In the end, besides the gold coins and the shark-toothed broadsword, Levi found nothing from the grand knight.

"Trash sword. Only its material is okay; some mithril was added. I'll return it to this big guy."

The big guy was dead, and Levi did not know his name.

However, it did not matter what he was called before. From now on, Levi would call him "Magic Shark."

"What I'm looking forward to is what happens next."

"Seal of Hell!"

Levi took out the Core of the Undead.

The Seal of Hell required a ready-made corpse.

In other words, it was similar to a corpse herder.

"A grand knight's corpse, after being revived by the Seal of Hell, should at least have the strength of a peak knight," Levi thought.

Casting the Seal of Hell still required some other materials.

After Levi hid the grand knight's corpse, he returned to Icewind City.

Silver Mountain Castle.

The elegant-looking Earl of Silver Mountain wore brand-new armor as he looked at himself;f in the mirror.

"Perfect," he muttered.

He did not know whether to praise the armor or himself.

Not long after, his subordinate came in.

"Earl, I've already sent an invitation to Master Tyra. We're scheduled to meet at the Shining Tavern in three days."

"Alright, you may leave."

The Earl of Silver Mountain looked at the mirror and thought about the Frost Heart in the auction.

As a famous noble in this kingdom, he was also a grand knight.

What he saw and knew was naturally more than what ordinary people knew.

The world has changed since the millennium.

The church had been unwilling to acknowledge the existence of evil spirits before the millennium, but now they had begun to acknowledge them. This was an intriguing change in attitude.

All over the country, the number of attacks by evil spirits was increasing yearly. Of course, the number of people killed by evil spirits was still a fraction of the number of natural disasters such as wars and famines.

However, this was not a good sign.

If the attack of the evil spirit was only a small probability, the frequent invasion of Snow Demons in the Evernight Kingdom was a sign of the Dark Age.

Although the Snow Demons were not as terrifying as the evil spirits and were physical creatures that ordinary people could kill, their numbers increased daily.

According to the information that the Earl of Silver Mountain currently had, Snow Demons seemed to have mutated from some residents of the Evernight Kingdom.

No one knew when this disaster had started. At first, no one paid much attention to it. It was only when winter arrived that Snow Demons had already become a disaster.

The entire Evernight Kingdom was in a mess because of these incredible undead creatures. The Snow Queen had often asked the neighboring Emerald Kingdom and Tuva Empire for help.

Unfortunately, the Emerald Kingdom was old and timid. Its king sat on the dying throne and refused the Snow Queen's request. He wanted to spend his limited energy scheming against his nobles.

The neighboring Tuva Empire was still in civil war since the rebellion at the end of last year. The Fist of the Empire had disappeared. Although the rebel army had temporarily occupied the Holy City, the passionate supporters of the Fist of the Empire were still fighting tenaciously. The two groups of people had spread the flames of war from the Holy City to the entire country.

Therefore, no one helped the Snow Queen.

However, the Earl of Silver Mountain, who had witnessed the terror of Snow Demons, knew that if the three countries near the extreme north could not unite now and eliminate Snow Demons in their infancy as soon as possible, this disaster would spread from the Evernight Kingdom to the Emerald

Kingdom, the Tuva Empire, and even the entire seven countries in the future!

The closest kingdom was the Montenegro Province, and the Icewind Territory in the Montenegro Province would be the first to be threatened.

"We have to do something. This rotten kingdom is too big to fall. It's like a millipede with its independent thoughts on each foot."

Regardless of whether the kingdom took action, as a great noble in the north, he had to think for the sake of his thousands of subjects and the legacy of the Silver Mountain Family. He knew that the Duke of Montenegro thought the same.

The Earl of Silver Mountain had already accumulated a lot of mithril..