

Wizard 112

Chapter 112: Chaos, Insanity! (2)

The chaotic Tuva Empire was a good place to go.

No matter how powerful the Church of Holy Light is, one could not reach the Tuva Empire. That was the territory of the Church of Storm!

On this day, Levi was cultivating in the shelter.

Suddenly, Harris's alarm sounded in the sky above the shelter, and Levi's sharp Perception picked it up.

"Who is it this time?" Levi was puzzled.

He appeared on top of the castle and saw a group of people slowly approaching from afar.

This group of people was dressed in the church's clothes. They seemed to be from the church.

Levi immediately went down to welcome him. Not long after, a fat priest with a round head and big ears rode a horse toward Levi.

Beside this priest were two official knights and a dozen cavalrymen.

"Baron Levi, I am the priest of the church, Zaroff. I am taking up the role of the priest of the Abraham Church and am here to investigate the cause of Priest Abraham's death."

Levi's heart skipped a beat. He did not expect Zaroff to come early because of Abraham's death.

"Welcome, Priest Zaroff. I've also just heard the tragic news of my good friend, Priest Abraham. Please, Priest Zarafu, catch the murderer and bring him to justice, giving the kind Priest Abraham in heaven an explanation," Levi said, looking sad.

"I will. However, the bodies of Priest Abraham and Knight Glimmer have not been found yet, so the investigation is a little difficult. The church's vault has also been robbed clean by the murderer. I don't even have the money to hire a detective," Zaraf rubbed his belly and said indifferently.

Levi thought, "The corpse was burned to ashes by my Seal of Flame so you wouldn't find it."

"However, you d*mn fat pig just took office and already want to extort money from me."

"Sure, sure. As long as we can find the murderer and avenge Priest Abraham, if there's anything I can help you with, just let me know," Levi sighed heavily.

Zaroff smiled, thinking to himself that Baron Levi was not bad. He liked understanding people.

Ultimately, Levi asked his servants to bring over a dozen gold coins as the “investigation funds” for Priest Zaroff. He smiled and said, “Priest Zaroff, this is a small token of my appreciation. I don’t think it’s too little. I hope the church can get to the bottom of this matter as soon as possible.”

Zaroff took the gold coin satisfactorily and said, “We’ll be neighbors from now on. By the way, Baron Levi, I’ve checked the church’s account books. Black Water Valley’s taxes haven’t been paid off yet. Don’t forget.”

"Of course, I won't. Don't worry, Priest Zaroff. We've already paid this year's taxes. Before next year's due date, I'll pay in full," Levi responded. Zaroff patted his belly and left Black Water Valley with his subordinates. "D*mn it, after Abraham died, Zaroff came. It's endless," Levi cursed in his heart.

"Fortunately, I snatched 6,000 gold in advance. You may earn, but I definitely won't lose!"

Judging from Zaroff's appearance, it was likely that Priest Abraham's case was destined to be buried in the dust.

"Anyway, they wouldn't be able to track me down. I wore the Bird of Death's Voice mask, and my body size was completely different. It's impossible to find anything," Levi returned to the shelter, thinking that the Bird of Death's Voice had repeatedly harmed him. This time, he had made them take the blame. This was Levi's way of returning the favor.

In the New Year's first month of the year 1010 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, just when Levi thought his life would be peaceful, something big happened.

The White Horse Knight's wife found her husband's withered corpse, where he usually cultivated. White Horse Knight was dead...

Moreover, his death did not happen this year.

It had happened last year, but the royal family had been hiding it. Many citizens thought White Horse Knight was breaking through to the legendary realm.

Little did they know that he had died long ago.

It was not until this period that they could not suppress it anymore. In just a month, this matter swept through the entire Emerald Kingdom.

Levi found it unbelievable.

"How could that be? Even if he failed to break through to the legendary realm, he shouldn't have died...."

Levi couldn't understand.

He stood at the era's peak, comparable to the Fist of the Empire.

While pondering, Levi remembered the last words of the Mellon family's old man during his trip to the Holy City.

"It must be the church," Levi guessed.

"This is the consequence of being too flashy. In the future, I must keep a low profile and become powerful. I can't be arrogant. I can be very powerful but can't be famous because that will only attract the church's attention." The Emerald Kingdom could only have one faith: the Heavenly Father.

Mortals should never think of becoming God.

Although the legendary figure died, this had little to do with Levi. He continued to stay at home to cultivate.

However, just a few days later, when he went to Icewind City to deliver goods to the Earl of Silver Mountain, another big news came crashing down on Levi. "The king is also dead. The father and son passed one after the other..."

"He died in his sleep. He died very peacefully. There was no poison or other signs of homicide. It seemed like he died of old age, but some people suspected it was the evil spirits!"

"Even the king was attacked by an evil spirit? What were those grand knights doing?"