

Wizard 128

Chapter 128: Eternal Golden Vertical Pupil! (2)

After all, he was doing the people a favor.

After returning to Black Water Valley, Levi reviewed the battle with the evil spirit.

Overall, the battle was about as he had expected. No, the evil spirit was weaker than he had imagined.

"Perhaps this is the weakest evil spirit."

Levi warned himself not to become arrogant because he killed an evil spirit.

"But no matter what, this is a good start. It means grand knights have the power to fight against evil spirits, especially a defensive grand knight like me. I have an advantage against evil spirits."

"Because my black gas defense is thicker than the others, I don't even need to use the Seal of Protection against evil spirits of this level. But I doubt this applies to other grand knights."

"To deal with evil spirits, you don't need much strength. You must have enough powerful black gas to capture the other party alive. Before you kill, you need a powerful defense to be immune to their attacks." "As expected, stacked armors are the most powerful."

"Stacked Armor Style is the best."

Levi felt lucky that his path was correct.

After today's battle, Levi's fear of evil spirits gradually disappeared.

He would still be cautious with them but was no longer terrified.

Evil spirits were just that.

"Once I grasp the Seal of Dragon Might, I'll kill Naiad. I want to see how powerful this evil spirit that once almost killed Magic Shark is."

It was dangerous to keep an evil spirit company.

Although Levi guessed that Naaid could not leave the vicinity of the Black Water River, it would be best if he could get rid of it completely.

Levi prepared the materials beforehand to cast the Seal of Dragon Might.

He was also very familiar with its hand gestures and successfully executed the seal.

Levi slapped his palm out into the air.

Boom!

In an instant, a mysterious power surged into Levi's body.

The Earthly Dragon Beast's blood in Levi's casting materials started to burn, turning into a raging fire. This fire had no temperature and was just an illusion.

A pair of indifferent golden vertical pupils that would not extinguish slowly opened within the raging flames. It was as if golden flames were erupting. Then, a Mental Energy field rumbled out!

Ang!

It was like a dragon's roar!

Under the dragon might, all living things submitted.

The entire shelter seemed to tremble slightly because of this invisible spiritual fluctuation.

"Good heavens, how is this power so strong? A spiritual attack interfered with matter?"

"This Seal of Dragon Might is quite something."

"It's seal IS not simple."

Levi looked at the slowly dissipating dragon shadow and was shocked.

This was probably the legendary dragon.

That golden pupil was soul-stirring and incomparably majestic. It was like a natural king, insufferably arrogant and invincible!

After his excitement, Levi opened his proficiency panel.

As expected, the Seal of Dragon Might skill was already imprinted on the interface.

[Seal of Dragon Might: Level 1 (1/1000)]

" Another Proficiency point, 1,000 sets of casting materials to reach level 2, and then thousands of them..."

Levi estimated the amount of Evil Spirit Dust he needed.

The dust the Chained Prisoner provided was probably only enough for Levi to increase his proficiency by one- tenth.

"Killing ten evil spirits to reach level two?"

"Alright, let's leave this skill as it is. In any case, the power of the first level should be enough."

Levi had no idea where to find evil spirits.

Moreover, evil spirits had different levels.

If he encountered a powerful evil spirit, such as the one that killed White Horse Knight, there was a high chance that he would fail.

Therefore, the Seal of Dragon Might cultivation had a lower priority.

Instead of desperately killing evil spirits to obtain the Seal of Dragon Might, it was better to work hard to improve the quality of his black gas.

But no matter what, Levi had obtained the skill to counter evil spirits, so he was still happy.

"After more practice on the Seal of Dragon Might, I can get Naiad."

Then, Levi continued cultivating.

At the same time, in Icewind City, the aftermath of that night's battle had yet to subside.

The Icewind City Church announced that it had successfully used newly-developed holy water to expel an evil spirit hidden in the Icewind City.

The Icewind City gates opened again.

Instantly, the people rejoiced.

They were excited by the Church's magnificent feat.

On that day, many rich people donated a lot of gold coins to the Church.

A lot of holy water was also sold.

This allowed the Church to earn another wave of money.

Within Silver Mountain Castle, the Earl of Silver Mountain and the gray-robed elder sat opposite each other in the living room.

"Did the Earl not kill the evil spirit that night?" Adolf asked with a smile.

Silver Mountain Count looked helpless and shook his head, saying, "Adolf, we have been friends for many years. You were my idol when I was young. How could I lie to you? I, Silver Mountain, never lie."

Adolf frowned and sighed, "It looks like it wasn't you. Then who could it be? "Judging from the aura of that black gas, that person's strength is not weaker than yours. He's only a little weaker than me when I was young."

"Oh, this person is so strong?" Silver Mountain was slightly surprised.

"That's right. I originally thought that he was a grand knight who specialized in speed. However, when I saw that the chain attacks of the Chained Prisoner could not break through his black gas defense, I

realized he was a defensive Imight. The most terrifying thing was that his strength seemed unmatched, and he was proficient in an extremely powerful sword technique.

"Silver Mountain, a great expert is hidden in your Icewind City. The terrifying thing is that such an expert never publicly shows himself. If it weren't for him hunting down the evil spirit this night, we wouldn't have known there was such a hidden expert.

"However, it's worth rejoicing that this expert doesn't seem to have any bad intentions. Instead, he helped me kill an evil spirit.

"Oh, Heavenly Father, if I were ten years younger, no, even five years younger, I would use my fist to tell the d*mned evil spirit that this Icewind City is not a place where it can behave atrociously."

The grey-robed sage had a regretful expression as he continued to talk about his past glory. Silver Mountain had already heard such words countless times.

Silver Mountain frowned. He suddenly remembered that Yatos, the vice president of the Wilderness Brotherhood, had mysteriously disappeared some time ago. He was suspected of having been killed by a mysterious expert.

Did he kill Yatos alone?

He hoped not..