

Wizard 133

Chapter 133: The Pot of Equal Value, Meditation Technique! (2)

It was the vague shadow of a bald head.

In the next moment...

Ang!

A dragon's roar sounded!

On the bald phantom's face was shock, astonishment, disbelief, and fear.

Only then did he notice that the person standing before him was no longer the familiar bald man, Yatos!

It was an unfamiliar person wearing a White Wolf Mask.

This person was currently shrouded in an exaggerated black aura flame. He looked like a demon god who had just crawled out of the abyss, a nightmare knight from the deep!

He seemed to be even stronger than Yatos!

But this was not the most terrifying part.

The terrifying thing was that behind that person, the golden eyes bathed in golden flames in the void were burning with eternal flames that made all things tremble and bow their heads in submission.

That was...

A giant dragon!

Moreover, it was a pure-blooded dragon!

Legend had it that the most potent pure-blooded dragons were legendary creatures comparable to demigods!

This kind of creature was high and mighty, arrogant and powerful.

The only thing that could make them respect and even fear, besides the astral world Gods and the rulers of the Multidimensional Plane, were only the wise, erudite, and powerful legendary wizards.

Although it was just an insignificant shadow, it shocked the bald man.

"Eh... What are you doing? Let's talk things out...Ah! Ah!"

A powerful spiritual fluctuation attacked, and the bald phantom was hit.

A large portion of his figure suddenly disappeared.

At the same time, he looked at the figure of the White Wolf covered in bright silver light. The burly knight pounced over with his demonic claws wrapped in black flames and shouted.

He grabbed his fate by the neck.

Then, a pitch-black knight's sword stabbed at him.

This was not the end. Before he could speak, the man switched to a long sword that looked made of mithril and stabbed him again.

The bald phantom cried in pain, "Stop stabbing me, stop stabbing me. I'm not an Undead. Mithril does not affect me. I'm not an evil spirit. Gold does not affect me."

Levi sprayed another handful of Man-Faced Spider Breaths, sending poison powder flying everywhere.

At the same time, he activated the Frost Giant's Sigh.

After the Frost Giant appeared and snapped its fingers, the area was completely frozen.

"Sir, it's not necessary, it's not necessary. I'm just an artifact spirit. Why are you treating me like this? We didn't have any grievances in the past, and we don't have any grudges recently, right? Why are you so vicious to kill me?"

The bald phantom was about to melt from the black gas.

Levi had so many tricks, but none of them could affect him.

However, black gas, the Seal of Dragon Might, and the Seal of Dragon Might

Were too painful, and they almost blew him away...

After a series of combos, Levi was stunned to discover that the "evil spirit" sealed in the snuff bottle could speak.

He suddenly understood something.

"This must be a high-level evil spirit. Let me cast a few more Seals of Dragon Might."

Levi began to prepare his hand seals.

Seeing Levi forming seals again, the bald shadow cried and said, "Sir, what are you doing? If you do it again, I'll die."

In the end, Levi stopped and pinched the bald phantom.

Up until now, Spider Sensing had not detected any danger signals.

Even though the Chained Prisoner was weak, it gave Levi a sense of danger. However, this fellow did not feel dangerous at all.

Either he had no ill intentions toward Levi or was too weak.

"Come on, give me a convincing reason. If I'm satisfied, I might let you live. Otherwise, prepare to disappear. You should be able to see that I have a way to kill you," Levi threatened.

The bald phantom said weakly, "Alright! Alright, let's talk things out. I'm just an artifact spirit."

"I see that you seem to know about seals. It would be best if you were a descendant of one of the four great clans. Although I know little about the four great clans, I still have some knowledge."

"To be able to cast the seal so skillfully, especially the seal of the Giant Dragon just now, shows that your talent in casting spells is not bad."

"Honestly, I was a wizard before I became this d*mned artifact spirit."

"As long as you don't erase me, I will recognize you as my master and teach you meditation techniques. Besides, you're a knight, so I know a secret medicine to help you advance to the grand knight realm. My previous master only advanced to the grand knight realm with my help." Li Wei sneered, "Hah, do you think I'm a fool?"

However, he was excited.

He felt that he was close to finding a way to become a wizard.

Of course, at this time, he had to remain calm.

"I can't help it if you don't believe me."

Levi grabbed the bald shadow with his black hand and asked coldly, "Since you said you are a wizard, let me ask you, do you know the Witch Gullwig?"

The bald phantom hesitantly said, "Of course, I know Witch Gullwig...She was the master of the Realm of Frost, the pioneer of the School of Ice, and probably the woman closest to the Snow Goddess."

Levi's expression did not change, but he muttered in his heart.

"It seems that the woman who forged the armor for the Mellon family a few hundred years ago is not simple. She is still alive and seems very famous in the Realm of the Unbelievers.."