

Wizard 135

Chapter 135: Level Eight! (1)

Naturally, Levi was skeptical about the words of the artifact spirit Tuten.

His understanding of the wizarding world was minimal, and he could not verify whether what he said was true or false.

However, Levi had some understanding of this snuff bottle, which was known as the “Pot of Equal Value.”

There was a spirit in this snuff bottle. If the lid was closed, it could not come out by itself. It could only be opened by magic or manually.

Levi did not choose to use the summoning spell because he was worried that Tuten would deceive him. Tuten could utter some spell that could kill Levi.

Besides, summoning it manually did not take much effort.

Just as Levi had thought, this snuff bottle was indeed a wizard’s prop.

Until now, Levi had never seen an evil spirit that could speak.

Whether it was the weak Chained Prisoner or the powerful Naiad, they remained silent throughout the battle.

Therefore, Levi's initial analysis was that evil spirits should not be able to speak.

From this point of view, he felt that Tuten shouldn't be an evil spirit.

However, he wasn't 100% sure.

Levi's understanding of the evil spirits was still too little.

However, it was evident that Tuten knew a lot.

"Let's wait a little longer. It's better to be careful when coming into contact with things related to the wizard."

"The price for Meditation Art is the souls of three grand Imights." There were only so many knights in the Emerald Kingdom.

He had already taken care of two of them.

It was a pity that Levi had obtained the Pot of Equal Value too late.

Otherwise, Magic Shark and the Demon Mountain would be two.

Levi was not particularly anxious.

The path of a wizard could not be completed in a day or two. He was only 21 years old and still had a lot of time.

No one else would dare to imagine that a 21-year-old could have the strength of a grand knight.

After getting rid of Naiad, he also uncovered the secret of the snuff bottle.

Now, Levi had resolved two potential dangers.

Tuten was even weaker than the evil spirit.

He said he was a wizard apprentice while alive, and Levi was a little suspicious.

After all, the strength displayed by the other party was too weak, even for an apprentice.

He couldn't be so weak, right? Yet his black gas entirely controlled him...

However, it was hard to say. After all, the other party was only an artifact spirit.

He could do nothing but act within the rules set by the creator of the Wizard Tool.

In the next few days, Levi rested.

During this period, he had been on high alert to deal with Naiad and the snuff bottle.

Therefore, he gave himself a few days to rest and forge. After all, he still had some orders to complete, which could earn him money.

For Levi, heavy physical work forging was already a form of relaxation. This was the realization of a great cultivator!

Levi had also refined some poisons to replenish himself. He planned to go to Evernight Kingdom next to get more Cores of the Undead and Frost Ape's Blood.

Levi murmured, "The Great Ice Ape King should also be an Ice Ape...."

Regardless of whether he could find the Great Ice Ape King or not, Levi had to make a trip to the Evernight Kingdom for the Cores of the Undead.

He could quickly cultivate the Seal of Hell to its limit as long as he had enough Cores.

This should be the most accessible seal.

Levi was looking forward to the changes that the Seal of Hell would bring.

In the territory of Black Water Valley, after dealing with Naiad, the ban on the Black River was lifted, and the fishermen could fish again.

Without the threat of the evil spirit, Levi heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, the spring plowing was about to begin, and the Black Water River was still essential.

"After some preparations, I'll head to the Evernight Kingdom."

"Before we set off, I must improve my strength."

After all, it was an unknown place to Levi, and it was also the place where the legendary Dark Wave was gradually returning.

Although Levi had the strength of a grand knight, he still felt it was not enough.

Thinking of this, Levi opened his proficiency panel.

[seal Of Flame: 2 [Seal of Protection: Level 2 (12/5000)]

[seal Of Hell: Level 2

[Black Snake Breathing Technique: Level 8 (13789/100000), Special Effect:

Transcendent Defense]

[Blood Whale Breathing Technique: Level 7 (23567/50000), Special Effect:

Top-tier Endurance]

[Giant Rhinoceros Breathing Technique: Level 7 (12388/50000), Special Effect:

Top-tier Strength]

[Siren Breathing Technique: Level 7 (Maximum, breakthrough available, current progress: [3/5], Special Effect: Top-tier Speed, Bone Shrink Transformation.]

[Vortex Beast Breathing Technique: Level 2 (2367/5000)] [Giant Breathing Technique: Level 2 (1011/5000)]

[Golden Cross Slash: Level 6 (6763/30000)], Special Effect: Advanced Vibration, Advanced Waves]

Among Levi's current skills, putting aside those already at their limits, the only ones that Levi could work on were breathing techniques, seals, and the Golden Cross Slash.

Ever since the sixth level, the difficulty of cultivating the Golden Cross Slash had doubled.

Levi had been working for a year and a half but had only made one-fifth of the progress.

Of course, this was also related to his spending most of his time cultivating breathing techniques.

In short, Advanced Waves were already enough to kill Gods.

Levi was not in a rush to pursue the supreme skill, the Revolving Force, anyway.

In terms of seals, cultivating the four seals required a large amount of casting materials. Their cultivation's progress depended not on Levi's hard work but on objective circumstances. Therefore, Levi was helpless..