

Wizard 152

Chapter 152: Legendary Weapon, Lion King's Pride! (1)

After a month, Levi had finally cultivated the Seal of Hell to its maximum.

Unexpectedly, its maximum was not the fifth level but the seventh!

"Level 7. I suspect this seal's creator didn't think it could reach the seventh level when he created it."

"Not everyone with the proficiency panel can be like me. Whenever I cast a spell, I can gain one proficiency point."

"Constantine's ancestors were at the peak of their bloodline, and they only reached the fifth level. Constantine himself didn't even reach Level 5."

"I, Levi, have reached Level 7!"

Levi did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Level 7 Seal of Hell could summon seven "living dead."

"What we lack the most now is the corpse of a grand knight."

Levi had a headache.

Other than Magic Shark and Demon Mountain, he still lacked the corpses of five grand knights.

"Duke of Montenegro, Earl of Blood, Earl of Silversilk, and the Pale Shadow..."

These four were Levi's enemies, and he had to get rid of them in the future.

Hence, Levi had already reserved four spots for them.

There was still one more, and Levi had not thought of it yet.

He could not kill innocent people for the body of a grand knight.

"Why don't we destroy the Fist of the Empire?"

"Stop, stop, stop. This kind of dangerous idea is not advisable."

Thinking about how terrifying the Fist of the Empire was, with its three-meter-tall body and inhuman aura, Levi was still not confident he could defeat him.

Maintaining a heart of reverence for the strong at all times could allow one to walk further on the road.

"Forget it. If it doesn't work out, I'll think of a way to eliminate the Bird of

Death. D*mn this organization. They tried to assassinate me three times."

After killing the Five Shadows of Death, Magic Shark, and Demon Mountain, Levi could form his own
"Seven Demon Brothers."

"The Seven Demon Brothers doesn't sound good. How about the Seven Knights of Hell?"

"Forget it. Names aren't important. It's still too early to gather seven grand knights."

If he could gather seven grand knights and turn them into living dead... In that case, Levi had nothing to fear among the powers in the world apart from the church.

Seven grand knights and himself.

Even the governments of the seven countries must be terrified.

Abandoning his fantasies, Levi opened up the new special effect on his proficiency panel.

[Hell Apostle: You have been dealing with lone souls in hell for a long time.

Your affinity with hell creatures is different from ordinary people.]

The first thing Levi felt when he saw this unique effect was confusion.

"Hell creatures. It seems that only wizards can come into contact with them."

"This special effect isn't beneficial to me right now."

Levi's current understanding of hell creatures was too little.

In short, this was not something that he could come into contact with at his level.

"I'll ask Tuten in the future."

Levi shook his head and decided to ignore the Special Effect for now.

During this period, he had kept Tuten in the snuff bottle, not giving him a chance to come out.

"Although the Seal of Hell is at level 7 now, I've almost used up all the Cores of the Undead. I still have to get a few hundred more for future use."

"100 Cores for a grand knight... I'll need 700 Cores."

Levi calculated and decided to get another 700 Cores of the Undead before retreating.

There was something strange in the castle. If he could not go deep, he could only farm at the edge for a few more days.

He stuck to his plan and entered the castle again.

A few Snow Demons charged toward Levi.

This time, Levi planned to do it himself.

He had not exercised his muscles and bones for a few days, and his hands were itching.

He had Magic Shark guard the side, and Frostmourne was unleashed.

A Snow Demon was split into two. Levi let Magic Shark collect the Core.

His farming efficiency was much higher than that of Magic Shark.

Moreover, he did not even need to use any Cores. In just half a day, Levi had killed 200 Snow Demons.

The difference between these ordinary Snow Demons and Levi was too significant.

Their indestructible characteristics were useless in front of Levi's Frostmourne and the Frost Giant Armor.

Some of the Snow Demons attacked Levi's body. He was fine, but the Frost Giant Armor burned them until smoke rose.

Just like that, Levi had obtained 300 Cores in a day.

Levi found a safe place to rest and recover his strength at night.

At the same time, he also found some dried meat and food in the city. They were all from other people's cellars, which solved Levi's food crisis.

The next day, Levi continued farming Cores.

After one more day, he could go back.

After Levi's crazy killing spree during this period, nearly half of the Snow Demons in Bluefeather Castle had been killed by Levi.

The remaining Snow Demons were entrenched around the tower in the castle's center.

Levi looked at the tower from afar. He could vaguely see blue light coming from the top of the building.

"What's that?" Levi felt that there must be some secret hidden in that tower. The source of his Spider Sensing was also in that tower.

Therefore, he did not dare to go in.

"Forget it. I'll explore again when I'm stronger in the future."

Levi shook his head and continued to kill Snow Demons at the edge.

Suddenly, the entire castle shook violently before returning to normal.

Levi, farming monsters on the other side of the castle wall, immediately became alert. Looking at the tower in the distance, he saw that the strange blue light was brighter than before..