

Wizard 155

Chapter 155: Legendary Weapon, Lion King's Pride! (4)

Crackling sounds rang out.

The skeletal warhorse was split into two and struggled on the ground.

This was also a Snow Demon, most likely a mutated version of Duke Bluefeather's mount.

This was not an ordinary warhorse. It was several times larger than a regular warhorse.

But in front of Levi, it was not worth mentioning!

The warhorse wanted to assemble, but Levi's surging black gas filled the air under his feet. He stomped on its skull and took out the Core of the Undead. "Very good. Now that the mount is gone let's have a fair duel!"

Back gas rose and surged around Levi's body like flames burning fiercely. He was bathed in the black flames, and his body began to expand.

"There are no living people in this city for a long time. There's no need to use Bone Shrinking Transformation." Top-tier Strength filled Levi's limbs and bones.

Bang!

Levi shot out. He wanted to rely on his speed advantage to finish these guys quickly!

Golden Cross Slash!

This time, without the skeletal warhorse, Duke Bluefeather was like a little giant, swinging his hammer and smashing it at Levi!

Too slow!" Levi dodged Duke Bluefeather's attack.

Duke Bluefeather was a strength-type knight who was not good at speed. He also used a heavy hammer that had a slower attack speed. When Levi's top speed burst out, Duke Bluefeather could not attack him quickly.

Kacha.

Frostmourne shattered the broken armor of the Duke Bluefeather.

Bang!

The heavy hammer approached him from a tricky angle, and Levi could not dodge it.

He used Frostmourne to block, but his entire body was smashed into the house behind him. The wall collapsed, and Levi spat out a mouthful of dust, but he was unharmed.

"D*mn it. He's quite difficult to deal with."

Levi dodged, but the other grand knight, the Blue Mountain Knight, had already charged over, slashing his greatsword at Levi!

The strength of Blue Mountain Grand Knight was about the same as that of the Demon Mountain.

Levi dodged the Blue Mountain Knight's attack and tore apart his Dragon Armor, exposing the Frost Giant's Armor.

"Come!" Levi hugged the Blue Mountain Knight.

The pure mithril armor of the Frost Giant Armor was like a red-hot branding iron, burning the Azure Mountain Knight. Only because he was a grand knight-level Snow Demon, he had a strong tolerance for mithril. He would have died long ago if it were an ordinary Snow Demon.

Duke Bluefeather ignored him.

Levi and the Blue Mountain Knight were sent flying.

With the Frost Giant Armor, most of the force was neutralized.

With Levi's Transcendent Defense, the remaining force could not cause much damage to him, but it was still inevitable that he would be lightly injured.

After all, Duke Bluefeather's Transcendent Strength and mithril hammer were extraordinary.

If Levi had not stacked the thickest armor, any other grand knight would have been heavily injured even if they had not dodged the Fist of the Empire.

However, Levi acted as if nothing had happened. The Blue Mountain Knight that he was hugging from behind was already on the verge of melting.

The Blue Mountain Knight was a defensive grand knight. Unfortunately, his defense was useless in front of Levi's mithril armor. His strength was not as good as Levi's, so he could not break free.

In the end, Levi was again sent flying by Duke Bluefeather. He had already smashed the Blue Mountain Knight in front of him.

Holding the fist-sized Core of the Undead in his hand, Levi spat a mouthful of blood and coughed.

"I'm injured. I don't even know when was the last time I was injured."

In terms of breaking Levi's defense, he was willing to admit that Duke Bluefeather was the strongest!

Transcendent Strength coupled with the mithril hammer...

This kind of lethality was indeed terrifying!

Now that he had dealt with a grand knight, the rest was easy.

His Transcendent Endurance made Levi tireless, just like Snow Demons!

He charged forward again and engaged Duke Bluefeather in battle.

Duke Bluefeather's retainer knights also rushed forward.

Many of them had been injured by Duke Bluefeather's heavy hammer.

The duke's hammer was made of mithril and practical against Snow Demons.

Just now, the Blue Mountain Knight had been killed by his mithril hammer and Levi's Frost Giant Armor.

Very soon, only Levi and Duke Bluefeather were left on the battlefield. Levi was in pain all over his body. He could not withstand many blows, even with his defense and physique.

He panted heavily as he prepared the Seal of Flame.

The range of the heavy hammer was too extensive. Levi realized getting hit by the Golden Cross Slash in close combat was straightforward.

He decided to only use the Seal of Flame from now on. He wanted to burn this skeleton giant into black ashes!

Boom!

Yellow and white flames engulfed the area. Duke Bluefeather rushed over and bathed in the fire. The smell of burnt flesh filled the air!

It stared at the raging flames and continued to attack. What welcomed it was another raging flame that had already been prepared!

"This Snow Demon sure is stubborn. Why didn't it dodge?" Levi could not help but say.

After about a dozen Seals of Flame, the massive skeleton of the Duke Bluefeather was charred black. It continued to charge at Levi.

Levi had used up all the casting materials for the Seal of Flame.

He could only use Frostmourne again to fight the charred skeleton giant in the city.

After countless houses collapsed, Levi finally pierced through the head of Duke Bluefeather. The lower half of his body was gone.

Because of the grilling just now, his bones had become something like charcoal. In the continuous battle, they had been exhausted, and black ashes were everywhere along the way.

Levi broke the skull of the Duke Bluefeather, and with the Seal of Protection, he finally removed the massive Core of the Undead from the head of the Duke Bluefeather.

"Good heavens, this Core of the Undead is as big as a child's head. This should be enough for Magic Shark and the others to use for a long time."

Without the Core of the Undead, the bones of Duke Bluefeather fell apart and turned into a pile of black ashes. Only a blue hammer was left lying on the ground quietly.

Levi was not in a hurry to pick up the hammer. He first ate some food and took healing medicine before resting for a while.

He stood up and picked up the mithril hammer.

He looked at the heavy hammer shaped like a lion's head.

"How impressive. This doesn't look like the hammer of the Duke Bluefeather. It should be something from hundreds of years ago."

Looking at the hammer, Levi muttered to himself. With his craftsman's eyes, he could naturally tell that the hammer was of the highest quality in terms of workmanship or material.

After Levi rubbed off all the blue paint, the original appearance of the hammer was revealed.

He carefully caressed the weapon. It was 1.5 meters long, and its head was made of mithril with a purity of at least 90%. The handle was also made of mithril, and the handle was made of bright gold, which was even rarer than mithril.

"This... He's too rich." Levi was shocked.

The more he looked at the hammer, the more familiar it looked.

Previously, when it was blue, he felt that this hammer seemed to be a replica of a legendary knight's weapon.

Because legendary knights were too famous, many people would imitate the shape of their weapons and follow their style.

This was a normal phenomenon, so Levi did not mind.

Now that the color was gone, he realized this was not a f*cking replica. It was the real thing.

This was the weapon of Lionheart Knight Rhine!

"Legendary weapon, Lion King's Pride!"

The world generally called it the Lion King's Heavy Hammer!