

Wizard 159

Chapter 159: Demigod, Blue Frost Lord! (1)

"Bag of Gluttony?"

"You mean this bag can eat a lot? Or does this bag have other uses, such as storing some items?" Levi could not help but think of it as a storage item.

"You guessed it right. This bag is indeed very "edible." Ordinary people can't withstand it, and its function is storing things. If you let me go, I don't mind telling you how to use this bag."

After Tuten finished speaking, he fell silent.

"Sir Tuten, you still don't understand the situation," Levi smiled sinfully, and black gas surrounded his body like a demon king had just appeared!

"What do you want?" Teuton exclaimed.

"F*ck you!" Levi grinned.

His smile was so creepy and perverted in Tutan's eyes.

The black gas hand rubbed Tuten like cotton. It pulled him into a long strip and then rolled him into a circle.

"Stop fighting."

"Ahhhh! It hurts!"

Immediately, a shrill scream rang through the secret room.

A moment later, the weak Tuten said, "Stop beating me. If you want to exchange for Meditation Art, you'll have to use the souls of the four grand

Imights. "

Seeing this, Levi stopped attacking.

"I told you, as long as you obey my orders, I won't do anything to you. Otherwise, I don't care if I can learn Meditation Art. You don't want to be tortured by my black gas every day, right, Sir Tuten?"

Levi's voice was cold. He was not joking.

He needed a weapon spirit that obeyed him, not one that dared to negotiate with its master.

"Alright, I won't dare to do it again," Teuton said weakly.

Levi let go of Tuten and gave him a good beating.

After recovering, Tuten looked at the Bag of Gluttony and said numbly, "The Bag of Gluttony is a type of magic tool developed by a wizard from the School of Death. Once this magic tool was invented, it quickly spread throughout the School of Death, especially among the sorcerer apprentices.

"Because it solved a significant problem for the wizard: the problem of portable storage.

"It is said that this is a magic tool made from a stomach pouch called the Baal Serpent, combined with some School of Death spell I don't know about.

"The Baal Serpent was one of the more common hell creatures. It was a hell creature that the School of Death wizards could summon with the First-Ring Spell, Undead Summoning.

"This creature was said to be inextricably linked to Lord Baal, the Archdevil of Hell.

"A Baal Serpent was as petite as an arm but could swallow an elephant.

"Wizards had been eyeing the innate ability of the Baal Serpent for a long time.

"The wizard of the School of Death was the first to devise a way to use its innate ability.

"This was the origin of the Bag of Gluttony.

"I had one when I was alive, but my mentor, unfortunately, took it away.

"To use the Bag of Gluttony, you must prepare enough blooded food.

Otherwise, it will eat everything you put into your stomach."

"Your things might disappear from this world, appear in hell, or appear in other planes. Who knows?

"Where the stomach of the Baal Serpent was connected to was a mystery in the wizard world, at least until I became a weapon spirit.

"Under normal circumstances, as long as the Bag of Gluttony was never hungry, there was no need to worry about such a situation. It would be fine if the Bag of Gluttony did not starve."

After Tuten finished speaking, Levi felt despair in his heart.

This thing had been locked up in here for several years.

It must be starving. Even if Duke Bluefeather had stored some good stuff in there, there was a high chance it would not have any.

D*mn it.

"Is there a spell?" Levi asked.

"No need for a spell." Tuten shook his head. "You must poke the Bag of Gluttony three times with your index finger."

Naturally, Levi did not trust Tuten completely.

Who knew what evil intentions this artifact spirit had?

He put Tuten into the Pot of Equal Value to prevent this guy from playing tricks.

Then, he let the Magic Shark gently knock on the bag of gluttony three times.

Magic Shark's attack was a little heavy, causing the bag of gluttony to howl in pain.

In the end, it opened its mouth. The mouth, initially the size of an average person, split open like venom.

Levi also saw the space inside. It was about one cubic meter in size.

Fortunately, there were some bones scattered in the Bag of Gluttony. They seemed to be from various animals.

"It's alright. It looks like the food inside hasn't been finished yet, so it's not starving."

After confirming that there was no danger, Levi called out to Tuten.

"The Bag of Gluttony can grow," said Tuten.

"You can think of it as the stomach of a living Baal Serpent, possessing an independent life form."

"However, the growth process is prolonged. Under normal circumstances, after feeding for a year, the space inside will only expand a little: the space of a human head."

"Of course, if the quality of the flesh you feed is very high, this bag will increase. After all, the terrifying thing about the Baal Serpent is that it can strengthen itself by devouring other life forms. The older the Baal Serpent, the stronger it is."

"Judging by the size of this Bag of Gluttony, it's most likely made from a young Baal Serpent. Therefore, its appetite is minimal at this stage. The original owner should have stored a lot of food in advance. In addition, Baal Serpent sometimes sleeps, so fortunately, the things inside should still be there," Tuten said..