

Wizard 176

Chapter 176: Level 3 Flame Stream, Black Snake Returns!(3)

Now that Montenegro Mountain was here, the Earl of Silversilk gave up his territory.

The Earl of Blood was not in the city these few days. He had personally led a team to attack another Earl's territory with the Montenegro Mountain Army. He estimated that he would return victorious in a month.

After obtaining the information he wanted, Levi returned to his residence to continue cultivating.

He planned to wait for the Earl of Blood in Flower City. He could run away from the monk, but not the temple.

He had to ask this earl if he was used to living in Flower City.

About ten days later, Levi's Seal of Dragon Might finally broke through to level 2.

The level 2 Seal of Dragon Might did not bring any substantial changes, but its power was a little stronger than before.

At the same time, Levi's Seal of Flames had finally reached level 3.

The yellow-white flames had advanced to the azure-blue flames.

The range of the flame had also increased to four meters, and the stability had also improved.
4m was already out of the attacking range of most knights' weapons.

Levi could rely on the Seal of Flame and his Transcendent Speed to kill other grand knights without injuries.

Levi was confident he could kill even the former Fist of the Empire.

Therefore, though Levi was still cautious when facing Montenegro Mountain, he was confident.

Among the four seals, the only one that had not broken through was the Seal of Protection.

After all, Levi had yet to find a second piece of Pyroxene.

Just like that, Levi patiently waited for a month.

In the middle of the Month of Winter in the year 1012 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, with the noise outside the city gate, Levi knew that the Earl of Blood had returned.

He was wearing a White Wolf Mask and standing quietly in front of the window on the second floor of his room.

They watched as a large group of people walked over amidst the cheers.

The leader rode a tall horse and wore blood-red scales. He wasn't tall, but his face was ruddy. He held a blood-red spear, and even his hair was blood-red.

Judging from the smug expression on the Earl of Blood's face, it was evident that he had won the battle.

Levi looked on silently.

The Earl of Blood walked past Levi amidst the cheers.

"I heard that there will be a banquet tonight. After the banquet ends, it will be time for me to take action."

Levi made up his mind.

This was because the primary purpose of this trip was to capture the Earl of Blood alive. Levi did not plan to bring the three brothers along. Their speed and movement techniques were not good enough and were only suitable for a head-on battle, not a sneak attack.

He began to prepare the items for the operation and repeatedly confirmed them individually.

Levi left his house when night fell and disappeared like an ordinary passerby.

"Time for revenge."

In the Flower Castle, the Earl of Blood sipped his wine and looked down at the celebrating nobles and knights.

His life had never been so fulfilling.

He followed the Duke of Montenegro and stood out among the Southern nobles.

His reputation as Earl of Blood spread throughout the South in just a few years.

He became the terrifying "Bloody Butcher" of many nobles.

When the Duke of Montenegro ultimately unified the entire country, he would become the king.

The Earl of Blood would also become the “left hand” of the king.

All of this was no longer in the distance.

The nobles and knights returned to rest after eating and drinking to their hearts’ content.

The Earl of Blood was not sleepy. He sat there and drank alone.

Under the starry night, a shadow appeared in front of him.

The Earl of Blood shouted, “Enemy attack!”

His guards began to protect him, and the Earl of Blood also picked up his spear. A qualified knight would never let his weapon leave his sight.

Boom!

A figure landed heavily on the ground, causing the floor to crack.

Levi stretched his muscles and bones, clenching his fists and making cracking sounds.

His entire body was emitting a terrifying black aura. This black aura gave the Earl of Blood a feeling of déjà vu.

He saw the black scales on the back of the figure's hand.

"Black Snake?" he exclaimed. Aren't you dead? I saw you die with my own eyes!"

"How is that possible? How was this possible? How can the dead be resurrected?"

The Earl of Blood seemed to recall something.

This surprised Levi. He thought that the kingdom caused his father's death.

From the looks of it, it seemed to be related to the Earl of Blood.

"My dear Earl of Blood, long time no see."

The White Wolf said with a smile as if it was an old friend who had not known each other for a long time.

"Kill this person, and you will be heavily rewarded!" The Earl of Blood commanded his soldiers to charge forward while he held his spear and charged at Levi.

The spear was surrounded by black gas. The quality of the Earl of Blood's ancestral breathing technique was not inferior to the Black Snake Breathing Technique. He could also cultivate to become a top-notch grand knight. Unfortunately, his talent was average, and his strength was only that of an ordinary grand knight.

"Die! No matter why you have been resurrected, with the Duke of Montenegro around, you will still go to hell sooner or later!"

The Earl of Blood's spear shot out like a dragon, and a cold light shot out. The black gas entangled the blood-red spear.

Frostmourne unsheathed!

Golden Cross Slash!

Invincible Advanced Ripple Force!

Kacha.

Although the Earl of Blood's spear was also a mithril spear, it was a pity that its density was average. In front of Levi's Golden Cross Slash and the pure mithril sword, Frostmourne, which he was getting increasingly familiar with, the Earl of Blood was disadvantaged.

Just one collision was enough to make him weak.

"So strong! It is you, this sword-slashing technique!"

The Earl of Blood was scared out of his wits and lost his will to fight.

This was the f*cking Black Snake Knight returning from the dead for revenge.

The black-scaled black aura that could only appear when one cultivated to the peak, as well as the familiar iron-slashing sword technique that was even more powerful than before death...

Without the Duke of Montenegro by his side, how could he be a match for the Black Snake Knight?

The Earl of Blood was afraid of death. He knew he could not defeat the Black Snake, but he was a speed grand knight. He was determined to make use of his speed advantage and escape.

His body suddenly burst forth, and his entire body shot out. After dodging Levi's attack, he did not continue fighting and quickly fled.

In terms of strength, the Earl of Blood knew that he was very ordinary.

However, in terms of escape speed, he was one of the best among the Southern nobles!

He had to escape and inform the Duke of Montenegro about this!

"I have Transcendent Speed too!" Levi sneered, and his entire body exploded with power.

This time, he had to let the Earl of Blood experience true despair!