

Wizard 180

Chapter 180: Substitute! (1)

Pale Shadow was paralyzed and surrounded by three burly men like a dead man in the wilderness.

"Move aside."

Levi pushed aside Demon Mountain, Demon Shark, and Demon Hai.

The three demonic brothers obediently stood at the side.

Levi looked at the Pale Shadow on the ground, who was on the verge of death.

Levi had already left behind his mask at the scene of the incident. This way, it would be convenient for Bird of Death's Voice to take the blame for the Scorpion Knight.

"What a pity. That old man's poisonous insect technique is quite magical. His Saint Scorpions seem to be able to devour human souls. It's said that in the legends of some civilizations, the Saint Scorpion is related to the Underworld. It's a messenger of death. Perhaps this Saint Scorpion is also some mutant."

"I still have to visit the old man's family some other day to see if I can find a way to control this poisonous insect."

Originally, Levi wanted to let Tuten devour the soul, but he found that the old man's soul had already disappeared.

After thinking about it, it could only be because of the scorpion.

After taking off the mask, Levi saw the actual appearance of the Pale Shadow for the first time.

He had a thin, pale face and looked like a noble. His eyes were gloomy, and he looked like a legendary vampire.

Unfortunately, he had not seen much and was not knowledgeable.

After looking at it for a long time, he did not recognize who he was. He must be a great noble. After all, grand knights were raised by great nobles.

"Hello, Your Excellency Pale Shadow. I didn't expect us to meet in such a way," Levi said.

"Who are you?" Pale Shadow asked.

"Who am I? Don't you know? After all, you tried to assassinate me three times! Your Excellency is forgetful," Levi mocked.

"What is it? Was it you? How is that possible?"

In the Bird of Death's Voice history, there were three consecutive assassination failures and only one. This made the Pale Shadow remember it clearly...

The Pale Shadow did not expect the White Wolf Mask before him to be Baron Levi!

No wonder the assassination failed. This baron had hidden his true strength. His strength was far more terrifying than what the information said.

He was not an ordinary knight, not even an ordinary grand knight. Even a top-notch great knight could not be this strong!

Since his debut, the only person who gave the Pale Shadow such a sense of oppression was the three-meter-tall man from the Tuva Empire. Fist of the Empire.

If the Pale Shadow had known that Baron Levi was so powerful, he would never have sent his men to assassinate him.

Unfortunately, time could not rewind.

"Although I know the answer, I still want to ask again. Lord Pale Shadow, who entrusted you to kill me?" Levi asked again.

"If you tell me the truth, I will let you die a more dignified and comfortable death. I will not find trouble with your family."

He had asked the assassins who had tried to assassinate him but failed, but none had told him the answer.

Pale Shadow knew that he was going to die. Moreover, there was no harm in telling Levi about the current situation. After all, that big client was already a public enemy. He had torn apart the loincloth of the law and had nothing to worry about.

"Duke of Montenegro," Pale Shadow said calmly.

"Thank you for informing me."

After asking the question, Levi stabbed the Pale Shadow's chest with his sword, allowing him to die a quick and painless death.

He did not have much to ask about the Pale Shadow.

Even if he asked, the other party would not tell him.

Moreover, he had no idea what the family behind the Pale Shadow was.

What he said just now was to scare him.

Levi released Tuten, who had just eaten a grand knight's soul. Tuten patted his belly and looked at the fresh grand knight's corpse on the ground.

"You... Are you a grand knight, Reaper?"

Even Tuten was shocked.

The strength of a grand knight had already touched the threshold of Transcendence.

Once one stepped into this realm, they were different from mortals.

Although his fate was not up to the heavens, he could avoid most man-made disasters in the mortal world.

Even if he was an apprentice when he was alive, if he was close to a grand knight and did not prepare spells in advance, he might still be killed by the great knight. After all, those passive spells used to strengthen the body were official spells, and only official wizards could master them.

The physical bodies of these apprentices were very fragile.

Unless they were the second generation of a wizard family, or if they had found a good teacher and had some defensive Wizard Tool given by the teacher, they could be crushed by a grand knight in close combat.

Thus, Tuten knew how difficult it was to kill a grand knight.

In other words, how terrifying was this man's strength?

Especially since he was suspected to be a descendant of the four great families and had mastered the seal's power.

Tuten felt that he had followed the right master.

If this man embarked on the journey of a wizard and had good talent, he might be able to do well in the wizard world.

"Hurry up and consume it. We're missing a grand knight. Remember to prepare the Meditation Art in advance. It won't be long before the third grand knight arrives," Levi said calmly.

He was excited that he could learn Meditation Art soon.

He would let the Duke of Montenegro fuel him to learn Meditation Art! Levi had already thought of this beforehand, and it was also one of the few

Rituals he felt..