

## Wizard 182

Chapter 182: Substitu! Evil spirit!! (3)

However, Levi knew why he did not grasp the mystery behind it.

"Because the secret skill of evil spirit lingering had already gone beyond the realm of physical cultivation for knights. To condense the black gas into such a precise and obedient incarnation, knights needed extremely powerful spiritual energy to control it!"

"In other words, the possession of evil spirit lingering is a product of the combination of physical and spiritual cultivation."

Levi was a practitioner of seals and had done some research on wizards. He immediately found the problem.

"Therefore, if I cultivated a Meditation Art and strengthened my spiritual force, it should have been very easy for me to master the secret technique of evil spirit lingering."

"The cultivation of spiritual force is also crucial, especially when facing enemies like wizards."

"If the Pale Shadow's mental strength had been strong enough, the effect of the

Seal of Dragon Might on him would have been minimal."

"This is the consequence of lacking spiritual force cultivation. I currently lack it as well, but after learning Meditation Art, this shortcoming can be remedied."

"In every civilization and era, there have always been religious cultivation schools advocating the simultaneous cultivation of spiritual energy and the body. Some call it the integration of body and soul, while others call it the integration of mind, soul, and spirit. In any case, the mainstream view is that the cultivation of the body and the mind should be on par."

"I, Levi, wanted to become a man with a 6A panel. My biggest shortcoming was my spiritual power. Once this was remedied, I would have been complete in this mortal world."

Levi had learned a lot from the Black Devil Blade.

After obtaining this secret skill, he had begun to cultivate it.

A few days later, Levi stretched out his palm, and the black gas on his fingertip continued to spread forward, eventually turning into a long blackthorn.

"Black gas condensed blades can use black gas to simulate the appearance of any weapon, thereby increasing the power of the black gas. The highly condensed black gas itself is the most terrifying weapon! When it reached the limit, knights could free their hands and no longer need weapons. This was because no weapon could be more useful than a weapon made of pure black gas. Even a mithril weapon couldn't compare to a black gas weapon." "I was already at the beginner level of the Black Devil Blade."

Levi thought to himself as he opened the proficiency panel.

Levi.

[Black Devil Blade: Level 1 (1/1000)]

"As expected, it appeared on the proficiency panel. From now on, things will be easier. Cultivate it quickly to reach level 2. The ability of black gas leaving the body will become even more powerful."

It was very simple to increase the proficiency of the black gas secret technique, he just needed to continuously use the black gas to form the consolidated weapon. Levi was not familiar with it at the beginning, but as he became more and more familiar with it, his proficiency with the Black Devil Blade skyrocketed.

With his current realm and vision, it was easy to cultivate the first two stages of the Black Devil Blade.

In the year 1013 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, at the beginning of the first month, Levi's Black Devil Blade had already reached level 2.

He accomplished this feat in less than two months of cultivation, mainly because he dedicated most of his time to practicing the breathing technique. Otherwise, he would have achieved it even faster.

Levi.

[Black Devil Blade: Level 2 (1/5000)]

In the wilderness, black gas condensed into a shuriken in Levi's palm.

Then, with a gentle swing, the shuriken separated from his body.

Unfortunately, after flying for about a meter, it turned into a ball of black gas and disappeared without a trace.

"The most important goal of level 2 is for the black gas to leave the body without dispersing. This way, the knight will possess an efficient and dangerous long-range attack method."

Since Levi advanced to the rank of grand knight and his enemies' strength had increased, bows and arrows had long been eliminated by Levi.

Now, with the Black Devil Blade, Levi could finally put his max-level archery to good use!

"Unfortunately, the distance is too short. I need it to fly at least dozens of meters to unleash its full power!"

"Continue practicing."

After reaching level 2 of the Black Devil Blade, Levi's training routine shifted to condensing darts with black gas and throwing them.

Having a foundation in max-level archery, this kind of throwing was a piece of cake for Levi. He hit the target every time with ease.

From the beginning, where the black gas leaving the body dissipated one meter away, to later distances of two meters, three meters...

By the end of the month, Levi could keep the black gas twenty meters away from his body without it dispersing.

His proficiency with the Black Devil Blade at level 2 had also increased by one-fifth.

"Not bad, not bad."

"At this rate, I can reach the peak of the second rank within five months." However, Levi's peaceful training life was about to come to an end.

The Earl of Blood informed him that the Duke of Montenegro requested support from the Earl of Blood's forces to go to the capital.

During this period, the Montenegro Mountain Army had been pressing their borders.

The Royal Coalition Army and the southern nobles were preparing for a final battle against the army led by the Duke of Montenegro in the capital. After this decisive battle, the fate of the king and the bandits would be decided.

"The capital?"

Levi whispered to himself. He had never been to the capital before.

"It's time for me to settle things with the Duke of Montenegro," he thought.

On that day, Levi packed his belongings and brought the Four Generals of the MO family.

He disguised as one of the Earl of Blood's soldiers and blended into the army.

The Earl of Blood looked at the White Wolf Mask and the four guards who seemed extraordinary.

"It seems... They all have the strength of grand knights... Is this person truly from the Black Snake family?"

Even the pope wouldn't have four grand knights as his guards.

Unless the Seven Holy Knights of the World did nothing but revolve around the pope every day.

At this moment, the Earl of Blood realized that refraining from playing tricks was the right decision.

This man, who appeared to be a resurrected Black Snake Knight, was incredibly powerful!

His methods surpassed the Earl of Blood's wildest imagination!

About a month later, the Earl of Blood's army also arrived at the final battlefield. In the Montenegro Mountain military camp, a chilling atmosphere permeated the air.

In the center of the Montenegro Mountain army camp, the army surrounded the Duke of Black Montenegro's encampment.

Levi remained in the military camp, waiting for the opportune moment to strike, while the Earl of Blood provided him with intelligence on the Duke of Montenegro.

"Now is not the best time to take action."

"When the final decisive battle begins, the Duke of Montenegro won't have any spare troops to protect himself. That will be my best opportunity."

Levi was patient, keeping a low profile in the military camp, practicing discreetly.

On the other side, the royal family and the Southern Coalition Army continued to gather. Over the desolate wilderness, the dusk clouds hung low, and the cold wind blew relentlessly.

The great battle was about to commence..