

Wizard 222

Chapter 222: Level 10 Black Snake! (1)

In Shining Tavern, Levi listened quietly.

He ordered a cup of wine and leisurely listened to the travelers' conversations.

Many of them were related to Golden Knight Gregor's treasure.

During this period, he investigated and gathered rumors about the Golden Knight. He felt that his Golden Cross Slash was very likely to be created by the Golden Knight.

However, for the imaginary possibility's sake, he went to sea to search for the unrealistic treasure.

Levi also felt that it was unrealistic.

Therefore, he continued to wait quietly.

He wanted to see who the final winner of this grand voyage was.

At that time, he could pay a targeted visit.

However, Levi believed that it would not be difficult for him to comprehend Revolving Force alone as long as he was given some time.

In the tavern, Knight Anderson was also drinking in a corner.

Levi thought for a while and ordered a glass of wine before coming to Knight

Anderson.

Knight Anderson smiled and said, "Have you thought it through?"

"That's right," Levi said.

"But I hope you can understand me. As a lord, I must protect my people."

Levi began to play the moral card. After all, he seemed to be a rare old knight who truly abided by the rules of a knight.

"Of course I understand. That's why I didn't take revenge on you," Knight Anderson said.

Levi nodded and brought Knight Anderson back to Black Snake Castle.

He took out Venina's ashes and said calmly, "This is the corpse of that Blood Clan member."

"What?" Knight Anderson's old face twitched. "Your Excellency is kind. You cremated this junior of mine."

Levi smiled awkwardly, "I heard that the Blood Clan has a powerful regenerative ability. I was forced to do this." Knight Anderson casually put away the box.

The box disappeared from his hand.

Levi knew that this old man had an actual storage item. He was indeed not simple.

To be able to befriend a wizard as a Blood Clan member, he was indeed a big shot.

"Thank you for your kindness. What is your request?" Knight Anderson asked.

Levi thought momentarily and asked, "May I know which sect your wizard friend is from?"

Anderson thought momentarily and said, "I have two wizard friends. One is in the School of Death, and the other is in the School of Alchemy. Which school is your Meditation Art from?"

Levi thought momentarily and said, "Ocean School of Thought."

Upon hearing this, Anderson frowned slightly, "The Ocean School of

Thought...I don't know anyone from the traditional school, but I'll ask around. If any official wizards from the Ocean School of Thought are still looking, I'll help you get a spot.

"You must know that wizards from traditional schools like the Nature School are more arrogant and do not like to interact with us foreign races.

"On the other hand, the wizards of the new guilds were more open and tolerant because their foundations were still shallow. Therefore, the wizard friends I knew were all from the new guilds.

"It was not easy to get along with the traditional schools," Knight Anderson sighed. He was knowledgeable, and Levi felt that the old man seemed to know more than Tuten.

However, from the looks of it now, this Blood Clan member was a very traditional knight. He was a rare gentleman who was honest, trustworthy, and abided by justice. It was scarce to see someone like him.

If he could build a good relationship with this old fellow, Levi might be able to get some benefits.

"Knight Anderson, do wizards from the School of Alchemy still need apprentices?" Levi asked.

He thought about it and decided not to consider the School of Death.

It was mainly because of Tuten's encounter that he kept a respectful distance from the School of Death. Although he knew every school had wicked people, he did not have a good impression of the School of Death.

"I'll help you ask. He has several wizards under him now, so you might not have many opportunities to stand out. Moreover, your Meditation Art is from the Ocean School of Thought, so it might not meet his requirements," Knight Anderson said.

Levi wanted to say that he could cultivate any Meditation Art of any sect, but after thinking about it, he decided against it.

He would let Knight Anderson help him inquire about it first while waiting for news on the fire paper.

He would use both methods, whichever was suitable.

After completing the transaction, Levi held a banquet at home to entertain Knight Anderson.

A legendary knight was also a human. He had to do his part in the ways of the world.

Previously, Levi had been too vigilant, but now that everyone had gotten to know each other, Levi was naturally more enthusiastic.

Knight Anderson might have been lonely for too long.

He had no descendants.

The so-called junior was not related to him by blood.

However, because he was a First-generation of the Secondary Blood Clan, he had the earliest experience, the most robust strength, and the highest prestige, so everyone called him "Elder."

After the banquet, Levi enthusiastically sent Knight Anderson home. Before Knight Anderson left, he said, "Your talent as a knight is top-notch. Even if you become a wizard in the future, don't give up on the path of a knight. The legendary rank might not be the end of the path of a knight, but there is always a layer of imprisonment that prevents me from seeing the path ahead. If you become a legendary knight one day, we can exchange our experiences. I don't have the talent of a wizard, so there is no hope for a wizard in this life. I can only place my hope on the path of a knight.."