

Wizard 233

Chapter 233: Entering the Wizard World! The Ashen Tower! (6)

"Alright, we'll meet again."

"See you again."

There were not many words in the farewell between men.

Levi bid farewell to Anderson and quietly left the territory on the empty night.

Andrew had already transformed into Levi's appearance and continued to act as Levi's agent in the mortal world.

A Blood Clan powerhouse with a long lifespan and who could change his appearance at will had become the territory's lord. He was much stronger than another ordinary grand knight.

Levi's five members of the living-dead family were also hidden in his territory. He definitely could not bring them into the Realm of the Unbelievers.

Levi took out their Core of the Undead. In the future, when he reached the Realm of the Unbelievers, he would slowly gather the Seven Generals of the Living-dead Family lineup.

After doing everything, Levi left Flower City overnight. He took his things and arrived at the capital in less than two days.

He took out the fire paper that was still burning and walked to the door of a remote mansion.

This was Wenster's mansion. He used his high-level Advanced Vibrosensing to sense around, and there seemed to be quite a few people inside.

He took a deep breath and stepped into the mansion. Inside, Levi saw a dozen young people and Wenster, whom he had not seen for a long time.

Among them, there was a young man who was very eye-catching. He was tall and close to three meters. He stood out among the crowd.

"Fist of the Empire, Emperor Mu."

Levi's heart slightly changed.

He did not expect that this person would come as well.

He thought that the Fist of the Empire was still at sea.

After all, the grand voyage to find the treasure of the Golden Knight Gregor had not ended yet.

But now, he had returned early and contacted the four great families. He probably wanted to become a wizard.

"Interesting," Levi muttered.

He and the Fist of the Empire were fated.

However, with time, he no longer had the fear and oppression he held in the past. He could already face such an expert calmly.

These were all potential apprentices that Wenster had found in the past few years.

These people were all talking and laughing at this moment. It was obvious that they had known each other for some time.

They had all rushed over immediately after receiving the news of the fire paper and arrived a while earlier than Levi.

The Fist of the Empire stood there alone. There was no one around him.

The aura he emitted was too powerful, as dazzling as the sun. No one dared to approach him.

When Fist of the Empire saw Levi arrive, he only glanced at him. A big shot like Fist of the Empire would not recognize a nobody like Levi. If Levi were not strong enough, he would not even bother to look at him.

"Sir Geralt, you're here," Wenster had quite an impression of Geralt. After all, he had sent him the handwritten letter of his ancestor, which was very useful for his cultivation.

"Sir Webster, I'm not late, am I?" Levi asked.

Wensterr responded, "No, the official wizard has already arrived. Wait for three more days. When everyone is here, I'll take you to him."

Levi nodded, found a seat, and sat down.

He looked at these wizard apprentices and saw that most were nobles and a few were commoners.

One of them was a commoner child dressed in ordinary clothes. He was young and looked to be only 14 years old.

From their conversation, Levi learned that this young man was called Jagri.

He was a rare seedling of a wizard with a dual affinity with water and fire. Although he was not as good as a Child of the Elements with a single affinity, he could still be considered a genius.

Therefore, Wenster thought highly of him, saying that this child was an apprentice personally selected by an Intermediate Wizard from the Ocean School of Thought.

Levi knew that only wizards above the third circle could be called Intermediate Wizards among official wizards. Intermediate wizards were usually the leaders of a large wizard organization in the Realm of the Unbelievers.

With an Intermediate Wizard as his teacher, Jagri had a meteoric rise.

In addition, his natural talent was not bad, so as long as he did not die prematurely, advancing to an official wizard was a sure thing.

This made the other young wizards envious. They grabbed hold of Jagri and chatted with him. Their voices were filled with flattery and envy. If they could build a good relationship with Jagri, it would be the same as making friends with a future official wizard. It would be easier for them to mingle in the wizard world.

However, due to his background as a commoner, Jagri was not used to such hypocritical compliments. He just kept smiling foolishly. He was very reserved, but he was also too embarrassed to offend these young nobles.

Levi sighed. This was reality.

He had not even entered the Realm of the Unbelievers, yet this was already happening.

In the next three days, people came here one after another.

In the end, Wenster had recruited thirty-six wizard apprentices over the past two years.

Among them, only Jagri had two elements. Most of them were Children of Chaos, and some had triple elements.

The various factions in the Realm of the Unbelievers had already reserved those apprentices with two to three types of affinity.

Levi, one of the Children of Chaos who lacked elemental affinity, had no reservations.

"We'll set off tonight," Webster said.

Wizards naturally would not appear in the capital. There were many people here, and it was close to the Church..