

Wizard 235

Chapter 235: Entering the Wizard World! The Ashen Tower! (8)

After Ron spoke, he began to call.

He named Jagri first.

"Jagri, the Ocean School of Thought, standing before the Realm of Azure Cloud.'

The young man, Jagri, did not think of being called first and immediately stood before the Realm of Azure Cloud door.

The Realm of Azure Cloud was on the map above the endless blue sea. "Montell, the School of Death, standing before Realm of Hell."

The young man named Montell was unwilling, but he did not dare to disobey. He stood before the eerie Realm of Hell door.

Soon, Ron had finished assigning all the newcomers to their respective guilds.

Fortunately, Levi was also assigned to the Ocean School of Thought.

"Fortunately, it's not the School of Death. Perhaps it's because I cultivate the Meditation Art of the Ocean School of Thought," Levi guessed.

Next to Levi was a three-meter-tall giant. It was the Fist of the Empire, Emperor Mu.

He was also assigned to the Ocean School of Thought.

This made Levi feel that he was fated to be with the Fist of the Empire.

It was because Emperor Mu had also cultivated the Meditation Art of the Ocean School of Thought.

"Remember, although I have temporarily divided you into different schools, it doesn't mean you have to walk the path of this school in the future. No matter your school, many wizards from other schools will be mixed in. So if you are lucky enough, you can still learn the Meditation Art and spell of your favorite school."

"In addition, when you are in the Realm of the Unbelievers, you must master the common language of the wizard as soon as possible. Many wizards in the Realm of the Unbelievers come from various regions of the Seven Kingdoms and other planes. Therefore, everyone uses the common language created by the wizards."

"Now that everyone has been assigned to their respective sects, I will activate the teleportation. Close your eyes, and don't look around," Ron urged.

Then, the vast map began to spin. The illusory doors suddenly opened, and the figures in front of the doors disappeared one by one.

This map was developed by the wizards of the Pan-Plane Wizard Council as a new Wizard Tool. This way, they could avoid looking for the entrances to the Realm of the Unbelievers scattered worldwide and directly carried out fixed-point teleportation.

Naturally, Levi did not dare to open his eyes. He waited until he felt his feet on the ground, and his Advanced Vibrosensing sensed the wind and footsteps before he opened his eyes. The Fist of the Empire and Jagri were beside him. Levi looked around and found himself on the deck of an ancient ship.

Under their feet were highly complicated arrays and runic patterns.

The three of them stared at each other.

Three people wearing different wizard robes were chatting on the ship's deck.

After noticing that people had teleported over, they turned around. There were two men and a woman. They did not look old. The woman looked even younger than Levi, probably in her early twenties.

One of the blue-robed wizards with the most potent aura asked, "Who's Jagn?"

Jagri raised his hand.

"I'm your senior, an official wizard Leo. Your talent is not bad, and you've been accepted as an apprentice by my teacher, the Island Master of the [Whale Song Island]. From now on, you're a member of the [Whale Song Island]," Leo said confidently. He deliberately used the Emerald language to facilitate understanding.

It could be seen that Whale Song Island was a very famous force in the Realm of Azure Cloud.

"Alright, Senior Leo," Jagri rubbed the back of his head and laughed.

"Let's go. The teacher is already waiting for you," Leo said.

Then, he whistled, and a slender whale-type sea beast suddenly appeared on the sea's surface. He pulled Jagri and jumped onto the back of the sea beast.

Then, he smiled and said to the other man and woman, "If there's a chance, you two are welcome to come to Whale Song Island to taste my wine." Then, the beast disappeared from the sea at a breakneck speed.

In the end, the remaining man and woman discussed in low voices. Then, the woman took out a die, and the two seemed to be deciding who to choose by rolling the dice.

After rolling the dice, the man smiled. He walked to Fist of the Empire and asked, "Emperor Mu, I'm a high-level wizard of [Sighing Sea Breeze]. The master of [Sighing Sea Breeze] is a Second-Circle Wizard [Sage Mason]. Are you willing to join [Sighing Sea Breeze] and become a wizard apprentice?" The Fist of the Empire immediately nodded.

Levi had learned from Wenster that although the Fist of the Empire had talent in the wizard, he was also one of the Children of Chaos like Levi. Therefore, from the Fist of the Empire's point of view, being accepted as an apprentice by a Second-Circle Wizard was already far beyond his expectations.

Just like that, Levi was left alone to enjoy the sea breeze. He seemed to have no other choice.

The woman was wearing a grey wizard robe with a sun tattoo on her chest. Her black curly hair was naturally draped over her shoulders. She smiled and said, "I'm a high-level wizard of the [Gray Tower], Winnie. Are you willing to become an apprentice of the Gray Tower? The owner of the Gray Tower is

Herman, a white-robed wizard and a wizard from the famous Ocean School of

Thought."

Levi nodded. "I'm willing. Hello, Senior. Please take care of me in the future." Winnie nodded.

"Then we'll just take this ship back to the island. We'll probably reach the island where the Gray Tower is tomorrow morning. You can come to my room to sit," Winnie greeted Levi and walked into the cabin.

Levi saw that the Fist of the Empire had followed the wizard from Sighing Sea

Breeze into the room. Obviously, other than the official Wizard Leo of Whale Song Island, the people of the Gray Tower and Sighing Sea Breeze did not have their means of transportation.

They could only take this public transportation to pick up the new students.

Levi sighed in his heart and entered Winnie's cabin..