

## Wizard 354

Chapter 354: Level 4 Black Devil Blade, Return to Origin, Nine Golden Swords! 1

Levi was stunned. He could not help but sigh.

Levi had not fought for a long time after advancing to the Legendary Two-Dimensional State, and he had yet to encounter a decent enemy. He originally wanted to have a good fight with Syrcus.

Who would have thought that Syrcus would die on the spot?

Levi even felt little difference between killing Syrcus and a high-level apprentice wizard.

He scolded himself, saying, "It's definitely not because I'm too strong; an ordinary First-Circle Wizard is just too weak. I can't be proud. In a xianxia novel, I would have merely killed a Qi Cultivation noob."

Levi warned himself to be patient.

After releasing the Sacred Insect and letting it devour the soul of Syrcus, he swiftly swept up the spoils of war. He then placed Syrcus' corpse into his storage bag and left.

Syrcus' was of average strength, and Levi was not interested in making him a living dead. However, if he could not find a better replacement in the future, Levi would put Syrcus on the list of the Seven Generals of the Living-dead Family. After all, Syrcus was an official wizard.

The sea beast tide was about to begin. Syrcus was a godsend. Levi wondered what goodies he had in his storage bag.

After Levi arrived at the Gray Tower, he left Leviathan in the sea. He could not bring this big guy ashore. When the sea beast tide arrived, he would just let Leviathan blend in with the enemy. With its strength, it should be able to protect itself in the sea beast tide.

When Levi returned to the Gray Tower, Senior Sister Winnie and the others had yet to return.

Levi planned to give Marlene the supplies from the White Tower Store and let her distribute them. Nothing was valuable among the items, so Levi was uninterested in them.

Levi briefly explained what had happened to Marlene and omitted some details that he did not want others to know about.

"You killed Syrcus?" Marlene asked in surprise.

Levi smiled and replied, "Yes, ma'am. He sent people from Whale Song Island to rob our store. Since the sea beast tide is coming, I thought it wouldn't be strange for an official wizard to die during this period."

Marlene laughed. She said, "You brat. It's fine. Don't worry. If something happens, I'll let the Tower Master handle it. It's indeed time to teach those people from Whale Song Island a lesson. You may leave."

Levi returned to his home on the ninth floor of the Gray Tower. Later, Levi saw that Senior Sister Winnie and the others had also returned.

He paid no heed to other affairs. He opened Syrcus' storage bag and checked his loot.

Winnie brought the other apprentice wizards to the third floor of the White Tower after getting permission from Ms. Marlene.

Ms. Marlene was wearing glasses and studying an ancient potion formula she had just obtained.

Winnie and the others stood at the door silently with their heads lowered.

It was only when Ms. Marlene put down her work that Winnie spoke up. Her eyes were red, and she sounded like she was crying. She reported, "Granny Marlene, White Tower Store was robbed by the people from Whale Song Island."

Another apprentice commented, "Yes, those accursed bandits are shameless!"

"Granny Marlene, we could not let the Gray Tower be humiliated by Whale

Song Island.”

"As wizards, we would rather die defending the honor of the tower!"

The apprentices all chipped in.

They got worked up and were ready to start a war with the wizards of Whale Song Island.

Granny Marlene looked at these chattering little fellows and felt her head ache.

She said helplessly, "Alright. Go back to your respective rooms. A kind-hearted soul has already sent back those supplies."

The apprentices were dumbfounded.

They had just been robbed not long ago. The raiders should still be out there at large. How could the supplies that had been raided be sent back?

Winnie also had a strange expression. She had some idea who this person was, but it seemed implausible. She asked, "Ms. Marlene, who is this kind soul?"

Granny Marlene shook her head with a smile and said mysteriously, "Perhaps in the future, you will find out."

She then said, "Alright, let's disperse. Winnie, take a few apprentices and help Mr Marko prepare the island's defenses. While you are at it, arrange for people to strengthen the coastline patrol.

"Advise the mortals in the town to move closer to the Gray Tower. When the sea beast tide arrives, I will activate the defensive array of the tower to protect everyone. Everyone, get ready and get yourselves to peak condition. We have a long and fierce battle ahead."

Although the other apprentices were confused, they remembered the upcoming sea beast tide and did not waste any more time. They followed Granny Marlene's arrangements and went to their posts.

On the ninth floor of the Gray Tower, Levi had already finished counting the loot from Syrcus. His harvest had completely exceeded his expectations.

3,800 Aether Stones!

This was beyond Levi's expectations.

Although Syrcus was extremely weak, he had been earning a lot of money through dirty means from the Blacksail Wizard Market.

As a result, Levi now had more than 12,000 Aether Stones.

"I'm generating more income even though my expenses have increased. Even with so much money, I can't exchange it for materials for the Sandman Potion. What's the use of having so much money?" Levi lamented as he smiled bitterly.

His current wealth was something that very few First-Circle Wizards could match.

Apart from the Aether Stones, there was also a large amount of casting materials and stacks of neatly arranged small boxes in Syrcus' storage bag..