

Wizard 359

Chapter 359: Level 4 Black Devil Blade, Return to Origin, Nine Golden Swords! 6

Among these sea beasts, some could not leave the sea. They could only wait by the shore and surround the island, completely cutting off supply lines to the wizard tower.

Some of the sea beasts rushed ashore. Their huge bodies and numbers seemed to make the island tremble. Levi, Marko, and the others had no choice but to avoid these sea beasts temporarily.

They couldn't waste their energy on them. They had to deal with their targets first. Marko chanted a spell while holding a wand. A Wizard Tool in the shape of a knight's sword surrounded him. He directly engaged in a fierce battle with Percival.

Levi found his target, a giant sea snake that was 60 feet long.

It was a first-circle sea beast, a Blue-patterned Sea Snake!

This venomous sea beast had two spell abilities: Toxic Mist Barrier and Venomous Fang Drill.

It flicked its tongue and charged at Levi as soon as it came ashore.

Levi was also hissing with his snake tongue. Black Scales covered his entire body, and his face was ferocious.

Levi commented, "Not bad. The blood of a first-circle transcendent snake can be used as my secret medicine."

Boom!

The Blue-patterned Sea Snake and Levi collided.

The hump on Levi's back was surging with power.

The terrifying force pushed Levi and the sea snake back.

The sea snake did not expect Levi to be so powerful. It activated its spell ability that it had been charging up for a long time. A large area of poisonous fog engulfed Levi. If an ordinary wizard were unprepared, the poisonous fog would corrode their body and turn them into pus.

However, a trident flew out from the fog the next moment and pierced through the Blue-patterned Sea Snake's neck.

Levi's body was covered in the light of Golden Protection. The Black Scales on his body closed, sealing his seven orifices and blocking all the poisonous fog.

Then, his body dashed forward and grabbed the trident in the Blue-patterned Sea Snake's neck. A terrifying power surged forth, and Levi's body continued to expand. He activated his Frost Arm and Flame Body!

Rip!

Followed by a tearing sound, the Blue-patterned Sea Snake was immediately torn apart by Levi's trident. Its internal organs were scattered all over the ground, but it was not dead yet.

Levi brandished his trident and sliced the giant sea snake into pieces before storing them in the storage he had prepared beforehand.

The corpses of first-circle sea beasts were all treasures. If it were not for the fact that the current conditions did not allow it, Levi would have turned these sea beasts into living dead.

After swiftly dealing with the first-circle sea beast, Levi noticed that Mr. Tim was fighting with two first-circle sea beasts. For the time being, neither side had the upper hand. He was not in danger for now.

On the other hand, Mr. Marko, a veteran First-Circle Wizard, was actually on the brink of losing to the eight-legged swordsman. Mr. Marko was sweating profusely. He had never encountered such a powerful enemy since he became a veteran First-Circle Wizard.

He felt that even if he forcefully used a second-ring spell, he might not be able to deal with the other party. This swordsman was too strong.

The swordsman was proficient in using his eight specially-made bone knives.

Many of Mr. Marko's spell attacks were destroyed.

Moreover, the other party's attacks took a lot of work to deal with. Those tentacles could extend and contract at will, making it difficult for Mr. Marko to read their movements.

"I have no choice. I have to use a second-ring spell. I wonder how the array is holding up." Mr. Marko was about to use a second-ring spell, but Percival didn't allow him to do so. Percival laughed wildly. As he attacked, he used the common language of wizards and mockingly said, "Haha, I didn't expect wizards to be so weak. You are nothing but a bunch of weaklings before my invincible Eight Blade Sect technique."

The eight blades spun, and Percival became a whirlwind of blades. He broke through the waves and headed straight for Marko.

Tim was anxious and eager to rush over to help, but he was now occupied with two sea beasts and could not do anything.

He glanced at Levi, who had been fighting the sea snake just a moment ago. The latter had long disappeared.

Marko's Wizard Tool flew out, trying to resist the attack of the eight-legged swordsman. With a bang, the Wizard tool was sent flying, and the spell runes on it dimmed. It was broken.

Marko was in despair. He started chanting a second-circle spell when a large hand suddenly appeared and grabbed him, forcefully interrupting him.

Clang.

Accompanied by the sound of metal colliding, the eight bone knives from the Siren Swordsman seemed to have hit something hard.

A strong, stalwart figure holding a trident blocked the attack of the Siren Swordsman. The shockwave shattered the solid Black Scales on Levi's body, but they regenerated.

"Which tribe are you from? Why did you block my attack?" Percival was confused.

The sea demon before him had a tall body and a towering back. He was covered in Black Scales, and flames engulfed his body. He stood on bird feet, and his ice-blue Frost Arms held a trident, the weapon most favored by Sea Clan experts.

Percival thought, "Why does this trident look so familiar? It looks like the one that the baron has lost."

Percival didn't want to entertain such nonsense. His expression was solemn as he waved his eight bone knives and attacked in an unstoppable manner.

"I don't care which clan you are from. If you dare to get in my way, you will die!"

Levi sighed. He did not expect himself to be so ugly that the members of the Sea Clan treated him as their own kind. This was before he even used his Blood Wings and Vampire Touch.

As a human being, this was simply a great humiliation!

Levi was enraged. Raging flames burned on his body. He held the trident in his hand, and the power of ice and fire formed over the trident. He attacked the

Sea Clan expert..