

Wizard 374

Chapter 374: Power of the Third Circle, Knight's Body, Second-circle Reversal! (4)

There were a total of five powerful second-circle alchemy cannons installed in the body of the alchemical beast and the throat of the Tower Master. As the large pile of Aether Stones in the fuel cabin burned, pillars of light blasted at Harland. Harland used more summoned creatures to restrain the Tower Master while dodging frantically. Even so, he was still shot firmly, causing him to lose half his life. The black magic fire in his head dimmed. In just a few minutes, he felt that he could not hold on anymore.

Marko and Mr. Tim were relieved to see that the Tower Master had completely crushed Harland. They hurried to the seaside to help Ms. Marlene. Only official wizards could intervene in a battle of this level. Even apprentices would die if they came.

The array of the Lost Wizard was already prepared. Rays of light flew out from his body and shot into the ground. In these lights were gear-like discs embedded with Aether Stones. On the discs, there were incomparably complicated spell runes.

This was the array that he was going to use next. It was called the array board.

The array board quickly surrounded the Tower Master and Harland. Then, Pinoz chanted some complicated incantations, and all kinds of light surrounded him.

Beams of light shot out from the discs and connected together, forming a complicated rhombus-shaped array on the ground!

The second-circle array, Sea Demon Cage!

Suddenly, eight thick tentacles made of water elements rose from the four corners of the array pattern. These tentacles waved and formed an unbreakable barrier, trapping the Tower Master and Harland inside.

"Pinoz? What do you mean? Why are you trapping me inside?" Harland's expression changed drastically. His black demonic flames were almost withering under the Tower Master's destruction.

Without another word, Pinoz put down his strongest second-circle trapping array and quickly flew out. He did not even have time to put away the array board because if he did not leave now, he would not have a chance.

"Damn it, this damned Harland. The information is wrong. This Herman isn't a second circle at all. He's a third-circle!"

Only Pinoz, who was a second-circle cultivator, knew the difference between a second-circle and a third-circle cultivator.

As a senior first-circle wizard, he could barely cast a second-ring spell. It was just that his spiritual force had been severely injured, and there was still a chance for him to recover in the future. However, a senior second-circle wizard could not cast a third-circle spell. There was only one consequence if he forcefully cast it. His spiritual force would be burned irreversibly until his entire soul turned to ashes. Then, his soul would dissipate and he would die completely!

From this, it could be seen how big the gap between the second circle and the third circle was. Although Herman did not enter the third circle through the orthodox path and only modified himself into an alchemical creature, his strength was definitely not something he could match. Pinoz knew that if these wizards who came here did not run away quickly, there was only one outcome, and that was to be killed by Herman one by one.

Thinking of this, he did not tell the others about the actual situation and directly used all his strength to escape from this sea area. Letting these people stay here could still hinder Herman for a while.

As expected, with a roar, Demon Harland's desperate and sorrowful roar sounded. "Die, Herman, fall into hell with me! It's worth it for me to die with you, hahaha!"

A terrifying aura condensed in the sky above the Gray Tower. In the sky above the island, blood-red light spread, as if a gap had been opened in hell. Vaguely, a ten-foot-long palm reached out from the crack, as if it wanted to come out. At the end of the crack, a ferocious-looking red-faced giant ghost with goat horns seemed to be impatient to descend here.

Accompanied by an extremely indignant roar, Harland's entire body burned into a black flame.

The Tower Master opened his mouth and sucked all the black flames into the ball before closing it.

The red clouds in the sky gradually receded, and the cracks gradually dissipated.

"Fortunately, I haven't finished casting the spell yet. Even if this guy burns all his mental power, he still has to summon the hell creatures of the third circle..."

Although he was not very afraid of that big guy, the gray and white towers would definitely be gone if a war broke out on this island.

After solving the problem here, he immediately chased towards the surface of the sea. When the White Bone Wizard and the Spider Witch saw the Tower

Master, their expressions changed drastically. They felt that Harland was dead. Obviously, he had been killed by this monster.

Immediately, the two wizards cast spells to leave the battlefield and were about to slip away.

"This is not a place where you can come and go as you please." The Tower Master sneered and dragged the two Second-Circle Wizards and the

Three-Headed Hell Lizard into the battlefield. It was one against three! "Jorman, Marlene, and another person, Lost Wizard Pinoz. He's an array wizard with strange methods. Go after him and deal with him carefully. I'll deal with him here."

Jorman and Marlene nodded and quickly chased after him.

Pinoz traveled a hundred miles in one breath. Then, he hid on an uninhabited island among the reefs and used a simple first-circle invisibility array to cover himself..