

Wizard 394

Chapter 394: Paralysis Ring, Seven Generals Formation, Legendary Black Whale! (1)

On the surface of the sea, Moot and Terrell traveled together.

"Lord Moot, later, use your summoned creatures to restrain Levi. I'll use my combustion spell to kill him at lightning speed. Although the other party is just an ordinary wizard, in our line of work, we have to go all out. Even a lion needs to go all out to capture a rabbit, don't you think so?" Terrell said with a smile.

Hearing this, Moot said with a cold expression, "Terrell, don't worry. I've long heard of this Levi on the Undead Ship. He's not only a First-Circle Wizard, but also a legendary knight. He's very difficult to deal with compared to ordinary First-Circle Wizards. We have to treat him as the enemy of a First-Circle Wizard. My disappointing cousin, Green Ghost Carter, was repeatedly tricked by this kid because he underestimated his enemy. I won't repeat the same mistake."

"I knew it. This Levi looks a little burly and rough, but he's actually a legendary knight. Then we can't hold back. Also... before the two of us kill Levi, it's best not to have any ulterior motives." Terrell looked at him meaningfully and smiled.

"Don't worry. Although I, Moot, am a dark wizard, I have no problem in terms of credit. As for you, don't slack off when you fight." Moot sneered.

The two First-Circle Wizards chatted and laughed as they walked towards the Black Fire Island confidently. No one knew what kind of wishful thinking they had in their hearts.

On Black Fire Island, Levi successfully refined another Swordsman Mantis.

He quickly recited the activation incantation, and the Swordsman Mantis swayed and moved. Then, its movements became faster and faster. In the end, it turned into a black shadow that was almost as fast as a top-notch grand knight. The mithril scythe flickered with a cold light and crackled. The rocks along the way were cut by the scythe of the Swordsman Mantis and turned into pieces of gravel. After doing all this, the Swordsman Mantis returned to Levi's side. It put away its scythe and lay there quietly.

"Not bad, not bad."

Levi was satisfied.

Under normal circumstances, Levi would not let the Swordsman Mantises fight. Instead, he would let them do the chores of plowing the herb garden, weeding, and driving away wild beasts and seabirds. Besides, a Swordsman Mantis could not form much combat power. If there were ten or eight of them, even an official wizard could be seriously injured by these alchemical assassins if he was not careful. However, Levi could not refine so many in a short period of time.

According to Levi's knowledge, some high-level alchemical creatures could

Help their masters do some very complicated things and complete highly precise and complicated instructions like humans. They could almost be used as an intelligent butler in the Cyberpunk style. However, even the Tower Master did not have this alchemical creatures blueprint. Perhaps it could only be found in some ancient wizard ruins or a small number of sorcerers from the School of Alchemy. Levi could only think about it now.

No matter what, Levi's first alchemical creature was finally successfully refined.

After so many refinements, Levi's alchemy skills had also advanced by leaps and bounds to Level 3.
Levi—

Alchemy: Level 3 (101/10000)

Levi's alchemy skills should be second to none among the apprentice alchemists since he was able to successfully refine the Swordsman Mantis.

"From now on, you will be the number one swordsman," Levi muttered to the motionless Swordsman Mantis.

"Number One, let's go meet the two guests who are about to land on the island," Levi suddenly said with a smile. He stood up, and his bones crackled. He stretched his muscles and bones, then put on his robe and strode to the shore. He sat on the reef by the sea, and the photographic slate was hidden in various places to record.

On the surface of the sea, Moot and Terrell appeared.

"One of them is Terrell, and the other... seems to be a fish that escaped the net of the Undead Ship," Levi muttered to himself.

When the two men saw Levi sitting calmly on the reef, they could not help but be stunned.

"How is this possible? How did he know that we would come?" Terrell's expression changed and returned to normal. Moot also had a solemn expression. No one knew what he was thinking.

"Moot, don't be fooled by him. He's about to die, but he's still pretending to be profound. If two first-circle senior wizards fight him, it's impossible for him to survive! Go, let your summoned creature appear!" Terrell said.

The summoning array that Moot had prepared beforehand quickly took shape. A huge skeletal snake emitting green ghost fire descended with a bang. It opened its mouth and spat out a thick green poisonous fog that covered the sky and swept over.

It was a first-circle hell creature—Poison Fire Bone Snake.

It was slightly stronger than the Hell Strongman.

As soon as the snake appeared, a poisonous mist filled the air. Its huge body charged forward as if it wanted to crush Levi.

Levi's expression did not change. With his current strength, he did not panic at all when facing two senior first-circle wizards.

With a wave of the Dark Blue Wand, the staff's Water Shield spell protected Levi. Then, Levi quickly chanted the Water Prison spell, and a water cage enveloped the Poison Fire Snake, temporarily imprisoning it. Levi cast a Fireball Technique, and a fireball with a diameter of two meters suddenly appeared. It shot out explosively, and judging from the direction of the attack, it was Terrell on the other side..

