

Wizard 448

Chapter 448: Summoning a Soul from the Underworld! Corpse Digger! (3)

Levi was thinking of Saint Scorpions.

They were a type of Zerg that could devour souls.

In the legends of some civilizations, Saint Scorpions were inextricably linked to the Sacred Insects of the Underworld.

However, it was evident that although the souls devoured by the Saint

Scorpions remained in the living world, they were better off in the Underworld. This was because their souls had become nourishment for the Saint Scorpion's evolution, and resurrection was impossible.

In the end, Levi could only say, "Tower Master, I'll try my best to complete the mission this time! I also hope that you will return triumphantly from Hell!"

With the Tower Master's strength, he could only enter the third level of Hell at most. The Red Spider Lily sounded like a very precious thing. It might not be the third level of Hell. Of course, if the Tower Master dared to venture there, he must have found some clues. Otherwise, he would not have taken such a risk.

Levi could tell that the Tower Master was in such a hurry to increase his strength, to the extent of turning himself into an alchemical creature, to revive his wife before her soul disappeared.

It was hard to imagine that there was such a persistent love in the Wizard World. This was something that Levi could not understand yet.

What he thought was weakness seemed to be the most precious thing to the Tower Master.

Perhaps this was love.

Helpless, Levi left the Gray Tower. Before he left, the Tower Master rewarded Levi with a highly precious alchemical creature blueprint.

Levi was surprised when he saw the introduction of this alchemical creature blueprint.

[The strongest first-circle alchemical creature, Corpse Digger. There is a record of a First-Circle Alchemist using a Corpse Digger to kill a Second-Circle Wizard.]

[The primary materials required for refining: The corpse of a powerful human-like creature such as a giant or a troll would be best. A large amount of mithril and luminant gold. The higher the proportion of luminant gold, the better. Other than that, assemble three types of first-circle Alchemy Styles: one defensive type, one speed type, one attack type, and several first-circle alchemy cannons...]

Levi looked at the final design of the alchemical creature on the blueprint.

It was an alchemical creature that was more than five meters tall and weighed more than 50 tons. It held a massive ax in its right hand and a giant round shield in its left hand. It was covered in blood-stained plate armor and ferocious metal spikes. It exuded a vicious and bloodthirsty aura.

During wars, this alchemical creature would be placed on the battlefield to collect the enemy corpses, hence why they were called Corpse Diggers.

The moment Levi saw the appearance of this alchemical creature, he knew that this was what he wanted!

Its rough, terrifying, and ferocious appearance was like a Warhammer 40K. Levi could imagine the scene of this big guy tearing apart a First-Circle Wizard with his bare hands and fighting a Second-Circle Wizard head-on.

The alchemical creature would be equivalent to another monster Levi.

Levi decided, saying, "I'll start refining it when I return from the Yellow Earth Continent. With this thing guarding Black Fire Island in the future, anyone who trespasses will die. Moreover, I could also create something new. I could condense the rune language of Strength and Hermit on this big guy, allowing this big guy to obtain an even more terrifying increase in strength and gain invisibility. That would be awesome."

Levi took the new blueprint and bid Ms. Marlene farewell before returning to Black Fire Island.

However, Levi felt something was wrong when he was more than six miles from the island. This was within the perceptible range of his Black Snake's Message.

There was a familiar aura entrenched in his cave abode.

Levi recalled two years ago when he was in Hot Wind City. He remembered someone with an aura between the first and second-circle beside Doug. The person had given him a strong sense of danger, and Levi suspected the person was a Second-Circle Wizard. At that time, Levi waited for the other party to leave before taking action.

Levi did not expect this person to trespass in his cave abode.

"The other party might be a Second-Circle Wizard. Although my strength has soared, it's better not to fight him head-on before my breathing techniques reach level 12 or have advanced to the second-circle."

Levi's rationality told him that he only had one life and could not be resurrected after he died. Reality was different from a web novel. No matter how many trump cards he had, it was better to leave something like challenging someone of a higher level to the protagonists of novels. Levi was not alone. With the Gray Tower around, he could call for backup!

No! He could call for a snake's help!

"I'll go find Jorman now! If you dare, stay in my house and don't run!"

Levi hid far away, speechless. He did not expect to encounter such a situation. However, it was fortunate that he had gone out. Otherwise, he would have had to fight a fierce battle with a Second-Circle Wizard, and his life might have been in danger.

Just like that, Levi hurriedly ran back to the Gray Tower right after he left.

The Tower Master looked at Levi and was filled with doubt. He asked, "Why are you back?"

"Tower Master, I want to borrow Jorman for a battle," Levi said helplessly.

"Don't worry. It is a battle that we will certainly win. Jorman won't be hurt." "Who are you up against?" the Tower Master asked.

"A dark wizard, possibly a Second-Circle Wizard. I can't beat him myself, so I want Jorman to help me," Levi said.

"Do you need me to ask Marlene to take action?"

"That won't be necessary. Jorman is enough."

"Alright, go ask Jorman to help you out. I can't decide for him." The Tower Master laughed.

"Alright."

Levi quickly came to the first floor and patted Jorman, who was resting, on the head. Jorman opened his eyes and stared at Levi with his pale golden slit-shaped pupils, flicking his tongue.

"Jorman, it must be very boring staying here all day." Levi narrowed his eyes and smiled.

Jorman nodded his head in agreement.

"Then I'll take you to kill someone."

Levi grinned and stuck out his tongue. His voice was cold and cruel..