

Wizard 549

Chapter 549: Blood Beast Breakthrough, Fourth Special Effect! (5)

Previously, the Solid State Blood Wings had become true Blood Clan Wings, not wings formed by black gas.

At the same time, the Vampire Touch drilled out of Levi's palm and continuously lengthened and coiled in Levi's room. Ten meters, twenty meters, fifty meters... a hundred meters.

A hundred-meter-long blood-colored tentacle wrapped around Levi.

"The previous tentacles were only 20 to 30 meters away from Maximum. Now, they have soared to 100 meters. Moreover, the defense of the Tentacles is much stronger than before."

The Vampire Touch was Levi's important attack method. If it could lengthen, it meant that it had a larger attack range.

Furthermore, the Vampire Touch could be used as his third hand, making it more convenient for him to do many things.

Levi retracted the Vampire Touch and the Blood Wings into his body. The Blood Beast Seed in his heart was more condensed and mysterious than before.

"I should cultivate the Jade Dragon Breathing Technique as soon as possible and fuse it with the mutated Blood Beast." Levi pondered.

Finally, Levi looked at the fourth Special Effect of the Blood Beast Breathing Technique.

[Boiling Blood: With the bloodline of the Blood Beast, you are naturally an expert in controlling blood. You can make the enemy's blood boil through physical contact, ignite the enemy's blood, and burn the enemy's blood vessels. The higher your physique, the higher your resistance to Boiling Blood. This Special Effect requires the power of the Blood Beast in your body. This Special Effect cannot be improved.]

The so-called power of the Blood Beast was actually the black gas from before.

After advancing to level 12, the black gas from before had transformed into all kinds of Strength, such as the power of the Golden Snake, the power of the Red Lotus, and so on.

The color of the black gas was no longer the same black color as before. Instead, it had different colors according to different characteristics.

"Blood Control, this is a very powerful skill," Levi analyzed in his heart.

This skill might not be of much use to the Blood Clan or those legendary knights with strong physiques. After all, their bodies were already different from ordinary people.

However, for low-level wizards, especially those who did not specially strengthen their bodies, this skill was a divine skill.

As for physical contact, Levi, who had the Vampire Touch, could have intimate contact with him even if the enemy was 100 meters away from him.

"It's almost time. I have to hurry up and hand in my homework." Levi exhaled, picked up the potion she had made, and left her place.

Currently, the Blood Beast, Red Lotus, and Golden Snake were all at level 12. Levi's strength had once again made a qualitative leap. He was now more confident in his future cultivation in Riptide City.

When he arrived at Huffman's residence, the third-circle pharmacist was checking the homework of the previous wizard.

"The quality of this potion is too poor. How can you let the wizards at the front line drink this potion? I don't even know how you got your First-Circle Pharmacist qualification certificate. Trash, you must have used your connections to get in!"

Huffman's saliva flew everywhere as he scolded the pharmacist until his face turned as red as a monkey's butt.

The most infuriating thing was that Huffman was right. He had relied on his family's connections to pass the First-Circle Pharmacist registration test.

As a disciple of the family, he had never suffered such grievances. He was humiliated by an ugly dwarf.

"Are you dissatisfied? If you're dissatisfied, you can complain to the commander about me. The Wizard World is facing the current crisis because of trash like you who occupy the toilet and don't shit."

Huffman didn't let up.

"It seems that this person has a bad temper. He's completely different from the teachers in the Gray Tower."

Levi was feeling uneasy at the back. He felt that he might have to suffer for the rest of his life.

In the end, the wizard in front still held his breath and left the pharmacist's tower.

His family was just a Second -Circle Wizard family. In front of a third -circle pharmacist like Huffman, they were nothing.

As a First-Circle Pharmacist, it was indeed embarrassing that he could not even refine the most basic health potion.

Levi enters Huffman's room. Huffman looks up.

"What's your name?"

"Levi, number... 9627."

"Bring the potion over. Don't play tricks. We have a way to test if your potion was made in the past few days." Huffman's expression was cold.

"One hundred percent self-made," Levi said.

Huffman took Levi's potion and began testing it in front of Levi.

As time passed, Levi didn't even dare to breathe.

Huffman was expressionless, but when he finished examining Levi's potion, his expression gradually relaxed.

"That's right. How many years have you been studying Pharmacy?" Huffman asked. He looked up at Levi, but his eyes were very sharp.

"Lord, close to thirty years," Levi answered truthfully. Including the time in the human world, it was almost thirty years.

"Come to me tomorrow to collect the formula for the potion you're going to make," Huffman said, gesturing for Levi to leave.

Levi's worried heart finally relaxed. It seemed that his potion had been approved by Huffman.

He'd thought Huffman would be difficult to talk to, but he'd been worrying too much.

After Levi left, Huffman looked at Levi's potion and was slightly surprised.

"I didn't expect the unknown Gray Tower to have such a good pharmacist seedling.. "