

Wizard 555

Chapter 555: Advancing to the Second-Circle! (1)

On the wizard airship, Levi leaned against the porthole window. Outside, the blue sky and white clouds quickly streaked past.

He rubbed his arm, his hair standing on end.

"An inexplicable sense of danger... Is it because the matter of me hunting the eye demon is dangerous? Or is someone trying to harm me?"

Levi carefully recalled his year in Riptide City.

He stayed at home all day. The only people he knew were Huffman, Grimm, and Tommen.

If these people were hostile to Levi, then his Spider Sensing should have noticed them after such a long time.

Apart from that, Levi had never dealt with anyone else. It was even more impossible for him to offend anyone else.

He had always kept a low profile and was kind to others. He would never take the initiative to cause trouble.

"It should be from the matter of me hunting the eye demon. After all, there's definitely danger in the sixth warzone when the demons abuse us. This is also within my estimation."

However, Levi couldn't wait any longer. If he missed this opportunity, there wouldn't be another one. He wasn't young anymore. It was time for him to become a second -circle cultivator.

On the cabin, the combat wizards in uniform army robes looked nervous. A Second-Circle Wizard was telling these people some things to take note of.

Unlike them, Levi chose a solo demon-hunting mission this time, not a group demon- hunting mission.

Unless they were very confident in themselves, they would not choose a solo demon-hunting mission. This was because it was very easy to not be able to deal with the dangers lurking in the sea.

In particular, the casting speed of low-level wizards was slow to begin with. Second-Circle Wizards were beaten to death by a group of Level 1 monsters from time to time.

Therefore, low-level wizards were more suitable for group battles. This way, everyone could control the rhythm of the use of spells and cooperate with each other. They could control, defend, attack, and attack without any gaps.

However, Levi wanted to hunt eye demons, so it was not convenient for him to form a team with others. Everyone knew that eye demons' eyeballs were good things. When the time came, it was inevitable that

there would be a dispute over dividing the spoils. It was not impossible for him to be stabbed in the back by his teammates in the face of benefits.

Ever since Levi was killed by the Earthly Dragon Beast when they worked together for the first time in the human world, he was more used to working alone.

If he could not defeat it alone, he would rather wait and become stronger before going. It was impossible for him to form a team with others.

As far as Levi knew, in the military camp, there were basically ten people in a small team, a hundred people in a large team, and a thousand people in a legion.

The leaders of the team were all Second -Circle Wizards, and the main team consisted of Third-Circle Wizards.

The commander of the army, like Guerdo, was a Fourth-Circle Wizard.

As for the fifth -circle, they were basically at the commander-in-chief level.

There were not many people like him in Riptide City. He was a big shot second only to the city lord.

"You're not a combat wizard, are you?" A Second-Circle Wizard asked when he saw Levi sitting alone at the side.

"Yes, I'm from the Tower of Pharmacists. I accepted a demon-hunting mission myself," Levi said.

Hearing Levi say that he was from the Tower of Pharmacists, the Second-Circle Wizard was slightly stunned.

"Is the Tower of Pharmacists at its limit now? Do you have to come out and take on the work yourselves?"

"A pharmacist dares to accept demon-hunting missions? Pharmacists are so fierce these days."

The wizards nearby laughed.

Levi smiled but said nothing.

"My name is Sherman, the leader of this demon-hunting team. When we move later, you can join our team. We can also take care of you. Pharmacists are all treasures of Riptide City. You can't die outside," said the Second-Circle Wizard named Sherman.

Levi quickly thanked him. "Thank you so much, Sir Sherman, but I won't trouble you anymore. I'm just looking for some monsters to test my spells on the battlefield. I won't go too deep."

When Wizard Sherman heard this, he nodded. "Up to you."

He was also doing this out of goodwill, but since Levi insisted on doing so, it meant that the other party was either a hothead or had absolute confidence in his strength.

Sherman observed Levi and felt that Levi was the latter.

He was also expressing his goodwill. This way, it would be beneficial for him to get to know a pharmacist.

The effect was indeed not bad. At least Levi had a good impression of this Sherman wizard she had never met before.

Regardless of whether the other party did it intentionally or unintentionally, such an action could still increase his good impression of him. Not long after Levi's wizard airship left,

Another small wizard airship flew in the same direction.

On this wizard airship, an ordinary-looking wizard in a gray robe sat in a corner.

He was Wizard Mordor.

However, those who knew him well and his master liked to call him: Old Mo.

Old MO was not an ordinary person.

He was not a native of the Wizard World, but someone who came from the human world.

More than a hundred years ago, he was once the son of a declining noble in the human world. He relied on his ancestral breathing technique to become a grand knight step by step and then joined the Bird of Death's Voice.

He became one of the Five Shadows of Death at that time.

Later on, after an assassination mission, Old MO accidentally came into contact with the inheritance of a wizard. In the end, he was similar to Levi. After wasting a few years in the human world, he discovered his double affinity talent and finally entered the Wizard World.

Now, a hundred years had passed. Old MO was already a Second-Circle Wizard, but the habit of being an assassin in the human world could not be changed..