

Wizard 580

Chapter 580: Level 6 Black Devil Blade! Sword Control? (1)

Holy Brilliance Calendar Year 1044, Month of Grass.

At the port of Riptide City, demon-hunting wizards were fully armed and followed the wizard airship to the Demon Domain to eliminate demons.

A wizard airship from the inner sea region slowly descended and landed at the port.

From within, a wizard wearing black leather armor and carrying a black longsword on his back walked down.

"Riptide City, I haven't been here in a long time."

This wizard looked middle-aged and had an ordinary face that no one could remember. He was the kind of person who would automatically be ignored when he stood in the crowd.

"The target this time is a Second-Circle Wizard. From the intelligence, he seems to be from the human world too. Moreover, he's only 54 years old. He's so young, but he's already stepped into the second-circle. He must be outstanding."

The middle-aged wizard muttered in his heart.

Of course, what he looked forward to the most was that the target of this operation was also a legendary knight.

"A knight, what an ancient memory." The middle-aged wizard sighed.

He was Nameless Thousand-faced, Old MO's teacher, and Old MO's leader in the human world.

The founder of the Bird of Death's Voice, the most mysterious of the seven legendary knights, the Thousand Faced Knight, Nameless.

The wine in the Shining Tavern was Nameless Rum.

He should be the Legendary knight who had lived the longest among the seven knights. Even Blood Knight Brad was inferior to him.

It was not because the Thousand Faced Knight's cultivation was high, but because he was half a longevity species.

A hybrid born from the union of the Elves' Dark Elves and humans.

The Dark Elves.

This was a race of elves that had lived underground on Pandora Plane for a long time. Their long shadow life made the Dark Elves good at stealth and hunting.

They were natural assassins, and the Thousand Faced Knight was the only descendant of the dark elf bloodline who survived the plane convergence.

His father was a dark elf, and his mother was a human grand knight.

Generally speaking, it was very difficult for elves to have descendants with humans. It could be said to be an extremely rare situation like the Thousand Faced Knight.

In any case, he perfectly inherited the strengths of his parents and became a legendary knight.

Later on, he established the Bird of Death's Voice and earned the money of the great nobles in the mortal world, turning the world upside down.

He had come into contact with many legendary knights in the human world. After exchanging blows and sparring with them, he had undoubtedly won in the end.

However, to the Thousand Faced Knight, who had a long lifespan, this did not give him any sense of accomplishment.

He came to the Wizard World and relied on his Dark Elf talent to become a wizard of the School of Shadows. Old MO came here with him.

He established a small assassination organization and struggled to survive in the Wizard World by accepting assassination missions.

Old MO was once a member of his organization. Unfortunately, he died in an assassination mission a few years ago.

Originally, the Thousand Faced Knight wanted to stop.

When he arrived at the Wizard World, he realized that everyone there was talented.

With his current strength, it was still alright in the outer ring, but in the Inner Circle Area, it was barely enough.

It was very risky to carry out an assassination mission here. If he was not careful, he would fail like Old Mo.

However, this client had given him too much money.

In the city.

In the mansion in the Upper Riptide.

The Thousand Faced Knight met his client, Healing Hands Rex. "Please have a seat," Rex said with a smile. "May I know your name, sir?" "Just call me Thousand Faced," the Thousand Faced Knight said calmly.

"How confident are you about this operation, Sir Thousand Face?" Rex asked.

"70% " The Thousand Faced Knight said directly.

"So low?" Rex frowned.

"If I said I was 100% sure, would you believe me?" The Thousand Faced Knight asked.

"I don't believe it." Rex choked, thinking that the Thousand Faced Knight was indeed weird.

"Isn't that great? No one can guarantee a 100% success rate in an assassination, especially in Riptide City.

"I will do my best. As long as the other party gives me a chance, I will do my best to kill him," the Thousand Faced Knight said.

After signing the agreement with Rex, the Thousand Faced Knight put away the generous deposit and left expressionlessly.

After the Thousand Faced Knight left, Rex snorted. "Why are you putting on airs when you're just a stinky Killer from the human world?"

For a wizard born in the Wizard World like Rex, seeing the wizards who entered the Wizard World in the human world was like seeing a small town as a question-maker.

Such a person might have some ability and perseverance. In the human world, he was even more favored by the heavens and was the strongest person respected by everyone.

However, in the Wizard World, where resources and background were needed, he was a stinky fish seller!

"Lord... that's his personality," the subordinate beside him said helplessly. "However, the Thousand Faced Knight is quite reliable. He won't accept missions that exceed his ability or that he doesn't feel confident in. As long as he accepts them, he basically has a 100% success rate."

"I hope so. After spending so much effort and taking so much money from me, he can't even do such a small thing. I don't think he needs to continue being an assassin." Rex sneered.

Middle Riptide Number 81.

This was a mansion near Levi's mansion.

On this day, a new tenant moved into Number 81.

The middle-aged tenant looked at the wizard tower next door, which was always closed.

"Next, we will be neighbors," the Thousand Faced Knight muttered to himself..