

Wizard 611

Chapter 611: Second Ring Senior! Level 13 Blood Beast! (3)

"Vada, how do you feel now?" Levi asked.

"Master, I don't think I feel anything... Eh, that's not right. I feel that my speed seems to be faster." Vada threw a few punches into the air, creating gusts of wind.

"This is the effect of the high-level bloodline I transplanted for you. Next, I'll teach you how to strengthen this bloodline through cultivation. It needs to be matched with the corresponding secret medicine. You can comprehend it yourself. You can ask me if you don't know anything."

Levi said.

"Thank you, Master! I, Vada, am unable to repay Master's kindness. I can only..."

"Stop! Go and learn."

Levi sent Vada away.

Then, he injected the first-circle transcendent creature Iron-eating Lizard bloodline into Simba. The Iron-eating Lizard's body contained a weak Giant Iron Crocodile bloodline.

After the bloodline transplant experiment was successful.

Levi realized that Simba's changes were much greater than Vada's. It should be because of the difference in species.

Scales began to grow on Simba's neck.

No matter what, the experiment was a success. After Simba obtained the breathing technique, he went to cultivate.

"Algerta, call Tiga over," shouted Levi.

Algerta walked in. "Master, Tiga hasn't returned since he went out to buy materials for you yesterday."

Levi's heart fluttered. "Where did he go?"

"Rosen's Hundred Treasures House, Master. Did something happen to Tiga... He usually doesn't stay out all night." Algerta was somewhat worried. Levi had been busy with the bloodline modification experiment for the past few days and did not pay attention to this matter.

"I'm going out for a while. Take care of the house. Contact Lord Huffman if there's anything," Levi said.

He walked out of the house, put on his robe, and quickly headed to the materials shop.

The Hundred Treasures House was a materials shop owned by a Third-Circle Wizard in Upper Riptide.

As the materials were relatively complete, Levi was considered a regular here.

However, with Tiga and the others around, he left all the miscellaneous tasks of buying things to them.

Tiga looked big and burly, but he was actually very meticulous. Levi also liked this brawny man very much.

Levi stepped into the shop. Alice, the manager of the Hundred Treasures

House, looked at Levi and said, "Sir Levi, long time no see."

Alice was not the owner of the Hundred Treasures House. The real owner was the Third-Circle Wizard, Lawson. She was an employee in charge of the shop.

"Alice, did a fur clan man come to your place yesterday to buy something?" Levi asked.

"Yes, but I don't have what he wants to buy anymore, so I asked him to go to another shop," Alice said.

"Where?" Levi had a bad feeling.

"Seven Days Convenience."

Levi went to Seven Days Convenience, but he did not find Tiga.

But here, he sensed Tiga's presence.

The Golden Snake's Message was stirring in his mouth. Levi looked in the direction where Tiga had disappeared.

He arrived in front of a steeple, where two Third-Circle Wizards were standing guard.

Levi looked at the steeple with a dark expression.

"Riptide City Prison."

He sighed.

After spending some money and showing the certificate of a senior employee of the Tower of Pharmacists, Levi finally saw Tiga on the first floor of the Riptide City Prison.

At this moment, Tiga was covered in wounds. He was curled up in a corner, his furry tiger tail wrapped around the bleeding wound on his waist. Blood soaked through his beast fur.

He gently licked his wound, like a hopeless and helpless injured tiger.

Upon seeing Levi's arrival, Tiga raised his head. His expression was ferocious, aggrieved.

"Master, I didn't steal anything. How would I dare to steal from a Wizard Lord? I don't even dare to look him in the eye..." Tiga said in a low voice, sobbing.

"What did they say you stole?"

"A piece of mithril the size of a fingernail... I don't know how it appeared in my hand."

"You should recuperate in prison. I have already spoken to the head of the prison. This is a small crime. If not for your status as a fur clan, you would not have been jailed for such a crime."

"Alright, Master. I really didn't steal anything." Tiga held onto the railing, his voice trembling.

"I know, who would steal a fingernail-sized piece of mithril..."

Levi's lips curled into a dark smile as he turned to leave.

"A show of strength?"

Levi looked at the mansions with mountains and rivers in Upper Riptide.

"Sigh, here we go again. Can't everyone just live honestly?"

Sighing, he left the prison.

Not long after.

He arrived at the Tower of Order.

This was a place set up by Riptide City to maintain order in the city, and it was also the judicial branch.

There was nothing in this world that money could not solve. If there was, it was because there was not enough money. He had to add more money.

Levi found the Seven Days Convenience's recording slate and saw the video.

In the video, Tiga had just walked out of the Seven Days convenience store when he was captured by a team of enforcers who appeared at the door.

He didn't resist, but those enforcers beat him up.

Such violent enforcement of the law was undoubtedly in violation of the current law.

"Seven Days Convenience."

The night was dark, quiet, and charming.

Seven Days Convenience.

In the rest area at the back.

An old wizard in a black robe was lying on the bed, looking at the storage bag that a Lord had sent over happily.

He was the owner of the Seven Days Convenience, Second-Circle Wizard Miller.

The Aether Stones inside blinded him..