

Wizard 612

Chapter 612: Second-Circle Senior! Level 13 Blood Beast!

"Indeed, pies can fall from the sky!" Miller's old face was blooming with joy.

After counting, Miller, who was about to close for the night, looked at the Second-Circle Wizard on the street.

"We're closed," Miller snapped, his eyes drooping.

"Old Miller, I have a big business deal. I wonder if you're interested." Levi took out a Horned Demon horn and shook it.

"The horn of a Horned Demon?" Miller's expression changed.

The next moment, the array flags of the Shadowless Maze Array lit up around the store.

Levi's Strength Rune flashed, and the terrifying hand directly tore through Old Miller's defensive field and grabbed his neck.

The Great Black Sky Curtain tied up Old Miller and sent him into Greenfield Immortal House.

"Gustav, keep an eye on this old thing."

Levi looked at the starry night sky and put away the array.

He didn't go home.

Instead, he mixed in with the demon-hunting team at night and went outside.

Deep at the bottom of the sea.

Levi released old Miller from Greenfield Immortal House.

Old Miller, who was still in shock, was incomparably terrified.

The person in front of him actually broke his protective force field in an instant, making him unable to resist at all.

This was a Third-Circle Wizard...

"I didn't offend a Third-Circle Wizard." Old Miller was terrified.

He asked shakily, "Lord... What are you doing? You can't kill people in Riptide

City, let alone a Second -Circle Wizard.”

"Did I say I was going to kill you?" Levi flexed his muscles. Electric arcs danced around Levi's fingertips like dancing notes.

Then, a Thunderbird with a wingspan of about a meter appeared.

Boom!

The electric current struck Old Miller's body, making him extremely numb.

If they were not body-refining wizards, it would be very difficult for them to resist the attacks of the thunderbirds without the protection of the defensive field.

However, Old Miller had also learned many passive defensive spells so he wouldn't be electrocuted to death.

What was more, Levi had deliberately controlled his power to not electrocute the other party.

"I heard that someone stole a piece of mithril the size of a fingernail from your shop yesterday?" Levi asked.

Hearing this, Old Miller's expression changed.

In an instant, he knew that he had been used as a tool.

"I can't tell you the truth because I've already signed a confidentiality agreement. If I tell you, I'll die too..."

Old Miller smiled bitterly. It was too late for regrets.

"Rex?" Levi asked bluntly.

Old Miller's expression changed, but he did not say a word.

Levi already knew the answer.

"Sigh, why are you coveting this small benefit? You're already so old. Isn't it good to enjoy your later years?"

There was a click.

Old Miller was decapitated.

The Saint Scorpions devoured souls.

Levi's left eye turned gray, and he could vaguely see the silent world filled with ashes.

After Old Miller died, he turned into ashes that flew everywhere. That bit of life force didn't even have time to dissipate.

Gradually, it gathered into an Ashen Fire in Levi's palm.

He squeezed it.

The embers dimmed and turned into a round bronze coin.

On the coin, there was a terrifying existence covered in gray feathers that emitted black flames.

It was Death Ember.

Levi produced a small piggy bank.

There was already a similar coin in the piggy bank, but it was much smaller. It looked like a coin made of black iron.

"As expected, the stronger the existence being stared at by the Ashen Eye, the greater the Ashen Fire converted. A second-circle expert dropped more Ashen Fire than I killed a first-circle sea beast."

The ability to transform Ashen Fire into coins was also discovered by Levi by chance once.

He estimated that with this coin, he should be able to communicate with the existences of the Ashen World and summon them to fight for him.

So far, Levi has discovered that there are two types of coins.

A first-circle creature could be condensed into an Iron Ashen Coin.

A second-circle just now could be condensed into a Copper Ashen Coin.

"Interesting."

Levi flicked his finger, and the coin went into the piggy bank.

"Sigh, it's not a good idea to just endure. At least now, I'm sure that Rex is the mastermind. My previous guess was not wrong."

Levi took out the item from Old Miller's storage bag. After confirming that there were no tracking marks on it, he put it away.

He returned to Riptide City overnight.

He didn't dare to stay outside the city for too long. If Rex found out, he would definitely find a way to mess with him.

Seven days later.

It was only then that the Tower of Order discovered Old Miller's disappearance.

He pulled up the recording and found a wizard wrapped in a black robe. The scene strangely disappeared as if it was a shielding effect of some array.

After that, Old Miller never appeared again.

A Second-Circle Wizard was worth investigating.

Upper Riptide.

Rex read the news of Riptide City for the past few days.

"Old Miller is missing? Gan, what's going on?" Rex asked.

"Lord, the officials are still investigating. The murderer has done it very covertly. Currently, the target has already been locked onto a group of wizards above the third-circle of Riptide City. Even a second-circle senior wizard can't easily take Old Miller away from Riptide City," Gan said.

Rex looked gloomy.

He felt that he knew who the murderer was, but he had no evidence.

There was a person who was clearly not a Third-Circle Wizard, but he had escaped the assassinations of the assassins he had sent twice. One of them was a genuine Third-Circle Wizard..