

Wizard 623

Chapter 623: Three Years of Hibernation, Collective

Breathing Technique Advancement, The Night Before the Storm! (3)

To avoid being exposed, Rex's assassination of Levi was only known to him and Argan, whom he trusted the most.

Therefore, Rex and Levi were completely unrelated.

If they had a motive to kill Rex, they wouldn't have investigated Levi.

All in all, Levi didn't think it was likely that they would ever find out about him.

Most importantly, Riptide City had been in chaos recently.

Levi estimated it would not be long before that turbulent undercurrent surged and a storm struck.

At that time, Rex's death would be even more confusing, and no one would care.

All in all, Rex's fifth-circle father might be the only one who had been paying attention to this matter for a long time.

No matter what, killing Rex was Levi's last resort.

If he hadn't killed Rex, Rex would have used the third-circle sacrificial soldiers to deal with him.

Levi might be the one who died.

Rex had forced him to do it!

From the danger Perception of Spider Sensing, Levi was currently safe in Riptide City.

Now that Rex was no longer thinking about him, the hostility had dissipated.

Of course, he would not slack off because of this.

He just lived his life step by step.

Soon, after interrogating the suspicious person,

The investigation team of Rex's death was also at their wits' end.

From the looks of it, the enemy who killed Rex was probably no longer in Riptide City but had fled.

From the perspective of human nature, the possibility of him taking the initiative to return to Riptide City after committing a crime was not high.

Besides, judging from the clues so far, Rex might have been hunted by demons outside the city.

Everyone knew that the demons outside the city had been causing a lot of trouble recently. Wouldn't a pharmacist be courting death if he went out secretly?

Rex's body could not be found in the vast sea.

In the Wizard World, once one killed someone, they basically did not have the habit of leaving their corpse behind. They would use spells to destroy the corpse completely.

Later.

Thunder Blade, on the other hand, used the Wizard Tool he gave Rex as a medium to locate Rex's storage bag.

It was far away in the Hundred-Eyed Demon Territory.

The Wizard Tool and other items in the storage bag were all there. Only the ordinary items that could not be marked, such as the Aether Stone and some materials, had disappeared.

On one hand, this meant that the murderer was indeed a murderer. On the other hand, it could be seen that the murderer was extremely careful and did not leave any clues for the Thunder Dragon Family.

Riptide City.

Upper Riptide.

Thunder Tower.

In the luxurious mansion of Thunder Spear.

The handsome middle-aged man looked at the old man in front of him.

The old man was none other than Thunder Blade Tyrrell, the most ancient elder of the Thunder Dragon family.

Tyrrell was now more than eight hundred years old.

The lifespan of a fifth-circle wizard was about a thousand years, and he only had two hundred years to live.

This was because his talent was already at its maximum when he reached the fifth-circle. He couldn't go further without a huge opportunity.

There were very few primordial soul wizards, and there were only so many in the Endless Sea.

Therefore, Tyrrell no longer hoped to advance to the sixth-circle. He only wanted his disappointing youngest son, Rex, to grow up as soon as possible and take over his position in the Thunder Dragon Family so that his bloodline could continue.

When one was old, one would get over it.

But now, Rex had suddenly died, and even his Soul Imprint had not taken effect.

This was also the first time Tyrrell had seen such a situation.

The two fifth-circle cultivators were silent and the atmosphere was a little awkward.

"For your sake, I can continue to help you keep an eye on this matter. I have my own things to do. You should also know that Rex deserves a large part of the consequences he has today. He can't blame anyone else," Thunder Spear said coldly.

"Sorrett, don't forget that although you're a rare genius in the family for a thousand years, your current achievements can't do without the support of the family. How can you say such heartless words?" Thunder Blade said unhappily.

"I've already done my best for him. You're an elder of the family, so I respect you. However, don't try to anger me with that useless excuse." Sorrett sneered, his tone arrogant.

Although he was the youngest fifth-circle in the clan, he was the second strongest fifth-circle.

He was second only to the clan leader of the Thunder Dragon Clan, a fifth-circle senior expert.

As the Thunder Dragon Family's genius with the highest chance of advancing to a primordial soul wizard in a thousand years, There was no doubt about Sorrett's status.

"You..."

Thunder Blade was so angry that it was speechless.

Then, he sighed.

"No matter what happens to Rex, he's still my flesh and blood. I owe you a

Favor for helping me investigate the real murderer. The family head election is in a hundred years, you know," Thunder Blade said.

"I know. Didn't you send a sacrificial soldier to Rex? Can't you find Rex based on the location of the sacrificial soldier?" Thunder Spear asked.

"The mark inside the sacrificial soldier has also been erased. Only our family knows how to erase the mark... I don't understand what's wrong with Rex to do such a thing that goes against his family," Thunder Blade said with a bitter smile.

Then, he left Riptide City.

As a fifth -circle expert of the Thunder Dragon Family, he could not stay here for too long.

On the one hand, he needed to oversee the family. On the other hand, he had stayed here for too long. The couple in the Riptide Steeple would be dissatisfied..