

## Wizard 627

Chapter 627: Long-Armed King Kong! Turmoil in Riptide city! Beasts in the Ancient Forest! (1)

Levi.

King Kong Breathing Technique: Level 13 (1/400,000), Special Effect: King Kong's Wrath (Level One), Frost Heart, King Kong's Wrath.

[Long-Armed King Kong: The arms of King Kong possess unparalleled strength, capable of moving mountains and seas, omnipotent. The blood of King Kong within you grants you the capital to wrestle with giants of the same realm. This special effect can be upgraded with the advancement of bloodline.]

"Adhering to the norms, not too dazzling, just pure strength," Levi muttered to himself.

"Next, I'll wait for Level 13 to combine Red Lotus, King Kong, Dragon Demon, and Black Whale."

Now it was the 1,056th year of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Grass, marking the 20th year of the Great Expedition.

Levi was now 66 years old.

His spiritual force had reached 85 points, and his spell power had reached 2,500 points.

Levi has mastered all the second-ring spells to the maximum level, with a special mention of his original spell, Glacial Finger, a level 7 spell that, at its maximum, pierces through everything with considerable power.

Getting up, he went to the Tower of Pharmacists and met Grimm and Tommen, whom he hadn't seen in a long time.

"How have you all been lately?" Levi asked.

"It definitely hasn't been as good as yours," Grimm retorted, giving Levi a disdainful look.

Everyone knew that Levi was the strongest employee under Huffman, possessing unparalleled pharmaceutical skills. Within the Tower of Pharmacists, he ranked just below the Tower Master and supervisors.

"I heard that once you reached the third circle, the Green Forest Sage wanted you to become a supervisor," Tommen said, sharing some gossip he had picked up from unknown sources, something even Levi hadn't heard.

"Is it true? Whose information is this? Levi, you were on the fast track to success," Grimm said, somewhat astonished.

"I'm not sure, but the three of us, brothers for nearly twenty years in Riptide City, saw you, Levi, as our last hope," Tommen looked at Levi eagerly.

"That was pure rumor. I wasn't interested in being a supervisor," Levi hastily replied.

Though being a supervisor was a lucrative position, it undoubtedly came with high risks, and Levi, lacking any significant background, couldn't aspire to it even after becoming a Third-Circle Pharmacist.

"By the way, once our service in Riptide City was done and the war was over, what were your plans?" Tommen asked.

"I wanted to go back to Area 9. Now that I was a Second-Circle Wizard and pharmacist, I should have been able to improve my family's situation. The pressure in Riptide City was too much. I'd rather have been a big fish in a small pond," Grimm said.

Grimm's ambitions had always been like this, constantly worrying about his small, rundown family. To Levi, it was somewhat hard to comprehend.

In his view, Grimm's approach hindered his own cultivation. But as they said, each person had their own ambitions.

"What about you, Levi?" Tommen asked.

"I... I want to continue staying in Riptide City. My original organization is gone, and there's no need to go back. I'd rather be a freelance cultivator here in

Riptide City. Although it's stressful, there are many opportunities," Levi said.

"Ah, that's easy for you to say. Without any background, who can establish themselves in Riptide City? Even if you manage to establish yourself, you'll be scraping by in the Lower Riptide or Middle Riptide. Always at the mercy of the lords from Upper Riptide, it's a tough life. I plan to go back to my family; I can't even afford a house in Upper Riptide after a lifetime of work..." Tommen sighed.

Levi thought, "What's wrong with you two? The war isn't over yet, and you're already planning your future here." He quickly stopped the conversation.

"By the way, Levi, I have a friend who discovered a small ancient wizard relic, probably belonging to an intermediate level wizard organization. There might be some treasures inside. Do you want to join us? Grimm has already decided to go," Tommen asked.

Without hesitation, Levi replied, "Forget it. It's risky, and I'd rather focus on pharmacy. Although it earns less, at least it's safer."

"You... with such talent, why are you being so conservative? Wealth and prosperity come with risks. Without taking a chance, how will you advance to the third circle?" Tommen said helplessly.

However, Levi was determined not to go. Not only did he refuse, but he also advised, "You two better think carefully. In an intermediate level ancient wizard relic, with your current strength, do you have a guarantee of obtaining treasures? Do you have a guarantee of ensuring your own safety? Have you thought about these things carefully?"

Tommen and Grimm were among Levi's few friends in Riptide City, which was why he bothered to advise them. If it were someone unfamiliar, he wouldn't have wasted his breath.

"It should be fine. In our team, there's a second-circle array wizard. With him, the arrays and restrictions in the ancient wizard relic can be easily broken.

Everything else will be manageable," Tommen thought for a moment and said.

"Alright, I'm a bit timid. I won't go," Levi shook his head.

"Well, maybe you're right. Why take such risks?" Grimm seemed to be swayed.

After completing a task at the Tower of Pharmacists, Levi looked at Huffman, who was satisfied with his performance, and said, "How about the Dragon Tea party? What do you think?"

With an apologetic expression, Levi said, "I might disappoint you, my Lord. After some consideration, I've decided not to join for now. Please convey my apologies to Lady Blue Dragon."

"It's okay. Lady Blue Dragon only sent an invitation. Whether you join or not is up to you," Huffman said calmly.

Levi sincerely thanked them, "Thank you for your understanding.."