

Wizard 637

Chapter 637: Alice's Dream-traversing Ring! Seals Knights! (5)

These two individuals were passionate about fighting.

Emperor Mu, in particular, believed that battles were an excellent way to break through legendary constraints. However, Levi, well-versed in the Dao of Survival, did not entirely agree with this perspective.

Before long, nearly the entire elite force of Lion King City, except for a few Second-Circle Wizards who stayed behind, poured out of the city.

Levi returned to the wizard tower, focusing on his own cultivation.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Levi was uncertain about the current situation of the Wham Family. However, he knew that, as Lyon had anticipated, Lehman had likely foreseen the reinforcements sent by Lyon to support the Wham Family. This made Lion King City vulnerable, and Lehman had probably dispatched a force of dark wizards, currently en route.

Levi was confident about this because the hair on his arm stood on end, indicating the impending arrival of a moderate yet tangible danger upon Lion King City. The wizards remaining in Lion King City. However, were still

Blissfully unaware.

Sighing, Levi sent the fur clan into the Greenfield Immortal House and headed alone towards the sea.

He intended to assess the enemy's strength, and if it was mediocre, he would eliminate them effortlessly.

Near Lion King City, in the vast sea.

Underwater.

A submarine-like magical ship sailed in the pitch-dark depths of the deep sea.

The surface of the ship was covered with various arrays, showcasing advanced technology.

At the bow of the ship, a wizard dressed in Black Sun robes stood proudly, accompanied by an Ice Ape.

It was Lehman of the Al Hidd Family.

"This magical ship is quite impressive, sailing silently through the boundless sea depths. Old Golden Lion should have already left Lion King City. Wham Family has a senior Third-Circle wizard assigned to me by the teacher, enough to handle any situation. When Old Golden Lion returns, Lion King City should be gone. I can't wait to see his frustrated expression!"

Lehman felt pleased with himself.

Lion King City was Old Golden Lion's painstaking effort, and it housed tens of thousands of ordinary people. The Abyss Blood within Lehman fueled his desire for slaughter.

Lehman had advanced to become a senior Third -Circle wizard, combined with the demonic blood within him; in a one-on-one fight, Old Golden Lion and his group were no match for him. Now that there were no Third -Circle wizards in the city, he could act without restraint.

"This Yellow Earth Continent ultimately belongs to me. It's a pity this tiny piece of land is merely a springboard for me. Making a name in the Endless Sea, becoming a figure feared by thousands, that's my goal, just like the teacher."

Abyss Blood had given Lehman a taste of success, and his ambition was continuously expanding.

Suddenly, Lehman felt a not insignificant fluctuation in spiritual force approaching.

"Hmm? Could it be that Old Golden Lion didn't leave? Did this guy leave a trump card? Impossible." Lehman wondered.

"Be on guard, activate the Perception spell; there seems to be an enemy approaching our way," Lehman ordered. Suddenly, there was a swooshing sound.

A streak of blood flashed by.

Lehman's combat awareness was strong, and his reaction was swift. He quickly dodged aside. The streak of blood pierced through the defensive field of the wizard submarine's array, directly penetrating a first-circle wizard behind Lehman, pinning them to the deck.

Immediately after, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

It seemed that someone from a distant place was using hidden weapons.

On the wizard submarine, many wizards were instantly killed or injured, enraging Lehman.

"That sneaky fellow, hiding in the shadows. Come out and face me if you have the guts!" Lehman shouted angrily, his face turning crimson with flames.

"A pretty good reaction," Levi's figure appeared in front of him.

He retracted the Blood Feather Bow, having shot ten arrows, and Lehman had dodged them all.

One had to admit, this person really had some skills.

"Who are you? Why are you opposing me? Do you even know who I am?" Lehman sneered, releasing a powerful spiritual force.

"Lehman Al Hidd, right?" Levi asked.

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"Good. It would be awkward if I killed the wrong person."

Levi spoke and flicked his finger.

An attack infused with the power of ice tore through the deep sea, heading straight for Lehman.

Lehman's wizard tools and defensive field immediately appeared, blocking Levi's Glacial Finger.

He was shocked. This was clearly a second-circle wizard, but his spell almost broke through his defensive field.

If he hadn't added an extra layer of wizard tool defense, he might have been hit just now.

Of course, despite his shock, Lehman remained composed on the surface. He coldly said, "Just a second-circle wizard, relying on the might of wizard tools, yet daring to be so arrogant. Die! Everyone, attack!"

Lehman was known for fighting with overwhelming numbers, never choosing a one-on-one duel.

Coincidentally, Levi was the same.

"Come out and fight, everyone! Kill them all, leave nothing behind, and collect all the storage bags."

In the Greenfield Immortal House, the Saint Scorpions and Red-Faced Sea Ghost Spiders swarmed out.

In Alice's ring, Mountain Giant Bo Gang, Gustav, and Tyrant II, also appeared.

Levi didn't let the transcendent creatures without the power to protect themselves appear on the battlefield to avoid unnecessary deaths.

Seeing those Zerg-like creatures, Lehman instantly recalled the last battle.

His family had inexplicably lost two second-circle wizards, and now it seemed that the culprit was the wizard from the School of Insects right in front of him!

