

Wizard 642

Chapter 642: New Change in the Interface! Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique! (4)

"Foreigner, the person standing in front of you is the strongest in Windmill Village, the left hand of Baron Megan, the Hundred Slayers of Death, and the third-echelon Gray Swordsman, Silver Sword Owens. My sword. Its name is Unyielding Silver Seat."

On the rusty greatsword in Owens's hand, a silver light emerged. The rust faded and revealed the original appearance of the Unyielding Silver Seat. There was a silver lion carved on it, looking majestic.

His body emitted a mysterious gray power. At this moment, there seemed to be a different light flickering in his eyes. This was a natural swordsman!

Levi knew in his heart.

In the Wizard World, other than him, he had never seen such a powerful swordsman.

Levi had many doubts about the Ashen World. He felt that Owens was a good breakthrough point.

Moreover, it seemed that Owens, like him, walked the transcendent path similar to knights.

But according to Levi's perception, Owens was much stronger than a legendary knight.

Perhaps he could open up a wider path of knighthood from this person.

He pulled out Frostmourne and said, "The one standing in front of you is: "Supreme knight, Nameless, my sword, the name of the sword, Frostmourne!"

"Foreigner, take this!"

The gray airflow around Owens exploded, and his entire body turned into a gray light. The Unyielding Silver Seat shone with silver light, looking out of place in this Ashen World.

The silver light tore through the gray space and fought Levi.

Clang!

The two swordsmen started a competition of sword skills in the open space on the outskirts of the Windmill Village.

As soon as he fought Levi, Owens knew that he had met a strong opponent.

Ever since he awakened the power of the primordial fire and became a Gray Swordsman step by step, he had never met such an opponent near the Windmill Village.

The other party's sword techniques were either wide-ranging and assembled, with strange strength, or like a storm that annihilated everything, not giving anyone a chance to breathe.

Levi was also shocked.

He did not expect that in a pure sword skill battle, he, who had mastered the full-level Gray Destruction Cross Slash and the Golden Cross Slash, would meet a swordsman who was on par with his sword skill.

The other party clearly did not have the bloodline power of a knight, but a power that Levi had never seen before.

He knew that he might have accidentally entered a new world that even wizards might not have discovered.

At the very least, according to Levi's current knowledge of wizards, he had never heard of the Ashen World or Gray Swordsman.

Of course, it was also possible that Levi's realm was too low and his knowledge was shallow.

In short, this world should be unfamiliar to most wizards and they had never stepped foot in it.

The battle lasted for a long time.

Night had fallen in the Ashen World. The gray sky turned pitch-black, and the last bit of light disappeared into the horizon.

After countless rounds, Levi, who had the level 12 Silver Mountain Dragon and the Maya Breathing Technique, finally had better endurance.

He would defeat this powerful Gray Swordsman.

The Gray Swordsman named Owens held his sword with both hands and panted heavily. He looked surprised and didn't dare to believe it.

"Although you're not the first foreigner I've seen, you're the strongest foreigner I've ever seen. No wonder you can take out precious silver coins.

"Forget it. It seems that you don't care about my strength. You can leave. It seems that this silver coin is not something I can earn with my ability.

"Terrible things will appear at night in this world. It's very difficult for a foreigner like you to survive the night. Go back quickly."

Owens was a little discouraged. He sat down again and leaned against the windmill like a statue.

"If I give you this silver coin, you can follow me out of here?" Levi asked.

"Yes. I once followed a foreigner and briefly saw their world. It was beautiful, colorful, and full of vitality. I wouldn't even dare to dream of such a place."

Owens said. He seemed to be recalling the past. His face was melancholic and filled with emotions.

"Then I'll give you a copper coin. Can I ask you some questions?" Although Levi had won, he did not show any arrogance. He still smiled kindly.

"You'll give me a copper coin for just a few questions? Are you lying to me?" Owens asked.

Levi threw a copper coin over. Owens caught it, thought about it, and said, "Ask away. I can tell you everything I know."

Levi thought to himself, 'Looks like I've bought enough copper coins.'

"Where are we?"

"Windmill Village, didn't I tell you?"

"I'm asking, where is this world, or rather, this plane?"

"I'm not sure about that... I grew up in the Windmill Village. Only when I went to war with Baron Megan did I learn about the places outside Windmill Village. There are many dangerous monsters outside the village, and the adults don't let us out..."

"You should know the name of the city next to it, right?" Levi pointed at Lion King City and asked.

"Oh, that's Megan City, Baron Megan's city. However, that place is occupied by monsters called Death Fall. The city is filled with monsters. Those guys are very difficult to kill and especially difficult to deal with," Owens said.

"Megan City... It's clearly Lion King City. The Death Fall he mentioned should be those strange things I killed. It seems that it's tough for the natives of this world to kill those damned things." Levi thought..