

Wizard 648

Chapter 648: Nightmare! (4)

"Fame is not necessary. In this chaotic era, survival is the most important."

Levi patted Dinos's shoulder and said meaningfully.

Then, he turned around and left, disappearing into the horizon.

Mirror Lake.

Located in the southern part of the Yellow Earth Continent, there was a huge lake that was five thousand miles long and three thousand miles wide.

A fisherman had once heard the Banshee of the Lake's song here.

It was said that everyone who heard the Banshee of the Lake's song disappeared into the vast Mirror Lake and never returned.

Beside Mirror Lake, there was a small city called Mist City.

Every morning, a vast white fog from Mirror Lake would brush past this small city. It was rather poetic and beautiful.

Outside the city, there was a small tavern.

The tavern was opened by mortals and sold their own home-brewed beer.

In a corner of the tavern, a white-robed old man with a head full of white hair sat there with a flushed face, drinking beer in big gulps.

"Cough cough... Good beer, good beer, Lady Boss, give me another barrel." The white-robed old man held the beer barrel and gulped it down, occasionally burping.

"If you drink yourself to death, our tavern won't take responsibility," the lady boss said as she glanced at the drunk old man.

"Hehehe, it's none of your business. I, Geralt, at my peak, drank three barrels of beer at once," the white-haired old man said with a smile. He was obviously bragging.

"Unless you're a Wizard Lord, how can you drink so much? Even a human's stomach isn't this big."

A little girl appeared in front of the white-haired old man with a face full of disbelief. She had her hands on her waist and was wearing an apron. At such a young age, she had already started working for the tavern.

"Burp..." The white-haired old man pinched the little girl's face.

"Hehehe, I'm a wizard. Don't I look like one?"

"I don't think so. I've seen a Wizard Lord before. Wizards are all very serious and look fierce. You're more like a bard who likes to brag," the little girl said.

Her name was Leah, and she was the lady boss's daughter. Her dream was to become a female ranger who traveled the Yellow Earth Continent, but she was doing odd jobs for her mother in the tavern.

"Little Leah, this is called stereotyping. There are kind and gentle people among wizards, " the white-haired old man said.

At this moment, there seemed to be an explosion on the lake outside the tavern.

"Look, it looks like wizards are fighting." "Oh no, there's a huge wave sweeping over."

"Run!"

Rumble!

On the surface of the lake outside the window, a huge wave swept through the sky and swept everything away. Thunder rumbled loudly.

For a moment, the small tavern was in chaos.

"Leah, come to Mommy." The lady boss's expression changed as she picked Leah up.

At this moment, on the shore outside the tavern, a two-story-tall wave was already crashing over.

The tavern was about to be engulfed by the sudden wave.

A vague and complicated syllable suddenly sounded.

In the next moment, the huge waves suddenly turned into solid ice and froze.

The white ice sculpture was less than three meters away from the tavern.

"Leah," The lady boss said, hugging Leah's head, her face filled with the joy of surviving a disaster. She jerked her head toward the corner of the tavern.

The white-haired old man was lying on the table drunk at this moment. He was sleeping and snoring.

"It seems that I was overthinking. I thought that if this old man was a wizard, I could entrust Leah to him and embark on the journey of a wizard to end the wandering life of mortals. Now, it seems that he's just an ordinary person." The lady boss's heart stirred.

At this moment, everyone in the tavern walked out of the tavern one after another and looked at the huge ice sculpture that was dozens of meters long and two stories tall.

How shocking was this scene?

The white-haired old man was Levi, who had come to Mirror Lake to find the Lake Naga.

A few days ago, he saw a mortal tavern below and suddenly recalled his drinking days in the Shining Tavern. On a whim, he stayed here and drank a lot of mortal beer, ate mortal delicacies, and experienced the life of mortals.

"It's still not as tasty as the beer in the Shining Tavern." Levi licked the beer at the corner of his mouth and looked at the mortals who were admiring the ice sculptures with blurry eyes.

Over the past few days, Levi had secretly tested Leah's aptitude and found that she was a rare dual-elemental affinity user.

Unfortunately, he had no intention of taking in a disciple.

Moreover, in this chaotic era, there was not much difference between being a wizard and a mortal. They might not even be able to see the sun tomorrow.

Instead of living a life of fear as a wizard, it was good to be an ignorant mortal and live a good life.

During this journey, Levi felt that his state of mind seemed to be constantly settling and changing.

He felt that this process seemed to help his spiritual force in gasification.

Therefore, he rarely used his abilities these few days. He used the Hermit Rune to block his spiritual power fluctuations.

Taking the initiative to integrate into the lives of mortals, bragging and chatting with them was like an ignorant and incompetent old urchin.

"Spiritual force is an illusory thing to begin with. Therefore, the gasification of spiritual force also has no standard procedures to speak of. Perhaps to me, this journey of settling my mental state is also a form of cultivation."

Levi called this process mortalization.

He put down his strength and carefully sensed everything in the world with a calm mind..