

Wizard 660

Chapter 660: Five Years, Perfection! (4)

In this chaotic world, it was impossible for her to get the organization to come to the Endless Sea to avenge her. That was unrealistic.

She realized that people like Levi lived a relaxed life.

Apart from cultivating, wouldn't it be wonderful to do some hobbies?

She thought about her entire life. It seemed that she had been arranged by her family and had never thought of her own path.

In Mist City, she thought about many things.

"Grandpa Keg, this is the new brew. My mother wants you to try it." Leah jogged over with a large glass of wine.

Levi sniffed.

"The fragrance of malt. I think I see the wind blowing the waves of malt." Levi praised from the bottom of his heart and drank it all in one gulp.

Little Leah had grown a lot since Levi first came to Mirror Lake. She was now a young girl.

The lady boss did not change much. Time had left some traces on her body and added a lot of charm.

Levi, who had seen many beautiful witches in the Wizard World, felt that such beauty was the most real.

As the saying went, "The most important thing is the truth."

Unknowingly, he had been living in seclusion in Mirror Lake for more than three years.

Levi could not help but sigh at how quickly time had passed.

"Are you planning to stay here for the rest of your life?" Melina asked suddenly.

"Maybe." Levi looked at Melina. She seemed troubled.

"I plan to leave here tomorrow," Melina said, staring into the distance.

"Where are you going? You shouldn't be able to return to the Spiritualism Steeple now, right?" Levi asked.

It was quite boring without Melina and someone to talk to.

"I came to the Endless Sea for a mission. Although it's very chaotic outside now, I still must continue. I can't stay in one place for a long time, especially when my cultivation hasn't improved. This place is very quiet, but it's not suitable for cultivation," Melina said regretfully.

She had grown up in the family, and everyone in the family respected her because she was the daughter of a Fifth-Circle Wizard. However, she did not seem to have much to talk about.

On the other hand, in this mortal town that had the aura of a marketplace, together with Levi and the mortals who were running around for their lives, she saw many sceneries that were different from those in the Wizard World.

Which, she surmised, was why Levi was staying.

"Then your mission is more important. Be careful." Levi sat at the entrance of the blacksmith shop. During his break, he crossed his legs and looked at the clouds.

"Thank you. If there's a chance, you can visit the Spiritualism Steeple after the war," Melina said.

"Definitely."

Melina left after saying goodbye to Levi.

Before leaving, she gave Levi some of her notes on transcendent creatures over the years.

In exchange, Levi gave Melina the same knowledge.

"I seem to have made another friend... I guess we can be considered friends," Levi muttered in her heart as she watched Melina leave.

He was 75 years old. He had been cultivating for more than 60 years. He had seen so many people from knights to wizards, but there did not seem to be many who could be considered friends.

"I'm old. I'm actually starting to feel sad. This isn't my style. Let's cultivate!"

Levi got up, patted his butt, and ran home.

The next day.

Melina left Riptide City.

Levi was the only wizard left in this small city.

Time passed slowly.

In the blink of an eye, another two years passed.

The Month of Flowers, year 1067 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

Levi woke up from his meditation.

He felt the spiritual force stagnating in his mind and let out a deep breath.

Then, he placed his hand on the Klein Crystal.

Spiritual force: 100

Spell power: 3,000

"My spiritual force and spell power have finally reached perfection. I've reached the limit of a second-circle senior wizard. It's two years later than I expected. After all, the elemental power here is not rich."

However, Levi did not regret it.

After five years of living in the Mirror Lake, his spiritual force felt like it had sublimated.

His current state of mind and Spiritual Energy were even more stable than the calm Mirror Lake.

In addition, his path as a knight was also progressing steadily.

Not long ago, the Black Whale Breathing Technique had also cultivated to level

13•

Levi—

Black Whale Breathing Technique: Level 13 (1/400,000). Special Effect: Carrying Mountain Back (Level 1), Sea-Swallowing Whale.

In short, the level 13 Black Whale Breathing Technique made Levi stronger, but it did not increase his strength much.

His current path as a knight had fallen into a predicament where he had a shortcoming.

The Red Lotus, King Kong, and the Black Whale Breathing Techniques, which were already at level 13, were choked by the Dragon Demon Breathing Technique.

Otherwise, Levi would have been able to merge the four strength dimension breathing techniques into one.

He was looking forward to what the complete version of the strength breathing technique would look like after combining the four into one.

Similarly, there was also the endurance-type breathing technique. The level 13 Silver Mountain Dragon was being strangled by the level 12 Maya.

"Where are the transcendent creatures... Perhaps it's time to leave." Levi stroked his beard and muttered to himself.

Now that his spiritual force had reached the maximum, his Mortal Heart Refinement had also been completed.

Since the path of a knight was in trouble for the time being, he would advance the path of a wizard to the third-circle first.

After the third-circle, he would slowly make up for these shortcomings.

"Algerta, Tiga, pack your things and prepare to move."

"Ah, Master, are we moving again?" Algerta, who was used to living in Mirror Lake, couldn't help but ask..