

Wizard 712

Chapter 712: The True Form of the Fire Dragon!(2)

Levi directly grabbed the tail of the discharging Raja, pulling it down from the sky and slamming it onto the ground, causing its head to buzz.

The three colossal beings stood up, once again attacking Levi.

Meteors fell, thunder scattered, and a giant axe swept through!

For an ordinary Third-Circle Wizard, even a senior wizard with control over two innate spells would have to temporarily evade such an onslaught, fleeing in despair.

However, Levi, standing in the center of the volcano, remained motionless. No matter how fierce the attack, he bathed in it, using simple punches to repel the onslaught.

Not long after, the battle concluded.

Bo Gang and Raja were exhausted, unable to rise again. Ace, who controlled Tyrant, was turning into a small flame, evidently drained by Tyrant.

"Sigh, not lasting at all. I've barely warmed up, and you're done..."

The Flame Dragon's true form was too powerful; Levi hadn't even used those two special forms.

"Without suitable sparring partners, I can't determine my maximum. It's so distressing. I wonder if, in close combat situations, with the combination of

Giant Dragon Warrior and Furious Dragon Lord, along with Bloodline Dharma Body's Nine Swords Asura, I have a chance to break through the defensive field of a Fourth-Circle Wizard and kill them. Although I'm only equivalent to a third-circle ordinary wizard after the blood transformation, I am a hexagonal warrior, and my breathing techniques are top-notch. Basically, under the premise of close combat, I can boast a little under the fourth circle... invincible! But I shouldn't get too arrogant. Every villain who calls themselves invincible meets a tragic end."

Levi mused to himself, of course, just thoughts and not to be put into practice. It was better to quietly become stronger. If anyone dared to provoke, just crush them.

After testing his strength, Levi put away the array and prepared to sneak back to the market.

The outside world was too chaotic at the moment. If not necessary, he wouldn't step out.

On the way back, Levi activated his intuition and proceeded cautiously.

Suddenly, his expression changed.

Within his perception range, he saw a familiar face he hadn't seen in a long time.

After some hesitation, Levi changed direction, quietly flying towards that figure.

On the sea ahead, under the night sky, two streaks of light were speeding.

One streak was a grey owl flying ahead.

Behind the owl was a witch, dressed in vibrant attire, revealing her fair neck.

"Eve, tell me the coordinates of the sub-dimensional portal and stop running. Although you have a special escape method, you are just a senior first-circle wizard. Eventually, you cannot escape from my grasp," the pursuing witch sneered.

"Mia, I don't have the coordinates of the sub-dimensional portal," the owl emitted a cold, feminine voice.

"You definitely know the portal coordinates. Don't try to deceive me!" the chasing witch shouted.

The owl remained silent, flying headlong.

"Don't force me; after all, we were once good friends," she said coldly. Her tone gradually lowered, brimming with a chilling intent.

"Hehe, I don't have friends like you," the owl said calmly.

"I just want to leave the Wizard World. You only need to tell me the coordinates of the portal. What's so difficult about that?" the witch behind asked.

"Mia, don't be stubborn. That sub-dimensional portal is a wild one without a teleportation gate. With your strength, you can't safely pass through the spatial distortion force of the sub-dimensional portal. Your second-circle defensive field will be torn apart instantly. I don't want to watch you die helplessly. Believe me!"

"Whether I live or die is my business, not yours."

One person and one owl engaged in a frenzied chase.

In the next moment, array flags descended from the sky, trapping the second-circle witch within.

The owl's expression changed, and before she could understand the situation, she was seized by a large hand emerging from the void.

In the next moment, she disappeared on the spot.

Simultaneously, the array on that side quickly retreated.

When the disoriented witch Mia appeared inside, she looked around, and her spiritual force spread across the sea.

In the noisy night waves, there was no trace of the owl.

She felt both angry and shocked.

Angry because she let that woman escape; shocked because the strength of the one who just rescued her must be far superior.

She hadn't even detected the arrival of that person... This was the most terrifying part.

Only someone with a spiritual force realm far higher than hers, a Second-Circle Wizard, could achieve all this unnoticed.

Even a Third-Circle Wizard might not be able to, possibly a Fourth-Circle Wizard...

"When did Eve know someone of this level? If it weren't for that person harboring no ill intentions toward me, I might already be dead. Could it be that she befriended a powerful figure when she was a messenger?"

Witch Mia shuddered at the thought. She was once Eve's good friend and had learned by chance that when Eve was a messenger, she obtained the coordinates of a wild sub-dimensional portal. Mia had some intentions.

Unfortunately, no matter how she persuaded, Eve refused to disclose the coordinates. She had no choice but to resort to a direct approach, chasing Eve all the way. If Eve didn't have a particularly unique escape method, Mia, with her second-circle status, would have caught up with her long ago.

Now, she discovered that Eve had somehow gained the favor of someone she could only look up to. Mia felt even more bitter.. Why hadn't anyone noticed her? Why didn't she have the chance to have a warm and secure haven in this chaotic world?