

## Wizard 713

### Chapter 713: The True Form of the Fire Dragon! (3)

"I can only think of another way; I must return to the mortal realm. The Wizard World is about to undergo a major upheaval. I don't know how many wizards will fall. Instead of waiting here to die, it's better to return to the mortal realm. As long as I don't provoke the Church, with my lifespan, I can easily live through the remaining hundred years. Besides, staying in the Wizard World, I have no way to advance to the third circle. The sparse elemental power in the mortal realm doesn't matter to me."

Mia stomped her foot in frustration, her face darkening, and then quickly left

The place.

In the dim underwater world, a simple water-avoidance array opened up a small space.

Levi sat cross-legged on a rock, spreading out his large hands, with a closed-eyed gray owl in his palm.

He had only saved the owl and not killed the witch.

"Miss Eve?" Levi tried to ask.

He was very familiar with this owl because, during his time at the Gray Tower, this owl provided mail services to him and Andrew every year. However, Miss Messenger Eve was aloof and busy, rarely exchanging many words with Levi.

Miss Messenger Eve, once a formidable First-Circle Wizard in Levi's eyes...

Time had passed, and she was still just a senior First-Circle Wizard, while Levi had long since become a Third-Circle Wizard.

The difference between them was apparent.

Not long after, the owl slowly woke up.

She looked at the man in front of her, and long-buried memories began to resurface.

"Sir Levi?"

"That's right."

"Miss Eve, long time no see," Levi smiled.

Feeling Levi's powerful spiritual force fluctuation, Eve's face changed.

"Thank you, Levi... no, thank you, senior!" Eve quickly expressed her gratitude.

"No need to be polite; it was just a small effort. After all, Miss Eve provided mail services for us for so long."

"Senior, these are the duties I should perform... Besides, I am unemployed now. I am no longer a messenger. The Owlery has been destroyed by a dark wizard. I managed to escape but was chased to this point by a former friend. If it weren't for senior's rescue, I might have died here," Eve said.

"Senior saved me... Could it be for the coordinates of the sub-dimensional portal?" Eve suddenly realized and asked.

Levi smiled and nodded.

"I am indeed interested in the sub-dimensional portal."

Levi naturally eavesdropped on their conversation and decided to rescue Eve.

He didn't want to return to the mortal realm because he couldn't progress there, and the mysterious Church of the Stars' saint Estella had already discovered him.

However, if he could control a sub-dimensional portal to the mortal realm, providing himself with another retreat option, it would be a good choice.

In other words, if the Wizard World became chaotic or if Levi faced a severe crisis, escaping to the mortal realm for a while would also be a good option.

"Sir... It's not that I don't want to tell you, but the sub-dimensional portal is undeveloped. Without a teleportation portal as protection, even the protective force field of an Intermediate Wizard may not withstand it. Moreover, with senior's current cultivation, returning to the mortal realm is undoubtedly self-destructive. Staying there for too long, your cultivation may regress."

"The reason I didn't want to give the coordinates to my friend was also for her own good. I didn't want to see her die in vain, but she just didn't trust me..." Eve seemed reluctant to reveal the coordinates of the sub-dimensional portal.

Levi stared at the owl, remaining silent, making his stance clear.

After a while, the owl sighed. It then opened its mouth and spat out a memory slate.

Levi took the memory slate, which contained the coordinates of the wild sub-dimensional portal.

"Actually in the Hundred-Eyed Demon Territory... Well, let's put it away for now. It's not needed temporarily," Levi thought.

Then, he looked at the owl and said, "Miss Eve, why not transform back into a

Human?"

After a moment, the owl replied, "For the convenience of delivering messages and increasing escape speed, I have been using the owl transformation technique for a long time. It's challenging to return to human form now." Levi hadn't expected such consequences from the transformation technique.

"What are Miss Eve's plans now?" Levi asked.

The owl slumped in Levi's palm, sounding helpless, "Apart from delivering messages, I don't seem to have any other skills. Now that I've turned into an owl, I don't know when I can transform back into human form. I'm just a First-Circle Wizard, and the remaining lifespan may not even be a hundred years..."

"How about Miss Eve becoming my personal messenger?" Levi suggested after giving it some thought.

Having a personal messenger could save a lot of trouble.

"Sir... Can this be done?" Eve was somewhat excited.

Levi had managed to rescue her under Mia's nose without her noticing.

That meant Levi's strength was at least at the Third-Circle level.

Before the outbreak of war, she was just a small messenger in the Wizard World, a pure and low-level laborer. Without special opportunities, it was impossible for her to get close to a powerful figure like Levi.

Now, with an opportunity right in front of her, she naturally wouldn't refuse.

In reality, many ordinary-talented witches in the Wizard World dreamt of becoming companions or servants to powerful male wizards. The weaker they were, the more beautiful they tended to make themselves.

On the contrary, powerful and confident witches often retained their original appearance, not bothering to use their looks to please male wizards, like Granny Marlene, for example..