

Wizard 715

Chapter 715: The True Form of the Fire Dragon!(5)

Three days later, the Black Pearl Wizard Market welcomed an esteemed guest.

This guest, adorned in thunderous robes, possessed a handsome countenance and a formidable presence.

Seated atop a purple serpent measuring over a hundred meters in length, the guest exuded an aura of terror as it circled in mid-air.

Nomadic wizards in the wizard market gazed at the terrifying serpent outside the grand array, and their hearts couldn't help but tremble.

"Using a fourth-circle transcendent creature as a mount, this person is quite extravagant! "

"That's right! Do you know who this is? This is Sorrett, the Thunder Spear, the head of the Thunder Dragon Family in Area 7 of the inner sea region. He's reputed to be the strongest in the area, and there's a possibility he might advance to the primordial soul level within a hundred years."

The guest was indeed Sorrett.

"Garcia, wouldn't you welcome a guest who came from afar? Why not come out to greet me?" Sorrett half-jokingly said, his tone filled with arrogance and indifference.

Sorrett's voice rumbled like distant thunder. If he wished, one strike could shatter the so-called protective array.

Of course, today he came for negotiation and to assert dominance, not to fight. Even with the Thunder Dragon Family's backing, he couldn't afford to be overly arrogant, especially after his recent punishment from the Wizard Tribunal.

Soon after, a white-robed wizard, accompanied by four fourth-circle wizards, approached the grand array, laughing heartily.

"Hahaha, I was in seclusion, and unexpectedly, Lord Sorrett came to visit. I apologize for not welcoming you from afar. Hurry, let Lord Sorrett in, and have the maids prepare fine wine." Garcia laughed.

Sorrett squinted his eyes, grinned, and said, "Thank you."

Once inside the market, Sorrett and Garcia, both fifth-circle powerhouses, flew side by side in mid-air, drawing the attention of lower-ranking wizards in the market.

Sorrett relished the feeling of towering above the world like a giant dragon, looking down on the insignificant beings. It was the supreme state he sought.

In the most remote wizard tower, Levi stood by the window, watching the handsome man in the distance with a solemn expression.

"The Thunder Spear, why is this troublemaker everywhere..."

He murmured to himself. Levi hadn't expected to encounter the damned Thunder Spear even in Area 5 of the inner sea region. If not for this guy, Levi wouldn't have left Riptide City. Using the resources of Riptide City, Levi's cultivation would have been considerably easier.

Moreover, Huffman's death was also inseparable from this guy.

After those individuals entered Garcia's wizard tower, Levi arrived at Xavier's doorstep.

"Old Xavier, are you home?" Levi transmitted his voice.

After a while, Old Xavier appeared in front of Levi, looking disheveled.

"The workshop exploded just now, a bit embarrassing. What's up?" Wizard Xavier said.

"Do you know why the Thunder Dragon Family is here at our market?"

"I'm not entirely sure about the specifics. I heard from Old John that it seems the Thunder Dragon Family wants to acquire this wizard market. They should be here for negotiations now."

"Old Xavier, do you want the Thunder Dragon Family to buy this place?"

"Naturally, I don't want that. The current Black Pearl Wizard Market is undoubtedly the best state for us nomadic wizards. If the Thunder Dragon Family takes over and brings its family system here, tsk tsk, we nomadic wizards will either become dogs for the Thunder Dragon Family or have to leave... But I don't hope for it, and it's not like our wishes matter. How can we, as nomadic wizards, confront such a behemoth as the Thunder Dragon Family?"

"Sigh."

Levi and Old Xavier couldn't help but sigh simultaneously.

"Being a nomadic wizard is too tough. Old Xavier, have you ever considered joining a wizard organization?" Levi suddenly asked.

"I haven't. Ordinary wizard organizations don't interest me with my strength. Those good wizard organizations have too many rules, and sometimes you have to sacrifice your life for the organization, it's not worth it. I'm doing well as I am now, making some money with weapon-making, enough for my cultivation. Breaking through to the fourth circle would be the best, but if not, it doesn't matter. As a third-circle wizard, with a lifespan of five hundred years, I still have two hundred good years ahead of me." "You're quite laid-back."

Levi admired Old Xavier's carefree attitude towards life.

He had been keeping an eye on the situation at Garcia's tower.

A purple giant serpent coiled high in the sky, waiting for its master to come out.

"The Thunder Serpent, what a good thing. In this day and age, fourth-circle transcendent creatures are rare in the wizard world. It's said that the 'Purple Thunder Gall' of the Thunder Serpent is greatly beneficial for practicing lightning spells in the Lightning Faction..." Levi mumbled to himself, then shifted his gaze away.

Not long after, Sorrett flew out expressionlessly from the wizard tower and headed towards the waiting serpent. Without saying a word, he flew away, leaving the area.

Levi saw Garcia's displeased expression, indicating that the negotiations were not pleasant.

"Are we going to change places again? Moving every day, when will it end... Well, let's not move for now; let's watch and see what happens."

Levi shook his head and returned to the wizard tower.

Above the distant sea, the Thunder Snake soared, and Sorrett revealed a cruel smile.

"I temporarily can't take Riptide City. Can I not take over a market of nomadic wizards? Once I control both Area 7 and Area 5, Riptide City, surrounded by me, will be mine! Blue Dragon Lady, you wait for me. Not only will I take Riptide City, but I'll also take you, you wretched dragon lady! Since that's the case, let the chaos come more violently.. Seventh Familiar, come out for me!"