

Wizard 716

Chapter 716: 100%! (1)

High in the sky, the Thunder Serpent coiled.

Sorrett's face continuously changed its shape.

Sometimes, he appeared as a handsome human face, and at other times, he revealed a terrifying and grotesque demon face with a bird-like beak, incredibly eerie.

"Victor!"

Sorrett roared.

He seemed to be speaking to the presence within himself.

Before long, a black mist seeped out from Sorrett's body.

Then, in front of him, it transformed into a shadow wearing a black crown.

The shadow wore a raven mask, and its true face couldn't be discerned.

Cloaked in a wide cloak woven from black feathers, it wore black heavy armor.

Like a solitary king, it sat upon the "Feather King Throne" woven from black feathers.

"Sorrett, what business do you have to summon me again?" The shadow chuckled with a deep voice.

"Knowing the reason but still asking! Victor, I need the power of your Seventh Familiar!" Sorrett said coldly.

"Is this the attitude you wizards have when asking for help?" Victor sneered.

"Victor, don't forget, without me, you would have dispersed into smoke long ago. If you want to successfully return to the abyss, reclaim the throne of your Abyss Lord on the 223rd level, don't adopt such a lofty posture. We're just cooperating, and I am not your slave," Sorrett said.

"I can provide you with the power of the Seventh Familiar. Now, what's the price?" Victor calmly asked.

"What price do you want?" Sorrett inquired.

"I need a powerful and perfect vessel, capable of bearing the power of the great Abyss Lord and the noble Black Feather Demon King, Victor," Victor said.

"A body of a Fourth-Circle Wizard, is that acceptable?" Sorrett frowned.

"A Fourth-Circle Wizard? Sorrett, you might misunderstand the powerful strength of an Abyss Lord. With your wizard's feeble body, if you want to bear my power, you'll need at least a Sixth-Circle Wizard. Fourth-Circle Wizard? Unless it's a body-refining wizard, it's impossible to bear my strength," Victor shook his head, displaying an air of superiority.

"A Sixth-Circle Wizard? This is a high level wizard, an existence comparable to an Abyss Lord. Where do you expect me to find one for you?" Soret laughed angrily.

"Don't equate those Abyss Lords below the 100th level with me. Even the Hundred-Eyed Demon King, who turned your Endless Sea upside down when I was at my peak, is not my match."

"The Hundred-Eyed Demon King is already a thing of the past. He has advanced to become the Thousand-Eyed Demon King, reaching the ninth level as a demon lord. Now, even at your peak, you're not worthy of comparison."

"You... just tell me when you're preparing a suitable vessel for me. My power is not something you can casually use," Victor retorted, annoyed by Sorrett's provocations.

"High-level primordial soul wizards are impossible. Even if I had the ability, I wouldn't let you inhabit my body. I would have killed you long ago. Next, I will look for a suitable mid-level body-refining wizard candidate. Once I find one, I'll send the vessel to you at the earliest," Sorrett promised.

"Mid-level body-refining wizard? That's acceptable, for now," Victor replied.

"Now, can you lend me the power of your Seventh Familiar?" Sorrett asked.

Victor remained silent for a moment. Then, he recited complex incantations, akin to the demonic whispers that troubled the mind.

Within the misty shadowy form of his body, a massive void appeared—a dark, abyss-like opening leading to the unknown.

From this void emerged a seemingly ordinary crow.

As soon as the crow appeared, it transformed into a young man with sleek black hair.

"The Seventh Familiar, Dark Raven, pays respects to the Lord!" The black-haired youth appeared and half-knelt in midair, bowing to Victor.

Victor, the lord of the 223rd level of the abyss, was said to house eighteen familiars within him.

Among these eighteen familiars, the first seven were demons of upper-level strength comparable to high-level wizards. The remaining ones possessed various special abilities, standing out as middle-level demons.

The Seventh Familiar, Dark Raven, had a true form as a Level 6 demon called the “Crow Feather Demon.” It excelled in duplication, stealth, and assassination.

Of course, this Dark Raven was only a manifestation of Victor’s fragmented soul, magically condensed within Sorrett’s body, equivalent to the level of a Level 4 demon.

The actual Dark Raven, along with Victor’s true self, remained suppressed by Victor’s enemies on the 223rd level of the abyss.

Long ago, Victor had been betrayed by his most powerful and trusted First Familiar, who had joined forces with other wandering upper-level demons without territory. Together, they ambushed and severely wounded Victor.

Victor’s true self, along with the other seventeen familiars within him, was subdued and refined by his enemies, making it impossible for them to rise again.

Over the course of a long time, Victor’s true self’s strength had been continually diminishing. At this rate, Victor was bound to perish.

Fortunately, Victor had left a hidden card. During the war with the wizard civilization, he had left a fragment of his soul in the mortal realm. This fragment had been dormant until Sorrett unintentionally stumbled upon it, allowing Victor to invade Sorrett’s body and become the master within. Eventually, through the form of a soul contract, Victor and Sorrett reached a cooperation agreement.

Victor provided demonic power to Sorrett to fulfill his ambitions, while Sorrett had to meet Victor's demands..