

## Wizard 717

Chapter 717: 100%! (2)

Victor aimed to find a suitable physical vessel in the Wizard World and merge his fragmented soul with it using a secret technique, forming an avatar. When it was time, this avatar would discover a way to the Ab

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"Sorrett, for now, I will lend you the power of the Seventh Familiar, Dark Raven. I hope you won't disappoint me," Victor said, gazing at Sorrett before transforming into a black mist and merging into Sorrett's body.

Summoning the power of the Seventh Familiar proved to be a considerable burden for Victor's already weakened fragmented soul.

Sorrett, with narrowed eyes exuding a dangerous aura, spoke to the seemingly indifferent Dark Raven.

"Dark Raven, I want you to go to the Black Pearl Wizard Market, infiltrate it, and create chaos and panic in the coming days. If you get caught by a

Fifth-Circle Wizard, you can self-destruct. Do not reveal our connection," Sorrett instructed.

Dark Raven, emotionless like a killer devoid of feelings, calmly responded, "As long as it's the Lord's will, I have no problem. For me, it's just losing a magical gasification body. I've been longing for the taste of slaughter for too long." Speaking of slaughter, Dark Raven's expression turned fierce and excited.

Demons were inherently like this; it was in their nature.

"Go," Sorrett ordered.

Without a word, Dark Raven transformed into a crow and flew towards the Black Pearl Wizard Market.

"With Dark Raven's stealth and assassination abilities, no wizard below the fourth circle in the Black Pearl Wizard Market can match him. Although Dark Raven is only a Level 4 demon, his abilities far surpass an ordinary wizard of the same level. Even a Fifth-Circle Wizard would struggle to decipher Dark Raven's stealth and disguise, requiring considerable effort.

Old man Garcia probably wouldn't be able to locate Dark Raven immediately in the Black Pearl Wizard Market. This undoubtedly continued to sow panic in the market, disrupting its normal operations. When people became unsettled, I would make my move.

Even if Garcia suspected demons were behind the chaos, he lacked evidence and was helpless against me.

It wouldn't be long before Garcia pleaded with me to buy the chaotic Black Pearl Wizard Market.

A mere nomadic wizard at the fifth circle, challenging our Thunder Dragon Family, was too naive," Sorrett mused.

Sorrett left Area 5 directly, leaving the Black Pearl Wizard Market with no peaceful days ahead.

Because demons lurked nearby, choosing their prey.

This was the cost of defying the Thunder Dragon Family!

In Black Pearl Wizard Market, old John had just returned from searching for potions outside.

"The resources in the Endless Sea are getting scarcer. It would be great if I had my own resource secret realm," Old John frowned.

"I wonder if my Wizard Tool has been repaired by Xavier. Without my Wizard Tool, I always feel uneasy when traveling."

Old John had a third-circle Wizard Tool, his cherished possession that had accompanied him for a long time and saved his life multiple times.

Just recently, the idle Xavier finally started repairing his Wizard Tool. This filled Old John with great anticipation.

Suddenly, a black crow descended from the sky, flying toward Old John.

Old John sensed something was amiss. His third-circle protective force field automatically lit up, surrounding him with waves of sea-blue light, shimmering with runic patterns.

Third-circle spell—Deepwater Guardian.

However, in the next moment, the black crow's beak effortlessly tore through Old John's protective force field.

Old John's expression changed dramatically.

He unleashed his only innate attack spell.

Ripples emanated from him, spreading in all directions. The force of these ripples was enough to shatter rocks, push waves, and crush enemies.

The black crow's feathers shimmered with an eerie light, demonic aura burning, enveloping its entire body and resisting the ripple force.

"Is this a demon?" Old John's soul shuddered, quickly fleeing.

The black crow emitted a human-like mocking sound, turning into a black light and surging into Old John's body.

"D\*mn it!" Old John discovered that black feathers were rapidly growing crazily in his internal organs.

These densely packed black feathers appeared on Old John's body and disappeared rapidly.

In Old John's mind, the faint image of a handsome young man slowly emerged, confronting Old John's spiritual force.

"Goodbye, human."

The young man sneered, and then darkness descended...

It's unclear how much time passed.

The struggling Old John finally stopped moving. He stood blankly in midair.

"A human whose time has come... running around for the materials of life-prolonging potions, tsk tsk."

The Crow Feather Demon absorbed some of Old John's memories.

"Huh, Old John actually knows a body-refining wizard named Levi, but unfortunately, he's only third-circle. Definitely not enough to satisfy the king.

Oh well, let Sorrett find a better body. This incarnation can only last for a month. Next, let the killing begin.."