

Wizard 720

Chapter 720: 100%! (5)

The Snake Eye Demon Ring started with a bid of ten thousand Aether Stones, with increments not less than one hundred,” announced the auctioneer, sparking excitement in the audience.

"A one percent chance? In practical combat, that probability is practically zero.

This wizard tool is nothing but a disappointment.”

"Well, I think it wouldn't hurt to have it for collection.”

Apart from a few scattered bids, no one else competed for the ring, just as Levi had anticipated. He decisively won the Snake Eye Demon Ring with a bid of fifteen thousand Aether Stones.

His decision was purely due to discovering that the forging style and design of the Snake Eye Demon Ring were almost identical to his existing spatial ring, the Trembling Ring, which had a one percent chance of paralysis.

"Could it be that these misleading rings are actually part of a series? What special effect might I unlock if I gather ten of these types of rings?" Levi pondered as he toyed with the Snake Eye Demon Ring in the palm of his hand.

It was evident that both the Trembling Ring and the Snake Eye Demon Ring were crafted by the same weapon craftsman.

"Intriguing."

Levi placed the Snake Eye Demon Ring on his finger.

"The Ring of the Wind Spirit, Trembling Ring, Snake Eye Demon Ring, Giant Squid Ring, Alice's Ring—now I'm a Knight of the Five Rings."

Of course, among the Five Rings, such as the Ring of the Wind Spirit and Giant Squid, were merely first-circle rings used to fill the gaps. Levi had grown accustomed to using them, and since his storage space was sufficient, he had not considered replacing them.

In the subsequent auction, there was hardly anything of interest to Levi. There were no transcendent creatures or items related to them.

In the end, Levi bought a few spells to enrich his spell library. Once he had enough spells, he planned to start creating his own Third-Circle spells.

After the auction concluded, Levi quickly left to prevent anyone from tracking him. Due to the prohibition on flying arrays, low-level wizards moved through the streets under the awe-filled gaze of ordinary people. Only a few intermediate wizards, like Levi, soared through the air.

He arrived at a shabby residence in the slums of the small city, where the narrow and crowded houses were scattered. Inside one rundown shack lay a body, surrounded by a pool of blood. The figure appeared human, with black feathers protruding from various places like the nostrils, mouth, and ears.

Suddenly, a figure descended, dressed in the attire of an enforcer from the market.

"Another death like this... d*mn it. What kind of demon is responsible?" frowned Sparrow, the wizard enforcer.

Among the four wizards under Garcia in the Black Pearl, Sparrow was responsible for maintaining market order and also the most powerful in terms of combat capabilities. He possessed four innate spells—two third-circle and two fourth-circle—qualifying him as a senior fourth-circle wizard.

However, despite his strength, Sparrow had personally searched for several days and failed to apprehend the mastermind behind the disturbances. Based on the demonic aura emanating from the deceased, he concluded that they had fallen victim to a demon.

Sparrow collected the bodies, placing them in his storage space, which already contained hundreds of such corpses—both of ordinary people and wizards. He intended to present these bodies to scholars specializing in abyssal studies and demons. This way, they could determine which type of demon was causing havoc and devise an appropriate solution.

"Only skulking around implies that their strength doesn't surpass that of Lord Garcia and me. To silently kill low-level wizards, it's highly likely they are at least third-circle. It seems someone in the market has fallen victim to a demon..." Sparrow analyzed calmly.

Currently, the entrances and exits of the market were closed—only entry was permitted, not exit. Sparrow had to inspect all the wizards in the market, especially those of the third-circle, who were highly susceptible to demonic possession.

"If Lord Garcia hadn't zone to the Star Sea these days, this demon wouldn't have been so audacious."

In the white city on Black Pearl Island, a gloom shrouded the entire city as numerous people went missing or died each day.

The enforcers responsible for the market had yet to catch the culprit or provide an explanation.

Many expressed dissatisfaction with the market. Simultaneously, rumors spread that the Thunder Dragon Family planned to acquire the market, recruiting more wizards to expand and strengthen it.

As a result, some ordinary people and wizards secretly hoped that the Black Pearl Wizard Market could come under the protection of the Thunder Dragon Family, anticipating a better future.

The four wizards of the Black Pearl made no response to these rumors.

At the exit of the magic array, two groups of wizards were on the brink of confrontation, their spiritual forces almost clashing through magical duels.

"Why aren't we allowed to leave? This is a market, and we can come and go as we please!" questioned a third-circle wizard.

"We've already said, we suspect a demon might be present in the city, possibly possessing one of you. Until we identify the murderer, we can't allow any of you to leave," explained an enforcer.

"I think you're not interested in finding out. You just want us to bury ourselves along with this market!"

"If you want to leave, release your defenses and force field shields. Let me use Spiritual Perception to examine your bodies and open all your storage bags. If there's no demon possession, you can leave," suggested the enforcer.

"Are you insane? Every wizard's body and storage items are sacred and inviolable. If you dare to intrude on our privacy, we have the right to defend ourselves according to the law.."