

Wizard 723

Chapter 723: 100%! (8)

At this moment, he finally couldn't hold back.

He lifted his head, feeling the energy surging within him like a tide, experiencing an indescribable sense of power.

"So, this is the true Strength."

Levi grinned, lifting his head to gaze at Dark Raven. He could vaguely see the bloodied and blurred face of Old John.

Old John was a decent person; although they hadn't spent much time together, he was diligent and straightforward.

Boom!

Levi suddenly disappeared from his original position, moving so fast that it seemed there was still a flame phantom in the same spot.

Bang.

Levi's dragon claw gripped the protective steel-like wings of Dark Raven.

Golden iron clashed, sparks flying.

This blow sent Dark Raven's figure retreating several hundred meters directly.

"This isn't the strength a third-circle body-refining wizard should have... this is fourth-circle?" Dark Raven was astonished.

Levi attacked again, resembling an enraged bull.

Dark Raven, being a demon, wasn't overly fearful despite the feeble body of the possessed Old John. He relied on his innate abilities and demonic aura, showing no excessive fear. What he dreaded more were the two fourth-circle wizards chasing after him.

Varil and Sparrow were about to go forward to assist Levi.

"Get lost." Levi's voice swept through.

The two high-and-mighty fourth-circle wizards unexpectedly stopped simultaneously, their faces displaying some surprise and disbelief.

"Uh, is he going to deal with a level 4 demon alone..." Varil furrowed his brow.

"I think that's the case." Sparrow smiled bitterly. Since becoming a fourth-circle wizard, this was the first time he had been scolded by a third -circle wizard.

"Let's just watch and see. It's a good opportunity for him to test the strength of this demon. We can intervene later."

"His temperament, indeed worthy of a body-refining wizard."

"No, he should be a dragon descendant body-refining wizard... the physique of a dragon descendant, coupled with a powerful body-refining technique, it's no wonder he can resist the attacks of a level 4 demon with only the realm of a

Third -circle wizard."

"However, this explosive state of his probably won't last long; it's just a brief confrontation with a level 1+ demon. To completely defeat it is basically impossible."

In the Furious Dragon Lord state, Levi would utter some harsh words that were otherwise incompatible with his usual character.

This loss of rationality was unpleasant, which was also why Levi was reluctant to use this state.

Boom!

The crimson figure and the black figure clashed high above the sky. The crimson flames and demonic aura seemed to turn the sky into two separate worlds.

Levi wielded the Frostmourne, and with the augmentation of flames,

Frostmourne seemed to transform into a fiery sword of world-ending flames.

Every slash was engulfed in flames, every strike a critical hit!

Dark Raven was, after all, a Level 4 demon and the incarnation of a Level 6 demon. Despite the limitations imposed by the possessed body, he quickly gained the upper hand after initially being suppressed by Levi.

Countless black feathers fell from the sky, converging into a ten-yard-long black feather greatsword in Dark Raven's hands!

The greatsword descended, cleaving through the clouds and piercing the azure sky!

Boom!

Levi blocked with Frostmourne.

Crack.

His pure luminant gold longsword was unexpectedly severed!

The greatsword continued its descent, and Levi blocked with both arms. The impact sent him crashing into the ground, creating a large crater.

As the dust settled, Levi, with severed arms, bellowed. Ashes of Death twined around him, and the fires of Ashen Fire burned relentlessly.

He soared into the sky, and his arms had already regenerated.

"What kind of monster is this?" Dark Raven, a demon himself, was dumbfounded.

This surpassed his understanding of body-refining wizards.

In theory, body-refining wizards had average strength among wizard groups. Moreover, the opponent was only a third-circle wizard, while he himself was a

Level 4 demon.

"Die!"

Dark Raven completely gave up Old John's body. He only had five minutes left, and the dignity of being a high-level demon compelled him to slay Levi before dissipating!

A column of berserk demonic aura rose, reaching the heavens and the earth, soaring to a hundred yards.

"Raven Demon True Form!"

The charming and beautiful young man instantly transformed into a crow demon with wings spanning five yards on each side!

"To use my true form as a third-circle wizard, interesting, very interesting!"

Hahaha!"

The black wings spun, resembling a black tornado sweeping through the sky, unleashing countless feather blades.

Levi roared, his body growing against the wind. Like a sea-swallowing whale, an abundance of energy surged instantly.

Pinnacle of Strength!

Giant Dragon Warrior!

A giant dragon warrior, also reaching a height of five yards, whipped its massive tail.

Boom!

The two terrifying giants collided in the sky, and the shockwave dispersed all clouds within a radius of several kilometers, revealing a clear blue sky!

"This... I feel like there's no need for us to intervene. He should be a fourth-circle body-refining wizard, but it seems his spiritual force cultivation hasn't caught up," Sparrow said, somewhat shocked.

"But aren't body-refining wizards also relying on spiritual force to cultivate body-refining spells?" Varil questioned.

"That should be due to his dragon descendant status. This wizard, a dragon descendant, might have pure dragon blood running in his veins," Sparrow explained.

While the two fourth-circle wizards were discussing, Levi looked at the gradually fading true form of Dark Raven in the sky.

"Don't run!" Levi roared.

Terrifying flames surged, swallowing the true form.

"Humans, when the war drum between the abyss and wizards beats again, I, Dark Raven, will return!" Dark Raven's unwilling voice echoed.

His strength, according to the Rune Language, was completely depleted, dissolving into nothingness.

Meanwhile, in the Thunder Dragon Family,

Sorrett was resting when Victor's voice echoed in his mind, "Dark Raven's incarnation is dead."

"No matter, I believe my purpose has been achieved," Sorrett opened his eyes, and the thunderous light flashed, resonating through the void ahead..