

## **Wizard 783**

Chapter 783: Evil Spirit! (1)

Realm of Ice.

Lake Bega.

This was the largest lake in the Realm of Ice. Due to the cold all year round, there was always a thick layer of ice on the lake.

On the surface of the lake was an endless snowfield and a blizzard that connected the sky and the ground. Five-colored light filled the sky like an aurora.

A team of wizards wearing frost-white robes that had fused with the ice was currently marching alone in the wilderness.

In the team, a slender witch was carrying a heavy spear Eternal Night, and holding the hand of a little girl who was only as tall as Elsa's chest.

"Sister Elsa, why do you always carry this spear on your back?"

The little girl was an apprentice wizard, so she asked curiously.

"Because I was once a knight," Elsa said softly.

"A knight? What's that?" the little girl asked.

"It's... it's a kind of faith." Elsa smiled bitterly.

What else could it be?

Even legendary knights couldn't make her settle down in the Wizard World. She couldn't go to the Polar Cave and kill the enemy who killed her master and senior sister.

"Wizards believe in the truth, but what do knights believe in? Gods?" the little girl asked.

"I'm not sure either... Perhaps." Elsa recalled the past. As the Snow Queen of the Evernight Kingdom, the so-called Saintess seemed so ridiculous now.

At the end of the day, she was just a tool of the Church. She had never had the dignity of a queen.

She couldn't even meet her own child.

"Alright, I feel like you have a lot on your mind, Sister Elsa." The little girl looked ahead and said with heartache.

"Mina, where's your family?" Elsa asked.

"I don't have a family. I was brought up by the wizards of the Silver Fox Cabin. They said that my parents were killed by dark wizards after I was born. I was picked up from the white bear's den."

"Aren't you sad, then? Won't you miss them?"

"I don't think so... After all, I've never seen them before. I'm already lucky enough. Because of my wizard talent, I was saved by the wizards. If it were those ordinary people without talent, children like me would have frozen to death on the streets long ago," Mina said.

Elsa was silent. She only stroked Mina's head, feeling depressed and desperate.

It was unknown how many children like Mina had lived through the flames of war from birth to death.

In this world where transcendent power reigned supreme, being weak was the greatest sin.

After Elsa left the White Bear Tower, she had been wandering outside and had yet to join a new wizard organization.

She learned that the Realm of Frost had completely fallen.

An Eighth-Circle Peak Wizard, the Deputy Tower Master of the Winter Tower, a regional management organization like the Star Tower, betrayed the organization and led the way for the dark wizards. He backstabbed the Tower Master, who was loyal to the Frost Witch and became the Tower Master and the Regional Administrator.

After he came to power, he massacred those who were close to the Tower Master and eliminated those who were dissident. Now, he was suppressing the Frost Giant Resistance.

The Frost Giant Resistance was an underground resistance organization formed by the forces of the former righteous wizards. They kept fighting against the current rulers of the dark wizards, waiting for the support of the parliament.

The reason why they used the Frost Giant as a symbol was because the legendary witch who had made a fortune in the School of Ice and then went to the Central Realm was said to have the bloodline of the Frost Giant Ancestor, Yugmir. Therefore, many spells and Wizard Tools created by the School of Ice liked to use the Frost Giant as a prefix.

"We're about to arrive. Everyone, buck up. Hold on for a while longer. The parliament's army will come to support us soon," the leading wizard said. He was the only Second-Circle Wizard in this team.

Exhaustion was evident on everyone's faces.

It was late at night, and the temperature was even lower. It was no exaggeration to say that the water had turned into ice.

Suddenly, cracking sounds came from the ice.

Boom!

The ten-foot-thick ice suddenly wrinkled and cracked. It was ear-piercing and unpleasant to the ears.

Then, an ice-blue fanged beast like a giant walrus, Bloodeye, pounced over ferociously.

As the walrus split open the ice layer, the light of arrays lit up at the same time, forming a blizzard cover. In an instant, it surrounded the small team.

The second-circle array—Wind Snow Prison!

"Enemy attack!" the team leader shouted.

"It's too late." On the back of the giant walrus, two Second-Circle Wizards stood side by side. One of them was controlling the array, while the other had already begun to chant spells.

Elsa's expression changed. She patted Mina and said, "Run with me later. I'll think of a way to break the array."

She knew that there was a high chance that someone had betrayed them.

In short, this time, the odds were against them.

A terrifying spell descended from the sky, and the team leader tried his best to resist it.

The other teammates also used spells to deal with the enemy. Elsa protected Mina while thinking of a way to break through.

The walrus charged straight through the team and attacked with ice-type spells from time to time.

This was a second-circle transcendent creature with extraordinary strength.

After Elsa analyzed the situation and killed a few enemies, she took advantage of the chaos and went to a corner of the array.

"Ice Aurora!"

Ice runes flickered on Elsa's body. This was the result of the Ice Body Tempering Technique she had learned over the years.

At the same time, the Aurora Bird seed also burned.