

Wizard 793

Chapter 793: Strength Breaks All Techniques! (5)

Levi saw that the circles of teeth in the beauty's mouth were similar to his own Vampire Touch.

Without a word, he used the Death Ember Power and the Crimson Emperor's fire to turn the chameleon into nothingness.

"Bah, ugly thing!"

In the herb garden.

Lehger Leo, Rose, and Lady Whitewater were already gathering medicinal herbs. Levi looked at these medicinal herbs. He had a large portion of them. They were also produced in the plane where the Ancient Saint Empire was located. Moreover, he had already obtained the Crimson Netherworld Sparrow. He could not be too greedy. In the end, he could just casually take the leftovers.

Therefore, he was not in a hurry to pick it. This secret realm was filled with strangeness.

He looked around, planning to go back together after the few of them finished picking the herbs.

Leon said, "Master, I'm hungry..."

"We'll be out soon." Levi looked at the strange insect that was getting more and more anxious.

"This is mine," Lehger Leo said expressionlessly as he appeared in front of a herb.

"This is mine," Rose said.

"This is mine." The Whitewater Witch did the same.

"You guys choose. I don't want the herbs. Let's leave after choosing."

Levi lowered his head and said. His expression turned cold. He looked at his arm and his hair stood stubbornly in the cold wind.

The cold and strange feeling seemed to have entered the tide again. It was unstoppable and drowned Levi!

"This is mine."

"This is mine."

"This is mine."

In front of Levi, Rose and the other two kept appearing in front of the medicinal herbs. Then, they repeated this sentence emotionlessly. Accompanied by the fog, this scene was like an old camera scene.

They seem to have forgotten Levi again.

"Again... Sigh."

Levi sighed.

He held out his palm.

As flames mixed with endless Death Ember Power soared into the sky in this herb garden, the terrifying explosion dispersed the fog again.

In the firelight, "Rose" and the others were still flashing in front of the herbs that had been destroyed. She repeated a sentence:

"This is mine."

In an instant, Levi's ears seemed to be filled with thousands of voices saying the same thing.

"So, you damn things only know how to use repetition to play tricks?"

Levi roared and suddenly soared into the sky. He jumped high into the air, and the phantom of the Nine Swords Asura appeared behind him.

Golden scales as armor, flames as a battle robe, scarlet cloak...

Bloodline Dharma Body—Nine Swords Asura!

Grayish-white air currents wrapped in the Death Ember Power shot in all directions.

Faint screams could be heard in the fog.

"This is mine... It's mine... Mine."

The repetitive voice gradually faded away. Levi put away his Bloodline Dharma Body and let Leon out of the Greenfield Immortal House.

In his heart, which was as calm as stagnant water, some ferocious vortexes began to appear.

"Master... I'm hungry," Leon repeated. If it weren't for the fact that he still felt like a real master and servant due to the spell, Levi would have killed him too.

"If you're hungry... Then go hunt. I'll wait for you here. Come back when you're full."

Levi's eyes were cold. He stabbed Frostmourne into the ground of the herb garden in front of him while he sat cross-legged behind his sword. His right hand was on the hilt of his sword, motionless like a king!

After getting permission, Leon's blurry face revealed a happy expression.

"Thank you... Master... There's so much, so much delicious food." Leon roared and rushed into the fog. Screams came from inside.

A silver coin appeared in Levi's palm. He flicked his finger, and the silver coin formed into Owens's tall body in midair.

Owens landed on the ground with a bang. He looked at Levi, who was sitting there, and said, "You were surrounded by Death Fall? There are so many auras of Death Fall. Oh my god, how did you persist? I'm the Hundred Slayers of Death. I'm not even sure I can survive under the siege of so many Death Fall."

"I think so, but these Death Falls are unimportant. There's something behind the scenes." At this moment, Levi did not panic. The corners of his mouth curled up.

"Owens, chat with me for a while."

"Huh? You actually used a precious silver coin to summon me to chat with you. You... What a waste."
Owens imitated Levi and stabbed the Silver Sword into the ground in front of him.

"Tell me what you want to talk about."

"Tell me the story of Windmill Village and Baron Megan..."

Levi looked ahead, his gaze piercing through the layers of fog. His voice gradually became low.

Owens nodded and began to tell his story.

"Baron Megan is a very gentlemanly lord..."

After an unknown period of time, Levi listened to Owens's story and was almost hypnotized by boredom.

He looked at the empty ground beside him. Owens had left not long ago.

Leon was still hungry.

After another day, the fog in the valley had completely dissipated.

In the dense forest, a round figure appeared.

"Burp... Master, I'm full... There's so much. I can't finish it all. They've all run away..."

"Do you know where it went?" Levi asked, her eyes twinkling.

"I know, but I'm too full... I can't move." Leon lay on the ground.

"Leon... do you know what you're eating?" Levi asked.