

Wizard 807

Chapter 807: Divine Weapon Family, Panel Interface Changes! (6)

Now, in Levi's mind, on the wall of the first level of the Divine Ring Tower, he could see a model structure formed by spell runes similar to the Divine Dragon in his previous life, entrenched on the Divine Tower.

As the Divine Tower spun, the Flame Divine Dragon seemed to be about to soar into the sky.

This was his first innate spell.

Fire Dragon Tribulation!

He left the wizard tower.

Levi came to the surface of the sea outside the Nether Capital and found a deserted place.

He put on his monocle. He didn't chant. With just a thought, the Flame Divine Dragon on the Divine Ring Tower seemed to come alive.

In the next moment, as surging spell power surged into the spell model, a blurry five-clawed fire dragon appeared on Levi's fingertip. It grew in the wind and turned into a ten-meter-long fire dragon that flew out of his hand.

In an instant, the divine dragon flew five miles away and exploded in the air with a dragon roar.

Boom!

Flames lit up the distant sea. The sea was roasted, and white smoke rose.

'That's a long-range spell,' Levi exclaimed inwardly.

He then let the fire dragon level explode around him.

On the frame, the number of attack strength appeared.

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"The power of the level 8 Fire Dragon Tribulation is already about the same as the maximum Sun Flame Explosion. If it's at the maximum of level 9, it can definitely reach the theoretical maximum of third-circle spells! Coupled with my Aether Dominance Special Effect, the power of the Fire Dragon Tribulation has already touched the level of fourth-circle spells."

"Before the birth of innate spells, a wizard's casting tempo is easily interrupted by chanting, and innate spells have become a wizard's instinctive skill. Instant casting is also very powerful. Ordinary spells, unless they are spells with special functions, basically have very few opportunities to appear after the birth of innate spells."

Now, Levi had finally become a qualified Third-Circle Wizard.

Back in Nether Capital.

Witch's Family.

Celia looked at Levi, who was in a good mood, and smiled. "Sir Levi, it looks like you've made a breakthrough."

Levi nodded slightly. "It's just a small breakthrough. It's not worth mentioning."

"Has anything happened in Nether Capital recently?" Levi asked casually.

"There's nothing much. There are primordial soul wizards guarding this place. Ordinary dark wizards won't dare to cause trouble at all... However, that Truth Oddity seems to have been snatched away by a fourth-circle dark wizard in the end. Those Third-Circle Wizards who participated in the competition suffered heavy casualties... Fortunately, I know my limits. Such a treasure is destined not to be mine," Celia said lazily.

'I knew it. I knew that even the lowest-level Truth Oddity could alarm a Fourth-Circle Wizard...' Levi thought to himself. It seemed that he was right not to participate.

After mastering innate spells, he finally understood why the number of innate spells one had mastered could differentiate between ordinary wizards and senior wizards after reaching the third-circle.

Every time a wizard mastered an innate spell, it was a qualitative leap. The difference between them was unimaginable without reaching this level.

"Celia, I have something to do recently. I need to apply for leave from the organization. Please inform Madam Triss."

"Alright, Sir Levi. Be careful when you go out." Celia nodded.

"Sir Levi, please be careful," the little witch, Kelly, repeated.

Levi smiled and turned to leave. He went to the wizard tower to pack up.

He called his subordinates from the fur clan and left Nether Capital.

It had been many years since he had returned to the human world. He had to go back.