

Wizard 823

Chapter 823: Legacy! (4)

According to the habits of wizards, under normal circumstances, when they discovered a new plane that could be conquered, they would directly take it down.

Before he could finish the bamboo leaf wine, the sound of fighting suddenly came from outside the door.

Two bear-men in hemp robes descended from the sky, dodging and zigzagging in the bamboo forest, their swords clashing.

The drinkers in the tavern went out to watch the commotion, and the blond swordswoman followed.

"It's Beifeng Zhang and the Nanshan Jian. These two experts are actually fighting here."

"Hiss..."

The onlookers gasped.

The blonde swordswoman then found out that these two should be famous experts in the vicinity.

"Interesting. They haven't mastered spells, and they're not primordial soul wizards, but they can freely mobilize the elemental power around their bodies with every move. How did they do it?" The swordswoman was curious.

In the Wizard World, the source of power for ordinary wizards to cast spells was the spell power in their bodies. They used their spiritual force to construct spell models, and the spell power was the "elemental strength" that could be used to cast spells in their bodies. It was similar to the "magic power" that Spell Casters from other civilizations mentioned.

Only a primordial soul wizard could truly use the primordial soul and primordial soul spells to mobilize the power of the elements in the world for battle on a large scale. Therefore, the power of primordial soul spells far exceeded middle-level spells.

However, the natives of this world did not seem to have much strength and destructive power, but they could mobilize the surrounding elemental power. Although they only mobilized a little, this was unbelievable for wizards.

"Hahaha, Nanshan, your sword is too slow..."

"Beifeng, your palm isn't as powerful anymore."

The two experts each took a step back and stood at the top of the bamboo forest with their hands behind their backs, looking like experts.

The swordswoman stretched her muscles and was eager to try. The breathing technique and sword skills that were buried deep in her memory seemed to have begun to appear again.

"I've forgotten the last time I used a breathing technique to fight..."

She watched the battle between the two of them. In the end, the burly man who called himself Beifeng had a slight advantage, while the other swordsman had no choice but to retreat.

The people in this world seemed to be quite friendly. They would stop when the battle was over.

Beifeng landed lightly on the ground and walked into the tavern. When he passed by the swordswoman, his gaze lingered on her for a moment.

The sunlight shone on the female swordsman's golden wavy long hair, making her look dazzling. Compared to ordinary women, her face was sharper and more resolute, but it did not lose its feminine beauty.

Her figure was well-proportioned, and her legs were slender. Her robe had unknowingly become a set of light armor. On her back was a huge sword that was slightly exaggerated compared to her figure.

"I can feel the fighting spirit in your body. Foreigner, do you want to fight me too?" Beifeng asked calmly.

The inhabitants of the Panda Empire were no strangers to creatures like humans. Humans had left many traces in the history of the Panda Empire.

Occasionally, some human travelers would come here.

"Yes," the blonde swordswoman said calmly, her fighting spirit high.

"Tell me your name. I, Beifeng, never spar with nameless people."

"Hundred Flowers."

"Hundred Flowers? I've never heard of it, but the powerful force in your body makes my Qi boil. I accept your challenge."

"Then you have to be careful."

Boom!

Two powerful auras clashed.

The onlookers on both sides retreated.

Strong winds blew as Hundred Flowers unsheathed the greatsword behind her. There were all kinds of flower patterns on the sword.

Beifeng, on the other hand, pushed his palm forward. Dense Qi began to condense in his palm.

At this moment, Hundred Flowers seemed to see some kind of resonance between Beifeng and the surrounding elemental power.

"The transcendent path of this world should be able to give me more inspiration on the path of knights. I'm a little bored after cultivating as a wizard for so long. It's time to develop some new gameplay.

"Perhaps when I return to the Wizard World, I, Elena, will be the first person since ancient times to break the shackles of legendary!" Hundred Flowers said to herself.

"Flowerfall Dazzling Space Slash!" Hundred Flowers was the first to attack.

On the other side, Beifeng smiled. He slapped his bear paw and his body shook. The surrounding elemental power surged and condensed on his bear paw.

"Wind Palm!"

Boom!

Two completely different forces collided.

Pieces of bamboo bent under the shockwave...

The onlookers retreated further and further.

"What a powerful human swordswoman. She can actually fight Master Beifeng."

"That's right. Women are not inferior to men."

"It's said that Master Beifeng came out of seclusion this time because the legacy left behind by the Spirits Sect a thousand years ago has appeared..."

"Spirits are from the School of Fire Energy. When the Master of Energy descends, the winds and clouds will gather. When that happens, there will be a bloody storm..."

Boom!

During the battle, vines and flowers suddenly extended from the Hundred Flowers Swordsman's longsword and connected with her arm.

Violent blood qi surged, and her aura became even sharper.

"What a mystical technique. It digs out the vitality power in the body and seems to have the shadow of some ancient beast. However, to us, it's ultimately an unorthodox technique." Master Beifeng was a philosopher and could tell that there was something special about it.

"The Dao is natural. Myriad Qi originates from the sect. This is the right path." Master Beifeng pushed with both hands. Two tornadoes, one black and one white, intertwined and formed a Taichi Yin-Yang fish.

"Master, you're wrong. There's no such thing as a righteous path in this world." The Hundred Flowers Swordsman slashed out.