

Wizard 86

Chapter 86: The Chaos of the Empire!

With Levi's current growth rate, it would still be possible for him to take Myka's head before the old man died.

Even with Levi's current strength, it would not be difficult for him to take Myka's head.

However, Myka was the father-in-law of the Fist of the Empire. Before knowing this legendary figure's details, Levi felt it was better not to make a move.

A heavyweight like Myka would have strong bodyguards around him. Otherwise, there would be many people who wanted Myka dead. Why was this old fellow still alive and well?

If he gambled, he might succeed.

However, his plan should be as foolproof as possible.

The second armor was sold for 350 Tuva gold coins.

In addition to Levi's previous savings, he should be able to buy the ambergris sold at the Chamber of Commerce.

"All left is the Core of the Undead, Evil Spirit Dust, and Turbellarian Egg," Levi reviewed his gains from this trip and then entered a state of cultivation.

After a month of warm-up, the three-hundred-year ceremony had finally begun.

The content of the Holy City Ceremony this time was vibrant. There was a circus parade, a martial arts tournament, and even a dragon-slaying show!

Levi planned to go to the Colosseum to watch the show. He wanted to see the strength of the Fist of the Empire and prepare for his future operations.

The Wild Dog Knight had also finished his work and met up with Levi at the entrance of the Colosseum. With the help of the Wild Dog Knight, Levi successfully entered the vast building that resembled the Colosseum of ancient Rome.

Undoubtedly, the Colosseum was the most popular event of the celebration. At this moment, the stands were packed with people. Officials and nobles occupied the best seats, while commoners occupied the worst. The position that the Wild Dog Knight had gotten was not very good because this place was too close to the front. Although high iron fences surrounded the Colosseum, there was still a particular risk.

However, he had no choice. It was already good enough that he could enter.

"Earthly Dragon Beasts? I've never seen a living Earthly Dragon Beast." The Wild Dog Knight rubbed his hands together in excitement.

Levi looked around. He noticed a few nobles in gorgeous clothes watching the match in the VIP stands. One of them was an older man, the finance minister of the Holy City, Myka. He was a big shot who held a high position because of the Fist of the Empire. Beside Myka was his daughter, the wife of the Fist of the Empire. Besides that, two powerful bodyguards, at least high-level knights, protected him.

"Oh my, are you all here to watch the show? I don't know if any masters are watching over Myka's mansion. If there are no grand knights, maybe I can do something in advance? Take the statue?" Levi hesitated.

"Forget it; let's not complicate things. What that person said isn't true, and we don't even know where the statue is. Even if I sneak in, I might not be able to find it in a short time," Levi suppressed the greed in his heart and advised himself.

Not long after, the Fist of the Empire debuted in front of everyone.

Levi finally met the big shot, who was even more famous than the White Horse Knight.

"He's so tall. He must be at least three meters tall. How does his wife deal with him?" Levi looked at the giant waving his arms and enjoying the cheers.

He was half-naked and did not wear any armor. He was taller than a one-story building, and Levi felt that he had already surpassed the limits of a human.

Even though Levi was so far away, he could still feel the pressure emanating from the hands and muscles that seemed to be able to crush steel.

The Wild Dog Knight was also dumbfounded, "Oh my God, this..."

The audience cheered.

"Storm's Birth! " "Fist of the Empire!"

"Patronus!"

Countless people shouted fanatically.

The Fist of the Empire stretched his muscles and bones.

The Fist of the Empire roared, "Long live the Holy City! Long live the Empire!" The yell reinvigorated the crowd, and everyone seemed unusually exhilarated.

"Hooray!"

Countless people shouted wildly.

Finally, the Lord of the Holy City, also the Lord of the Tuva Empire, appeared on the highest stand, surrounded by a group of ministers.

"My dear Emperor Mu, the Iron Fist of the Empire, on behalf of the millions of citizens of the Empire and the Holy City, I thank you for your contributions over the years. The Empire is proud of you!"

"Next, the Iron Fist of the Empire will present everyone with the most exciting and exciting performance of this era."

The Lord of the Empire raised his arms and shouted, "Release the earth dragon!"

The heavy iron gate on the side of the Colosseum slowly opened.

At the pitch-black entrance, two dark green lights flashed.

There seemed to be a bloody temperature in the air.

Roar!

As the earth trembled, a creature even more significant than the Earthly Dragon Beast Levi had seen before rushed out and charged toward the Fist of the Empire.

Fist of the Empire clenched his fists and roared.

Before the giant beast could reach him, the Fist of the Empire, which was pitch-black and looked like an iron statue, was emitting a dense black gas in its fists, and with a bang, he collided with the Earthly Dragon Beast.

"What kind of power and defense is this? He is fighting the Earthly Dragon Beast head-on

Levi was extremely shocked. He thought that the Fist of the Empire would at least use his weapon and agility to kill the Earthly Dragon Beasts.

However, he only used his fists, wrapped in black gas, to continuously collide with the Earthly Dragon Beast.

"Is this the strength of a legendary-level knight? The peak combat strength of this era?"

Levi's blood was boiling. This made him realize how big the gap between him and the Fist of the Empire was.

The opponent's fist was the best divine weapon wrapped in black gas. It was enough to tear the scales of the Earthly Dragon Beast. Even if one cultivated a strength-based breathing technique, one's defense would be extremely shocking. His speed would not be too slow, either.

"The wonders of being the peak of the era," Levi concluded in his heart, removing the complacency from his strength's constant expansion.

"Although they are grand knights, there should still be a big gap between my father and an existence like the Fist of the Empire."

In the end, the battle ended without any suspense.

The Fist of the Empire tore apart the scales of the Earthly Dragon Beast, and dragon blood splattered all over the battlefield. Levi was cursing in his heart.

The crowd cheered, "Fist of the Empire!"

He panted and sweated profusely. He had expended much energy fighting the Earthly Dragon Beast with his bare hands.

The black gas on his body began to dissipate. At this time, Levi noticed the fresh wounds on his body. Although they were not deep, he was indeed injured.

"His defense has some shortcomings, after all," Levi muttered. However, it would not take long for the Fist of the Empire to heal.

However, his expression changed all of a sudden.

He could not help but sway. Then, he shook his head and stabilized his body. Black gas surged. Then, he looked at the wound on his chest.

The wounds, still blood-red a moment ago, had now turned into abnormal bluish-purple patches. Numbness and dizziness hit him.

"Poison! Someone had smeared poison on the Earthly Dragon Beast's claws?" As a master of poison, Levi immediately realized something was wrong.

White smoke suddenly rose from all directions of the arena, instantly engulfing half of the place. Wherever the white smoke passed, many people felt dizzy and fell to the ground, foaming at the mouth.

Most people still standing wore gas masks resembling the Bird of Death Masks!

"Let's go! The white smoke was poisonous! Someone is taking advantage of the ceremony!" Levi said to the Wild Dog Knight.

The Wild Dog Knight also realized that something was wrong.

Rumble! The Colosseum's doors suddenly closed.

Realizing that something was wrong, the escaping crowd blocked the door.

The Fist of the Empire endured the unknown poison with his powerful body and roared, "Who is it? Shameless! Come out!"

He looked toward the Lord of the Empire, whose robes were torn. A dagger that seemed condensed entirely by the black gas was thrust out from the hand of a military minister behind the Lord of the Empire, whose chest was pierced.

The military minister's aura continued to surge. The power of a grand knight erupted. He crushed the heart of the Lord of the Empire and said, "Big brother, I know you've long been a puppet of the Fist of the Empire. I'm sorry, but I don't want the Empire to fall into the hands of that outsider!"

After killing the lord, the military minister came to the field in armor. More and more masked rebels stood behind him.

"Emperor Mu, prepare to die!" he said.

The Fist of the Empire laughed maniacally. "You've underestimated me. You don't think you can defeat me with this mob. right?"

Before he could finish his sentence, a black shadow rushed from the chaotic crowd to Fist of the Empire's back. Fist of the Empire snorted coldly, and a terrifying aura erupted. He threw a backhand punch and forced the person back, revealing his figure. It was a knight with a skull and a ghost face. This was also a grand knight.

"Hah. To deal with me, you even invited the Pale Shadow?"

The Fist of the Empire clenched his fists and cracked his lips into a smile. "Unfortunately, you don't understand how big our gap is! Just how ignorant have you been?"