

Wizard 868

Chapter 868: Sauron and His Fellows (6)

Levi successfully obtained the inheritance book.

"Not to mention those low-level blueprints, just ten third-circle blueprints, and three fourth-circle blueprints are worth it."

Levi consoled himself. After all, another 400,000 Aether Stones were gone.

The auction ended.

Levi left in a hurry after obtaining the inheritance book from the backstage. He didn't like auctions as there were too many people around.

After circling a few times, he went to a few crowded places and changed his appearance a few times. He returned to the wizard tower and closed the array.

Levi felt the hairs on his arms stand up.

"Or is someone targeting me?"

He felt that he had hidden himself very well.

However, this sense of danger was not very strong. It seemed that the enemy was not very strong, or their hostility was not very strong, so he did not pay much attention to it.

In the crowd on the street, a Gray-Robed Wizard looked at Levi's Wizard Tower expressionlessly.

"This person is very similar to Levi in the memories of the rookie wizard named Grimm that I killed a long time ago..."

"He seems to be a very cautious person. Unfortunately, he's still full of loopholes in front of the great Mind Flayer."

This Gray-Robed Wizard was the one who had killed Grimm and Tommen. To be precise, he was a demon.

Mind Flayers were the most infamous race in the Abyss. They were born Spell Casters. Every Mind Flayer was a Mind Master. They sucked the brains and memories of other creatures. It was as easy as taking something out of their pockets.

They were also good at disguising themselves and were cunning. They were one of the Abyss Demons that the wizards were most unwilling to face.

"Levi's body is not bad. It's much better than my current body. It's more convenient for me to move around in the Wizard World and find an opportunity to take him in... But for now, I should attend the Black Feather Demon King Victor's Demon Banquet first."

The Demon Banquet was a gathering of the Abyss Demons hosted by the former Abyss Lord Victor.

The attendees of the banquet were all demons hidden in the Endless Sea.

A few days later, the starry sky shone brightly over the Endless Sea.

The Mind Flayer left Nether Capital and arrived at Area 7 in the inner sea region.

This was the Thunder Dragon Family's territory, and it was also the most suitable place for the demons to hide.

That was because the Black Feather Demon King Victor was now hosting the Thunder Dragon Family's Clan Leader, Thunder Spear Sorrett.

The Thunder Dragon Family was at its peak. Thunder Spear could break through the fifth circle at any time and enter the realm of a primordial soul wizard.

The venue of the Demon Banquet was in a private mystic realm of the Thunder Spear.

At the entrance of the secret realm, on a deserted island.

A Mind Flayer chanted an incantation.

In the next moment, a pitch-black vortex appeared above the island and sucked him in.

When he reappeared, he was already in an abandoned mine.

"Guillermo, you're late," a voice said.

"I was delayed by some matters in Nether Capital." The Mind Flayer smiled.

In the middle of the mine, there was a stone throne. On the throne, Thunder Spear, who was in a purple lightning robe was looking at the Mind Flayer.

In Sorrett's arms sat a female demon with light purple skin. She had goat horns and bat wings on her back. Her legs were long and slender, and her two honeydew melons were ripe, emitting a strong milky fragrance... Her goat-like feet swayed casually, and she was looking at the Mind Flayer with a seductive gaze.

"Miraya, that damn bitch. She tried to use a bewitching spell on the great Mind Flayer." Mind Flayer Guillermo cursed inwardly.

Although he was dissatisfied, he couldn't say it out loud. After all, that succubus was Sorrett's lover.

Well... she could also be considered Victor's lover. After all, the two of them shared the same body.

Apart from the Mind Flayer and succubus, more than ten demons were hiding in the mine and laughing strangely.

These were all demon forces gathered by Demon King Victor. Most of them were Level 4 demons and were powerful.

"Victor has something on recently. I'll host this Demon Banquet. You can tell me the latest information." Sorrett touched the succubus' long legs, which were very smooth.

"You? A mere human?" A level 4 Bagh Flame Demon with flames all over his body said with a disdainful smile.

"Oh? You're not convinced?" Sorrett said indifferently. Terrifying purple lightning was brewing at his fingertips.

"No... I just want you to know that we're gathered here because of the Black Feather Demon King." The Bagh Flame Demon was terrified.

"I'll go first. According to the information I received in Nether Capital, the city lord of Nether Capital has been in seclusion recently. The other primordial soul wizards guarding Nether Capital have also been secretly transferred away... In other words, there are no primordial soul wizards guarding Nether Capital anymore," said the Mind Flayer.

"This is good news..." Sorrett pondered. No one knew what he was thinking.

Suddenly, Sorrett's expression changed. The succubus in his arms was rubbing little Sorrett during a meeting.

"Stop fooling around. Don't forget that you're just my tool," Sorrett said unhappily. He was not a rookie wizard who would be tempted by a succubus.

The final price those fellows paid was basically to turn into dried corpses or become the slaves of the succubus queen.

When these demons held a banquet in the Nether Capital.

Levi studied Lemay's Secret Workshop in the wizard tower.

Over the past few days, that hostility was faintly discernible, and Levi was used to it.

In any case, if he didn't go into seclusion, that guy obviously wouldn't dare to attack him.

After he was done with his work and was ready, he deliberately left Nether Capital to lure out the mastermind and kill him to prevent future troubles.

"Tyrant II needs to iterate. In the third-circle alchemy blueprint recorded in this book, there's a war weapon called Wanderer. It's not bad. This is it."

Levi finalized Tyrant II's modification advancement plan.

Apart from cultivating, he modified Tyrant in the alchemy room.

Time passed quickly, leaving no traces.

In the blink of an eye, three years had passed.

Holy Brilliance Calendar Year 1116, Month of Flowing Fire.

The 85th year of the Great Expedition.

In the past three years, Levi had successfully refined Wanderer and upgraded his Weapon Refinement skill to the third-circle level.

He named the Wanderer Tyrant III.

Tyrant III was about five meters tall at the shoulder. It was made of luminant gold and was equipped with Levi's Alchemy Chainsword, Alchemy Fire Divine Cannon, and so on.

In fact, ordinary Third-Circle Wizards were not his match.

Of course, Levi was even more envious of the fourth-circle alchemy blueprint in the inheritance book. On it was an alchemy creature that could match a Fourth-Circle Wizard, Skywalker.

It was known as the Alchemy Divine Sword Beneath Heavens.

A fourth circle would die with a single strike.

However, refining Skywalker required higher-level materials. The limit of luminant gold was third-circle alchemical creatures like Wanderer.

Of course, alchemy was only one aspect. After all these years of cultivation, Levi's spiritual power had also reached 180 points. He was getting closer and closer to the maximum.

However, the greatest achievement in the past three years was Levi successfully cultivating the Luminant Gold Body-Refining Technique to level 7. He realized that the wizard body tempering technique could indeed be fused.

He fused with the Mixed Venom True Form and obtained a brand-new body tempering technique.

Levi—

Metal Poison Body Tempering Technique: Level 7 (1/50,000). Special Effect: Metal Voodoo Body (Level 7).