

Wizard 89

Chapter 89: The Statue Is In Hand!

"Thank you so much for your help."

"I'm an official of the Finance Department. I've always been loyal to the Lord of the Empire and the Fist of the Empire. I didn't expect these d*mn rebels to cause trouble. How disappointing. The Fist of the Empire has sacrificed so much for the Empire...." The official said, and Levi thought it was just right.

The people from the Finance Department should know how to get to Myka's mansion.

He ran from the central city to the inner city. He did not expect to meet the Bird of Death's Voice assassin on the way. What a coincidence.

In Levi's eyes, the Gold Assassin was a weakling!

"I have to find Minister Myka now to avoid being killed by the rebels. Do you want to come with me?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" The official was seriously injured and grabbed Levi like he was holding his last straw.

"Alright, let's go."

Soon, under his lead, Levi arrived at the residences of the Finance Minister and officials. On the way, he killed some rebel soldiers who wanted to attack the two.

This allowed Levi to gain the trust of this official.

"Sir, this way. I know of a shortcut that can lead us to Lord Myka's residence as soon as possible. However, Lord Myka is probably taking refuge outside and might not be in residence," said the official.

It was so convenient to have a guide. It did not take long for Levi to arrive at Myka's mansion.

"Sir, I'll wait for you outside. You can go inside and look for him."

This official was worried that the rebel army had controlled the inside of the mansion and did not dare to enter.

Without Levi's protection, he dared not go to his mansion alone. Now that the Holy City was going through a significant reshuffle, he had to go home and take out the savings he had kept for many years. He would make plans after the political situation stabilized. As an official of the Finance Department, he could not suppress the rebellion.

Levi naturally did not know what this person was thinking. He just needed him to lead the way. He stretched out his hands and pressed them against the high walls of Myka's mansion.

The mansion was huge. With Levi's Intermediate Vibrosensing, he could only sense a small area.

"There's someone inside, and it looks chaotic," Levi analyzed in his heart. "Wait for me here. I'll go find Lord Myka."

Levi ran to the other side of the wall and used the grappling hook to climb up the wall before gently landing.

He was on full alert and activated his Intermediate Vibrosensing. Nothing within twenty meters could escape Levi's sharp senses.

Levi had put on the Bird of Death Mask, so the organization would be the one to blame even if he were discovered. The Fist of the Empire would go after their people.

Myka's mansion was huge. This inner city area was very luxurious.

Along the way, there were traces of fighting everywhere. Presumably, the rebel soldiers had already arrived. Levi could not help but speed up, afraid that the rebel soldiers would snatch away the statue of ambergris.

"According to the habits of the nobles in this world, those things are most likely placed in churches and used every morning when they wake up to pray."

There was a private chapel in Myka's mansion. Levi first saw a dead priest in a purple-blue robe lying on the ground.

Inside the church, sounds of fighting could be heard.

After Levi got close, he sensed four people inside.

From Levi's senses, no one was on the level of a grand knight.

He made a prompt decision and went to the window. Sure enough, he saw two groups of people fighting inside. One of them should be the rebel army leader who was fighting the guardian of Myka's mansion.

"They're all knights; the weakest is a mid-level knight."

In the end, Levi saw a vast oil painting before the church. On it was a painting of a turbulent sea. Above the sea, dark clouds were pressing down, and the waves were treacherous. Purple-blue lightning densely covered the region, resembling an apocalyptic storm.

Between heaven and earth, a towering figure stood on the sea. Storms and clouds surrounded him. He had a crown on his head and eight ancient war drums on his back.

This was a portrait of the Lord of Storm, a god worshipped by the Tuva Empire. It was said that he did not have a good relationship with the Heavenly Father.

There was also a tiny and exquisite statue placed on the altar below.

It was the mini version of the statue of the Lord of Storm.

From such a distance, Levi could smell the refreshing ambergris fragrance.

"That's right. That person didn't lie to me."

Without hesitation, Levi made his move.

The two groups of people fighting did not expect someone to barge in suddenly.

After he came in, he ran to the altar immediately. He grabbed the statue with his big hand and dashed.

They also noticed the Bird of Death Mask on Levi's head.

"Who are you? Stop!"

Whether it was the rebel soldiers or the guards, they all charged toward Levi simultaneously.

This was the most valuable thing in this church. They had risked their lives to get this thing, and now it had been taken away by a third person. “Those who block me will die!” Levi shouted and unsheathed his sword!

Golden Cross Slash!

The Black Snake, Siren, Giant Bear, Giant Rhinoceros, Raging Bull, and other

Life Seeds in his body roared simultaneously, and terrifying power poured out!

Swish.

Levi slashed a mid-level knight in half as if a demon king had descended with his sword.

It scared the three of them out of their wits.

What kind of monster was this?

To be able to kill a mid-level knight so quickly and break his armor, could this be a grand knight?

The Bird of Death's Voice sent two grand knights over.

The surviving rebel knight said, "Brothers of the Bird of Death's Voice, what do you want? We didn't hire you to rob us."

Levi did not waste any time. He had already given these people a chance to live. He did not want to waste too much time here. After all, this was the inner city area where experts were everywhere. The Fist of the Empire or other grand knights could appear anytime.

However, these people did not know what was good for them. He could only kill them!

Levi's body gradually became tall and burly, and he no longer concealed his figure.

Surging power surged, and Levi began a one-sided massacre.

Among these people, there were mid-level and high-level knights.

In Levi's eyes, there was no difference.

"Die!" One of the guards took advantage of the moment Levi fought with the others to jump up high in the air and slash toward Levi's face.

Levi held Frostmourn in his right hand and blocked the man's attack. His left hand quickly formed a seal, and he chanted something before he slapped his palm toward the man's face!

Boom!

A blazing torrent of flames swept out!

The high temperature scorched the air, distorting the void.

In the next moment, the man's head was scorched by the high temperature of Levi's Seal of Flame. He was not wholly dead, but the endless pain made him wish he was dead.

"Witchcraft? What are you? The others panicked and started to run, but they all died under Levi's Frostmourn.

Suddenly, Spider Sensing reacted. Levi looked at the hairs that suddenly stood up.

Levi did not hesitate and left the mansion.

A few minutes later, in Myka's mansion, the military minister appeared. Behind him, a figure resembling a violent beast was rushing over from afar. He jumped on the roofs, stepping on top every time he fell. The rumbling sound was like an earthquake.

"Bugs! Running away is all you do?"