

Wizard 898

Chapter 898: Death of the Black-Eyed Crow! (1)

Nether Capital.

In a wizard tower in the inner city.

The arrays built on the wizard tower were all high-level fourth-circle arrays that were very protective.

In the courtyard of the wizard tower, there was also a white-haired old man who looked quite elegant. He was trimming the flowers and plants and looked very relaxed.

A tall, mature witch with an outstanding temperament was wearing a pair of long boots. Under the red windbreaker-styled witch robe, her long and slender legs were slightly revealed... It was Madam Triss.

When the old man saw this lady, he quickly said, "Madam, why are you here?"

"Butler Drake, how's Anya been all these years?" Triss asked.

"Anya, after Young Master Anya came back eight years ago, he has been in seclusion in the wizard tower. He said that he wanted to break through to the fourth-circle. He hasn't come out yet," Drake said.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Triss' mouth, and she felt gratified in her heart. "It seems that this child has been stimulated by Levi. He has never worked so hard in cultivation before..."

"Madam, do you want me to inform the young master that you're here?" Drake asked.

"No need. Recently, Nether Capital has become more and more chaotic. Just keep an eye on him. However, unless there's a life-and-death crisis, don't interfere. Give him a chance to grow," Madam Triss said softly.

"Yes, ma'am."

Triss was happy to see her child grow up.

"With his talent, he should have succeeded in breaking through by now. However, the transition period won't end in a day or two..."

"That kid Levi is also in seclusion. I originally wanted to talk to him. Does this guy want to go to the Dark Ancient Tower or not? If he can go, I'll be more at ease if he forms a team with Anya."

Triss would not go to the Dark Ancient Tower this time.

Although she was a primordial soul wizard, her main focus was on pharmacy, so she was inferior in terms of spell battles.

The work at the Pharmacist Association Headquarters could not do without her.

Moreover, even if she went, it would be difficult to take care of Anya.

Intermediate Wizards like Anya mainly stayed on the first five floors. If a primordial soul like her went there, she would have to rush to the sixth floor.

As for the threat that other primordial soul wizards might pose to Anya, Triss was not too worried.

After all, the common rule among primordial souls was not to kill Intermediate Wizards in the lower levels.

In history, there were not many cases where primordial souls attacked Intermediate Wizards.

This was because after some wizards' investigations, they discovered that primordial soul wizards, who often abused newbies at the bottom, would encounter all kinds of dangers and accidents at the upper levels. The mortality rate was very high.

It was as if the Dark Ancient Tower itself had a will to watch everything.

One would compete at whatever level they were at. If they blew up the fish pond, then... they would die a horrible death.

Triss and Levi had talked about these unspoken rules, but that kid was worried about this and that...

"However, it's still too early to think about this. I might not be able to fight for a spot for Levi in front of those old fellows..."

With Triss's status and position, she could fight for a spot for her son Anya. This was a sure thing.

However, Levi was an outsider and she was not confident.

"I'm still worried too much about Anya. Alas, it's not easy to be a mother and take care of my child alone..."

A month later.

Nether Capital.

In Levi's wizard tower, Algerta and Tiga had already packed their luggage.

Levi waved his hand gently, and the items were all collected.

"It's time to leave. I can't wait anymore. It's time to return to the human world."

Levi looked at Nether Capital, which had lived for a long time.

He was here to train his spiritual force to the Perfection stage. It was time to bid farewell.

He chanted an incantation.

Levi came to the Witch's Family.

Triss' residence.

"Madam Triss, I plan to travel for a while." Levi looked at Triss, who was lying on her side on the sofa, revealing the cleavage in her chest. There was a hint of drunkenness in her eyes, as if she had just drunk.

"Go... but what are your thoughts about the Dark Ancient Tower?" Triss asked as she exhaled a wine-laced breath.

"Ma'am, I'm willing to go," Levi said.

This was the result of his careful consideration.

He heard that it would take decades for the Dark Ancient Tower to open.

At that time, he would have advanced to a Fourth-Circle Wizard, and his path of knights would have improved further.

He felt that other than primordial soul wizards, he could even fight a Fifth-Circle Wizard.

At the very least, he could run away even if he couldn't win.

Moreover, he had also calculated the survival rate of members of large organizations like the Witch's Family in the past years according to the information provided by Triss.

Each level of the dark ancient tower was very vast. After entering, Levi found a place to hide and investigate the situation before slowly collecting some resources.

He also understood that he had to fight for a huge opportunity like the Dark Ancient Tower that only appeared once every ten thousand years.

Although there would definitely be danger and accidents, it was the same no matter what.

If he was too timid, how could he advance to the primordial soul in the future?

If he was lucky and encountered a Truth Oddity, he might be able to lay the foundation for advancing to a primordial soul.

Most importantly, the Dark Ancient Tower was most likely a supreme treasure surpassing the Legendary Wizard Tool that Sauron had created using the Chaos Ancient Serpent.

Levi was also curious. What was the Dark Ancient Tower like? Could the last of the four treasures, the Holy Grail of Immortality, be inside?