

Wizard 918

Chapter 918: Help Me Cultivate! (4)

"You're back." A Fifth-Circle Wizard from the Sorrett family stood in front.

"From now on, I'm no longer the chief of the Thunder Dragon Clan. You'll be the Clan Leader from now on... I have some things to tell you. You must do as I say. Otherwise, the clan might encounter some trouble." Sorrett looked very calm.

Holy Brilliance Calendar Year 1128, Month of Wheatfield.

During this period of time, news began to spread in the inner sea region of the Endless Sea.

The Clan Leader of the Thunder Dragon Family, Thunder Spear Sorrett, colluded with demons to kill the City Lord of Riptide City and some wizards who participated in the auction.

As this news spread, some photographic slates recorded the situation at the scene.

For a moment.

In the area controlled by the Thunder Dragon Family, the news of the Thunder Dragon Family colluding with demons spread like wildfire.

Area 5 of the inner sea region.

Black Pearl Wizard Market.

In the Fifth-Circle Wizard Tower at the highest point of the market, Thunder Blade Tyrrell looked at the photographic slate in his hand and his heart sank.

"I told him not to get too close to Victor, but he didn't listen... Now, the entire family is going to be killed by this guy!"

"Guards."

"Lord, what's the matter?"

"Capture the wizard who spread the rumors and photographic slate and get rid of him..."

"Alright!"

At the same time.

In the Star Sea.

Starfire Wizard Academy.

A short and smart-looking Magus was waiting for an interview.

He was a Fourth-Circle Wizard and a pharmacist. He was here to apply for the position of professor in the Pharmaceutics School.

While waiting, he took out a photographic slate he had obtained at the Black Pearl Wizard Market some time ago and looked at it with interest.

"Hehe, this damned Sorrett deserves it. The Thunder Dragon Family is probably doomed now. Now that the evidence of colluding with the demons is conclusive, it's satisfying!

"It's a pity that my position as a pharmacist supervisor is gone. What a good position! Now, I can only hide my identity and come to this Star Sea where experts are everywhere to make a living.

"And that Blue Dragon Lady actually designed a trap in the contract. She's the most vicious woman... I, Huffman, was smart all my life, but I almost fell into her hands."

Huffman put away the slate. No matter what, he felt an indescribable sense of satisfaction when he saw Sorrett being defeated.

"Are you Vickman, the wizard who came to participate in the Pharmacy Academy's interview?" Wizard Sparrow appeared and asked.

"Yes, I'm... Vickman," the short wizard said.

"Vickman is a fake name, right?" Sparrow looked at him meaningfully.

The short wizard's heart skipped a beat, but his expression remained the same. He said, "If your academy minds this, then forget it."

He was about to turn around and leave.

"Sir Vickman, please wait. Come in and talk in detail."

Somewhere in the Star Sea, there was a sea that was surrounded by endless storms all year round.

This place was called the "Thunderstorm Sea".

Thunderbolts fell from the sky all the time.

This heavenly might was powerful and could be sensed within a radius of 5,000 kilometers.

Therefore, ordinary wizards and sea beasts did not dare to approach this place at all.

Only some wizards from the Lightning Faction would take the risk to come here and cultivate their spells.

Now, a slightly bleak figure appeared here. He wore a purple lightning robe and was bathed in the lightning as he stood alone in the center of the lightning world.

Looking around, there were thunderclouds and storms everywhere, as if there was a terrifying existence hiding inside.

Accompanied by a loud eagle cry, there was an incomparably divine golden bird that had unknowingly circled under the black thunderclouds. Golden lightning coiled around its body, and golden light shone brightly, illuminating the sky.

The giant bird exuded an aura comparable to that of a primordial soul wizard. Sorrett lowered its head.

This giant bird was no ordinary creature. It was the guardian of the Letney Family, Thunder Roc Nazario.

Sorrett had once seen it kill a primordial soul wizard who tried to break into the Letney family with golden lightning and swallow him.

"Sorrett, why are you here?" Thunder Roc asked.

"I want to see Lord Molten Gold Wizard King Niglio. Please inform him," Sorrett said.

"He doesn't want to see you." Thunder Roc directly refused.

"Tell him that I have a map of a secret place on the seventh floor of the ancient tower that the primordial soul ancestor of the Thunder Dragon Family had found. There is a possibility that a sky or even a Morning Star Truth Oddity might be born there..." Sorrett said without hesitation, as if he had expected this.

"You better not be lying to me." A cold voice sounded, suddenly appearing in the thunderstorm.

"Lord Niglio... what I said is true!" Sorrett said.

The storm split open, and a figure with an aura as deep as a mountain and a spiritual force as vast as the sky appeared.

He was not wearing a normal robe, but a set of golden armor. The armor was made of some kind of golden dragon scales and emitted waves of divine light. It was extraordinary.

This armor was forged by the toughest and most valuable Heart-protecting Scale area on the body of the pure-blooded Dragon Clan's Molten Golden Dragon.

This was also the seven-circle primordial soul wizard's primordial soul Wizard Tool, the Golden Flash Dragon Armor.

The Molten Gold Wizard King was one of the four "Lightning Wizard Kings" of the Letney Family. In terms of strength and status, it was not something that a primordial soul wizard like Garcia could compare to.

Putting aside those Grand Wizards that were as scarce as Divine Dragons and the few legendary wizards who were like gods, an existence like him was the true powerhouse behind the Endless Sea. His every move could determine the fate of all living beings.