

Wizard 919

Chapter 919: Help Me Cultivate! (5)

However, because of the congress, the Letney Family had been especially low-key all these years.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll use my primordial soul spell to snatch your map?" The Molten Gold Wizard King looked at Sorrett indifferently.

"Since I'm here and still dare to explain this matter, I naturally have my methods. If the Lord wants to kill me, it's as easy as flipping my hand. I won't resist. However, if you want to snatch that map from me... that's impossible. This map was hidden in our bloodline by our family's primordial soul ancestor with a secret technique," Sorrett said with a firm gaze.

The Molten Gold Wizard King suddenly changed the topic and asked, "I heard that you're no longer the Thunder Dragon Clan's Clan Leader. You even asked them to expel you from the clan and sever your relationship with the Wizard Tribunal... Do you want to use this to protect the clan?"

"This matter indeed has nothing to do with the family. Only Victor and I know. They were just used by me," Sorrett said. "I don't ask Lord to protect me. I just want to protect the Thunder Dragon Family. I will find a way out myself."

"Black Feather Demon King Victor. Hehe, with your strength, you dare to make a deal with an existence at this level. You're really arrogant and conceited... In the current situation, it's very difficult for the Thunder Dragon Family to escape. However, I can give you a trick. Whether it works or not, I can't guarantee that colluding with demons is a serious crime. Even I can't step forward to protect you," the Molten Gold Wizard King said.

Sorrett said, "Lord, please speak."

The primordial soul wizard flicked his finger, and a golden light entered Sorrett's mind.

A moment later, Sorrett's expression changed and he hurriedly left.

The storm gathered again, and Thunder Roc hid in it.

The Molten Gold Wizard King turned into a bolt of golden lightning and disappeared on the spot.

For a long time, the Thunder Dragon Family had been a very useful hunting dog in the inner ring. They had offered him unimaginable wealth and resources.

He could abandon Sorrett, but he still wanted to see if he could protect the Thunder Dragon Family.

In the human world.

Levi emerged from the volcano crater.

He was not in a hurry to head to the Ancient Saint plane. Instead, he randomly found a direction. After flying for ten thousand miles, he built a shelter at the bottom of the sea, set up the concealment array, and began to recuperate.

After using the Blood Flying Dragon, he would be in a weakened state for a long time.

In the underwater shelter.

Levi sat cross-legged. He looked at his body and found that there was still some lightning power left in it, causing him to twitch from time to time.

He had spent a lot of effort and used the Death Ember's powerful self-healing ability to finally dispel this strength. This made him even weaker.

"With the six breathing techniques, three innate spells, and the Four King Kongs, I can defeat many Fourth-Circle Wizards.

"However, when facing a Fifth-Circle Wizard, this primordial soul's final obstacle is still too far away... Just the Black-Eyed Crow using a fifth-circle Wizard Tool was already difficult for me to resist, let alone Sorrett.

"In fact, if one of the key factors above is missing, I would not be spared from the spell attacks of the Fifth-Circle Wizard.

"When I advance to the fourth-circle and master the fourth-circle innate spell, my Metal Voodoo Body will also advance to the fourth-circle. At the same time, I'll push my strength, Defense, and Speed breathing techniques to a new realm... At that time, I shouldn't be in such a sorry state."

Currently, the Golden Snake, Scarlet Dragon, Crimson Emperor Dragon, and Sky Dragon were all at the Second Transformation of the Blood Source. Compared to the First Transformation, the Second Transformation was only an increase in quantity. At most, there would be an additional Bloodline Divine Weapon.

"After the third transformation, there might be a qualitative change. After so many years of hard work, the current me really doesn't lack anything. I can't take risks like this in the future."

Levi always tried his best to be as well-prepared as possible before taking action, but it was inevitable that there would be various accidents.

It was impossible for him to escape death every time. The self-healing ability of the Death Ember Power had a limit.

In these few battles, Levi had already experienced the power of a Fifth-Circle Wizard. They were an existence that he could not defeat for a long time. If he encountered them in the Dark Ancient Tower in the future, it was best to hide far away.

Lessons learned and gains and losses analysed.

Levi tidied up some of the storage bags that he had snatched at the auction.

There were only a few hundred thousand Aether Stones in total. There was nothing valuable.

At that time, the situation was too chaotic, and Levi was focused on snatching the succubus. He really did not have time to fish in troubled waters.

Levi released the Poison Fire Corpse Demon. This guy had made a lot of contributions to this operation and displayed his powerful strength. He did not waste the Black-Eyed Crow's efforts.

"Master, I feel that this body seems to be more suitable for me," the Mind Flayer whispered, clearly very tempted.

"You can stay inside for the time being. Protect me, I need to rest for a period of time."

"Will do."

Levi, the protector of the Poison Fire Corpse Demon, was relieved to recuperate here.

Half a year passed quickly.

Holy Brilliance Calendar Year 1129, Month of Beginning.

The 98th year of the Great Expedition.

In the human world.

Somewhere in the outer sea.

The pitch-black Deep Sea Cave was a completely different world.

In the darkness, a pair of pale golden eyes suddenly opened, like two lanterns.

Levi's body was covered in ashes. With a light blow, the ashes dissipated. These were not ordinary ashes, but traces left behind by the Death Ember Power.

After half a year of recuperation, he had completely recovered.

Not only that, but his Death Ember Breathing Technique had also finally cultivated to level 14!