

Wizard 943

Chapter 943: Golden Snake Maximum, Change on the Panel! (1)

Endless Sea.

Starfire Wizard Academy.

Huffman's office.

"You're not dead?" Levi asked.

"Nonsense, who do you think I am? How can I die so easily? The life of a halfling is very tough!" Huffman said with a smile.

"You're the one who faked my death, right?"

"That's right."

"Thanks a lot."

"You brat... Sigh, it's not appropriate to call you that now. After all, you've already stepped into the fourth-circle. It's unimaginable."

"Didn't you also step into the fourth-circle?"

"How can that be the same? I've been cultivating for so many years, but you've only cultivated for so long... Being able to reach the fourth-circle has already exhausted my entire life's hard work and luck." Huffman was speechless.

"Although you halflings aren't longevity species, your lifespan is still slightly longer than ordinary wizards. You still have a high chance of becoming a fifth-circle," Levi comforted.

"Forget it, don't comfort me. I'm resigned to my fate. In any case, I'll be teaching here to earn money in the future. With the shelter of a primordial soul wizard, I want stability." After the incident in Riptide City, Huffman had already gotten used to money.

"Yes, living is more important than anything else," Levi agreed.

After catching up with Huffman for a while, Levi left.

Knowing that Huffman was still alive made him feel much better.

He was thinking about appraising the fifth-circle Wizard Tool, so he didn't have time to waste.

After some thought, he decided to look for Madam Triss.

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Nether Capital.

In the small shop of the Witch's Family.

Celia was still guarding the shop, and Kelly was still working.

"Celia, is Madam Triss here?" Levi asked.

Celia was stunned to hear a familiar voice.

"Sir Levi, didn't you go on a long journey? It's only been seven years, and you're already back? Oh my god, you're already... a fourth-circle?" Celia's mouth was agape, her eyes filled with disbelief.

She felt that Levi's spiritual force was indeed not on the same level as hers.

Levi smiled. "I'm in luck. It worked."

"I'm so envious... I'm willing to spend the rest of my life single in exchange for a fourth-circle opportunity." Celia's tone was filled with envy.

"Work hard, Miss Celia. Genius is 99% sweat and 1% talent." Levi thought for a moment and told a white lie.

"Thank you for your encouragement... By the way, Madam Triss happens to be here. If you have something to tell her, go quickly." Celia sighed and continued reading.

"Sir Levi, you've become even more handsome," Kelly said playfully.

Levi pinched her cheeks and chanted an incantation to enter the Witch's Family.

At the same time.

In the inner city of Nether Capital.

Anya's Estate.

On the top floor of the wizard tower.

Anya, who was in the cultivation chamber, opened his eyes. His gaze was like lightning and extremely sharp.

Golden elemental swords spun non-stop around him.

"Hahaha, 15 years. I've only been in seclusion for 15 years and I've already completed the transformation from the third-circle to the fourth-circle! Not only that, I've already successfully passed the transition period. Only then can I be considered a true Fourth-Circle Wizard!"

Anya laughed heartily, feeling indescribably carefree.

He was more reserved and silent in front of outsiders.

In fact, when he was alone, he was also a cold person.

"I can't be arrogant. My mother said that the Witch's Family's list for this trip to the Dark Ancient Tower includes a Water Element Child, the Phantom Witch Sierra. She started meditating at the age of three, became an official wizard at the age of fifteen, and became a second-circle wizard at the age of thirty... Now, she's already a senior wizard at the fourth-circle, and she's only 150 years old!

"Compared to her, I'm still inferior. I was born in the same year as her, but I've just entered the fourth-circle. There's nothing to be proud of.

"Sir Levi isn't at the fourth-circle yet, right? I shall come out of seclusion and see what he's doing, hehe."

Anya still had some competitiveness in his heart and wanted to be stronger than Levi in front of his mother.

"Young master Anya, you've broken through? I'll tell Madam Triss the good news," Drake, the fifth-circle butler, said happily.

"Drake, don't tell Mother yet. I plan to go to the Witch's Family and give her a surprise." Anya smiled.

"Hahaha, I understand. Hurry up and go," Drake said.

Anya walked briskly, as if he was riding a horse.

He arrived at Levi's mansion and pressed the doorbell.

A white wolf girl in a maid's uniform opened the door.

"Your Excellency Anya? What's the matter?" Algerta was cooking.

"Algerta, where's Sir Levi?" Anya said with a smile.

"Master went out... I don't know where he went either. Every time he went out, he wouldn't tell us servants," Algerta said with a pout.

"Understood. Nether Capital hasn't been peaceful recently. Miss Algerta, remember to close the array," Anya reminded warmly.

"Thank you. You're a rare good wizard." Algerta blinked and said gratefully.

Moreover, he was very handsome.

Of course, compared to her master, this kind of handsomeness was not worth mentioning!

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In Triss's residence.

She was in the shower again.

Levi could only wait patiently below.

Before long, Triss came to the living room barefooted in a bathrobe. She didn't use spells to dry her hair, but preferred to dry it naturally. It was just like how Levi didn't like to use a hairdryer in her previous life.

"You really surprise me time and time again." Triss suddenly sighed. "In seven years, you advanced to the fourth-circle and completed the liquefaction of your spiritual force. In the entire Witch's Family, only a very small number of Children of the Elements can do it."