

Wizard 944

Chapter 944: Golden Snake Maximum, Change on the Panel! (2)

Not seven years, Levi thought. It was three.

However, he would not explain. It was better this way.

If Triss were to find out that he had completed liquefaction in three years, he was worried that she wouldn't be able to resist dissecting him.

"I was lucky," Levi said with a small smile.

"You rarely take the initiative to look for me. Why are you looking for me this time?" asked Triss.

"I want to ask about the Dark Ancient Tower..." Levi thought for a moment and said awkwardly.

Triss had already guessed that Levi would ask this.

Her expression turned ugly as she said in a low voice, "Sigh, I didn't get you a spot. I will use other items of equal value to compensate you. I, Triss, will not easily owe you a favor."

If it was before Levi obtained the small pagoda, he might have been disappointed.

Therefore, he pretended to be slightly disappointed and smiled. "Madam, don't mind me. I'm not particularly obsessed with the Dark Ancient Tower."

"Actually, I have my own selfish motives for letting you participate in the Dark Ancient Tower. Sigh, it's fine if I don't say it," Madam Triss said.

"Ma'am, I have a favor to ask," Levi took the opportunity to say.

"What is it?" Triss asked.

"I want you to appraise a Wizard Tool for me."

"What kind of Wizard Tool? Take it out and take a look."

Levi hesitated for a moment before taking out the snake-shaped ring Wizard Tool.

Triss took the Wizard Tool and seemed to be recalling.

"This Wizard Tool seems to be the Wizard Tool of a fifth-circle clan in the inner sea region, the Devo clan... However, it was destroyed by the dark wizards, and the Wizard Tool is nowhere to be found. It seems that you went on a long journey to hunt dark wizards." Triss smiled faintly.

"I'm just picking up scraps..."

"Sure. Appraising this Wizard Tool is nothing to me. It's nothing compared to the qualifications to enter the Darkness Ancient Tower. Take it as a gift from me... I'll still think of a way to compensate you in the future," Triss said.

"Okay, thank you, ma'am. I'm looking forward to it!" Levi joked.

After gradually understanding the temper of this primordial soul wizard, he began to open up.

"I think highly of you. I have a feeling that one day, your name will spread throughout the Endless Sea, young man." Triss patted Levi's shoulder with a firm gaze.

"I haven't entered the primordial soul, so I don't have the qualifications to become famous in the Endless Sea. I'm still far from it."

"That's true... But I believe you. By the way, there's a senior who wishes to meet you. I wonder if you're interested," asked Triss.

"Which senior?"

"Lady Idrasala."

Levi was shocked.

Wasn't that the pure-blooded Immortal Banyan Dragon of the Dragon Clan?

Why would such an expert want to see him?

Could it be that she had discovered his dragon descendant's identity?

Levi's Dragon Clan bloodline had long broken away from the current pure-blooded Dragon Clan system.

Logically speaking, the other party should not have noticed.

"I'll see her then," Levi said after a moment's thought.

Triss put on her robe and was about to pull Levi out when a handsome silver-haired wizard walked over excitedly.

It was Anya, who had just broken through and came to report the good news.

"Mother, Sir Levi..." Anya stood rooted to the ground.

"Anya, you broke through?" Triss's expression was calm, but she was secretly delighted.

"Yes, Sir Levi, did you break through too?" Anya asked.

"Yes... Wait, Madam Triss is your mother?" Levi looked at Triss with a strange expression.

Triss shrugged and nodded.

"It's fine as long as you know. I don't really like others knowing about this."

"Understood." Levi looked thoughtful.

From the looks of it, Triss was the one who arranged for Anya to carry out the mission with him.

Triss had said that she had a selfish motive for letting him participate in the Dark Ancient Tower. It might also be related to Anya.

"Anya, is there anything else?" Triss asked.

Anya was stunned for a moment before he smiled bitterly and said, "No."

He just wanted to get some encouragement and praise from his mother, who was a primordial soul wizard.

However, his mother was very calm. It seemed that it was not a big deal for him to break through to the fourth-circle.

That was true. Sir Levi went into seclusion later than him, but he broke through to the fourth-circle before he did.

With such a gem before her, it was no wonder his mother was so calm.

Wait, don't tell him Levi was his mother's and someone else's child.

Anya let his imagination run wild.

"I'm still inferior to him..."

Anya left the place disappointedly, planning to be alone.

Levi was a little embarrassed.

"Ma'am, is that a good idea?"

He had already seen through Triss's intentions.

"I can't let him be proud and complacent just because he's the son of a primordial soul wizard. That way, he won't even know how he dies in the cruel Wizard World," Triss said earnestly. "Besides, I want to set an example for him, a target for him to chase after."

Levi was silent.

He followed Madam Triss to the Magic Tree.

The Immortal Banyan Dragon was sleeping again.

Triss recited some incantations.

Before long, the Immortal Banyan Dragon slowly opened her eyes and looked at the little guy who had appeared in front of it.

"Thank you, Triss," she said.

The next moment, Levi felt the world spin as he arrived in a strange space.

"This is the interior of the Magic Tree. No one can hear us," Idrasala said.

"Senior, why are you looking for me?" Levi asked.

"You're not an ordinary dragon descendant. I can sense that there's a Dragon Clan bloodline in your body that exceeds my understanding, and there's more than one..."