

Wizard 954

Chapter 954: Level 15! The Rise of Knights! (2)

How could a mere saint of the Church be his match?

"Roar!" Anvada also let out a long cry, feeling very pleased with himself.

In the past, it had been bullied by some damned fellows.

Now that it had a powerful backer, it wanted to get back at them all!

He would first look for this bunch of quacks from the Church of Storm, then look for the Rose Witch.

In the end, it wanted to personally use the flames of revenge to turn the little bug that had provoked it time and time again into ashes!

"It's a flame demon! This demon once appeared in the Tuva Empire and burned many people to death! Now, it's back! Fortunately, there's an envoy of the God of Storm guarding us!"

One of the fanatics said excitedly before he was reduced to ashes by the rain of fire.

"Foolish mortals, just the cows and sheep of the gods... How noisy!"

After the Black Light Master finished speaking, he looked towards the temple.

"Eh, this statue seems to be made of an entire piece of Meteorite Iron from outer space. I can feel the rich wind and thunder elemental power inside... Could it be that it contains rare wind and thunder elemental metal?"

"Very good, this statue is mine now! Take it back and get the Bloodfly Wizard to refine a fifth-circle Wizard Tool for me."

The Black Light Master clawed at the void, and a huge Wizard's Hand took shape. The black hand grabbed at the statue!

"Stop it!"

An incomparably dignified shout sounded.

With a bang, the thunderclouds in the sky suddenly collapsed and converged into the center.

Over there, a tall purple-robed man with a sharp face and the aura of a Monarch stood in the air!

Behind him, twelve purple lightning drums were spinning clockwise. Lightning filled the air. They must be powerful Sealing Sacred Objects.

In his hand was a silver-white spear wrapped in a hurricane.

These were the two most powerful Sealing Sacred Objects of the Church of Storm.

Twelve Thunder Drums and Storm Spear!

"You are Groudon, the saint of the Church of Storms?" Black Light Master sneered.

"Retreat. You're no match for me." Lightning flashed in Groudon's left eye, and a storm spun in his right eye.

In the face of his powerful aura, Anvada regretted coming to pick a fight.

It had only been a few decades since they last met, but this damn charlatan had become stronger again!

"Hehe, I'm not as cowardly as those wizards in the congress... A mere saint is just a lackey of the gods," the Black Light Master said.

After the Mortal Barrier shattered, he had more or less understood the situation in the human world.

Regarding the reconciliation between the Wizard Council and the gods established by Sauron, they were extremely disdainful!

Groudon didn't waste any more time.

Without hesitation, he activated Thunder Strike. The Twelve Thunder Drums behind him exploded. As the drum beats sounded, terrifying lightning began to descend from the sky. Streaks of lightning covered the sky densely like spider webs!

At the same time, he threw out the Storm Spear!

Once this Storm Spear was thrown, it would not stop until it hit the enemy. It was an absolute killing weapon!

A bright silver light flashed, as fast as lightning and as fast as a meteor.

With the enhancement of the Thunder Drum, the spear was wrapped in the destructive Wind Thunder Power!

"Petty tricks. Watch the power of my spells!"

Fifth-circle spell, Shadow Stream Ten Thousand Blades!

On the Black Light Master's black robe, countless sharp blades condensed from shadows broke out of his body and whistled over.

Every shadow blade was enough to make a third-circle or Fourth-Circle Wizard's expression change!

In the next moment, lightning flashed around the Storm Spear, and the shadow blades quickly dissolved.

The silver spear did not lose its momentum as it charged towards the Black Light Master.

The Black Light Master's expression changed. His figure circled and retreated crazily.

"Damn it, are the saints nowadays too strong? Or am I, a Fifth-Circle Wizard, too weak?"

He blended into the shadows and quickly fled into the distance. Before he left, he grabbed Anvada, who had a dumbfounded expression on his face.

Anvada was dumbfounded and extremely unwilling!

The revenge had yet to begin, but it had already ended!

Looking at the retreating enemies, Groudou turned into a thundercloud again and enveloped the sky above the God of Storm's Mountain.

"The strength of an ancient wizard is really incomparable to the current one..."

He muttered to himself.

Just a while ago, a Fifth-Circle Wizard also came to him and fought with him. Although he won in the end, he only won by a narrow margin with the power of the Sealing Sacred Object.

That wizard's lightning spells were at the peak of perfection, comparable to the spokesperson of the Lord of Storm.

"The human world is getting more and more restless. Anyone who dares to challenge the authority of the Church has to break through to level 6 as soon as possible and become the Thunder God's Servant. Otherwise, it will be difficult to protect the place of faith of the Emperor!"

Hundreds of kilometers away, the fleeing Black Light Master had a gloomy expression.

"Damn it, why is this human saint so strong? The power of the Sealing Sacred Object is probably comparable to a fifth-circle Wizard Tool or even stronger!"

If Groudon was the only one who was so strong, he could still accept it.

If the other six saints were as powerful as him, he wouldn't be able to do anything.

"Let's not provoke the Church for now. It's never too late for a wizard to take revenge!"

"I'll rest for a while and take a look at another place. There's an existence guarding that place that can kill my fourth-circle subordinates. It shouldn't be too weak. I have to be prepared this time."

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Dusk Holy Temple.

Blood Palace.

At this moment, the Blood Knight was like a roc spreading its wings. He was cultivating the Maya Breathing Technique passed down from his ancestors.

The day.

After he finished cultivating, he suddenly felt a sense of obstruction and shackles.

"I'm already at the peak of the Bloodthirst Knight. If I want to advance further, I have to evolve the Bloodline Seed further. Next, I have to start preparing the Maya Advancement Potion."