

Wizard 959

Chapter 959: Third-Transformation Dragon Scales! Power of the Dharma Idol! (3)

Anvada came to the entrance unwillingly. It dawdled, unwilling to go in.

"Hurry up and go. Otherwise, I can only refine you... I happen to lack an artifact spirit for this fourth-circle Wizard Tool. Although your attribute doesn't match, it's better than not having an artifact spirit... Hehehe." The Black Light Master smiled threateningly.

He waved the thin sword in his hand. This was the best Wizard Tool—Shadow Spike he had on him.

If there was no problem with the Level 4 fire element after entering, he would infiltrate with Shadow spells.

If something bad happened to that guy when he entered, he would be prepared to escape!

Times had changed!

In the end, Anvada stepped into it.

Its voice was loud and clear, emboldening itself.

Boom!

As soon as it entered.

It felt four powerful attacks instantly attack it.

Flames exploded around Anvada, engulfing everything.

Without thinking, it turned around and stepped back into the entrance, disappearing.

"What's the situation?"

The four Ancient Saints had yet to figure out the situation.

Why did the enemy retreat before they even started fighting?

Anvada's figure appeared on the other side.

At this moment, its figure had dimmed considerably.

"When I was at the peak of my fifth-circle cultivation, wouldn't those small fries die in one breath?
Damn it!"

Anvada was indignant.

If not for its elemental body of fire, he would have been seriously injured by the four attacks just now.

It had not taken its revenge yet. It could not die here.

The Black Light Master looked at the much weaker Anvada and felt a lingering fear.

"This is only the entrance and there are already so many traps. I wonder what dangers there are inside."

After some hesitation, the Black Light Master decided to take a look. He was already here.

He put away the fire elements and infiltrated with the Shadow School's spell.

On the other side, the expected attack did not come.

He spread out his spiritual force and used Perception.

"The elemental power is alright. It's not very strong. There are four Lizardmen. Judging from their auras, although they're not as strong as Fourth-Circle Wizards, they're not much weaker.

Why were the Lizardmen there so strong? And it seemed that they were all arranged to guard the altar here.

This was a secret realm with an owner. To be able to get so many Level 4 Lizardmen to guard the door, the true strength of the owner of this secret realm must be at the fifth-circle.

"However, this Lizardmen can't see through my Shadow Stealth."

At this moment, the Black Light Master was hiding in an inconspicuous shadow in the temple.

"Should I explore deeper?"

Just as he was hesitating...

In the distance, a figure in a blood-red cloak and golden armor suddenly approached.

"Fourth-Circle Wizard? Is he the master of this place? Or is he also a guard here? Judging from his spiritual force fluctuation, he's only at the fourth-circle level. However, the golden alchemy runes shining around him are a clear indication that he also cultivates body tempering techniques... It's been hundreds of thousands of years, but body-refining wizards haven't gone extinct?"

As far as he knew, in ancient times, in the early days of the birth of wizards, body-refining wizards and spell wizards were still the same. Both sides thought that they were on the right path to becoming wizards.

However, at the end of ancient times, body-refining wizards were no longer comparable to spell wizards, and fewer and fewer people cultivated.

Be it theory or practice, the path of a body-refining wizard was inferior to that of a spell wizard.

Therefore, there were not many body-refining wizards among the Cave Wizards who had changed very little since ancient times.

"From the looks of it, the development of the wizards in the sub-dimensional portal is only so-so..."

The Black Light Master regained a little confidence. He quietly sneaked towards the Fourth-Circle Wizard.

Regardless of whether this Fourth-Circle Wizard was the leader of this secret realm or not, he was at least a leader.

He would capture him and ask about the situation before deciding on his next plan.

Levi stood there, unmoving.

"The sense of danger hasn't dissipated. Instead, it's getting stronger and stronger. This means that the enemy is hiding here. However, his stealth ability is too superb, so I didn't discover it... Those who can do this are basically from the School of Shadows. It looks like he's a Fifth-Circle Wizard."

Levi had already analyzed the situation in his heart.

With this thought in mind, he no longer hesitated. He told all the Ancient Saints to stay away from him and snapped his fingers.

With a thought, he used the First Talent—Fire Dragon Tribulation with himself as the center!

Boom!

The Fire Dragon Tribulation drilled into the ground and exploded. Flames swept across a radius of several kilometers and collided like a newborn sun.

"Damn it, how did he know I was here? Is the Perception of a Fourth-Circle Wizard so sharp now?" In the flames, the expression of the Black Light Master, who was forced to appear, changed.

He steeled his heart, and the Shadow Spike flew out of his hand. After pouring a huge amount of strength into it, this Wizard Tool of Slaughter turned into a black light and charged towards Levi. It was so fast that it was difficult for him to dodge.

This attack was enough to severely injure or even kill any Fourth-Circle Wizard in the Forsaken Land of the God!

However, Levi was already prepared. His Perception of Danger was not to be trifled with.

Accompanied by a high-pitched dragon roar,

Dharma Idol—Golden Snake Dance!

A golden light descended on Levi's body. Boundless blood qi formed a huge golden snake that surrounded Levi.

Not only that.

Second talent—Earth Dragon Barrier!

Third-Circle Force Field—Heavy Water Barrier!

Below these were the armor formed by the Metal Voodoo and the Level 15 Golden Snake's dragon scales that shone with a metallic luster!

In an instant.