

## **Wizard 961**

Chapter 961: Third-Transformation Dragon Scales! Power of the Dharma Idol! (5)

Levi's heart tightened.

Even he didn't dare to enter the Nightmare World easily.

"Looks like the Forsaken Land of the God is not simple. I have to make more preparations before exploring.

"Although this Fifth-Circle Wizard's strength is very abnormal, his spiritual force and soul are genuine fifth-circle. Leon has just devoured a fifth-circle soul, so his strength is probably going to change again.

"No, while it's sleeping, I'll continue to teach it subconscious love to prevent the little fellow from rebelling in the future."

Levi immediately entered the dream and gave Leon a psychological hint.

After entering the dream, Levi looked at the fifth-circle spell that was still burning the Earth.

Among them, there was a trembling figure hiding inside, trying to hide his figure through the flames.

"He can't see me... He can't see me... This damn little bug, why is he so powerful? The last time he saw me, he only knew how to run. Now, even that terrifying bald wizard is not his match. This world... What's wrong?" Flame Avenger Anvada struggled internally.

The path of revenge was so bumpy.

As long as it could successfully escape this time, it would find a random volcano in the Forsaken Land of the God and lay dormant. It would slowly exhaust the remaining power of the divine fire until it advanced to the fifth-circle.

There was still a little hope of revenge... right?

"What are you expecting? Are you expecting me to let you go?"

Suddenly, like a demon's whisper, that voice came out of nowhere.

Anvada felt as if it had fallen into an ice cellar.

"As a Level 5 fire element, I, Anvada, was born to do great things. In that case..."

From the flames, a petite little flaming bird jumped out and circled Levi, making a crisp sound like a lark.

"The fire element is flexible. I, Anvada, will take revenge... It's not too late for a thousand years. I can't beat you. If I torture you to death, will you be able to break through to the primordial soul? I don't believe that a mere Fourth-Circle Wizard like you can live longer than me."

Anvada thought it through and praised himself for his wit.

There was no need for it to fight these damned wizards head-on.

It only needed to obey on the surface and bow down. It had to maintain a proud and free heart and rely on the advantage of the long lifespan of the fire element.

A thousand years later, Anvada was still a good bird, but this damn little bug had long turned into dust.

At that time, it could even bury the little bug and go to his grave to dance!

"It seems like some people are hostile to me... It seems like I can't let you live."

Levi looked at Anvada, who was rolling around in his palm and acting cute, with a half-smile. His tone was cold.

Terrifying Sword Qi spread across his longsword. It looked like it was about to slash down at any moment.

Anvada was terrified.

Damn it? It was just fantasizing. How could Levi sense it?

What kind of devil was he?

No, it could not even have the slightest thought of killing Levi. He would kill it.

Anvada tried his best to hypnotize himself.

In the end, Levi's sword did not fall. Anvada managed to survive.

"That's right. Don't play any tricks in front of me." Levi looked at Anvada meaningfully.

Anvada thought, "What a sin!"

It had betrayed its proud soul and had no choice but to obey this man both physically and mentally.

"With my current strength, I'm not afraid of this fire element causing any big waves. After my Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique advances, if this guy is still not honest, I have to arrange a Scarlet Contract for him or think of a way to get a Level 4 Spirit Binding Ring."

High-level Spirit Binding Rings were very rare and could not be bought with money. Unless one went to the School of Spiritualism, which was the hometown of psychic wizards, it might be possible.

"I wonder how Melina is doing now. Has she advanced to the third-circle..." Speaking of the School of Spiritualism, Levi remembered the witch he met in the Yellow Earth Continent.

After dealing with the Black Light Master, Levi clearly felt that the sense of danger had disappeared.

He immediately began to return, playing with the fourth-circle Wizard Tool in his hand.

"The materials of this Wizard Tool are actually quite good. It's not a problem to create a fifth-circle Wizard Tool, but this guy wasted it... Even if the materials are melted and reforged, the spirituality will be consumed a lot.

The standards of ancient wizards were really not good enough. In the current Wizard World, the strength of a fifth-circle was only at the fourth-circle level of some geniuses, or the weakest fifth-circle.

"The problem is that based on his spiritual power level, he has actually stepped into the fifth-circle for a period of time."

Cave Wizards were weak in all aspects. Their spells were incomplete compared to the current stage, and so were their Meditation Arts and spell power.

In ancient times, there was no concept of spell power. At that time, many wizards knew the principles of spell casting but did not know why.

However, the Black Light Master was actually wrong when he said that “the ancient Fifth-Circle Wizard can only be compared to the current fourth-circle.”

Even the weakest Ancient Fifth-Circle Wizard was stronger than 99.9% of the current Fourth-Circle Wizards.

However, there was only one in a thousand fourth-circle wizards, such as Levi.

He was a spell wizard, body-refining wizard, and a knight. He also had a fifth-circle Wizard Tool.

That was why he could complete his counterattack on the Black Light Master.

Without a fifth-circle Wizard Tool, even if the Black Light Master could not defeat Levi, it was more than enough to escape.