

Wizard 989

Chapter 989: Hell! (3)

Among the souls that were sent to the Underworld from the Multidimensional Plane, there would always be some who stayed in Hell due to special circumstances. By chance, they would become "Undead of Hell". As time passed, more and more undead appeared, and now they were all over the Hell.

The other type was the nobles of Hell, the true natives and the managers of the Nine Hells:

They were demons!

The first and second levels of Hell were ruled by the imps.

From the third to the fifth level, there were devil lords and it was further divided into baron, earl, and duke.

After the sixth level would be the Grand Duke, who was comparable to a primordial soul wizard and was extremely dangerous.

They were different from the demons who were chaotic and only knew destruction.

Demons were evil by nature, but they would abide by the order and rules that they believed.

They were cunning, sinister, and good at bewitching people. They liked to use such methods to gradually corrupt a kind person, especially some... good woman.

The first law of the School of Death's summoning spell was, "Do not attempt to summon a devil or sign a contract with a devil! Even if it's just a harmless little devil!"

On the aisle of Earl Sarlin's castle.

Colorful oil paintings were hung all over the place, and beautiful women of different appearances were in the paintings. Some were talking, while others were combing their hair. It was very strange. These were the "paintings of the dead" collected by the earl.

At the end of the corridor, in a pink boudoir, a female undead wearing a palace dress with a mature charm and temperament was dressing up and looking at herself in the mirror.

Judging from her aura, she was at the fourth-circle level.

This was the wife of Earl Sarlin because her catchphrase was 'so boring'. The subordinates of Earl Sarlin called her "Madam Boring" in secret.

Madam Boring.

She was once an ordinary small Undead lord on the fourth floor.

Later, Earl Sarlin spotted her and took her back as his wife.

Many devil lords on the fourth floor knew that although Earl Sarlin was insidious and cunning, he absolutely loved this lowly undead creature.

Madam's jade-like hand gently caressed her illusory face.

It was pale and bloodless, emitting a rotten aura.

If a wizard with high spiritual force looked at the mirror, it would not be a beautiful woman.

Instead, it would be a female corpse whose eyeballs were drooping and falling out of their sockets. Her entire body was red as if she had been skinned... However, she looked like she had a good figure.

"So boring."

The madam untied her skirt and suddenly looked at the mirror and sighed. Her voice was sorrowful.

"Then why don't you become my summoned creature?" At this moment, a calm voice sounded in her mind.

"Are you a wizard?" Madam asked. As a fourth-circle undead creature, her intelligence was no different from ordinary people. She also knew that many undead would sign contracts with wizards, and some never returned...

"That's right, you're very smart." The magnetic voice continued.

"But I have a husband. If Earl Sarlin knew about it, he would be angry. He never allowed me to leave the castle or sign a contract with wizards. He said that wizards were despicable and cunning. In terms of evilness, even demons were inferior to them!" said Madam.

"I will only occasionally summon you to fight for me... After that, you can come back here. I think Earl Sarlin wouldn't find out."

"As payment, I will bestow you with the most delicious soul crystal. To you Hell creatures, I believe this price should already show my sincerity... There may be evil wizards in this world, but I'm not one of them." The voice was filled with temptation.

"Oh... It does sound good. I also want to go to the outside world to take a look."

Madam wavered a bit.

Souls were the food that she and most undead creatures craved the most.

The more souls they devoured, the higher the quality, and the faster their strength would increase.

Earl Sarlin had a strong desire to control her. In order to control her strength, he would never provide her with a soul. He was worried that his wife would be like a wild horse that was out of control and could never be pulled back.

"What do you think, Madam? Are you willing to be my summoned creature? My time is limited."

Madam got up and slowly opened the window.

Her husband, Earl Sarlin, had left the castle.

It looked like he had gone to meet with the other devil lords.

Madam also wanted to participate, but she was rejected by the earl every time.

The earl said that this was a gathering of upper-class devils. It was not suitable for an ordinary undead creature like her to attend. She just had to stay at home and wait for him to come back.

She was dissatisfied, but she did not dare to say it out loud.

Without Earl Sarlin, she might have been captured by other devil lords as a laborer or devoured by other powerful undead creatures on the fourth floor.

In a strange space, Levi subconsciously looked at the hideous female undead spirit in the castle.

"What a strange feeling. It's as if we're not in the same dimension, but we can communicate. The summoning time is almost up. If this woman doesn't agree, my summoning will fail..."

Summoning spells could allow Levi's consciousness to randomly find an area on a specific floor, which was not something he could control.

As long as the summoning was successful and the contract was signed, the wizard could summon undead creatures to fight at any time in the future. There was no need to go through so much trouble.

This fourth-circle Summoning Undead Spirits only had one contract slot.

During this period, Levi's consciousness had been searching for the Undead closest to him in this magical space. If he didn't take the initiative to communicate, the Undead wouldn't notice him.