

Wizard 997

Chapter 997: New Era, Level Fifteen! (5)

"Blaspheming the idol of the god, you shall be punished! I will report this to the Emperor!" Groudon's expression darkened as he retreated into the thunderclouds.

The statue itself was nothing special, nor was it a Sealing Sacred Object.

It was a sculpture carved from an "extraterrestrial odd stone" that had landed in the Tuva Empire long ago. Legend had it that hurricanes and thunder phenomena surrounded the strange stone.

The Church claimed that the odd stone was the condensed tears of the Lord of Storms, and had taken the form of a statue for worshippers to admire!

Before the Dark Wave Revival, during the last days, the Church of Storm relied on the "apparent sanctity" of this statue to maintain the faith of its believers.

The theft of the idol was a severe blow to the reputation of the Church of Storm, as other churches would undoubtedly take advantage of the situation to denigrate them!

The next day, in a remote location overseas, on a deserted island, a wizard descended from the sky riding a Thunder Snake, landing on the island.

Accompanied by the rippling waves of an array, the figure vanished from the island.

"Meteorite Iron, an extremely rare dual-element metal of the fifth level. Its value is several times that of elemental metals of the same level! Even if the purity of this ore is low, with such a large piece of raw ore, we can still extract a considerable amount of Meteorite Iron. Its value is no less than that of an ordinary fifth-circle Wizard Tool!

"Elsie, with your Purple Thunder Fire, melt this Meteorite Iron. Let's see how much elemental metal we can extract."

The gray-robed wizard's face changed from plain to incredibly handsome. It was none other than Sorrett, the long-lost Clan Leader of the Thunder Dragon Family!

He had named his pet Blue Dragon Lady, a clear testament to his intense hatred for her!

The Level 5 Thunder Serpent, a female Thunder Snake, nodded, rubbing her head against Sorrett.

"Elsie, thank you. If it weren't for your advancement to the fifth level, it would indeed be difficult for me to take this thing. Now, I only have you... Elsie!"

He gave her an odd smile and gently kissed Elsie's snake tongue. Elsie's snake tongue licked Sorrett gently. Her snake body began to shrink, then gently coiled around Sorrett, comforting him.

One man and one snake, dependent on each other, wandering the world together, how romantic!

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Gaia Kingdom.

Spectre Kingdom.

In a dark palace surrounded by soul rings and filled with resentment, Madam Ghost, dressed in black palace attire and with a pale complexion, sat among a group of specters.

Before her lay an ancient mirror.

In the mirror, a rough-looking witch with scars all over her face was sewing together a doll-like corpse.

"Isabella, I've found information on the murderer who killed Barzan," Madam Ghost said to the mirror.

Isabella, also known as Mistress Cruel, was Barzan's mother.

"Oh, Naira, tell me about it," Mistress Cruel's eerie large eyes opened, filled with madness.

"Let him tell you himself. His name is Orlov, and he knows Rosa Witch. Before Barzan died, the three of them, along with someone named Levi, were on a mission together."

Madam Ghost waved her hand, and a confused and agonized undead spirit slowly materialized.

The undead spirit looked exactly like Orlov, his deathly appearance gruesome and unrecognizable.

The refining of undead spirits using human souls had long been prohibited by congressional law. Most related knowledge had been sealed or destroyed!

This was a taboo practice highly detrimental to the healthy development of wizard civilization!

Clearly, Madam Ghost possessed such forbidden spells.

Under Madam Ghost's control, the confused Orlov recounted the situation when he inadvertently witnessed the fight between Barzan and Levi, including many of Barzan's words, such as asking Orlov to mind his own business, and so on.

"It must be that Levi coveting my precious son's wealth! It's all his fault!" After listening, Mistress Cruel laughed strangely, her madness evident.

"I investigated a bit. This Levi Orlov mentioned should be a wizard from the Ocean School of Thought. He has been practicing in the Endless Sea and later retreated to seclusion in the human realm. Other than that, there is little information about him."

"This person is extremely low-key, leaving very few traces behind, and it's unclear where he is now. The soul imprint I left on Barzan has also been erased by him. He seems to have mastered some kind of anti-tracking spell. So, our current lead is cut off. The old woman Rosa Witch should know something. However, she refuses to cooperate. She is a senior member of the Witch's Family, and I am currently at a loss."

After saying this, Madam Ghost looked at Mistress Cruel.

Among the three elites under the Painful Banshee's command, Mistress Cruel is the most powerful, followed by the Wildbone wizard, who is the weakest.

"So, are you giving up, my sister?" Mistress Cruel's voice was low as she asked.

"No, but we can't find him now. What should we do?"

"I will ask our teacher to intervene and use primordial soul magic to see if we can find him."

Closing the communication, Madam Ghost looked grim.

"Insane hag, she really treats me like a servant. When my grand plan is complete, you will be nothing in my eyes! I am the most outstanding student of the teacher!"

In the shadows of the great hall, knights stood silently, like statues.

In addition, there were also some low-level body-refining wizards.

"Still not enough. The bodies of these ordinary knights can only serve as vessels for minor demons. If the devil lords are to descend, we need even more powerful bodies."