

Breeding Dragons From Today

- Chapter 1: Talent in Magic

Chapter 1: Talent in Magic

"Congratulations, Mr Edward."

The old man in the black robe smiled.

"Young Master Joelson indeed has the talent to become a magician. His talent is not low, around the middle level."

"It can be considered a pretty good talent."

Everyone in the Edward family was ecstatic.

When Joelson saw his father, Morgan Edward was so excited that the thick beard on his chin trembled slightly.

However, Joelson's mood continued to sink, and his expression did not look good.

This was the sixteenth year since he transmigrated.

That's right, he was not originally from this world, but had transmigrated from Earth.

The world here was similar to the medieval times of the Europa continent in his previous life, where feudalism and slavery coexisted.

Joelson's father, Morgan Edward, was an aristocratic baron who owned a small territory.

Although it was only in the countryside, not in the big cities of the empire, he had often heard stories from bards since he was a child about powerful sorcerers who could use powerful magic, terrifying monsters who could easily destroy villages and towns, and powerful knights who killed monsters.

In fact, he had personally witnessed the existence of real extraordinary power today.

The white-haired old man with a long beard and a mage hat in front of him was a real mage.

Just now, he had demonstrated magic in front of everyone and used a fireball spell. A fireball was ignited out of thin air, and the power was not small. Although it was not

powerful magic, it was only a demonstration of magic, and it was indeed extraordinary power.

Beard wore a black robe with two golden stripes on the left side of his chest. It represented that he was a level-two mage who had been certified by the Magic Union of the Alcott Empire.

And a mage was the rarest and most respected profession in the entire continent.

Their status was far higher than that of ordinary people. Even a noble with a noble title could not be compared to a mage!

Morgan had paid a huge price to invite this passing mage to the castle to conduct a talent test for his children.

In the end, he was the only lucky person who had the talent of a mage.

"Young Master Joelson's talent is similar to mine, perhaps even better than mine."

The old mage, Beard, looked at Joelson in surprise.

He had come to take the test for the reward money. If not for the fact that he had spent all the money, with his status, he would not have paid any attention to a country aristocrat like Morgan, let alone take the talent test for his child.

But he did not expect to actually meet a young man with the talent of a mage in this small country. His talent was not low.

Even Beard felt that Morgan was too lucky to have such a small chance.

An ordinary noble had given birth to a son with medium-level magic talent, and his title would definitely rise in the future.

"So, in the future, Joelson can at least become a level-two magician?!"

Morgan could not hide his excitement and excitement.

Beard nodded, "In theory, yes."

Morgan was so excited that his face turned red.

The Edward family was finally going to have a magician!

Morgan foresaw the rise of the Edward family in his eldest son.

Not to mention anything else, as long as Joelson became an official level-one magician.

His title would immediately rise by one rank; from baron to viscount.

However, Joelson did not look happy.

He did not want to have a medium-level mage's talent.

If he studied little by little until his beard turned white, he would only be able to become a second-level mage like Beard.

Although Joelson did not know much about the strength and status of mages, it was clear that this second-level mage was not a very powerful existence. Otherwise, even if the other party spent all their travel expenses, his father would not be able to hire him, a mage was not something that could be hired just by having money.

Joelson was a little depressed.

He had waited for a whole sixteen years for medium mage talent.

Where was the golden finger of a transmigrator? This was not the treatment that a transmigrator should receive!

In the eyes of Beard, Joelson's depressed look was instead regarded as a sign of maturity.

Beard suddenly thought of something. He took out a notebook with a yellowed cover from his loose black robe and handed it to Joelson.

"I hope it will be of help to you."

Joelson accepted it and politely thanked him.

Beard happily left with hundreds of gold coins under the gratitude of Edward's family. He did not stay any longer.

Just by spending a little time and giving him an apprentice's notebook that was no longer of any use to him, he could exchange it for a generous reward that was enough for the commoners to spend decades.

This was what a mage was like. He had a high status, so it was really easy for him to come quickly.

At night, under the dim yellow light, Joelson slowly opened the notebook that Beard had given him.

The words that twisted into a ball made him frown.

Most of the words in the notebook were bragging about the mysterious and powerful power of magic. The remaining part was ridiculing how profound and difficult magic was. There were only a few mysterious and difficult magic names that occasionally appeared, it made the notebook look like a notebook about magic.

However, it was not of any practical help to Joelson.

He turned to the last page of the notebook.

Joelson's mood suddenly became excited.

On the last page, there was a wizard's "Meditation technique" and a few difficult-to-read magic spells.

The old man, Beard, had a conscience.

Joelson read the "Meditation technique" carefully several times.

Then, he sat on the bed, followed the instructions of the meditation technique, and began to "Meditate" for the first time in his life.

Although the meditation technique was used by a magician to practice, the steps were actually very simple. There were only two steps in total.

The first step was to sense the magic elements in the air, and the second step was to capture and absorb the magic elements into one's body.

Although these two steps seemed simple, for people without magic talent, even if they worked hard for a lifetime, they might not be able to do it.

Joelson closed his eyes, and countless colorful light spots immediately appeared in front of his eyes.

This was the first step of perception. These dots of light were the magic elements in the air.

In his memory, he had been able to do it at a very young age. This step was not difficult.

The difficult part was how to use his mind, which was also known as the spiritual power of a mage, to capture those flexible magic elements.

Finally, Joelson knew why his magic talent was only medium.

Because it took him a long time to barely absorb a light spot into his body.

The moment the light spot entered his body.

A voice suddenly sounded in Joelson's mind.

"Matching energy detected."

"System activating..."

"Creating space..."

"Dragon God Ranch system activated successfully."

Chapter 2: Dragon God's Pasture

A white light flashed in front of his eyes, and the next moment, he found himself in another world.

It was as if he was flying in a very high cloud, surrounded by white clouds.

Then he kept descending, and the clouds spread to both sides.

A small island appeared in front of his eyes.

A small island suspended in the air.

Joelson landed on the small island.

He was stepping on soft grass, surrounded by the fragrance of flowers. There were rocks, weeds, and wildflowers. The outermost area of the small island was shrouded by clouds and mist, so he could not see clearly.

"Rancher, please enter your name."

The system's voice sounded again.

"Joelson Edward."

"Honorable rancher Joelson, welcome to your Dragon God Ranch."

Joelson was stunned. This was his ranch? What was he raising?

A dragon?

"Congratulations rancher for successfully activating the ranch. You have received a novice gift pack."

"Do you wish to receive it?"

"Yes."

"You have received a gold coin * 1000."

A heavy black cloth bag appeared in Joelson's hand. Joelson almost couldn't hold it anymore.

He opened the bag, and there was a flash of gold inside.

Joy appeared in his eyes.

One thousand gold coins!

This was a huge amount of money even for the entire Edward family.

The exchange ratio between gold coins, silver coins, and copper coins was 1:10 and 1:100 respectively.

As a noble baron, his father's annual tax revenue in Morgan territory was only two to three hundred gold coins.

"Obtained, one chance at the lucky draw."

A huge illusory wheel appeared in front of Joelson.

In each box of the wheel was an egg of a different color.

Joelson blinked and chose to draw a lottery.

The huge illusory wheel started to spin.

A few seconds later, the wheel stopped. An egg that was as red as magma slowly turned from illusory to solid.

It gently landed under Joelson's feet. It was the size of a human head and looked like a dinosaur egg from his previous life.

"Congratulations to the rancher for obtaining a fire-type dragon egg * 1."

"Main Quest: hatch a Dragon Egg. You have your first pet dragon."

"Quest Reward: EXP * 5, gold * 50."

Seeing the quest content published by the system, Joelson was stunned. Hatch a dragon egg? How was he supposed to hatch it? He couldn't just sit on the egg like an old hen and wait for it to hatch, right? The dragon egg was so big that even his butt couldn't cover it.

With a strange and curious expression, Joelson squatted down and placed his hand on the dragon egg.

The temperature of the fiery red dragon egg was unexpectedly high, making Joelson feel a little hot.

Joelson could clearly feel that a life was being nurtured inside, and it was currently in a deep sleep.

"Hey, system? How do I hatch it? I can't just sit on it and wait for it to hatch, right?"

Joelson shouted in his heart.

The system's voice immediately sounded, "The rancher's blood can awaken a sleeping dragon baby."

Does the dragon egg still have a blood contract? It's always like this!

Joelson cursed in his heart. He thought for a moment, but he didn't have a knife on him, so he bit his pinky.

A few drops of bright red blood slowly slid down and dripped onto the dragon egg.

Then, a magical scene happened.

Joelson watched as the dragon egg absorbed all the blood he dripped onto it like a sponge.

The color of the dragon egg became even redder, and the temperature rose rapidly. There were even steam rising from it.

It was as if it had been cooked.

The dragon egg began to tremble violently.

Joelson hurriedly retreated.

"Crack!"

Many cracks suddenly appeared on the dragon egg, and then it broke into pieces. A small red head slowly drilled out of the eggshell.

"Rumble..."

A young and strange cry rang out.

The life born in the dragon egg slowly crawled out of the eggshell.

Its fat body was the size of a small dog. Its whole body was fiery red, like the color of lava.

The little fire dragon staggered towards Joelson. It looked like it would fall at any moment.

Joelson felt it coming forward and picked it up.

The little fire dragon stuck out its tongue and licked Joelson's face intimately.

The temperature of the little fire dragon was very high. When Joelson held it, it felt like he was holding a stove. Even his tongue was hot. However, as the owner of the little fire dragon, Joelson did not feel hot.

Puff!

A pair of small wings suddenly stretched out from the back of the little fire dragon. Although it was still very small, it finally looked like a dragon.

"Mission completed. Congratulations to the rancher for having his first dragon. Reward experience points * 5, gold coins * 50."

A small pile of gold coins dropped in front of Joelson. He counted them and found that there were exactly 50 of them.

He could be considered as a little rich man now.

"System, what's the use of experience points?"

Joelson asked, "Can it be upgraded?"

"That's right, respected rancher."

His personal attribute panel popped up on the system panel.

Host: Joelson

Title: Dragon God rancher

Class: Magic Apprentice (5/10)

Dragon Clan: Fire Dragon (unnamed)

Building: None

Item: gold * 1050

Followed by the attributes panel of the little fire dagon.

Fire Dragon

Name: unnamed

Strength: Tier 0

Skills: fire breath, bite

Habitat: Fire Dragon Nest

Yield: 1 gold coin per minute (activated after owning the Dragon Nest)

Growth Value: 0/10

Note: Without the dragon's nest, the dragon race can not obtain any natural growth points

Personality: loyal and passionate, hot-tempered

"It seems that the so-called intermediate mage talent tested yesterday is not practical at all for me. As long as I have enough experience points, I can directly upgrade from a magic apprentice to a trainee mage and a level-1 mage. Fortunately, this is good news."

As he thought of this, his expression also began to become happy.

To him, this was the greatest good news at the moment. He did not have to endure to become a white-bearded old man to barely become a level-2 mage. After all, in the other world, strength was the most important thing.

"I'll give you a name first."

As he picked up the little fire dragon, he felt a sense of intimacy and familiarity that was connected to his soul.

"Du lu du lu..."

The little fire dragon did not look like a mighty dragon at this time. It licked Joelson like a puppy.

"What should I call you?"

"Since you like to Du Lu du Lu so much, I'll call you Du Lu."

Joelson said with a smile.

The little fire dragon was so excited that it spat out a flame, which made Joelson jump.

"You can't spew fire randomly. Fortunately, I reacted quickly. Otherwise, this handsome face would have been ruined by you."

Joelson lectured him.

It was better to be more careful in the future.

Joelson put Du Lu on the ground.

Du Lu, who had been born not long ago, looked at Joelson innocently with his black eyes that were as clear and bright as gemstones. His expression was very human-like as if he had been wronged.

"Du lu du lu..."

"I'll help you build a home first."

"Main Quest: Build a fire dragon nest."

"Quest Reward: EXP * 5, gold * 50."

Chapter 3: Building the Ranch

Joelson opened the building function on the system panel.

When he opened it, he was shocked when he saw the items inside.

Dragon Nest, building, altar, decorations...

To unlock and use them, one basically needed gold coins. Most of them were gray and could not be unlocked because the current Joelson did not have so many gold coins.

Only now did he know why the novice gift pack included 1,000 gold coins.

It turned out that it was used here to start the construction of the ranch. Otherwise, he would not know where to get 1,000 gold coins.

Finding the fire dragon nest was not too expensive. It only cost 100 gold coins, and he could still afford it.

He chose to buy it to unlock it.

In the next second, he felt a powerful force falling from the sky, and the lawn not far in front of him began to rumble.

The soil rolled, the lawn burned, and hot lava spewed up.

Not long after, everything came to an end, and a dragon nest that looked like a volcano appeared in front of him. The area was not too big, about a few hundred square meters.

Joelson slowly approached the dragon's nest. A hot breath blew on his face, forcing him to stop.

Du Lu's eyes instantly widened and lit up. He quickly flapped his wings and ran over. Walking around the dragon's nest, he looked very excited.

For ordinary people, the hot environment was unbearable, but for Du Lu, who was a fire-elemental dragon, it was very comfortable.

If Joelson's magic level was higher, he would be able to find that the fire magic elements in this area were very rich and active.

"Small Fire Dragon Nest: a suitable environment for fire dragons to grow. Growth Value + 1/day. can accommodate 500 gold coins per day."

There was still room for upgrading this dragon nest. As long as he spent more gold coins to upgrade, when he upgraded to the central or even large dragon nest, these lava pools would turn into active volcanoes.

"Mission completed. Congratulations, host, you have obtained 5 experience points and 50 gold coins."

There was another clatter, and a small pile of gold coins dropped. It was still 50 gold coins. Looking at the gold coins, Joelson was in a very good mood.

Du Lu played around in his new home for a while. When the novelty wore off, he ran back to Joelson and circled around him.

Joelson picked him up like he was holding a pet dog.

Du Lu also stuck out its tongue like a puppy, Licking Joelson's face until it was full of hot saliva.

Joelson wiped the saliva off his face and asked Du Lu helplessly, "Du Lu, are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?"

Du Lu actually understood what its master meant and nodded desperately.

Joelson thought for a moment. He could not find anything to feed it now. In the novels of his previous life, newborn dragons would chew off their own eggshells. Why not let them chew on their own eggshells to satisfy their hunger first.

Joelson carried Du Lu to the place where he broke the eggshell. The broken eggshell fragments were still lying on the ground.

Joelson picked up a small piece of the eggshell fragment and brought it to Du Lu's mouth.

The little guy was really hungry. He swallowed the eggshell in one gulp and chewed it up. Those who didn't know would think that Du Lu was eating a biscuit.

Joelson surrounded Du Lu and ate the eggshell piece by piece.

Seeing Du Lu eating so happily, Joelson was also curious about the taste of the eggshell. He broke off a piece and put it in his mouth and took a bite.

Du Lu saw his master put his eggshell fragments in his mouth and thought that his master wanted to snatch the food from him, so he cried out anxiously.

In the end, the eggshell fragments were too hard. Joelson could not bite them at all. Only the teeth of the dragon race could eat such hard eggshells.

Du Lu raised his head proudly.

After a while, Du Lu had eaten all the eggshell fragments.

On Du Lu's status panel, his growth value suddenly increased by 1 point.

It seemed that dragon eggshells were the most suitable food for newborn dragons.

Du Lu had eaten his fill.

His eyelids slowly closed, and the "Doodle Doodle Doodle Doodle Doodle Doodle" gradually stopped.

His fat body curled up into a ball, so sleepy that he had fallen asleep.

Joelson picked Du Lu up and sent him back to the dragon nest.

On the hot volcanic rock floor, Joelson felt a little hot when he walked on it with his shoes on. This was because this was his ranch. Otherwise, his shoes would have been set on fire when he walked on the volcanic rock, but to Du Lu, this place was like a hotbed.

Joelson watched Du Lu sleep like a baby. He felt that he was not like a rancher, but rather like a little fire dragon's wet nurse.

"Main quest released."

Joelson looked happy. The quest had come again.

"Cultivate a farmland and plant dragon-scale fruits."

"Quest Reward: EXP * 5, gold coins * 50."

Joelson found a small farmland in the construction panel, just like the previous time.

A mysterious power descended from the sky, and a fertile farmland was cultivated.

"Dragon scale fruit."

Joelson found the seed of the dragon scale fruit in the system store. Just one seed was worth a hundred gold coins, which was the reward for completing two quests.

He couldn't help but feel a little reluctant to part with it, but after reading the description of the dragon scale fruit's attributes, he found that it was indeed worth a hundred gold coins.

"Dragon-scale fruit: one of the favorite fruits of the dragon clan. It has magical power and can help the dragon clan grow faster. After eating it, the dragon clan growth value + 10."

It seemed that as long as Du Lu ate one, it could immediately advance to Tier 1.

Joelson directly chose to exchange for five at a time.

Then, he planted the seeds in the farmland.

Because the pasture had a bonus effect, the dragon-scale fruit only needed a short day to grow and mature

At this time, the accumulated experience points on Joelson's body had reached 15 points.

Before the dragon-scale fruit matured, the system did not issue any other missions, so Joelson chose to return.

A white light flashed before his eyes.

The scene in front of him returned to his own room. Everything that had just happened seemed like a dream.

But Joelson knew that everything was real.

Joelson opened his right hand, and a gold coin suddenly appeared in his palm. The gold coin shone under the dim light of the candle, shining with a bright golden light.

The corner of Joelson's mouth rose slightly, revealing a trace of a smile.

After obtaining the ranch, it was as if he had a huge portable space.

Just this alone was enough to make 99% of the magicians on the continent jealous to death.

Joelson clenched his hand, and the gold coin disappeared. It was very convenient.

Then, he thought for a moment and decided to choose to level up.

In an instant, in his perception, countless magic elements in the surrounding crazily surged toward him, almost forming a rainbow-colored vortex.

Among them, there were more red light spots representing fire magic elements than the others. Joelson guessed that it must be related to Du Lu.

Chapter 4: Tier-Three Giant Dragons

He felt a cool sensation in his mind, and his thinking speed seemed to be faster than before. Everything in front of him became clearer, and he could see things more clearly.

Joelson knew that this was because of the increase in his spiritual power.

Spiritual power was the most important core of a mage, and it was also the source of a mage's power. However, spiritual power was powerful, which meant that the more magic elements a mage could control, the more powerful their magic would be.

On the system interface, Joelson's strength had also been upgraded from a "Magic apprentice" to a "Level-one trainee mage."

"Trainee" was because, although Joelson's spiritual power had already reached the standard of a mage, he did not know any level-one magic yet.

...

A few days later.

The carriage swayed as it drove on the mountain path.

The person driving the carriage was a youth with freckles on his face.

"Young Master Joelson, it looks like we'll have to spend the night in the wilderness."

"Yes, I understand."

A faint voice came from within the carriage.

Joelson sat in the carriage.

Although the shabby carriage was covered with a blanket, Joelson's butt still hurt from the jolt.

Today was the third day of departure from home.

The day after the old magician Beard left, Morgan made an important decision.

He decided to send Joelson to the Magic Academy in the capital of the Alcot Empire.

If one wanted to become a mage, it was obviously not enough to just have magic talent. An apprentice with magic talent had to go through systematic learning before he could become a formal mage.

The Magic Academy in the capital of the Alcot Empire was the best place.

Joelson himself was willing to go out for a walk. He had stayed in the Baron's territory for sixteen years and had long been tired of staying there.

Before he left, Morgan gave him a total of five hundred gold coins to cover the expenses on the way and the tuition fees for school.

This was almost half of the savings Morgan had accumulated over the years.

The small nobles in the countryside did not have so much tax revenue.

The fact that he was willing to pay so many gold coins showed how much hope he had for Joelson.

Joelson still remembered Morgan patting himself on the shoulder before he left. He said to himself, "After you go to school, the family will send you ten gold coins every month as living expenses. Study hard, Joelson. The task of strengthening the Edward family is in your hands. I believe you won't let me down."

Joelson spread out his right hand. A fireball was changing shapes in his palm.

This was the result of his three days on the road.

Now he could skillfully control the fire magic elements.

Presumably, it was because he had signed a contract with Du Lu.

Joelson had obtained a part of Du Lu's fire magic talent. Under the control of his spiritual power, the fire magic elements were especially obedient.

It was almost as flexible as a part of his own body.

He had obtained the fireball spell from Beard's notebook.

On the last page of Beard's notebook, in addition to "Meditation", he also recorded two spell casting methods.

One was the Magic Shield, and the other was the fireball spell that Joelson had just used.

Joelson had tested the power of the first-level fireball spell.

A fireball the size of a fist could easily melt two centimeters of steel, which shocked Joelson.

This was also the reason why Joelson had the courage to go to the capital with only a servant.

Although he was not strong at the moment, he had a certain degree of self-protection.

The Baron's territory was far from the capital, and it would take about half a month to travel.

Soon, night arrived.

Joelson and the servant, Martin Jr. were preparing to spend the night in a deserted forest.

After eating some dry food, Martin Jr. put out the bonfire and snored slightly while leaning against the carriage.

Joelson walked out of the carriage and walked all the way into the depths of the forest.

Ten minutes later, Joelson felt that it was about time, so he stopped and stretched out his hand to summon Du Lu.

Du Lu's appearance caused a fiery red light to appear in the dark forest.

Du Lu had already undergone a huge change.

A fire dragon the size of a carriage appeared in front of him.

Its body and wings were already very strong. Its head was as big as a wheel. Its teeth and claws had also become very sharp, exuding a metallic luster. Of course, the most eye-catching part was its body.

Red dragon scales that were like magma covered its entire body, giving off a blazing aura as if it was a ball of burning flames.

Fire Dragon

Name: Du Lu

Strength: Tier 3

Skills: Dragon breath, dragon might, fire magic immunity, bite

Habitat: Small Fire Dragon Nest

Output: 10 gold coins per minute

Growth Value: 3/500

Du Lu had already risen to tier 3, and his body was also rapidly growing. He no longer looked as cute as a puppy when he was just born, and now had some of the might of a dragon.

However, he was still as close to Joelson as when he was born. As soon as he was summoned, he pounced on him.

"Alright Du Lu, stop licking me."

Joelson helplessly pushed Du Lu's huge head away, but Du Lu kept pushing his head over, acting coquettishly like when he was born.

Joelson gently stroked Du Lu's head twice.

This was all because the effects of the dragon scale fruit were too terrifying. Normally, it would take at least a year for a new born dragon to grow to Tier 3, but Du Lu only took three days to eat the dragon scale fruit, it had already grown to this size.

Joelson had also gained a lot of benefits from Du Lu's growth.

Every time he plucked a mature dragon scale fruit, he would receive 1 exp.

His current experience point was: 20/50

At his current speed, it would not be long before he could advance to a level-2 mage.

If someone else's advancement speed was walking, then his speed was akin to riding on a rocket.

If Beard found out that he had only become a level-2 mage after enduring for a few days until his beard turned white, then it would only take a few days for him to reach that level. He would definitely be furious.

After playing with Du Lu for a while, he looked into Du Lu's eyes and said, "You are no longer a baby fire dragon who only knows how to snore in the lava. You are already a big dragon. It's time for you to learn how to fight."

Du Lu's black gem-like eyes revealed a hint of confusion. He did not understand what he meant.

Joelson did not say anything else. He waved his hand and Du Lu lowered his head.

Joelson climbed onto Du Lu's back.

Du Lu, who had already reached the third level, was enough to carry Joelson and fly in the sky.

Although it was not the first time he rode Du Lu into the sky, Joelson was still a little excited.

The dragon knight was too cool!

"Go!"

Joelson shouted.

Du Lu flapped his wings and flew in the air above the forest.

He was also looking down, looking for a target.

Suddenly, he saw a few dim lights in the darkness.

It was a group of wild wolves!

"Du Lu, go up and kill them!"

He commanded Du Lu excitedly.

Du Lu let out a dragon roar and dived towards the wolf group.

Chapter 5: Lucca Caravan

When Du Lu dived down, the red light on his body illuminated a few wild wolves, and a disappointed expression appeared on Joelson's face.

Du Lu had not even made a move, but the dragon's might alone had scared the wild wolves so much that they did not dare to move.

His body was tightly crouched on the ground, his tail tightened, and smelly liquid flowed out from under his body.

Du Lu did not spend much effort to complete the task that Joelson had given him. One claw after another, with a few claws, he smashed a few wild wolves into minced meat.

Joelson casually threw out a fireball spell and set a wild wolf on fire.

This made Joelson feel that it was not interesting at all.

Joelson wanted to meet a few more powerful magical beasts. Ordinary beasts like wolves might be a bit of a threat to ordinary people, but it was not challenging at all for a tier 3 fire dragon like Du Lu, it was completely impossible to test Du Lu's true strength.

Joelson rode Du Lu around the forest for a long time.

He was so frightened that he did not know how many poor beasts were there, but he did not encounter a single magical beast. He had no choice but to command Du Lu to return the way he came.

In the next few days, Joelson would ride Du Lu and fly around outside.

The main reason was to cultivate Du Lu's battle awareness.

Du Lu had been living too comfortably in the Dragon God Ranch. He did not want Du Lu to become a dragon that only knew how to sleep and act coquettishly.

In the future, Du Lu would definitely become an important battle partner for him.

Therefore, he had to cultivate Du Lu's battle ability.

In the past few days, Joelson had also been continuously planting dragon scale fruits.

Currently, there was only one farmland on the ranch, and he could only plant five dragon scale fruits at most. The seed price of each dragon scale fruit was 100 gold coins.

The gold coins produced by Du Lu every day was just about the same as the consumption.

Joelson had thought about upgrading the small dragon nest to the intermediate level. That way, he could earn a total of 5,000 gold coins every day. However, the cost of upgrading required 10,000 gold coins, so Joelson had no choice but to temporarily give up on his plan.

After a few days of traveling, Joelson and Du Lu finally encountered a magical beast.

It was a python that could spit out tornadoes to use as a blade. Its strength was around Tier 2.

However, Du Lu's dragon might made the tier 2 magical snake not have any desire to fight. It only dared to run away and did not even dare to look back.

After eating a meal of roasted magical beast meat, Joelson roughly understood Du Lu's strength.

Below tier 3 magical beasts, he was invincible.

"Young Master Joelson, we will arrive at the capital in another three days!"

After traveling for more than ten days, the young Martin's originally young and tender face had become somewhat weathered, but annoyed him appeared to be very excited.

Because he knew that young master Joelson was about to become a noble and great mage.

And as his servant, young Martin felt incomparably honored.

Joelson poked his head out of the carriage.

Looking at the scenery outside, he could not help but sigh.

The scenery along the way had become more and more beautiful in the past few days. It was no longer as desolate as before, which made him feel very good.

"Who is it?!"

Suddenly, someone shouted loudly.

Just as Joelson's carriage approached, three or four guards wearing leather armor and carrying swords stood out.

The guard's faces were full of vigilance, and they were ready to attack at any time.

Little Martin did not see such a situation. He was shocked and immediately shouted, "I am the valet of Baron Edward's family. Don't attack! We are all good people!"

When the guards heard this, they were all puzzled.

In this place, who knew that Baron Edward was a person from that mountain ravine again.

Hearing this, Joelson also felt a little funny. He came to the outside of the carriage and said to the guards, "We're just passing by."

The guards saw a handsome young man who had a noble air about him. The atmosphere eased a little, but they still did not completely let their guard down.

"What happened?"

A middle-aged man who was a little fat and dressed very luxuriously came forward and asked.

A few guards explained the situation to him.

The middle-aged man went up and talked to Joelson.

Joelson pretended to accidentally reveal that he intended to go to the capital Magic Academy. After hearing this, the middle-aged man's attitude towards Joelson instantly changed.

"I see. Our caravan is also going to the capital. Sir Joelson, why don't you come with us? It won't be so boring on the way."

After the middle-aged man learned that Joelson was a magic apprentice, he warmly invited Joelson to join their caravan.

Joelson agreed.

It would be a few more days on the road. It would be good to have a few more people to talk to.

After the conversation, Joelson learned that the middle-aged man named Benson was the steward of the caravan. The caravan belonged to the Lucca Chamber of Commerce, which was very famous in the capital.

In order to make friends with Joelson, the future mage, Benson specially gave a carriage to Joelson.

Joelson was also very happy. After all, the carriages of the caravan were much better than his own carriage.

Joelson followed the caravan for two days. Every day, Benson would invite Joelson to eat with him.

"Sir Joelson, after passing the mountain in front, we can reach the capital after another day of walking."

Benson said to Joelson as he rode on his horse and looked at the mountain in front of him.

Joelson nodded, feeling a little happy in his heart.

The days of traveling these days were too boring, and it was very inconvenient.

Right now, Joelson only wanted to take a bath and find a big bed to sleep on.

"Mr Benson."

Joelson suddenly pointed at the last few carriages of the caravan and asked curiously, "What are those carriages loaded with?"

Joelson had been holding this question in his heart for several days.

Most of the carriages of the Lucca caravan were used to transport the magic beast skins and magic crystal ores purchased from the far west.

But the last few carriages were covered with thick black cloth, which made Joelson a little curious.

Benson had a strange look in his eyes and said with a smile, "Those are just a few low-level magic beasts alive. The noble ladies in the capital all like to keep one as a pet."

Joelson nodded and did not ask any more questions.

Low-level magic beasts?

Joelson had seen people bringing food to the carriage.

Could magic beasts still use knives and forks?

However, since Benson did not want to talk about it, Joelson did not ask any more questions.

The caravan moved forward for a while and passed by a dense bush.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, there was a piercing sound in the air.

A few guards at the front of the caravan fell to the ground, their bodies filled with arrows.

"Quick! Prepare for battle! There are enemies!"

The caravan instantly became chaotic.

The guards drew their swords one after another and spread out in formation, protecting the entire caravan's carriage in the middle.

Benson's expression became very nervous. Even though his mental strength far surpassed that of an ordinary person, Joelson still heard him say in a low voice, "Damn it! We're in trouble now!"

Chapter 6: Bandit Attack

It was bandits!

Suddenly, dozens of strong men jumped out from the bushes.

Most of their clothes were dirty and tattered, but their expressions were extremely fierce.

The leader was tall and well-proportioned. His face was gloomy, and his narrowed eyes were filled with coldness and cruelty.

"Damn it, do you know who we are?"

Benson strode forward and shouted, "You dare to rob the Lucca Chamber of Commerce?"

Whoosh!

A shooting arrow shot the hat on Benson's head.

If Benson hadn't shrunk his neck so quickly, this arrow would have been nailed to his head.

Benson looked terrified. He quickly climbed onto a carriage and didn't dare to come out again.

Next was the battle between the guards and the bandits.

The two groups of people fought in a melee.

The bandits were obviously stronger.

However, the guards of the Lucca Caravan had received professional training and were well-equipped. They were barely able to fight the bandits to a draw.

This stalemate continued until the leader of the bandits joined the battle.

Once the leader of the bandits joined the battle, the fragile balance was immediately broken.

"A powerful knight!"

Someone shouted loudly.

The knights in this world were not just a title, but a job similar to mages. They also had powerful skills, but they were not as rare and powerful as mages.

The tall bandit wearing leather armor took out a large knight's longsword from his waist.

He slashed down, and a white light flashed on the pitch-black blade.

One of the guards raised the longsword in his hand, wanting to fight against him.

However, both the man and the sword were cut in half by the bandit leader's sword.

"Hahahahaha..."

The bandits cheered.

A cruel smile appeared on the leader's face.

It was as easy as cutting vegetables with the longsword that had the white light. No one could withstand his light attack.

"Combat aura! Only knights above tier 3 can have combat aura!"

Someone shouted in despair.

The leader's face was covered in blood. His face was filled with ferocity and killing intent.

The guards were quickly defeated. More and more people fell down.

The bandits did not stop killing. They wanted to kill all the people in the caravan!

The whole scene became chaotic. The people in the caravan ran in all directions. However, the bandits caught up with them and killed them cruelly.

Benson rolled down from the carriage trembling, his body trembling as if he was standing in the snow with his clothes off.

"It's over! It's all over now!"

Benson's expression was very ugly.

The loss of goods in the caravan was secondary. The most important thing was that his life was about to be lost.

"Young master! Young master!"

Martin, who was hiding under the carriage, called out in a low voice. He was anxious and afraid, looking for Joelson's figure.

Just as the leader was having a good time, a bright red line suddenly streaked across the sky.

The leader looked panicked and subconsciously raised his sword to block it.

It was a fireball!

The fireball hit the long sword and was shattered by the white light on the sword.

Before the leader could breathe a sigh of relief, another fireball came in front of him.

His combat aura had not recovered yet.

Without the support of his combat aura, the longsword instantly turned into a puddle of molten iron under the high temperature of the fireball.

"Ah!"

The leader cried out in pain.

The molten iron from the longsword splashed on his face, causing him to cry out in pain from the heat.

However, he finally found an opportunity. His body rolled nimbly and dodged the third fireball.

This scene happened in an instant. It changed in an instant. Everyone was shocked and stopped what they were doing.

"Mage."

A hoarse voice slowly sounded.

The leader got up from the ground, and his entire face was burnt until it was rotten. It was extremely disgusting.

One eye was even blind, and his other eye was filled with deep hatred and fear.

"What a pity."

A person slowly walked out from the shadow of the carriage.

Everyone looked at him, and their eyes instantly widened.

It was a handsome young man with an indifferent expression, with an indescribable calmness and elegance.

"Young Master!"

"Sir Joelson!"

Young Martin and Benson shouted at the same time.

Their faces were full of excitement and joy. Young Martin saw that his young master was fine, while Benson was glad that he could survive.

"I didn't expect that there was a mage hidden in the small Lucca Caravan."

The leader gritted his teeth and said angrily.

Joelson looked at him indifferently and raised his right hand. A fist-sized fireball appeared in his palm. He could feel the heat even from a distance.

The leader's face suddenly became very frightened.

He turned around and fled without thinking.

The bandit's faces were also full of fear.

"A mage! It's actually a mage!"

"Damn it, run!"

"Ah!"

After a shrill scream, a bandit fell to the ground with a large hole in his chest. His body was emitting a charred smell.

He was obviously the unlucky one who had been hit by the fireball.

This further increased the fear in the hearts of the other bandits.

All the bandits ran in all directions in panic. Some even ran to the road of death.

"What are you waiting for? Go after them!"

Joelson snorted coldly. Only then did the guards of the caravan react and immediately chased after them.

Their morale increased greatly.

The situation immediately turned around. The guards suppressed the bandits and fought them.

Joelson also quickly chased after them.

He could not let the leader, who was at least a 3rd Rank Knight, escape.

Along the way, he casually killed two more bandits who were escaping.

It was a wonderful feeling to have someone else's life in his hands at any time.

Fireballs danced on his fingertips, and each one could easily take a life.

The power of magic was too powerful, and ordinary people could not contend with it.

Only the leader.

He had actually dodged three of his fireballs. It was unbelievable.

In an empty place, Joelson summoned Du Lu and rode on its back.

He ordered it to fly close to the forest at a low altitude. Not long after, the leader's figure was seen fleeing frantically.

His speed was very fast, jumping from the forest like a deer. It was almost impossible to see his figure clearly.

However, no matter how fast he ran with his legs, he could not compare to the flying speed of Du Lu.

"Damn it, I actually met a mage and instantly cast a fireball. Is that kid a monster?"

The leader cursed as he ran.

He felt that the sky above his head suddenly darkened.

He subconsciously turned his head.

The leader's expression was dull, and he was dumbfounded.

A shadow covered the sky, and the leader's face was filled with malevolence.

"What is this?"

This was the last thought in his mind.

"Ka-cha!"

Du Lu bit off more than half of the leader's body in one bite.

After chewing twice, he seemed to feel that the taste was not good and vomited.

The meat sauce and blood mixed with Du Lu's saliva fell next to the two lonely broken legs.

Seeing this, Joelson felt nauseous.

"Idiot, don't make it so disgusting next time."

He slapped Du Lu's head twice.

Du Lu cried out aggrievedly and nodded his head.

Chapter 7: The Elf Maiden

By the time he returned, the caravan guards were already cleaning up the mess.

Corpses were strewn all over the ground.

There were robbers and guards.

All of them had sad expressions on their faces.

But when they saw him, all of these emotions turned into excitement.

All of them looked at him with respect and even admiration.

The image of Joelson, who was slightly thin, was magnified in their hearts.

"Sir Joelson!"

Benson came up to him excitedly. He looked at Joelson with a hint of respect.

"Thank you for saving our entire Caravan!"

Joelson waved his hand indifferently. It was nothing. He just wanted to find someone to test his fireball spell. Moreover, if he didn't do anything, the bandits would definitely find trouble with him in the end. It would also affect his speed of arriving at the capital.

"How are the casualties?"

Benson's mood fell. He said sadly, "Eight guards died and five were seriously injured. When we go back, the Chamber of Commerce will give a certain amount of compensation to their families. However, we almost wiped out all the bandits. These damn bastards."

Joelson nodded and told Benson that the leader had been killed by him.

Benson let out a sigh of relief, but soon his face showed shock.

"I didn't expect Sir Joelson to be a powerful third-rank mage. If I remember correctly, you are only sixteen years old."

Benson had thought that Joelson had the potential to become a mage, so he took the initiative to talk to him and get to know him.

He didn't expect to meet a powerful third-rank mage by accident.

A sixteen-year-old third-rank mage?

There were only a few in the entire Alcott Empire.

A genuine genius!

Joelson was stunned, shook his head and said, "No, I'm not a third-rank mage, I'm just a first-rank mage."

"Impossible!"

Benson could not help but say, "To be able to cast a fireball instantaneously, your strength must be at least third-rank!"

Only then did Joelson realize that he seemed to have done something amazing.

All mages needed a spell to guide them in using magic, and they all needed a certain amount of time to guide them. To be able to cast a spell instantaneously required at least tens of thousands of times of practice or some special talent.

Only mages who were at least tier three could cast a level-one spell instantaneously.

After Joelson explained it to Benson, Benson was even more delighted.

Benson clearly regarded Joelson as someone with a special talent.

A 16-year-old Tier-1 mage was also an outstanding achievement.

Moreover, he had the talent to cast an instant spell, and he was a genius!

"Please allow me to take care of some things first. Later, I will express our most sincere gratitude to Sir Joelson on behalf of the Lucca Chamber of Commerce."

Joelson nodded and was willing to accept it. After all, he had saved so many lives. If he did not give others a chance to thank him, they would feel embarrassed.

Benson quickly left and gathered a few people to make preparations.

Little Martin rushed up from the outside, his face full of excitement and ecstasy.

"Young master, you are already a noble magician?! You were so powerful just now! That's great! You are really too handsome. When the baron hears this news, he will definitely jump up in joy. That's Great!"

Young Martin was so happy that he did not know what to say.

Because of Joelson, the others also treated young Martin with some respect. This made him feel even more proud and honored to be young Master Joelson's servant.

Joelson smiled and shook his head. He returned to his carriage to recover the spiritual power he had used during the battle.

When night fell, Benson knocked on the door of Joelson's carriage.

"Sir Joelson."

Benson greeted him respectfully, "I'm here on behalf of the Lucca Chamber of Commerce to express our most sincere gratitude for helping us today."

Joelson noticed that there was a carriage behind Benson.

It was the carriage that was covered with a thick black cloth that he had been curious about previously.

"Sir Joelson, weren't you curious before? I didn't tell you the truth at that time, but now I can give it to you as a small gift. I hope you will like it."

Benson took two steps back and ordered someone to remove the black cloth on the carriage.

Joelson was stunned.

So this was not a carriage at all, but a prison carriage.

There was a huge cage on the carriage.

It was made of steel bars, like a huge birdcage.

Inside the cage was a girl.

A very beautiful girl.

Her skin was white, and her facial features were exquisite. Her long, pale golden hair hung down, giving off a faint luster under the moonlight.

Her sky-blue eyes were as beautiful as a lake, but at this moment, they were filled with timidity and fear.

The clothes on the girl's body were very strange as if they were woven from leaves and vines.

What puzzled Joelson the most was her ears.

Spindle-shaped, with a sharp tip.

This was an elf?!

"The elf girl from the Elf Forest is our most precious cargo."

Benson introduced Joelson.

"The elves will not give their virginity until they are a hundred years old. She is only fifty years old this year, and she is still keeping her virginity."

Benson's face showed a smile that all men understood.

"Then, I wish you a wonderful night."

After saying that, Benson left without waiting for Joelson to speak.

Joelson felt a little helpless.

He never thought that Benson would actually give him an elf girl as a gift.

He wanted to refuse, but the soul from Earth made him subconsciously reject this behavior of treating people as goods.

But when he thought about how he happened to have a maid by his side.

Little Martin was too stupid. At most, he could only be used to run errands.

So, he accepted it.

Joelson walked to the prison carriage and opened the iron cage.

The elven girl's face showed fear, and she shrank to the corner in panic.

"Come here."

Joelson extended a hand to her and looked at her calmly and gently.

The Elven girl's eyes flashed with hesitation.

This human...

Didn't seem evil. There was a special aura about him that made her feel inexplicably at ease.

The Elven girl finally held onto Joelson's hand.

Joelson pulled her out of the prisoner carriage.

"So beautiful."

Martin, who was at the side, was already stunned. He stared at the elven girl with infatuated eyes.

Joelson snorted, and Martin quickly ran away.

"Young Master's woman, you can't look at her! You Can't look at her!"

The elf girl and Joelson held hands, feeling nervous and uneasy.

She was like a frightened kitten, feeling like she was going to run away at any moment.

Joelson took her to the carriage, took out some dry food, and handed it to her.

"Let's eat something first."

The elf girl was obviously famished. She grabbed the wheat cake and began to eat it.

Perhaps because the wheat cake was too dry, and she ate it too quickly, she choked in no time.

"Cough cough..."

The elf girl coughed violently.

"Don't rush, eat slowly, drink some water..."

Joelson smiled and handed her a cup of water.

Chapter 8: Arriving in the Capital

From the day she was captured, Leas thought she was finished.

Every day she lived in panic, fear, and despair.

She had heard the elven elders talk about what had happened to the elves after they had been captured by humans.

They had become puppets for the human nobles and tools for their lust.

The delicate bodies and natural beauty of the Elves were very popular in the upper classes of the human society.

It was said that raising a few elves was a symbol of the identity and taste of the great nobles.

Even the male elves were the same.

She was like a frightened little animal in the dark and damp prison bus, waiting for her tragic fate to come.

However, it seemed that today, fate took a turn.

Leas heard the sounds of fighting outside the prison bus and screams that finally turned into cheers.

In the end, everything calmed down.

When the black cloth in front of her was lifted.

A young human appeared in front of her.

He was very good-looking, not inferior to the elves at all.

The humans who captured her all respected him very much.

Most importantly, his eyes were very clear and calm.

There was not the slightest bit of greed or lust that others showed when they saw her. It was as if they would pounce on her at any moment and tear her into pieces. It made her very afraid.

The wheat cake was too coarse and tasted terrible. It was not as delicious as the fruits that grew in the elven forest.

But Leas was too hungry now.

Those people only gave her a little food every day in order to prevent her from having any physical strength, so she would struggle to escape.

Leas drank a mouthful of water and desperately swallowed the wheat cake crumbs in her mouth.

"It's not good, right?"

Leas shook her head desperately.

She was afraid that even this pitiful food would be taken back.

"No need to hide it. Actually, I don't think it's good either."

Joelson smiled and said, "Let's wait a little longer. When we enter the city tomorrow, we'll be able to eat delicious food. It's time for you to take a good bath."

Leas' fair face flushed red.

She had not taken a bath for many days, and her body was emitting an unpleasant smell.

This was simply unbearable for the Elves, who had always loved cleanliness.

Leas finished a large piece of wheat cake and drank a lot of water. Her stomach finally felt much better, and she was not so hungry anymore.

After Leas was full, she burped a little.

Joelson could not help but laugh.

Leas' shy face turned red.

Joelson realized that Leas indeed had the temperament of a maid. She was weak, obedient, and like a kitten. If she could change into a maid's outfit, she would be very cute. Joelson thought of Leas wearing a maid's outfit.

"Sleep."

Joelson leaned against the cushion on his back and closed his eyes.

Most mages would use meditation to replace sleep.

For other magicians, no matter how powerful their magic power was, it needed to be accumulated bit by bit.

But Joelson didn't need it.

Ever since he met that old man, Beard, he had completely given up the idea of trying to meditate every day to level up.

He had a system.

Leas secretly observed Joelson and found that this human seemed to be really ready to sleep and didn't have the slightest intention of invading her.

He was really very different from others.

Leas was relieved.

Looking at the carriage door, the thought of escaping flashed through her mind, but it was quickly extinguished by herself.

If she was found running away, she would definitely be captured and sold to another person.

Could she be fat and ugly like a fat pig? Or perhaps she had some perverted hobby?

Leas did not dare to think further. Looking at the handsome and gentle side profile of Joelson, she suddenly felt that it was good to have such a master.

Leas did not see that a smile appeared on the corner of the mouth of the tightly shut eyes of Joelson.

Joelson did not fall asleep. His consciousness had already arrived at the Dragon God Ranch.

Most of Du Lu's body was submerged in the magma pool to sleep.

The lava pool, which could be used as a pool for it to swim in, was now only a slightly bigger bathtub.

When Du Lu reached Tier 4, it would appear even smaller. It had to save up gold coins to upgrade the dragon nest to medium-sized.

There was a small pile of gold coins beside Du Lu.

When it saw Joelson, it immediately became excited.

It flapped its wings, shook off the lava on its body, and pounced on Joelson.

Joelson pushed Du Lu's big head away in disgust and walked to the farmland to take a look.

The five dragon-scale fruits planted last night were almost ripe.

Each purple fruit the size of a fist was covered with regular patterns like scales.

When the dragon-scale fruits were ripe, Joelson picked all of them and exchanged them for five more seeds to plant.

"Du Lu, open your mouth!"

Joelson called out, and Du Lu wagged its tail and came up to him.

The five dragon scale fruits entered Du Lu's already huge mouth. Although these five fruits looked small in his mouth and could not fill his stomach, he was still eating happily.

Growth Value: 467/500

In one more day, Du Lu would advance to tier 4.

It was the same for Joelson. The experience points he had accumulated were almost overflowing.

He thought about it carefully and decided to level up as well.

After leveling up, Joelson instantly felt the power in his body become stronger, and his mind became clearer. Just like the last time he leveled up to a level 1 apprentice mage, he had already become a Tier 2 mage.

In more than ten days, he had changed from an apprentice who had just learned how to meditate to a level-2 mage.

If word got out, it would probably scare a bunch of people.

It could only be said that having a system was good!

No matter how talented other mages were, no matter how hard they worked, they would never be able to catch up to him!

Joelson was slightly satisfied and chose to return.

"Sir Joelson, in front of us is the Capital of the Alcott Empire!"

A magnificent giant city was displayed in front of Joelson.

People, carriages, and guards in bright armor patrolled.

This was a scene he had never seen in the 16 years he was in the baron's territory.

"Sir Joelson, are you really not going to visit the Lucca Chamber of Commerce? The president will be very happy to see you."

No, I'd better go to the academy and register first.

Joelson declined Benson's invitation. Benson's face was full of regret, but he didn't insist.

"After Sir Joelson enters the academy, we will come to pay an official visit."

After Benson said goodbye to Joelson, the caravan drove in another direction.

Joelson got down from the carriage, followed by Leas and Martin.

He especially found a black cloak to cover Leas' pointy ears, so as to avoid unnecessary trouble due to her identity as an elf.

Joelson found a small hotel and spent a gold coin to rent two rooms, so that little Martin and Leas could settle down first.

He found the owner of the hotel himself, asked for the location of the capital Magic Academy, and went to the academy alone.

That was the real purpose of his trip for so many days.

Chapter 9: Superior Magic Talent

"Tulip Academy of Magic."

Joelson found the Capital Academy of Magic. The classical-style gate was open, but it was guarded by the imperial guards. No one was allowed to enter.

"Those who are taking the entrance test, turn right in front."

Joelson spent a few copper coins to get the information he wanted from the imperial guards guarding the gate.

On the right side of the academy was a small square.

Joelson saw many young men and women around his age gathered in one place. All of them were here to participate in the entrance test of the Magic Academy.

The Best Magic Academy in the Alcott Empire.

It had a long history of more than 500 years.

There were many powerful mages who came out of the academy all over the continent.

The pillar of the Empire, the great saint-level.

The Tulip Academy of Magic was the holy and of magic that all the youths of the empire yearned for the most. There was no one like it.

"The entrance test requires a fee of ten gold coins. If one is admitted, the gold coins will be returned."

Joelson thought that mages were indeed a noble occupation.

Just one entrance test required ten gold coins.

It would take a few years for a commoner to accumulate the gold coins. If they did not meet the entrance criteria, the gold coins would be wasted and they would not be able to get it back.

However, even with such harsh conditions, there were still many people who came to take the test.

Once they were admitted, their lives would be completely different. It could be said that the ten gold coins changed the fate of the family.

A mage had a status that was even nobler than a noble.

A few people in black robes sat in the middle of the square. Two transparent crystal balls the size of a human head floated in front of them.

The crystal balls were used for the entrance test.

This magical scene made the teenagers who were waiting for the test both amazed and shocked.

Was this the power of magic?

The person who supported the test was a man with a short golden beard. He looked a little thin and weak with a cold expression.

Joelson noticed that there were three golden stripes on the left chest of his black robe.

This was a tier 3 magician.

"Name?"

"Sherwood Phillip."

The young man who was preparing for the test was wearing a washed white linen shirt. He was obviously a commoner.

He was very nervous in front of the man with the short golden beard.

"Put your hand on the first crystal ball."

"Oh, okay."

The young Sherwood hurriedly nodded and stretched out his hands towards the crystal ball, looking as if he was going to take it away.

The short-bearded man frowned slightly. "Just one hand will do."

The crowd burst into laughter and Sherwood's face instantly turned red.

Sherwood carefully put his right hand on the Crystal Ball, afraid that it would fall from the air.

Obviously, his worry was unnecessary. The crystal ball was lifted by an invisible force and was very stable in the air.

Under everyone's eyes, the crystal ball lit up with white light, like a fifty-watt incandescent light bulb.

Sherwood was shocked and looked at the short-bearded man helplessly.

The short-bearded man's eyes lit up and he became alert.

"Put your hand on the second crystal ball again."

Sherwood did as the short-bearded man said.

The second crystal ball also lit up, but unlike the first one, it emitted an earthy yellow light.

The crystal ball under Sherwood's hand was like a turbid yellow agate.

The short-bearded man nodded in satisfaction and seemed to be in a good mood.

"Spiritual power talent, medium."

"Congratulations, you will become a member of the Tulip Academy of Magic."

The short-bearded man announced.

There was a burst of exclamations from the crowd.

"Oh my God, this commoner is actually admitted?!"

"Medium spiritual power talent and magic perception talent. He can at least become a level-two earth magician in the future!"

"What a lucky kid!"

Sherwood was stunned by this sudden huge surprise.

A couple rushed out from the crowd and hugged Sherwood. Tears of joy flowed out of their eyes. They were his parents.

"I'm going to become a magician! I'm going to become a magician!"

Sherwood came back to his senses and shouted excitedly. He looked a little comical.

But no one laughed at him. Instead, they looked at him with envy.

After Sherwood graduated from the academy, he would become a noble of noble status and an elite of the empire.

"Hello, I am the butler of Count Webster's mansion."

"I am from Marquis Reginald's mansion."

A few well-dressed men quickly walked towards Sherwood's house and offered him olive branches to rope him in.

From the moment Sherwood was tested for his magical talent, the fate of his family had changed drastically.

Unfortunately, no one was accepted again for a long time.

Finally, it was Joelson's turn.

Joelson's face was calm.

He was different from the others. He knew how talented he was in magic.

They were both intermediate. Since Sherwood could be accepted, he definitely could.

"Put your hand on the crystal ball."

Joelson already knew the steps of the test.

His fair and slender fingers gently covered the crystal ball.

The crystal ball slowly glowed.

The short-bearded man looked up in surprise.

It seemed that another qualified person had appeared.

The onlookers also stretched their necks and looked over.

The light of the crystal ball grew brighter and brighter, quickly surpassing the brightness that Sherwood had achieved previously.

The crowd had already begun to let out some scattered exclamations.

Joelson felt that the crystal ball in his hand was like an invisible vortex, sucking his spiritual energy.

He could only continue to pour his spiritual energy in.

He let all of the spiritual energy of the second-rank mage in.

The brightness of the crystal ball had reached a terrifying level, dazzling to the point of being blinding.

It was impossible to look straight at it. It was as if a small sun had risen in the square.

The short-bearded man stood up with a swoosh.

His expression was extremely excited, and his breathing became heavy.

When he was testing Sherwood, his expression had only softened a little, but now, his entire face was trembling with excitement.

"Let's change to another one!"

The short-bearded man's tone was extremely hurried as if he could not wait any longer. There was also a hint of expectation and respect in his tone.

Joelson changed his hand and covered the other crystal ball.

The transparent crystal ball was instantly dyed red and then quickly deepened.

It could not be compared with Sherwood's slowly changing color.

The fiery red color became darker and darker. At its peak, it was like flowing magma, with traces of golden yellow.

The short-bearded man could no longer suppress his ecstatic mood. He suddenly walked out from behind the table.

He held onto Joelson's hand tightly!

"Spiritual power talent, Super!"

"Magic Perception Talent, Super!"

"Fire element affinity!"

"Congratulations, Joelson Edward! I look forward to the day when you make the Tulip Academy feel honored!"

The square, which had been discussing non-stop just now, instantly fell silent.

The entire place was silent.

Chapter 10: Successfully enrolled

Everyone was stunned.

The golden-bearded man's attitude towards Joelson and Sherwood was completely different. Compared to the eliminated examinees, it made these people's hearts ache.

"Congratulations, Joelson Edward."

He specifically called Joelson by his full name. This was a form of respect.

"I look forward to the day when you make the Tulip Academy feel honored!"

What high praise and honor!

Countless people thought of ways to get into the highest magic academy, no matter how much money they spent, to honor one person.

How terrifying was Joelson's talent!

To be able to make a short-bearded man say such words!

Hearing such praise, even a fool could tell how high Joelson's talent was.

Sherwood, who had medium talent, could at least reach the strength of a second-tier mage.

Then, what level could a super talent reach?

A fifth rank sorcerer?

An eighth rank sorcerer?

Or even... a saint?!

No one knew.

They only knew that Joelson's future was bright.

Compared to Joelson, Sherwood, who was originally quite outstanding, suddenly became unnoticed.

Like a firefly under a full moon, he was ignored.

Only the short-bearded man knew what Joelson's talent represented.

The pillar of the empire, the great mage, Dean Harriet Terrence, was talented in both spiritual power and magic perception.

Although in the field of magic, talent did not mean everything, and it had a lot to do with future opportunities and hard work.

But who could say that the sixteen-year-old boy in front of him could not become a second Harriet Terrence?

In the previous year's entrance exam, he had recruited a student with superior talent. At that time, this student had already caused a sensation in the academy and even in the entire capital.

And now, there was another genius with superior talent.

The short-bearded man almost could not help but exclaim in admiration. This was simply the God of Magic revealing his great miracle.

Moreover, he knew that the talent of Joelson was definitely not as simple as being super-grade.

In the mainland, the division of magic talent was always based on a rather vague concept.

As both were super-grade talents, there were strong and weak.

The brightness that Joelson made the crystal ball emit was the first time in his life that he had seen it!

"God of Magic, what did I see?!"

"The crystal ball was about to explode!"

It was unbelievable!

Gasps of surprise rang out from the crowd one after another.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Joelson, which contained surprise, shock, and jealousy...

"I am the butler of Duke Cyril's mansion..."

"I am the butler of Duke Alva's mansion..."

The butler and servants who were squatting in the small square to recruit elite talents for their master rushed to Joelson anxiously, as if they were worried that if they were one step slower than others, Joelson would be recruited by others.

They had witnessed the birth of a top genius.

It was imaginable that when the news spread, the entire capital would remember a name, Joelson Edward.

Sherwood looked at Joelson in a daze.

His mouth was wide enough to fit two eggs.

This young man, who looked about his age, was much more powerful than him!

He had tried his best to barely light up the water ball, but he had almost made the crystal ball explode!

And from his expression, he seemed to be so relaxed.

Sherwood felt a sense of loss.

He suddenly realized that family background and birth could be overcome, but some things were indeed born.

"Please follow me."

The short-bearded man did not give these people any chance to extend an olive branch. He gave a gentle and polite smile to Joelson and led him out of the crowd.

He did not care about the following tests.

Joelson followed behind the short-bearded man. In fact, he was a little surprised himself.

Wasn't his talent medium?

How could he become a double super grade!

"Every time the rancher owns a dragon, he can obtain the corresponding magic ability of that dragon."

After asking the system, Joelson finally understood.

Just as he guessed, the increase in talent should be due to the contract between him and Du Lu.

It was equivalent to sharing Du Lu's talent.

The dragon race was recognized as a Master of Magic.

When a giant dragon reached adulthood, it would have at least the magic attainments of a ninth rank magic tutor.

Among them, the most outstanding one could even reach the saint rank.

Dragon magic was not that simple.

Joelson was finally qualified to enter the Magic Academy.

The academy was much more beautiful than he had imagined.

The spacious and tidy academy avenue was filled with tall champs trees on both sides. Red, purple, and blue tulips were everywhere.

It gave people a comfortable and cosy feeling.

"The new students are all in the first grade, but you are an exception. You will be arranged to be in the best class in the second grade."

"After entering the academy, you must live in the academy. The academy has arranged a place for everyone. You can bring servants with you. You will have a chance to go out once a week."

"The students must abide by the academy's rules. If they violate the rules, the corresponding credits will be deducted. If the credits are deducted to a certain value, they will be expelled from the academy. These are all explained in detail in the admission manual that will be issued soon."

The short-bearded man introduced many rules and knowledge of the Magic Academy to Joelson.

Joelson had a wonderful feeling as if he had come to a university in his previous life.

"This is yours. It is a standard mage robe and a student badge. The robe is attached with a small dust removal spell. The colors of the mage robes are different for the different grades."

The short-bearded man handed a folded dark blue mage robe to Joelson. There was a beautiful silver badge in the robe.

"Use the badge to report tomorrow. There will be a special person to bring you to familiarize yourself with everything here."

"I have a question."

Joelson looked at the robe in his hand. He thought for a moment and said, "How much is the academy's annual tuition?"

The short-bearded man was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said, "All the fees of the students will be paid for by the empire. You don't need to spend a copper coin. Of course, if you conduct personal magic research, you still need to spend your own money to buy the magic materials used."

Joelson nodded thoughtfully.

No wonder it was called The Imperial Magic Academy. This was another version of The National University in the other world.

It could also be considered as a means for Diyin to recruit civilian mages.

"Any other questions?"

Joelson looked at the short-bearded man and asked, "Last question, what is your name?"

The short-bearded man laughed happily. "Brewster Aubrey, you can directly call me Brewster."

"Then that's all for now."

The short-bearded man solemnly performed the standard etiquette of a magician to Joelson and said seriously, "Once again, on behalf of the Tulip Academy of Magic, I would like to extend a welcome to you, Mr Joelson Edward."

Chapter 11: Forbidden Magic

"Try it on."

Joelson smiled and said to Leas.

Leas nodded

She took the clothes Joelson bought for her and obediently walked into the room.

Joelson drank the black tea provided in the hotel while he waited.

After returning from the academy, he bought some clothes for Leas when he passed by the clothing store.

Leas slowly walked out of the room. She was a little shy, and her face was slightly red.

She was somewhat not used to human clothes.

However, Joelson was stunned by Leas' new image.

She had light golden, long hair, snow-white skin, and exquisite facial features. Her sky-blue eyes were like a clear lake, and there were faint ripples of shyness in them.

Paired with the most popular waist-tied long dress in the capital, her upper body accentuated her graceful curves, and on her lower body was a skirt with a fluffy belt and ruffled lace.

She was just like a real noble girl, filled with a tender temperament that made people feel pity for her.

"Put this on again."

Her pointy long ears were covered by a pink satin headband, so that no one could see the identity of the elf Leas was anymore.

"Not bad."

Joelson walked in front of her, his eyes full of admiration and praise for her.

"Very beautiful."

A hint of red appeared on her face. She did not dare to look directly into Joelson's clear eyes.

She also liked it very much. A human's dress was indeed much more beautiful than the traditional elf clothing.

"From now on, you can be my personal maid."

Joelson thought for a moment and said.

The rules of the Tulip Magic Academy allowed the bringing of servants.

After all, most of the students were nobles, and the academy did not allow people to come and go as they pleased. It was impossible for them to do all the daily chores by themselves, and they still needed servants to do it.

Joelson looked at Leas' shy and beautiful face, and he could smell the fresh and pleasant fragrance of a young girl's body that was like leaves coming from her body.

He could not help but look forward to the upcoming life in the Magic Academy.

He had already written a letter to his family and asked Little Martin to send it out as soon as possible.

He believed that his father, Morgan, would be very happy to know that he had successfully entered the Magic Academy.

The next day, Joelson, who had changed into a dark blue student robe, walked out of the hotel.

Little Martin had already prepared a carriage and was waiting at the door.

"Young Master, you look so handsome now!"

Little Martin could not help but exclaim, his face full of admiration.

Joelson smiled slightly.

After changing into the mage robe, his handsome face had an elegant and noble temperament. He was an extremely charming noble youth.

Beside him, Leas' little heart was also beating rapidly.

She now knew that Joelson was a mage and a noble existing among humans.

Along the way, the rickety carriage arrived at the gate of the Magic Academy.

Joelson got off the carriage with Leas.

The Academy's guards stopped him as usual, but after Joelson showed the silver student badge.

The guards let him pass without hesitation. There was even a hint of respect in their eyes.

There were already people waiting for Joelson's arrival.

"You are Joelson Edward, right?"

It was an extremely young man. He was wearing a long robe of the same style as Joelson, but the color was red.

"You can call me Raymond. I am your senior in the fourth grade, Tulip. The colors of the robes of different grades in the Magic Academy are different. The first and second grades are dark blue, the third and fourth grades are red, and the fifth and sixth grades are purple. When you are qualified to wear a black robe, it means that you can graduate."

Raymond explained with a smile.

Joelson nodded and greeted Raymond.

Raymond looked at Joelson from head to toe, his eyes filled with surprise and disbelief.

"I've finally met the person with dual superior talents. Junior Joelson, almost the entire academy is talking about your name now."

Joelson was slightly surprised. "The news spread so fast?"

"Of course, it only requires a simple communication spell."

Raymond said helplessly, "My talent is only above average. I thought I was proud enough, but compared to you, Junior Joelson, I was completely defeated."

Joelson smiled and did not say anything.

Leas widened her eyes and looked at the two of them curiously, especially Joelson.

Although she was not sure what the two of them were discussing, she could tell from Raymond's expression and words.

Joelson was very impressive.

"Let's go to the residence first, then I'll take Junior Joelson for a simple tour of the academy."

Joelson naturally did not have any objections.

"The house is indeed a little shabby. This is mainly requested by the Dean. A mage can not relax his hard-working requirements for pleasure."

Raymond brought Joelson to his residence.

Everything was prepared, and there was also an underground laboratory for him to conduct magic experiments.

Joelson was very satisfied.

The "Shabby" that Raymond said was already several times better than his family's baron castle.

Joelson instructed Leas to settle down first, and then followed Raymond out.

"Tulip Academy advocates freedom. Although there are many rules in the academy, there are only a few that need to be paid attention to."

Raymond introduced them to Joelson as he walked.

"Students are not allowed to fight at will, but they can have a formal duel. They are not allowed to study forbidden magic. Once they are discovered, they will be immediately expelled."

Joelson's expression changed, and he asked, "What is forbidden magic?"

"It is an evil magic. It is similar to a forbidden spell that drives the spirits of the dead or even uses the flesh and blood of living creatures to exchange for powerful magic power. Mages who study forbidden magic are the enemies of all mages. Of course, ordinary mages would not be able to come into contact with forbidden magic, so there is no need to worry, Junior Joelson."

Joelson nodded.

Raymond enthusiastically took Joelson for a walk around the academy.

The academy was very large, with all kinds of buildings of different styles.

"There are many student associations in the academy, such as the Magic Potion Association, the Magic Pet Association, the Magic Circle Association, and so on. The largest association in the academy is the Truth Association, which is in charge of some of the associations. All the associations are managed by the students, and the instructors in the academy are only in name at most."

Hearing this, Joelson's eyes lit up slightly. The Tulip Academy was much more interesting than he had imagined.

"Okay."

Raymond suddenly stopped and looked at Joelson with a smile, pointing forward.

"The second grade is in front of you. Your instructor should be waiting for you, Junior Joelson. If you have any problems in the future, you can come to the fourth grade to look for me. I really want to have more exchanges with you, a genius with two super talents."

Raymond winked at Joelson and teased him.

Joelson smiled and nodded. Raymond was not a bad person. He could be considered a friend.

"Nice to meet you, Senior Raymond."

Raymond laughed loudly.

Chapter 12: Potions and Magic

Joelson strolled over.

He saw a huge book of magic and a stone wand floating in the air.

Similar to the unique sculptures found in all the universities in his previous life.

This was the symbol of the Tulip Academy of Magic.

The Book of Magic represented knowledge, the wand represented magic and the spiritual power that lifted them up in the air.

It represented the three great sources of power for a magician.

Joelson was shocked.

He could deeply feel what it meant to have knowledge.

Taking his eyes off the Book of Magic, Joelson's eyes lit up again.

A woman appeared in his field of vision.

A very beautiful woman.

She had long sea-blue hair and skin as smooth and white as milk. Her cute tourmaline and cherry-red lips were a fascinating combination.

Even the loose mage's black robe could not hide her sexy figure.

Compared to the elf girl, Leas, this woman had more of the intellectual beauty of a mature woman.

Joelson's pupils suddenly constricted.

He saw that there were six golden patterns embroidered on the left chest of the woman's Robe!

A sixth-tier magic conductor!

"Joelson Edward."

The woman spoke, her voice was crisp and melodious like a nightingale's call.

"I am your teacher. You can call me Teacher Elsa."

Joelson came back to his senses.

"Hello, Teacher Elsa."

Elsa nodded, her eyes showing some novelty and amazement.

It was really the first time for her to meet a student who had both extraordinary talents, except for the Dean.

"Although your talent is so good that it makes people jealous, I still have to remind you, Joelson. Talent is only a gift from the God of Magic, but the only thing that can determine your future achievements is yourself."

"I understand."

Joelson's eyes were calm as he nodded.

Joelson's humble attitude made Elsa very satisfied. She saw a rare calm in Joelson.

Elsa smiled.

"Then let's go and meet your classmates. They are looking forward to meeting you."

He followed Elsa into a very large room.

The floor was covered with a thick fur carpet, and there were a few long tables. On the tables, there were some bottles of different sizes.

More than a dozen young boys and girls in dark blue robes were staring at him. Their young faces were filled with surprise, curiosity, jealousy, envy, and other expressions.

"Are these my classmates from now on?" Joelson said in his heart.

"Welcome, new classmate."

Elsa looked at Joelson with an encouraging gaze and said, "Introduce yourself to everyone."

Joelson nodded and gave a standard mage salute to everyone. He said faintly, "Joelson Edward, nice to meet you all."

Sporadic responses came from the audience.

Suddenly, a slightly sarcastic voice came out.

"You're quite proud."

As soon as he said this, there was a burst of laughter.

Joelson was expressionless.

If he knew that his talent had improved, he would not have used his full strength during the test.

He knew that if he was too outstanding, he would be envied. With the dazzling halo of a genius, he would definitely receive many malicious gazes.

Villains could be found everywhere.

Elsa frowned and said coldly, "Shut up, Ralph!"

Seeing someone in the crowd showing a jealous expression, Joelson secretly remembered this face.

"Joelson, you can go down first."

Elsa gently pointed a seat to Joelson.

"This class is a magic potion class. You can sit in. After that, I will help you catch up with everyone's learning progress as soon as possible."

Joelson expressed his gratitude to Elsa and then walked into the crowd.

It was different from the classes in his previous life.

There were no tables and chairs in the Magic Academy classes.

Joelson could feel that everyone around him was looking at him curiously. No one was seriously attending the class.

Finally, someone could not hold it in anymore.

"Hello, newcomer."

The one who spoke was a little fatty with freckles on his face. He extended a chubby hand to Joelson.

"My name is Morton Edgar. Let's get to know each other."

Joelson hesitated for a moment and nodded, but he did not shake his hand.

Morton looked at him and carefully lowered his voice, "I'm sorry, may I ask, are you a noble or a commoner?"

Joelson frowned slightly

"Is this important?"

"Of course. This determines that you will be accepted by that circle." The little fatty Morton nodded seriously.

As expected, class divisions existed everywhere.

Joelson glanced at his surroundings. The people around him were eavesdropping seriously. Obviously, they were also very concerned about this problem.

"My Father is a Baron."

Joelson told the truth. There was no need for him to lie.

Joelson's answer caused a small commotion.

Joelson found that some people were a little far away from him, while others showed joy on their faces.

Although they were only the lowest barons, as long as they had a noble title, Joelson could be considered a noble.

Morton was very excited, and he became much closer to Joelson.

Morton was the son of a marquis.

"Mr Edgar!"

Morton wanted to say something to Joelson, but Teacher Elsa's stern voice came over, and she called Morton's surname seriously.

Morton shrunk his neck and immediately shut his mouth, not daring to continue speaking.

Joelson began to pay attention to the class.

The magic potion class was somewhat similar to the chemistry class in his previous life.

There were more than ten things in front of Elsa. The roots of an unknown plant, strange red liquid, shiny broken gems, and some other strange things that could not be recognized.

Joelson even saw the eyes of a cat and the eggs of a frog.

"Magical potioneering is a profound knowledge that is extremely important to every mage. Dean Harriet is a very outstanding master of magical potioneering."

"Many magical potioneering are of great help to mages, such as spirit potions."

"A bottle of the lowest grade spirit potion can increase the meditation efficiency of a mage from Tier 1 to tier 3 by 5% !"

There was a slight commotion in the crowd.

All the young people were pleasantly surprised.

Because meditation was the most important method for all mages to advance.

Increasing the meditation efficiency by 5% might not sound like much.

But, after a long period of accumulation, there was a 5% difference every day of the 365 days of the year. The difference was terrifying.

Moreover, this was only a low-grade spiritual potion. If it was an intermediate or high-grade one, how powerful would the effect be?

Joelson's expression changed. He seemed to have grasped onto something.

"Who is willing to try to concoct a spiritual potion under my guidance?"

All the youths wanted to give it a try.

But a voice spoke first.

Joelson noticed that it was a blond youth with a cold face.

"Gerrard, it's him again."

"He's a commoner. Of course, he has to seize every opportunity he can. hehehe."

"I think he's going to mess things up again. I really want to see him make a fool of himself immediately."

Chapter 13: The Genius Joelson

Joelson noticed that the discussions around him were mostly coming from the noble boy.

The boy, called Gerard, pretended not to hear the sarcasm in his ears.

Joelson looked around him. The civilian students looked at Gerard with more admiration.

Huh?

Joelson suddenly felt a gaze on him, as if someone was looking at him?

Joelson turned his head and met a pair of bright emerald-like eyes.

He had been discovered.

The person who was peeking hurriedly turned his head.

Joelson saw a beautiful face with a hint of red.

It was the cute girl with blue curly hair.

It was a beautiful school life.

"Alright, you do it, Gerrard."

Elsa looked at Gerrard and nodded approvingly.

"Five grams of grimace vine root, ten drops of bullhorn snake saliva, three grams of fire-type gem powder and three grams of water-type gem powder."

While instructing Gerrard to add various magic materials to the test bottle, Elsa introduced it to everyone in the classroom.

"The production of the beginner-level spirit potion is relatively simple, and the materials are relatively cheap. Everyone can try it on their own when they go back."

The little fatty, Morton, moved closer to Joelson. He was worried that Elsa would notice him, so he lowered his voice and said, "Actually, I drink this thing every day. It costs ten gold coins a bottle. After drinking it, I sleep very comfortably."

Joelson looked at him speechlessly.

There was no one else who could use a spiritual medicine that could increase the efficiency of meditation as a sedative to calm one's mind and help one sleep

It was a full ten gold coins per dose. Although it was not too expensive for Joelson, it was enough to cover the expenses of a family for a few years for a commoner student.

This was how the class conflict between the commoner and the noble students came about. They had different values.

Suddenly, Joelson thought of something.

Wait, the mental medicine cost ten gold coins per dose?!

A bold idea popped up in his mind.

He had been worrying about how to earn enough money to upgrade Du Lu's dragon nest.

Du Lu had already reached Tier 4.

A small fire-type dragon nest was a little small for him. Moreover, he urgently needed to increase the gold coin capacity of the dragon nest.

That way, the gold coins Du Lu produced every day would be enough to support his magic cultivation.

If he could learn how to make spirit potions, he would be able to earn enough money to upgrade the dragon's nest by selling spirit potions!

All of a sudden, Joelson's attention was focused on Gerrard's operation on the stage.

"Gerrard, be careful. If you make a mistake in this step, you might explode."

Elsa reminded him.

Laughter broke out from the audience.

The noble teenagers were looking forward to the explosion of the potion in the classroom.

Gerrard was also nervous.

He was holding a small test tube in his hand and adding it to the large test bottle

He shook a little. He had added too much of the potion.

The various magic materials in the test bottle suddenly had a violent reaction.

The crowd burst into exclamations.

It was really going to explode!

Elsa looked calm. She calmly stretched out her fair arm and slightly opened her mouth.

An invisible force lifted the test bottle into the air.

Bang!

With an explosion, the test bottle exploded into pieces.

The exploded test bottle was wrapped by a force and didn't hurt anyone.

"I failed."

Gerrard lowered his head and whispered.

He bit his lips tightly, looking very sad.

"It's okay, Gerrard. You've done very well."

Elsa comforted him.

Gerrard walked down, and the people around him were still mocking him.

Joelson noticed that his hands were tightly clenched.

Obviously, Gerrard was having a hard time holding it in.

"Everyone, take a dose of spiritual medicine. Everyone, start meditating after taking it."

Elsa pointed out Gerrard's mistake and gave everyone a dose of spiritual medicine to experience after doing the correct demonstration.

The civilian students were very excited. Their families could not afford to use a psychoactive potion, which was a rare benefit for them.

The noble teenagers were more casual.

The successfully prepared primary psychoactive potion was a beautiful light blue color.

Joelson looked at it carefully and drank it in one gulp.

There was a slightly sour taste, which was not as bad as he had imagined.

After taking it, his spiritual power was indeed much more active during meditation, and the efficiency of capturing magical elements had indeed increased a little.

"Joelson, let's go together. I'll bring you to meet some new friends."

After class, Morton proposed an invitation to Joelson.

Joelson directly rejected it.

"No, I still have something to do. Next time."

Morton did not force him. He said goodbye to Joelson and left with the crowd.

When everyone had left, Joelson walked up to Elsa and said, "Teacher Elsa, I have something to ask you."

Elsa was a little surprised.

"Speak, Joelson."

"I want to know more about pharmaceuticals."

Elsa blinked.

"Are you interested in pharmaceuticals?"

"Yes."

Elsa looked happy but soon frowned.

"But, Joelson, you are still far behind in your magic class. Studying pharmaceuticals will distract you."

Joelson thought for a moment and asked, "How is the progress of the other students' magic class?"

Elsa said, "Everyone has mastered at least three level-one spells."

"Is that so?"

Joelson whispered to himself.

In the next moment, Elsa's eyes slowly widened.

A faint red light appeared on Joelson's body. It became denser and denser until it was almost solid. It formed an egg-like round shell and wrapped around Joelson.

Level-1 magic, magic shield.

Then, Joelson stretched out his right hand. A small flame suddenly appeared in his palm.

In an instant, it expanded to the size of a human head.

This was the effect of the fireball spell he cast after Tier 2.

Level-1 spell, fireball spell.

"I have mastered two level-2 spells. Teacher Elsa, can teach me a new level-1 spell now. I think I will catch up with the others' progress very soon."

He said calmly.

Elsa was completely shocked!

"Joelson!"

He had already learned two spells.

"You didn't chant?! Instant level-1 spell?!"

Elsa cried out in disbelief.

It was too unbelievable.

How powerful was his control of the fire element to do this!

And judging from the thickness of the magic shield and the strength of the fireball spell, Joelson's spiritual power had already reached level-2, infinitely close to level-3.

God of Magic! How old was Joelson?

Was this the so-called genius?!

Elsa's mouth was wide open. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't say a word.

She was shocked.

She was once a genius praised by countless people.

But what was she doing at the age of sixteen?

She was still trying hard to meditate to break through the threshold of a level one mage.

"Joelson."

Aisha sighed weakly. "Alright, what magic potion do you want to know About?"

Chapter 14: Level-Two Magic

"This is a notebook that I have used before. It contains the casting methods of all basic spells from level-one to level-three."

As she spoke, she handed a thick notebook to Joelson.

Opening the magic notebook, beautiful words were written all over it.

The basic spells of each element were recorded in detail, especially water magic. Beside them, there were many very detailed insights and experiences.

It seemed that Elsa was a water magic shooter.

Joelson sighed in his heart. This was a magic notebook.

Compared to this, the notebook that Beard gave him was nothing.

Joelson directly flipped to the pages of fire magic.

Level-1 fire magic, illumination.

There were not many level-1 spells. Illumination was a very practical auxiliary magic, suitable for use in dark environments.

After reading through the casting method, Joelson had memorized all the principles of the spell.

He snapped his fingers.

His right hand suddenly burst out with a dazzling light.

Elsa's eyelids twitched, and she was very shocked.

Did he learn it with just a glance?

Although illumination was simple, the learning speed was a bit too exaggerated.

"The illumination is quite strong. It can be used as a flash bomb," Joelson said to himself in a low voice

Flash bomb?!

What was that?

Elsa was stunned.

Joelson had already flipped to the location where the second-level spell was recorded.

Second-level fire-type spell, explosive fireball.

Second-level fire-type spell, ring of fire.

There were many types of spells that could be learned in second-level spells, and the power was also much greater than first-level spells.

For example, the exploding fireball was an advanced spell of the fireball spell. After it was cast, one could use one's mental strength to control the explosion of the fireball, creating a splash effect in the surroundings, increasing the destructive range of the fireball spell.

Joelson immediately began to study it.

He extended his fair and slender right hand.

He did not have his own magic staff yet, so he could only use his hand to replace it.

There seemed to be no movement.

"Joelson."

Elsa could not help but say, "The difficulty of casting a second-level spell has increased a lot. It is normal to fail a few times. Do not be disappointed. You are very talented, but the difficulty of this spell is not low. When I first tried it, I also failed."

Elsa did not finish her words of encouragement.

A ball of fire jumped out of Joelson's hand. In the blink of an eye, the fireball grew to the size of a human head like a balloon.

It was darker than the fireball cast by the fireball spell. The flame was also more active, containing a hint of brutality.

He succeeded.

Elsa blinked and froze on the spot. She was a little dumbfounded.

Joelson raised his head and asked in puzzlement, "Elsa, what did you say? How many times did you fail?"

"Well, ah, when I first learned level-2 magic, I also failed more than ten times before I succeeded. You succeeded in one time. You're really outstanding!"

"Oh."

Joelson lowered his head again, but he did not see Elsa's blushing face.

Elsa had lied just now.

When she first learned level-2 magic, she failed more than three hundred times. It took her three days to barely succeed.

Even so, her teacher was pleased to praise her as a water magic genius, but she was too embarrassed to say it in front of such a genius student.

Elsa had always been proud of this.

But now compared to Joelson, she felt that she was as stupid as a donkey.

Joelson only tried once and he succeeded!

Although he had the foundation to learn fireball.

But at such a fast learning speed, Joelson's earth-fire magic talent is too terrifying.

Elsa found that Joelson began to try ring of fire.

Ring of fire is an area-of-effect magic, a ring of fire around the body, pushed out in all directions.

It can kill the surrounding creatures.

The difficulty of casting the spell was one level higher than that of exploding fireballs.

Elsa originally wanted to tell Joelson to take his time.

But she opened her mouth and closed it again.

Forget it, let's not talk about it. Later, she would be shocked by this genius again.

"Whoosh!"

A ring of fire appeared around Joelson's body. It swayed slightly, like a gorgeous fire belt.

As expected.

Elsa sighed weakly.

Was a level-two spell really that easy? The level-two spell I learned was fake, right!

Suddenly, another ring of fire appeared.

Elsa widened her eyes and blinked hard.

How was this possible?!

A second ring of fire appeared around him!

Multiple rings of fire were already within the scope of a level-three spell!

A level-three spell was derived from a level-two spell!

Was he still a human?!

Elsa had to admit that she was really frightened by his talent.

The third ring of fire was slowly condensing, and it suddenly broke halfway.

Joelson waved his hand and dispersed the condensed fire elements. He said regretfully, "No, summoning three rings of fire is still too difficult with my current spiritual power."

It seemed that Joelson was still very dissatisfied.

Elsa simply didn't know what to say.

Joelson Edward! You're still not satisfied with this? You're making others die!

It's already genius enough to cast a level-3 spell with a level-2 strength, okay?

Still not satisfied? What else do you want?

Only now did Elsa finally understand the true meaning of the words "super talent".

"Joelson!"

Elsa quickly stopped Joelson from wanting to study the next level-2 spell.

She had been dealt a blow enough.

She felt that if she stayed with Joelson for a while longer, her confidence in the path of a magician would be completely destroyed.

"Don't you want to learn about magic potions? Come with me. You can slowly study this notebook when you go back."

Joelson was stunned for a moment and nodded.

"Okay."

It was just that magic was so attractive. He was so engrossed in reading that he almost forgot the real purpose of looking for Elsa.

The most important thing was to learn how to make spirit potions as soon as possible.

"Encyclopedia of Magic Materials, Introduction to a Hundred Kinds of Magic Potions, Basic Knowledge of Potions..."

Elsa took out a few more books and handed them to Joelson.

"Take these books back and read them first. Ask me if you have any questions."

Joelson nodded and agreed.

He casually flipped through them.

Joelson could not help but ask, "Teacher Elsa, don't you have the method to make intermediate potions?"

Elsa looked a little confused, but she quickly figured it out.

Joelson's strength was about to break through to Tier-3. The basic potions did not really help him much, so it was not a problem for him to understand the intermediate potions in advance.

"I don't have it here. You can go to the academy library to look for it."

Elsa replied.

"Yes, thank you, Teacher Elsa."

Joelson expressed his gratitude to Elsa and left.

He needed to go to the library as soon as possible.

Elsa looked at Joelson's back as he left, her pretty face filled with a complicated expression.

"What a monster!"

Chapter 15: The Blue-Haired Girl

"The most magnificent palace in the world is the library with the largest collection of books."

Joelson remembered a famous person in his previous life saying something like this.

The library of the Tulip Academy of Magic was indeed as magnificent as a palace.

The upper and lower floors were arranged neatly in brown oak bookshelves.

When he looked up, he saw a vast starry sky. The stars in the sky rotated slowly like a huge whirlpool.

It symbolized endless wisdom and power.

The formula for an intermediate magic potion.

Joelson was considering how to find it.

"Classmate."

Joelson called out to a girl who walked past him. He was about to ask her.

But he was suddenly stunned.

He knew this girl.

She was the girl who had emerald-like clear eyes and ice-blue curly hair. She peeked at him in class.

The girl seemed to have recognized him as well.

Her eyes flashed with shyness and panic, and her fair and pretty face turned red to her ears.

"Yes, is... is there something wrong?"

Joelson came to his senses and asked, "I want to know, how do I find the book I Want?"

"Just... just find a tutor."

The girl stammered back.

Joelson nodded. "Thank you."

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, the girl suddenly called out to him.

"Wait!"

Joelson looked back strangely.

The girl was so shy that she wanted to cover her face.

"I... I am a book tutor."

Joelson did not know what to say, so he could only smile.

After a simple conversation, Joelson learned that the girl's name was Juliana.

Every day, after the class was over, she would take on a part-time job as a tutor in the library.

Her main job was to guide the students to search for books and tidy up the bookshelves.

The purpose was to earn credits.

Joelson had heard the word "Credits" repeatedly, so he asked.

"What's the use of credits?"

Juliana tilted her head and thought for a moment, then explained, "Each student must earn thirty-four credits a year. Only when they have earned enough credits can they be qualified to enter the next grade

"For the activities of the Academy Association, you can act as a tutor's assistant and meet the academic standards. You can obtain credits by passing the monthly academic test.

"Of course, if you violate the Academy's Regulations, credits will also be deducted. If you have more than thirty-four credits, the extra credits can also be exchanged for magic potions, magic materials, and so on at the Truth Society."

Joelson understood that the credits were similar to those from the university in his previous life, but they had a broader use.

Joelson realized that Juliana had been peeping at him. When he turned his head, she immediately dodged like a frightened deer. It was really very interesting.

Joelson smiled and did not expose her.

"What book are you looking for?"

Juliana finally could not help but ask.

"The Encyclopedia of Intermediate Magic Potion Formulas."

Joelson replied, "Is there a similar collection?"

"Intermediate?!"

Juliana shouted in a low voice in surprise. Her eyes were wide open, and she looked extremely cute.

"Have you already advanced to intermediate potioneering?"

Juliana's face was filled with admiration.

Joelson felt that this girl was really innocent and cute.

"I just want to take a look."

Joelson joked, "The library won't have a standard for borrowing books, right?"

"Yes."

Juliana actually nodded seriously and said, "But only high-level and above precious books have a requirement. Only academy instructors or glory class students are qualified to borrow them."

Alright, Juliana said another noun that Joelson didn't understand.

"Students who have the academy's recognition of their strength and have made contributions to the academy can receive the personal award of Dean Harriet Terrence."

Joelson nodded.

"Follow me."

Juliana waved at Joelson and walked to a three-meter-tall bookshelf.

She chanted a spell and a book automatically jumped out of the bookshelf and flew into her hand like a bird with wings.

"Here you are!"

Joelson took the book and flipped through a few pages. It was indeed the book he was looking for.

"Thank you!" Joelson expressed his heartfelt gratitude to Juliana.

"You're welcome."

Juliana's face turned red again. She lowered her head and nervously tugged at the hem of her skirt.

"This is my job to begin with."

Joelson smiled and chatted with Juliana for a while more before saying goodbye and leaving.

Juliana looked at Joelson's back as he left. Her eyes were blank, and no one knew what she was thinking.

In the Lucca Chamber of Commerce, a tall woman was reading a book in her hand.

She had a cold and elegant face, which gave her a shrewd temperament.

If Joelson were here, he would be surprised that the woman had the same blue hair color and a face that was 70-80% similar to Juliana's.

"He's 16 years old and has excellent spiritual power and magic perception. He's the most talented freshman in the history of the Tulip Academy. Oh, right."

The woman raised her head and looked at Benson, who was standing quietly in front of her with his hands hanging down. She asked, "You said that he easily killed a knight who was above Tier 3, and he used the instant fireball spell?"

"Yes."

Benson replied respectfully.

"Well done."

The woman showed a look of approval on her face and emphasized.

"You can think of giving that elf to him as a maid. This step is very good."

"My Lady."

Benson raised his head and said excitedly, "Do you think it's possible for us to get Joelson on our side? If we get his help, the Chamber of Commerce will definitely be able to tide over the difficult situation!"

The woman shook her head.

"You're thinking too simply, Benson."

"Joelson is only a powerful first-rank mage now. The difficult situation we're facing isn't something a first-rank mage can solve. Moreover, a super genius like him who hasn't appeared in the past hundred years isn't someone our small Lucca Chamber of Commerce can get on our side."

"However, being able to befriend him is already enough to surprise me."

"When Joelson grows up, perhaps the Lucca Chamber of Commerce will be able to get on his good side and repeat the glory of the past."

"Then."

Benson said hesitantly, "Miss, should we pay him a visit and further express our goodwill towards him?"

"No Rush." The woman said, "I have my own plans. Juliana will be back in a few days."

"Second miss!"

Lucas cried out in surprise.

"Miss, are you planning to let the second miss and him..."

"That's right."

A rare gentleness appeared in the woman's eyes. She said lightly, "It will be much more natural to approach him as a classmate, and it won't cause him to be disgusted. It is said that the temperaments of geniuses are very strange. If Juliana's charm can..."

The woman coughed lightly and didn't continue.

"That's even better."

It was too unpleasant to say "Seduce." It might be more appropriate to say that they liked each other.

"Benson, you can leave first."

"Yes, Eldest Lady."

She waved her hand and asked Benson to leave.

The woman let out a long sigh of relief. Thinking of the predicament the Chamber of Commerce was facing, she helplessly looked at the photo on the table and asked, "Father, can I really do it?"

Chapter 16: The Record of the Fastest Advancement

"I don't think it's that hard."

Joelson closed the book and said to himself with some enlightenment.

"It seems that I have to buy the materials and try it myself."

Joelson flipped through the few books that Elsa had lent him, but he focused on studying the preparation method of spiritual medicine. It was still very fast.

After all, no matter how many times he read the notes, it was still not as helpful as experimenting with them himself.

"As for magic materials, remember what Juliana said yesterday? You can exchange them with credits at the Truth Society."

Joelson now had 24 unused credits, which he had since the second-grade. They should have belonged to the first-grade.

However, if he wanted to take out these credits, he still needed to pass the first-grade assessment test.

His spiritual power had reached the standard of a first-grade mage, and he was proficient in three second-grade spells.

Now that he had reached the standard, he only needed to ask Elsa for a certificate.

"With your current strength, you can even directly advance to the third grade."

After watching the demonstration of all the Level-1 and level-2 spells, Elsa sighed weakly.

Elsa picked up the quill on the table, wrote a few lines on a yellowed piece of paper, and handed it to Joelson.

"Show this to the people of the Truth Society, and you can use your credits."

"Thank you, Teacher Elsa."

Joelson politely expressed his gratitude.

Elsa looked relieved. Joelson was the most outstanding student she had ever taught, and no other student could compare to him.

The Truth Society was located in the eastern-most part of the academy. It was an independent building with a golden scale as its symbol.

It represented absolute justice and fairness.

In this regard, Joelson only smiled. Absolute justice and fairness was impossible in his eyes.

"Hello, how can I help you?"

Upon entering the door, a red-haired girl quickly walked up to Joelson. She was wearing a red mage robe.

Joelson said, "I want to exchange my credits for magic materials."

"Oh, I see."

The girl nodded and said, "Please tell me your name."

"Joelson Edward."

"Joelson Edward."

The red-haired girl repeated the name and checked the student file in her hand.

Suddenly, she raised her head abruptly and exclaimed, "Joelson Edward?! Are you that new student with double super talent?"

Joelson nodded calmly.

The girl's exclamation attracted the gazes of the other students in the hall.

"Oh my God of Magic! It's actually Joelson Edward! The most talented new student in the last hundred years! Finally, I see him in person!"

"He looks quite handsome. Hehe, I like his eyes."

"Jennifer, go up and say hello to him!"

"Oh, please, I don't like siblings."

Everyone looked at Joelson in surprise and curiosity, making him feel a little uncomfortable

After all, not everyone liked to be looked at like a monkey.

"Can you hurry up?"

Joelson said calmly.

"Oh, okay."

The red-haired girl quickly nodded and said, but her attention was still on Joelson. She read the information while secretly looking at him.

"The credits you currently have are... Oh, I'm sorry, you haven't completed the first grade course, so you don't have any credits to use for now."

The girl's face showed an embarrassed expression.

A burst of light laughter sounded around them.

"Haha, it seems that our super genius freshman doesn't seem to understand the academy's credit rules."

"He probably thinks that credits are the same as his magic talent, that he was born with it."

"Hehe, just because he has a bit of talent, does he think that he has special privileges?"

Someone said jealously.

Joelson pretended not to hear it and took out the letter that Elsa had given him and handed it to the red-haired girl.

"Please take a look at this."

The red-haired girl took the letter suspiciously. The next moment, her eyes suddenly widened and she cried out in disbelief.

"Oh my God of Magic! You've already passed the first-grade assessment! No! You've even passed the second-grade assessment! This is simply unbelievable!"

What?!

A bunch of senior students who were prepared to watch Joelson make a fool of themselves froze on their faces, thinking that they had heard wrongly.

How was this possible?!

They rushed forward in disbelief and snatched the letter from the red-haired girl's hand. But soon, their expressions became similar to that of the red-haired girl.

"Student Joelson Edward has already passed the first-grade and second-grade assessment. His results are excellent! This seems to be the proof that Teacher Elsa personally gave!"

"How is this possible!"

"Then, does that mean that he is already a Tier 2 mage?!"

"Oh, my God of Magic!"

Everyone's faces were filled with shock, terror, and disbelief.

Looking at Joelson, it was as if they were looking at a humanoid monster.

"Sixteen years old. He has just entered the school for less than three days, and he has already become a Tier 2 Mage. This is simply a miracle of the god of Magic!"

Someone whispered with a terrified expression.

"Jennifer."

"I know!"

A girl with a tall and hot figure walked quickly towards Joelson with a bright and charming smile on her face. She stretched out her hand and said, "Junior Joelson, may I know you? My name is..."

Before the girl could finish her sentence, Joelson interrupted her impatiently, "I'm sorry, I'm not interested."

Then, he said to the red-haired girl, "Can you hurry up?!"

"Oh, okay, I'm sorry."

The red-haired girl's attitude suddenly became much more enthusiastic, and her movements also became much faster.

Only the girl named Jennifer stood by the side with an awkward expression, her hand still hovering in mid-air.

At this time, the way everyone looked at Joelson changed.

From the initial curiosity, teasing, to now, he was completely shocked, and even a little frightened.

Dual supreme talent!

Was this the strength that dual supreme talent represented?

To complete all the first and second-grade magic lessons in three days, an average person wouldn't be able to do this even if they had started meditating before they were born.

How much time did the previous Super Genius Francis spend from Tier 1 to tier 2?

A whole year!

Moreover, Francis was the son of the Duke. When he entered the academy, he already had the strength of a tier 1 mage.

That result was already shocking enough but compared to this person in front of him, there was no room for comparison!

The record for the fastest advancement to Tier 2 mage in the history of the Tulip Academy was broken once again!

Everyone received a heavy blow.

"Hmm, Junior Joelson, the total credits you currently have are 48 points. What would you like to exchange for?"

Chapter 17: The Experiment Began

"I want to exchange beginner for intermediate spirit potion materials."

Joelson had already thought it through and said directly.

The surrounding people were surprised again.

"Joelson is also studying pharmaceuticals?!"

Intermediate materials? Could it be that he had already begun to try to concoct intermediate magic potions? The God of Magic! He was only sixteen years old!

"It should just be an attempt. He's a genius. It's always easy to be too proud and think that he's outstanding in every field."

Joelson ignored the discussions of the others and only looked at the red-haired girl.

"Can I?"

The red-haired girl came back to her senses and said, "Oh, of course."

"The materials for the beginner-level spirit potion are the stalks of the ghost face vine and the saliva of the bull horn magic snake. Hmm, each set of materials requires one credit to exchange."

So cheap?

Joelson was slightly surprised. It seemed that the value of the credit was even higher than he had imagined.

"What about the materials for the intermediate-level spirit potion?"

The red-haired girl glanced at her hands and replied, "15 credits per set."

Joelson raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why is there such a big difference?"

The red-haired girl explained, "Because the intermediate-level spirit potion requires the saliva of the Asian Dragon. The Asian Dragon is a magical beast with an average strength of at least tier 5. It is relatively rare, so the price is a little more expensive."

Joelson thought for a moment and replied, "Then what if we remove the Asian Dragon's saliva?"

"Remove the Asian Dragon's saliva?"

The red-haired girl was stunned for a moment when she heard that.

The Asian Dragon's saliva was a key ingredient in the concoction of the intermediate spirit potion. Without it, it was impossible to concoct it. Why would they remove it?

Although she did not understand, she still answered Joelson's question. "In that case, we only need seven credits."

A portion of Yalong saliva was worth eight credits. It was more precious than all the other materials added together.

"Then." Joelson said, "Please help me exchange for one portion of intermediate spiritual medicine materials, four portions of intermediate spiritual medicine materials excluding Yalong saliva, and five portions of beginner spiritual medicine materials."

The red-haired girl blinked her eyes and said subconsciously, "Then you won't have a single credit left."

"I know."

"Junior Joelson, if you don't have enough credits, you can't advance to the third grade."

"I know."

Joelson interrupted the red-haired girl and said seriously, "Can you please hurry up?"

The red-haired girl opened her mouth and nodded helplessly.

Alright, she had said too much.

How could a super genius like Joelson worry about credits like ordinary students? The monthly homework test was enough for him to accumulate a year's worth of credits.

To be honest, after working at the Truth Society for so long, this was the first time she had seen someone squander credits like this.

Joelson exchanged for the materials he wanted. After confirming that there were no problems, he thanked them and left under the surprised gazes of the people around him.

Back at his residence, in the underground magic laboratory.

"The key to making a magic potion is the dosage of each material. It is similar to the chemical reaction experiment in my previous life. A little more or a little less might cause unexpected accidents, leading to the failure of the experiment in the end."

Joelson's hands were very steady, and his eyes were calm. He placed the last material into the test bottle.

As the last material was added, a magical reaction occurred. The turbid liquid in the bottle slowly became clear and transparent, and finally turned into a beautiful light blue color.

"The preparation of a beginner's potion is not difficult at all for my current spiritual power," Joelson said.

In front of him, there were already two bottles of the beginner's spiritual potion that had been prepared.

He had tried it three times, and all of them were successful.

If Gerrard and Elsa saw this, their jaws would drop in shock.

"It's time to try the intermediate level."

Joelson did not take out the remaining two sets of basic materials, but took out the intermediate magic materials.

"Intermediate fire-type gem powder, bloodthirsty vine root and leaf, and this one."

Joelson raised a small transparent bottle in his hand, which was filled with lead-gray turbid liquid.

"Yalong saliva."

There were five sets of materials in total, but there was only one set of Yalong saliva. It did not seem to be enough.

However, Joelson had already made a plan.

According to the magic potion book, the reason why the Yalong saliva was used in the preparation of the spirit potion was because it contained a thin dragon bloodline. As long as it was the saliva of a dragon descendant, it could be used as a substitute. The thicker the bloodline, the better the effect."

Joelson said in a deep voice, "In that case, then Du Lu's saliva can also be used. It is a pure-blooded fire-type giant dragon, so the effect should be even better!"

It was obvious that Joelson had already planned this.

"Come out, Du Lu."

In the dark basement, a red light suddenly lit up.

Du Lu, a fire-type dragon that had already advanced to the fourth rank, appeared in front of Joelson.

Its body was already very huge. Its length was close to ten meters, and its height was about five to six meters. The small basement could barely accommodate it.

Du Lu had to try its best to curl up.

"Du Lu du Lu."

Du Lu was like a big dog. It growled at Joelson in a wronged manner.

This place was too small. It felt very uncomfortable.

Joelson patted Du Lu's scalding head twice and comforted it, "Bear with it, just bear with it. I'm here to ask for your help."

Joelson picked up a crystal test tube and said to Du Lu, "Open your mouth."

Du Lu obediently opened his mouth, revealing his huge mouth.

His teeth were as sharp as knives and his throat was like a black hole.

Fortunately, du Lu had grown up eating dragon scale fruits and had never eaten meat, so his breath was not heavy.

However, when the hot breath blew onto Joelson's face, he could almost smell the burnt smell of his own hair.

Joelson knocked on Du Lu's chin and scolded jokingly, "Don't breathe too hard, hold it in."

"Du Lu du Lu." Du Lu called out twice, his black gem-like eyes full of grievance.

His breath was much weaker.

Joelson inserted the crystal test tube between Du Lu's teeth, and threads of transparent birth water slowly dripped in, quickly filling a bottle.

"Not bad, very clean!"

Joelson sized up the crystal test tube and nodded in satisfaction.

Du Lu's saliva was as clear as water, as sticky as glue, and still boiling hot.

"The next step is almost the same as the initial stage."

Joelson skillfully handled all kinds of magic materials.

The preparation of an intermediate potion was the same as the initial stage, except that there were more materials and it was more complicated.

The real test was still the control of spiritual power.

Half an hour later.

"What a pity."

Joelson sighed regretfully.

He had almost succeeded. He had made a small mistake.

Come!

"Open your mouth! Du Lu!"

Du Lu shook his big head hard.

No, no, I'm an arrogant giant dragon. It's already shameful enough to open my mouth a second time. I'll never do it again.

"Baby, I'm trying to make money. I'm going to make money to build a bigger house for you! Think about the beautiful active volcano. Don't you want to lie in the crater of the volcano and roll around?"

Joelson felt like a child snatcher with lollipops.

Only the target was a dragon.

Chapter 18: Enhanced Spiritual Medicine

"Dragon's saliva."

The transparent saliva dripped into the test bottle and was mixed with all sorts of reagents that appeared extremely turbid. As the dragon's saliva dripped into the bottle, a miraculous change occurred in an instant.

It emitted a little red light.

When Joelson added all the dragon's saliva in his hand, the entire test bottle appeared to be a perfect light red color.

It was held in a crystal test bottle, and under the light, it looked like a clear and transparent ruby.

Success!

There was a look of joy in Joelson's eyes.

After absorbing the experience of the first failure, he succeeded the second time. It had to be said that Joelson could also be considered a genius in pharmaceuticals.

"Roar! Roar!"

Du Lu growled twice as if to say, "I played a part in this, okay!"

Joelson smiled and said to himself, "Let's see what the finished product will look like with the Yalong saliva."

Joelson was already very familiar with the process of making the potion.

The intermediate spirit potion made with Yalong saliva was also red in color.

However, upon careful observation, there was still a difference between the two.

Although the red color of an ordinary intermediate spirit potion was also very beautiful, it did not have any luster at all. It could not be compared to the spirit potion made with the saliva of a purebred dragon.

The intermediate spiritual potion made with Du Lu's saliva emitted a faint red glow. It was still warm when held in one's hand. This might have something to do with Du Lu being a fire-elemental dragon.

"What's the difference in effect?"

Joelson planned to try it himself.

But he hesitated again.

Thinking of these two things, one was made with the saliva of an Asian dragon, and the other was made with Du Lu's saliva, he felt a little disgusted.

"Sigh, I've been licked by du Lu so many times that I don't even know how many times. Why do I still care about this?"

Joelson shook his head with a bitter smile. He first picked up the ordinary medicine and drank a small mouthful.

He entered meditation.

A few minutes later, Joelson opened his eyes.

"The efficiency of meditation has increased by about 20%. It's much better than the basic medicine."

Then, it was Du Lu's bottle.

He drank it again and entered meditation.

Half a day later, Joelson suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes shining.

"I can't believe it. The efficiency of meditation has increased by a whole 40%. Moreover, even the affinity of fire magic elements has increased by at least 30%!"

Joelson stared at the Du Lu version of the intermediate spiritual potion in his hand, his face full of surprise.

"This effect is so powerful. It can definitely be sold at a good price."

According to what Joelson knew, the price of an intermediate spiritual potion on the market was around 800 to 1,000 gold coins, which was close to 100 times the price of an elementary spiritual potion.

The price of an advanced spiritual potion was even more expensive. At least 10,000 gold coins was the starting price, and it was not something that could be bought with money. Normally, it was not sold on the market and could only be found in the auction house.

"Return to the Dragon God Ranch."

Joelson appeared on the floating island.

"Check my current personal attributes."

Host: Joelson

Title: Dragon God Ranch owner

Class: Tier 3 Mage (66/200)

Dragon Clan: Fire Dragon (Du Lu)

Buildings: Small Fire Dragon Nest * 1, basic farm * 1

Items: gold coins * 1756

All of Joelson's assets were 1756 gold coins, and upgrading the small dragon nest to a medium-sized dragon nest required 10,000 gold coins. There was a gap of more than 8,000 gold coins between the two.

"Ordinary intermediate spiritual potions are sold for 1,000 gold coins, but this strengthened version of mine has an effect comparable to a high-level one. Moreover, it also has the fire element affinity. No matter what, it should be sold for more than 5,000 gold coins."

Based on this price, as long as Joelson could successfully sell the three bottles of spirit potion in his hands, he would be able to gather enough money to upgrade the dragon's nest.

He also wanted to cultivate another piece of farmland or upgrade the current piece of farmland.

When Du Lu reached Tier 4, it needed more growth points. The dragon scale fruit gradually could not satisfy its appetite. It needed to unlock crops with better effects.

Moreover, Du Lu was a pure-bred dragon. It could not be a vegetarian all the time.

These were all places to spend money!

Thinking of this, Joelson sighed. Looking at the vast ranch, he thought to himself, "If I want to have a return, I have to invest first."

"Young Master, are you going out?"

Leas carefully changed Joelson's clothes and asked carefully.

Joelson looked at her strangely, then smiled.

Leas must have learned from Little Martin and started to call him Young Master. She looked more and more like a maid now.

"Yes."

Joelson grabbed Lies' hand.

Leas was suddenly like a frightened rabbit. Her pretty face blushed, and she subconsciously wanted to pull her hand back.

But she soon found that Joelson had just put her hand down gently.

He tidied the knot on his collar.

"I'm going out to buy something."

Joelson said calmly, "Do you have anything you want? I can buy it for you and bring it back."

Leas shook her head and bit her lower lip gently. Suddenly, she said, "I.. . Can I go with you?"

Her clear sky-blue eyes were filled with anticipation and desire.

Joelson thought about it and understood.

Leas stayed in the house every day. He had classes during the day, and when he came back, he was busy reading or studying magic potions. He had no time to talk to her.

She was indeed lonely.

"I'll take you next time. It's not convenient this time."

Joelson could not bear to reject Leas, but this time, he was going out to sell potions. It would be a little troublesome to bring Leas with him.

"Oh."

Leas lowered her small head, looking a little disappointed.

Joelson comforted her softly:

"Wait for me to find some time to accompany you to stroll around the capital's markets and streets. To be honest, I really want to go out and play."

"Yes, yes, Young Master."

Leas nodded and suddenly felt that she was a little greedy.

As an elf who had been captured by humans, it was already very good that she had not become a slave of an ugly noble.

Moreover, whether it was food, clothes, and shelter, she was better than when she was in the Elf Forest. What was there to be dissatisfied about?

Most importantly, Young Master Joelson had never touched her...

Sometimes, Leas would be very grateful, and sometimes she would feel disappointed. Was it because she was too unattractive?

Joelson changed into a noble shirt, leather boots, and white trousers.

This was the most popular dress in the capital, highlighting Joelson's slender and well-proportioned figure.

Paired with his handsome appearance and slightly curly red-brown short hair, he exuded an elegant and noble temperament.

Just like when he entered the academy, he showed his silver badge to the guards and successfully left the academy.

He stopped a carriage and handed it over with a gold coin. He said flatly, "Take me to the largest trading company in the capital."

"Alright! Sit down, noble lord!"

The coachman received the gold coin. His eyebrows raised happily, and his attitude was very warm. After all, there were not many customers who would directly give him a gold coin.

Chapter 19: Snowflake Chamber of Commerce

"Master, we're here!"

Joelson poked his head out of the carriage.

"Benedict Chamber of Commerce."

"Yes, it's a Chamber of Commerce set up by Count Benedict. It includes two auction houses, three jewelry stores, more than a dozen magic potion stores, weapons stores, and so on."

The coachman was as familiar with the Chamber of Commerce as if he was at home, and his answer was extremely smooth.

"Oh," said Joelson. "Then let's go to the weapons shop first."

The coachman responded respectfully and drove the carriage for about five minutes.

He stopped in front of a shop with the symbol of a crossed mage's scepter and sword.

"Wait at the door."

Joelson instructed the coachman and then strode into the weapons shop.

Joelson needed a handy magic wand.

Although mages did not rely on weapons as much as dirt, a good magic wand could speed up a mage's casting speed, increase the power of casting spells, and accelerate the speed of mana recovery.

In a duel between two mages of the same strength, a mage with the support of the magic wand would definitely be able to completely crush an empty-handed mage.

However, not long after Joelson walked in, he walked out.

The coachman felt strange. "Master, why are you so fast? Have you already bought it?"

Joelson snorted lightly. "There's nothing good in here."

The coachman was a little surprised.

"Go to the shop that sells magic potions."

The coachman drove the carriage to change direction.

Inside the carriage, Joelson's face was full of helplessness.

He did not look down on the things in the shop. The fire magic staff that the waiter had just introduced to him was very good.

It was made from the core of a red paulownia tree and an intermediate fire-type gem the size of a pigeon's egg. Joelson really wanted to buy it.

But when he asked the price, he found out that it was sold for eight thousand gold coins.

He couldn't afford it, so Joelson could only pretend that he didn't want it.

The Magic Potion Shop was also not far away.

As soon as Joelson entered the shop, just like in the weapons shop, someone immediately greeted him.

"What do you need, dear customer?"

Joelson thought for a moment and said, "Do you have any spirit potions?"

"Of course!"

The waiter showed a warm smile.

Those who would buy spiritual potions were all mages. Basically, all mages were rich.

"The basic spiritual potions cost fifteen gold coins per dose, and the intermediate spiritual potions cost twelve hundred gold coins. Which kind do you need?"

Joelson frowned and asked, "Why is it so expensive?"

The waiter smiled and replied, "I can give you a discount."

Joelson nodded and said, "Then I'll come again next time."

Then, he turned around and left.

The smile on the waiter's face froze. He was so angry that he cursed under his breath, "Why are you pretending to be a mage when you have no money? You're wasting my time!"

Joelson heard it clearly, but a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Then, he asked the coachman to take him to more than ten different Chambers of Commerce and different magic potion shops.

"That's enough. Let's call it a day."

Joelson threw a gold coin to the coachman who yawned, looking a little sleepy.

"Let's go back. I'm tired."

"Yes, Master!"

The coachman didn't understand why this noble master was so strange. After walking around for a whole day, he seemed to have bought nothing after walking around half of the Imperial Capital.

He didn't understand.

But he didn't dare to say anything more. He sent Joelson to the gate of the academy not far away and drove the carriage away happily.

He was happy enough to get two gold coins a day.

After Joelson got off the carriage and waited for the carriage to leave, he did not immediately return to the Magic Academy. Instead, he turned around and entered an alley.

A few minutes later, a tall and thin man in a black robe with a pale face and a thin face walked out of the alley.

It was Joelson.

It was not that he did not buy anything.

He bought transformation potions and voice-changing potions in several shops.

He had now changed from a handsome young man to a hoarse, eccentric, and lonely magic potion master.

This was a necessary disguise.

Joelson had to be careful.

If people knew that he was selling intermediate spiritual potions and was targeted by others, the consequences wouldn't be what he wanted to see.

After all, whether it was him or Du Lu, their current strength was very weak.

A medium-sized Chamber of Commerce.

A large Chamber of Commerce had many good things, and Joelson could not offer too high a price. A small Chamber of Commerce also had no money, so they could not sell at too high a price.

Little George stood in front of the counter and yawned out of boredom.

There were no customers all day, but a well-dressed noble youth came in the afternoon and asked a lot of questions.

George thought that some big customer had come, so he was very enthusiastic. He made tea and put in a lot of effort.

In the end, the other party left without buying anything, which made him very angry and depressed.

Suddenly, a figure walked into the shop.

George's eyes lit up, and he quickly walked up to him. But when he saw the other party's appearance, his enthusiasm was immediately reduced.

His clothes were too shabby, and he did not look like a rich man.

"Sir, is there anything you need?"

Little George still asked politely.

But the other party did not even look at him. He walked straight to the store and sat down. "Call your store manager out. I want to discuss a big business deal with him."

George could not help but frown. "Sir?"

Before he could finish his words, the other party glared at him fiercely.

Those eyes were like knives. George suddenly felt a wave of fear, so much so that his back was covered in a cold sweat.

"I... I'll go right away!"

George hurriedly ran away, cursing in his heart, "F*ck! It's actually a mage!"

It was normal for a magic potion shop to meet a mage, but it was George's own misfortune to meet such an overbearing and unreasonable mage.

Joelson sat for a while, and the manager of Shelley's Magic Potion Shop slowly walked over.

It was a thin, short, and sharp-eyed middle-aged man.

"Dear customer, how may I address you?"

Joelson snorted coldly.

"Just call me Edward."

"Mr Edward."

The manager sat down across from Joelson with a smile.

"What is the big business you are referring to?"

"Do you accept spirit potions?"

The store manager frowned slightly. He thought that the other party was here to buy things, but he did not expect that they were selling things.

His attitude immediately became very cold

"Our Chamber of Commerce has its own magic pharmacist."

Joelson interrupted him and said, "What if it's a high-grade spirit potion?"

"What?!"

George, who was beside him, couldn't help but shout. The store manager glared at him, his gaze changing.

"What do you mean?"

Joelson took out the spirit potion and put it on the table.

The store manager frowned slightly.

"This is only an intermediate-level spirit potion."

"You're wrong."

Joelson shook his head and said seriously, "This is a high-level spirit potion, a new type of high-level spirit potion. It increases the efficiency of meditation by 40%, and it can increase fire element affinity by 30%."

"How is this possible?"

The store manager could not help but laugh.

Joelson looked at him indifferently.

"You can try."

The store manager saw that Joelson did not believe him and said a few words to Little George. Little George left quickly and soon led another person out.

Chapter 20: Follow and Kill

The person who came was wearing a black mage robe with four golden patterns embroidered on it.

A fourth rank high mage?!

Joelson's pupils contracted, but there was no change on his face.

He sensed that there were faint fire element magic elements active around him.

"Giles, come and try it."

The store manager pointed at the spiritual potion on the table.

The cold-faced mage nodded slightly.

He picked up the potion, poured a little into his mouth, closed his eyes, and sat on the floor to meditate.

After a few minutes, he suddenly opened his eyes and said.

"The effect is not as good as the advanced spiritual potion, but my perception of the fire element has improved a lot!"

"How much has it improved?"

"At least 30%!"

The mage's eyes were so bright that it was frightening.

The shopkeeper's expression immediately changed, becoming warm and respectful.

"Excuse me, did you make this, Mr Edward?"

"What do you think?"

Joelson snorted coldly.

The shopkeeper immediately changed his words, "Master! No... how much does Master Edward want to sell it for?"

Joelson took a sip of the tea on the table and said slowly, "15,000 gold coins for each dose."

The store manager's expression changed instantly.

"That's impossible!"

The faces of Little George and the mage beside him also twitched.

Joelson really dared to make a bid.

"At most 10,000 gold coins for each dose, and you have to provide us with at least five doses."

"13,000 gold coins! And there's only one dose. This kind of new material is very rare."

Joelson's attitude was very firm.

"Otherwise, I'll go to another Chamber of Commerce."

Joelson got up and was about to leave.

The store manager hurriedly got up and pulled him back, saying, "Okay, 13,000!"

The efficiency of meditation was comparable to high-level spirit drugs, and it had never been enhanced by affinity.

If this were to be put up for auction, it would be enough to drive many people crazy!

It would be very easy for the transaction price of 13,000 gold coins to increase by several times.

The store manager of the Snowflake Chamber of Commerce very readily paid 13,000 gold coins to Joelson. Joelson nodded in satisfaction.

"It's a pleasure to work with you. If Master Edward has more next time..."

The store manager wanted to say a few more words to Joelson, but Joelson was already about to walk out of the store.

When Joelson's back disappeared at the door.

The smile on the shopkeeper's face instantly disappeared.

"Giles!"

The mage who was testing the potion stepped forward.

"What are you planning?"

A cruel smile appeared on Giles' face.

The shopkeeper's eyes were cold. He nodded and said, "Together with Lucien, a fourth-rank mage and a fourth-rank knight should be enough to eat this fat sheep."

The shopkeeper held the warm crystal potion bottle in his hand and said with a faint smile, "If we can get his potion formula, we'll be rich."

After leaving the shop, Joelson deliberately went around a few more circles.

He had planned to sell the remaining two bottles of potion in another shop, but he felt that a faint spiritual power was locked on him.

Joelson had expected such a situation.

"With 50% profit, it dares to take risks. For 100% profit, it dares to violate all rules and laws. With 300% profit, it dares to commit any crime, even risking the risk of being hanged."

This was the nature of a businessman.

Joelson did not panic. Instead, he acted as if he did not notice and rushed out of the city.

"If he hides in a corner of the capital, it will be difficult for us. If we leave the city, hehe..."

In a dark corner, a muscular man grinned. His face was filled with ferocity and cruelty.

"What is the strength of the target?"

Giles, who was using his spiritual power to lock onto Joelson's figure, opened his eyes and said confidently, "His strength is not above level three. He might have some troublesome means, but as long as we hide in front of him and cooperate with him, he can't escape!"

The burly man's laughter grew louder and louder.

Joelson walked out of the city gate and deliberately walked toward a desolate and remote place.

When he reached a place where there were no people within a few miles, he stopped.

Mosien stood more than ten meters behind him.

"You found out too late, Master."

Mosien said to Joelson with a smile.

A fireball smashed toward him.

Morsien's face changed and he dodged it.

Just as he relaxed, the fireball suddenly exploded, and sparks flew all over Morsien's body.

He screamed and rolled on the ground.

White combat aura flashed on his body and extinguished the flame.

However, there were scorched marks on his face and body, which made him look very miserable.

Joelson did not want to say anything more to him.

He threw out a few more exploding fireballs.

"How could it be so fast?!"

Morsien drew the knight's greatsword from his waist in anger and anxiety. White combat aura covered the blade of the sword, and he hacked at the stone with his left hand.

When he saw that Joelson casually threw out a fireball, he cried out in horror, "Instant-cast magic?!"

Damn it!

Mosien was cursing Giles in his heart.

Not Stronger Than Tier 3?!

F*ck you, to be able to instantly cast a tier 2 spell, he must be at least a tier 4 or even tier 5 mage, okay?

"Giles! You Bastard, come out now! I can't hold on much longer!"

Mosien shouted in anger.

Riding on dirt to face a mage, one close to the other long-range, was already at a disadvantage.

Especially when facing a mage who could cast spells instantaneously, the other party was simply a human-shaped cannon.

Giles, who was hiding in the dark, cursed in a low voice. He had actually made a mistake.

The other party was not some fat sheep. It was clearly a hungry wolf that was waiting for them to take the bait.

He quickly chanted a spell and also threw out four to five exploding fireballs.

Although they could not be cast instantaneously like Joelson, the power and number of fireballs were much stronger because of the strength of a tier 4 mage.

Joelson had no choice but to dodge.

He dodged the five fireballs, and the sparks were blocked by the magic shield outside his body.

Lucien and Giles cooperated very well. Taking this opportunity, he kicked hard on the ground and stabbed forward with the longsword in his hand, pouncing toward Joelson.

Seeing that Lucien was about to get close to Joelson, two rings of fire suddenly exploded and pushed him a few meters away

Joelson was breathing heavily.

It was still a bit difficult for him to fight against a fourth-rank knight and a fourth-rank mage alone.

The most obvious sign was that he did not have much magic power left. He kept casting spells instantaneously, and his spiritual power could not keep up with it.

A ferocious smile appeared on Giles' face.

"He is not that strong. He only knows how to cast magic instantaneously."

Lucien raised his long sword. His combat aura, which was like white fog, was pushed to the limit. He was ready for the next attack.

Joelson sighed and said to himself in a low voice, "You're just bullying me because you have more people?!"

Chapter 21: Snack Time

"Did you overdraw your magic power?"

Giles had a confident smile on his face.

"You haven't even reached tier 3 yet, right? Tsk Tsk, to be able to instantly cast a level 2 spell, that's amazing."

"You can really be called a genius. It's a pity that you haven't advanced to a tier 3 mage yet. Otherwise, we might not be your match."

"Giles, why are you talking so much nonsense with him?"

Mosien interrupted Giles impatiently. He looked at Joelson with a ferocious expression.

"Kid, if you hand over the formula of the advanced spiritual potion now, I can still let you go."

Mosien turned his neck, making a crisp cracking sound.

"Otherwise, when I slowly crush every inch of your bones, you'll scream until you have no strength."

Giles twitched the corner of his mouth and added, "Also, hand over the technique of instant magic."

Joelson narrowed his eyes and looked at the two of them, then suddenly said.

"Do you think that you are sure to win?"

Lucien grinned and put the knight's greatsword on his shoulder. His meaning was very clear.

"Yes, we are sure to win. Do you have any other tricks? Hurry up and use them, or it will be too late."

Joelson nodded. His body was straight, and he snapped his fingers indifferently.

"Come out, Du Lu. It's time to eat snacks."

Giles and Lucien were stunned for a moment.

The next moment, they slowly raised their heads and looked at the sky, their eyes wide open.

There seemed to be a shadow in the sky that completely covered the two of them.

Their faces were full of fear as if they had seen something extremely terrifying!

A huge monster that was more than ten meters long appeared behind Joelson, flying in the sky.

Fiery, red scales and dark eyes with golden, vertical pupils stared at the two of them.

The dragon wings flapped gently, stirring up a strong wind that blew on their faces. The hot smell of sulfur filled their nostrils.

"Dragon!"

Giles was so shocked that he began to stutter and scream incoherently.

"It's a dragon! It's a living dragon!"

Lucien was also scared silly at this time.

Their faces were pale, and a sense of fear rose in their hearts. Their bodies trembled uncontrollably as if they were standing in the snow.

The next second, they turned around and fled.

"Roar!"

A dragon's roar echoed through the forest.

Joelson turned his head to the side helplessly and covered one of his ears.

"It's too loud."

Du Lu flapped his wings and flew to the sky above the two escaping men.

The dragon claw gently slapped down.

"Ah!"

A short scream.

There was a faint red light under the dragon claw. When du Lu raised his claw again, there was only a disgusting pile of meat under it.

Lucien's heart was about to go crazy.

The endless fear made him summon up the last bit of courage. He raised the long sword high in his hand and roared.

The white light on the long sword shone brightly.

There was a surprised look in Joelson's eyes.

"Huh, he actually made a breakthrough in the battle! What a genius!"

"Phew."

A surge of raging flames drowned Lucien, and not a single bit of white light could be seen.

Du Lu shut his mouth.

"Clang clang."

A piece of broken iron fell to the ground, and there were still some extinguished flames burning on it.

Joelson walked up with a frown.

"Roar!"

Du Lu growled in a low voice and leaned his head closer, wanting to act coquettishly with Joelson.

Master, how am I doing?!

"No!"

Joelson knocked Du Lu's head and pointed at the two marks on the ground. "Look at what you've done. How am I supposed to search the corpses like this? This habit is too wasteful. It's not good. I must change it!"

Du Lu nodded its huge head, feeling wronged.

There was no need to think about Lucien's side. He had been completely burned to ashes. There was nothing left in the pile of ashes.

Joelson found a branch and dug a few times in Giles' meat sauce. He pulled out a sticky magic book.

It must be his magic notes or something.

Since he did not find anything good, Joelson also gave up.

"Sigh, forget it."

Joelson sighed, climbed onto Du Lu's back, and directed it in the direction of the Imperial City.

"Young Master, you're finally back!"

The effects of the transfiguration potion and the voice changing potion had long passed, and Joelson returned to his noble youth appearance.

Seeing that Joelson had returned, Leas was very happy and welcomed him with joy.

Joelson smiled at her, and after accompanying Leas to have dinner, he went into the basement.

"Back to the ranch."

It was a familiar scene.

Joelson poured all the gold coins in the big black cloth bag onto the ground and piled them into a small mound.

He finally had money.

Joelson immediately chose to upgrade the dragon's nest.

"Upgrading medium-sized fire-type dragon's nest."

The mysterious power was rewarded again from the sky. A rumbling sound was heard as it transformed Du Lu's home.

"Upgrade completed."

"Congratulations to the rancher for successfully upgrading the dragon's nest to medium-sized. Obtained 200 experience points and 2000 gold coins."

The medium-sized fire-type dragon's nest was now completely like a small active volcano.

The crater of the volcano was emitting white smoke and steam. A smell of sulfur permeated the surroundings.

Du Lu let out a few excited growls. He flapped his wings and flew up. He dived into the magma lake and rolled around happily.

Joelson nodded in satisfaction.

There were still more than six thousand gold coins left.

"Cultivate the second farmland."

The second farmland was much more expensive than the first one, costing five hundred gold coins.

"Congratulations to the host for successfully owning the second farmland. Obtained 100 experience points, 1000 gold coins."

Joelson wanted to laugh heartily.

Sure enough, although the investment was large, the return was also extremely generous.

Three thousand gold coins, three hundred experience points.

He could already directly level up to a tier 3 mage.

"Click to level up."

His spiritual power soared once again, and a magical feeling descended once again. Joelson could not help but sigh. The feeling of leveling up was really good.

Joelson's current experience was "171/500".

It was time to give Du Lu some better rations.

Joelson took out the crop shop.

Dragon scale fruit, one level up was...

Dragon Linghua!

"Dragon linghua: a flower that contains magical power. It can help the dragon race grow faster, providing 50 growth points."

Dragon linghua was 10 times the effect of dragon scale fruit.

The ripening period also became longer, requiring three days.

The price was five times that of the dragon-scale fruit, and each seed cost 500 gold coins, which was still acceptable.

Every time he harvested the linghua flower, the experience he could get increased by five points.

Two fields, but the number of linghua flowers that could be planted was ten.

Joelson spent five thousand gold coins to plant the lingshua flower.

His assets returned to more than one thousand gold coins.

"Now, Du Lu can produce five thousand gold coins a day. Excluding the cost of planting the lingshua flower, I can produce ten thousand gold coins every two days."

Joelson beamed.

The days of not having money were finally over.

Du Lu was his cash cow.

Chapter 22: The Second Dragon Egg

"New main quest released."

Hearing the system's voice, Joelson was stunned.

"Please, rancher, upgrade the first dragon to tier 6 as soon as possible."

"Quest reward: New attribute dragon egg * 1"

The second dragon egg.

A hint of joy appeared in Joelson's eyes.

From baron to Tulip, he had become a super genius that shocked everyone.

It could be said that all of these advantages were brought about by Du Lu.

Without his talent sharing and experience points, it was impossible for Joelson's strength to soar like a rocket.

With the powerful combat strength that he had shown in the few battles and the improvement in his talent, Joelson had completely experienced the benefits of having a huge dragon!

If he could obtain a second dragon...

His strength would immediately experience another huge increase.

"After two days, when Du Lu produces enough gold coins, we can consider cultivating another piece of farmland, or upgrading the elementary farmland to intermediate."

Joelson made a decision in his heart.

"The history of the development of palace etiquette can be traced back to the ancient Potter dynasty 2,000 years ago."

The instructor of the etiquette class spoke very passionately on stage, but most of the students below the stage did not seem to be in the mood for the etiquette class.

This scene made Joelson think of the school scene in his previous life, and he could not help but feel a little amused.

"Joelson, what are you laughing at?"

A low and melodious voice sounded in Joelson's ear.

A cute girl with blue hair and green eyes, Juliana, was sitting next to Joelson.

The two of them had developed a good relationship. Sometimes, they would go to the library together. The other girls in the class were extremely jealous of Juliana's good luck.

Not everyone could be friends with a super genius who had both extraordinary talents and had advanced to a second-tier mage within three days of entering the academy.

The news of Joelson's advancement came from the Truth Society.

Originally, many people only knew of a new super genius, but this news made the entire academy remember a name.

Joelson Edward!

The last super genius who caused a sensation in the entire academy when he entered the academy, Francis, the son of the Duke.

His spiritual power talent and magic perception talent were both of the best of the best.

It was only after a year of silence that he started to shine and directly jumped to the third grade. He was now the Executive Director of the Truth Society.

What about Joelson?

He was more than ten times scarier than Francis.

"I'm wondering if it's a waste of time for a mage to learn these things."

Joelson casually replied to Juliana.

"A mage is the noblest profession on the continent. They are born nobles. Even if you don't learn now, you still have to familiarize yourself with etiquette when you graduate and receive a title from the Empire."

Joelson nodded.

It was not just the court etiquette. The Tulip Academy's daily curriculum also included theology, politics, appreciation, and even horsemanship and basic martial arts.

The reason was that every student who graduated from the Tulip Academy was a reserve soldier of the Empire's army. Once there was a war, mages would also have to go to the battlefield.

A healthy and strong body could make meditation more efficient.

This was what Dean Harriet Terrence said.

"Joelson, let's go out and have some fun this afternoon. The capital is very big. I know many fun places."

Morton, who was sitting on the other side of Joelson, was chatting with the others. He suddenly turned his head and winked at Joelson.

Joelson shook his head and said, "I've already left the academy once this week."

"It's okay!"

Morton advised, "You only need half a credit to exchange for a chance to go out."

Joelson smiled. "I don't have any credits anymore."

"Ah?!"

Morton said in surprise, "Didn't you already pass the first-grade exam? You have at least 24 credits that you can use freely."

"In fact," Joelson explained, "I have already used up all the credits of the second-grade."

Morton's mouth was wide open, and his face was full of surprise.

Damn! A genius was indeed a genius. Not only did he improve faster than others, he even spent the credits so quickly!

Wasn't Joelson worried that he would not have enough credits to repeat the grade?

Morton suddenly sighed, feeling a little depressed.

He actually had the time to worry about a super genius. If he had nothing better to do, he should be more concerned about himself.

Morton wasn't confident that he would be able to advance to a tier 2 mage by the end of the semester. If he didn't want to be held back, he could only try his best to earn credits.

After the etiquette class, Juliana held the textbook in front of her chest, her beautiful green eyes looking straight at Joelson.

"Joelson, do you want to go to the library together?"

Joelson nodded.

The two of them walked on the avenue filled with fragrant leaves. Along the way, they often saw people whispering to them.

"Do you see that? That's Joelson Edward, so handsome!"

"I heard that he's only sixteen this year, but he's already a second-tier magician. He's amazing, he's really a genius!"

"Is that his little girlfriend next to him?! Sigh, what a pity."

Joelson sighed in his heart. He never thought that he would actually become the focus of everyone and become a famous figure in the school one day.

Tilting his head to look at Juliana, the little girl's milk-like fair and smooth face was already red to the ears.

She had obviously heard the discussions of the others.

"Juliana."

Joelson called out softly.

"Hmm. Ah?"

Juliana suddenly came back to her senses. Her expression was a little flustered. No one knew what she was thinking about just now.

"Do you know of any way to earn credits faster?"

Joelson had been worrying about this recently.

His strength had already reached the level of a third-grade mage, and he had almost learned a third-grade spell.

He could not stay in the second-grade for a whole year. He wanted to jump levels like Francis.

He wanted to enter the fourth grade ahead of time!

"A faster way..."

Juliana tilted her head and thought for a while, "You can join a few more associations, the Truth Society and the Magic Potion Association. With your name, Joelson Edward, they will definitely be willing to give you a position so that you can get a certain amount of credits every month."

"Or..."

Juliana lowered her voice and said shyly, "You can also come to the library as a tutor like me. I know the librarian, Tang Man. As long as I tell him, he will definitely agree."

Juliana really hoped that Joelson could choose the second option so that she could spend more time with him every day.

"The association..."

Joelson whispered and began to consider Juliana's suggestion.

If he really wanted to join, the Magic Potion Association was a good choice.

But two credits per month was too little.

"Look, it's Francis! Francis from the Truth Society's Executive Department!"

Joelson's thoughts were suddenly interrupted by a cry of surprise. He looked up and saw a group of people walking past him.

Chapter 23: Magic Potion Association

The young students who were wearing red and blue mage robes were obviously older than the people in the blue robes.

However, they were led by those who were wearing blue mage robes.

The blue-robed youth looked to be the youngest, only one or two years older than Joelson. He had silver-gray pupils and short hair.

Francis!

Francis had an indifferent expression. His body exuded an ice-cold aura that no one dared to approach. He gave off an extremely arrogant feeling.

His appearance instantly attracted everyone's attention.

The discussion was twice as loud as before.

"Francis!"

Behind Francis, someone wearing a red robe shouted in surprise, "Look who it is! It's the Super Genius who is as famous as you, Joelson Edward!"

The group of people all looked at Joelson with curiosity in their eyes.

"So it's him. He looks very ordinary."

"Amos, the word 'genius' is not written on his face."

"What do you think will happen if we pull him into the truth? The president will definitely be very happy."

"Shh, stop talking. Francis will be unhappy."

Francis' eyes moved slightly, and he suddenly stopped.

The others also stopped, and all of them shut their mouths.

Although Francis was younger than them, and some of them were not weaker than Francis, when faced with Francis, everyone felt like they could not raise their heads, and their hearts beat abnormally.

Francis turned his head and narrowed his eyes to size up Joelson.

The people around him immediately became excited.

"Wow. Are Tulip's two super geniuses going to face off?"

"I can already smell the gunpowder! What does Francis want to do?!"

"I'm really looking forward to it!"

The onlookers who wanted to stir up trouble would not be less in any time and space.

"Amos."

"Yes, yes!"

A young student in a red robe hurriedly replied.

Francis said calmly, "In my name, go and invite him to join our Executive Department."

"Huh?"

Amos nodded subconsciously and then cried out in surprise.

The others were also full of surprise.

Francis glanced at them, and everyone immediately lowered their heads.

Amos followed his orders and walked towards Joelson.

Not long after, he returned with a strange expression.

"Why did Joelson Leave?"

"What did Francis's people say to him?!"

"Did Joelson get scared? That's really embarrassing!"

Francis frowned and asked, "What did he say?"

Amos told him what had just happened, "He refused."

As if he had guessed it, Augustus was not surprised. He whispered to himself, "Is it because I didn't show enough respect?"

"He also said..."

Amos shut his mouth halfway as if he didn't dare to say anything.

"What else did he say?"

Francis suddenly raised his head and asked.

"He also said..."

Amos had no choice but to say stiffly, "He said that he didn't have so much time to play the game of power struggle with a group of kids."

Everyone was shocked, and the scene instantly became chaotic.

Everyone couldn't help but say angrily, "This Joelson is too proud!"

"Yeah, he said that we are kids, but what does he count as?"

"Who does he think he is?! How can he say such words?"

"Because he is Joelson Edward, a super genius with dual super talents," Francis said calmly.

All the voices disappeared.

Everyone looked at Francis and found that he was not as angry as they had imagined.

Instead, he seemed to have thought of something, as if he was thinking about what Joelson had said.

"Let's go."

Francis quickly returned to his cold and arrogant expression.

"Joelson, if you refuse the invitation of the Executive Department like that, you might get into trouble."

Juliana's small face was full of worry.

Joelson just smiled and said, "I know, but this is the most direct and simplest way."

In Joelson's view, the Truth Society was actually the same as the student union in his previous life.

A group of young people who had just tasted the sweetness of power, driven by interests, played bad political tricks.

Joelson did not want to get himself into trouble for just a few credits.

So he deliberately showed the arrogance of a super genius and refused the invitation of the Truth Society.

"I've thought about it. Maybe joining the Magic Potion Association is a good choice."

Joelson said to Juliana.

"I'm going to take the opportunity to go to the Magic Potion Association. Sorry, Juliana, I can't go to the library with you."

Juliana nodded. Although she was a little disappointed, she didn't take it to heart. Then, she waved goodbye to Joelson.

The Magic Potion Association, which was marked with a crystal test bottle, was not far from the library.

Joelson arrived soon.

The door was open, and it was spacious inside. No one seemed to be there.

Joelson walked in and was considering whether to shout, "Is anyone there?"

Suddenly, a group of people jumped out quickly.

"Run! Run!"

"It's going to explode! Run! It's going to explode!"

"Oh God of Magic! The association's budget for this month is going to be insufficient again!"

Joelson was instantly stunned. Before he could react, he felt many people running past him.

A hand grabbed him.

"What are you still standing there for? You don't want to live anymore?! Run!"

Joelson was forcefully pulled out of the association's door.

The rest of them hid at the door. They bent their bodies slightly and covered their ears. Their faces were filled with nervousness.

A loud sound came from inside the door.

It was a feeling that shook the earth. It was as if the ground beneath their feet shook.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief and patted their chests.

"Hey, who are you? Are you also from our association? Why haven't I seen you before?"

Someone cried out in surprise.

It was the person who had just pulled Joelson out.

His short purple hair contrasted with his fair skin, and his facial features were so handsome that even Joelson was jealous.

Upon closer inspection, his neck was as smooth as a swan's neck. It turned out to be a girl.

It was just that she was dressed like a tomboy.

Joelson explained with a wry smile, "I'm here to join the association."

Before he could finish, he noticed that everyone's eyes were starting to shine.

"That's great!"

The tomboy shouted excitedly.

"It's been three whole months, and there's finally a newcomer who wants to join the Magic Potion Association! It's really not easy!"

"Congratulations! You're already a member of our Tulip Magic Academy's Magic Potion Association! By the way, what's your name?"

"I'll ask later, I'll ask later. Go in and tell the president this good news!"

"Oh, oh, President! President!"

The scene suddenly quieted down; Joelson saw them looking at each other with strange expressions.

Someone swallowed hard.

"Say, President, are you still alive?"

Chapter 24: President and Vice President

The corner of Joelson's mouth twitched slightly. He suddenly regretted applying to join the Magic Potion Association. Were these people really reliable?

"Let's go in and take a look!"

A group of people carried Joelson and strode into the association.

Joelson was surrounded by them. He always had the feeling that these people were afraid that he would run away.

Below his line of sight was a messy room.

The ground was littered with broken crystal shards, water stains, destroyed tables and chairs, and traces of flames.

"President."

The tomboy called out softly.

"Huala!"

The sudden noise gave him a fright.

He saw a person sitting up suddenly amidst the pile of junk.

"President!"

Everyone immediately surrounded him in surprise.

"That's great! President, you're not dead yet! You scared me to death!"

"What are you talking about, you bastard?!"

The tomboy took two punches on the top of her head. She hugged her head and shouted in a low voice, sticking out her tongue and not saying a word.

The president finally got up from the ground.

It was only then that Joelson noticed that the president of the Magic Potion Association was a girl.

She also had short hair and a dark face. Her purple mage robe, which symbolized that she was a senior, was tattered. Occasionally, one could see a few streaks of seductive white.

The president forced a helpless smile and said self-deprecatingly, "Aiya, I've failed again. I don't even know how many times I've failed."

"You can continue the experiment. As long as the people are fine, that's good."

The other members immediately comforted him.

"Who is this person?"

The president noticed that there was a lone person standing next to her, Joelson.

Everyone immediately started chattering excitedly, "President, it's a newcomer! A newcomer has come to our association!"

"Yeah, and it's even a handsome guy! Ahhh, how many years has it been since a handsome guy has appeared in the Magic Potion Association?!"

"Who said that? Am I not?"

"Get lost!"

The president suddenly looked like a different person.

With a light tap of her finger, a magical fluctuation was produced, and a stream of water appeared in the air, landing on her hand and face.

Someone tacitly handed her a clean white towel.

After cleaning the black dust on her face, a fair and beautiful face appeared in front of Joelson.

"Welcome, new member!"

The president smiled happily as she walked in front of him and stretched out her hand. "Dorothea! I am the President of the Magic Potion Association. Let's get to know each other, junior."

Joelson made a standard mage salute.

Dorothea withdrew her hand awkwardly and followed suit.

"Joelson Edward."

"Oh, I see. So it's Junior Joelson. Wait, what did you say your name was?"

Dorothea's eyes instantly widened, not daring to imagine her own ears.

The rest of the people also trembled and ran up, staring straight at Joelson.

Joelson repeated it.

Instantly, everyone went crazy.

"Oh God of Magic, am I dreaming? Joelson Edward! Joelson Edward actually joined our association!"

"Let me see what the legendary super genius is like!"

"Today is a day that will go down in history!"

"It is also the day that our Magic Potion Association rises!"

Dorothea said excitedly, "The strongest super genius freshman this year has joined the Magic Potion Association. I want to see who dares to say that our association has declined!"

Dorothea waved her hand and said heroically, "I've decided to hold a dinner party tonight!"

Everyone cheered.

Soon, a weak voice sounded, "President, this month's funds seem to have been used up..."

"This..."

Dorothea looked embarrassed and said helplessly, "Then push it to next month."

Joelson sighed in his heart. Could This be a comedy association?

The magic laboratory that would explode from time to time, the somewhat silly-looking president, and a group of members whose reactions were much slower than normal people...

Was it too late to withdraw now?

The people of the Magic Potion Association were very happy with Joelson's arrival and introduced themselves one after another.

There were less than ten members of the association, most of whom were students in the fourth or fifth grade.

The tomboy's beautiful lavender eyes were staring at Joelson. Her name was "Shannon".

It was a neutral name similar to her appearance.

"I'm here for the credits."

Joelson directly stated his purpose in joining the association.

"That's not a problem. We can talk about the credits."

Dorothea patted her chest, causing a fluctuation. She said with a proud expression, "Although our Magic Potion Association is poor, we have enough credits!"

"Are there any vacancies in the Magic Materials Department and the Magic Equipment Department?"

"No, President."

"Oh."

Dorothea nodded and said directly, "Then Joelson will be the vice president of the Association! Does everyone have any objections?"

Joelson: "!"

Why is it so hasty?

He became the vice president less than an hour after joining the association.

"No, no!"

Everyone raised their hands in agreement.

What kind of association was this? Joelson didn't know what to say.

"The vice president gets two credits per month. Of course, if Junior Joelson is still not satisfied, the position of the president can also be discussed!"

Dorothea smiled and patted Joelson's shoulder.

Once again, Joelson did not know what to say. He had only come to this association once, and he already did not know what to say a few times. However, in such an association, college life should not be boring.

The matter of Joelson joining the Magic Potion Association was thus settled.

Dorothea rummaged through the junk pile for a long time and found a silver badge engraved with the crystal test bottle logo for Joelson.

The badge of the Vice President.

It was similar to Joelson's student badge, except that the picture of a tulip was engraved on the student badge.

"President, what kind of reagent experiment were you doing just now?"

Joelson could not help but ask curiously.

"Just call me Dorothea."

Dorothea's face showed a trace of worry. She sighed and said, "We are developing a new type of potion."

Dorothea explained to Joelson.

It turned out that some member had a sudden idea to mix the water element mana core powder with the fire element mana core powder to create a powerful attack-type potion.

There were two types of magic potions; the status type and the attack type. The former included: Invisibility Potion, shape-changing potion, strength potion, and so on. The latter included: Miasma Potion, fainting potion, and sleeping potion.

"Can you show me the formula?"

Because he had concocted a spiritual potion before, Joelson naturally became interested in pharmaceuticals.

"Oh, okay."

Dorothea nodded.

Rather than saying that it was a formula, it was more like an experiment notebook, which was full of failed data records.

With a strange expression, Joelson couldn't help but ask, "Haven't you thought of adding another material?"

Chapter 25: The Experiment Was a Success

It could be seen from Dorothea's notes.

After hundreds of experiments, she was actually doing one thing over and over again.

That was continuously adjusting the amount and ratio of the two types of mana core powder, water and fire. Other than that, nothing else changed.

"Is there something wrong?"

Shannon rushed to answer, "In theory, if the water and fire elements reached the right ratio, it would be able to maintain a perfect balance and achieve a state where water and fire exist together."

"For example, a level-five spell that combines water and fire elements is many times more powerful than a single element spell."

The others nodded their heads.

Although there were very few members of the Magic Potion Association, the people who stayed were all passionate about potioneering from the bottom of their hearts.

Those who had talent in magic were all geniuses that could not be found in ten thousand people. The students who could successfully enter the higher grades were the best among them.

Their understanding of magic and research in pharmaceuticals was extremely solid.

"But have you ever thought about it?"

With the notebook in his hand, Joelson said indifferently, "This so-called perfect balance point doesn't exist at all."

"! ! !"

In an instant, everyone was stunned.

Joelson's words were like a knock on their heads, instantly waking them up.

That's right! What if this ratio doesn't exist at all?

Then wouldn't they have wasted all this time?!

"Impossible!" Shannon cried out, her pretty face flushed red. She wanted to refute but found that she could not find any reason to refute Joelson.

Everyone realized that they had gone to the extreme and overlooked this crucial point.

But they were unwilling to admit it.

It was equivalent to saying that the money and effort spent on the hundreds of experiments were all in vain.

"Water element and fire element are born with conflicting attributes. If there isn't something in the middle to mediate, there is simply no way to achieve balance."

"But!"

Shannon said unwillingly, "How do you explain the level five water and fire dual element magic? They don't have anything the kind of mediating substance that you mentioned."

"Who says they don't!?"

Joelson looked directly into Shannon's eyes.

The confidence and certainty in his eyes made Shannon's heart tremble a little, and she could not help but avoid his gaze.

"The medium to reconcile the water and fire dual-element spells is."

Joelson said calmly, "Mental strength!"

"Without the control of a mage's own mental strength, I'm afraid that the fire elemental and the water element would not be able to control the collision and go berserk at the first moment."

"That's right."

Dorothea nodded in agreement and said, "This level-five spell requires a very high level of mind control of the caster. Moreover, it's very easy to get injured due to the collision of water elements during practice."

Dorothea smiled helplessly.

"Just like the scene when we failed every time before, a violent explosion."

The way Dorothea looked at Joelson had completely changed. A strange light flashed as if she had gotten to know him once again.

The others looked at him in amazement.

Indeed, the way of thinking of geniuses was beyond their imagination.

None of them had thought of it. Only Joelson had noticed it at a glance.

For Joelson, it was too simple.

The so-called water and fire dual element attack magic potion was similar to the "liquid bombs" and "plastic bombs" on Earth in his previous life.

Two or more types of chemical liquids were mixed in proportion to make a simple but powerful bomb.

The most common one was nitroglycerin.

As long as there was a slight violent collision or a bit of open fire, a powerful explosion could be produced.

The water and fire magic elements in the magic world had a greater conflict and a greater power than the chemical reagents in his previous life.

"So, as long as we can find the right ingredients, it's possible to succeed?"

Dorothea's eyes lit up.

Joelson's words opened up a new path for them to walk into a dead-end and make no progress in their magic experiment.

A new dawn.

"Yes."

Joelson nodded.

"Junior Joelson, do you have any good suggestions?"

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Joelson, their faces full of anticipation.

Joelson thought carefully for a while.

"I think we can try adding the frozen grass juice into it."

Joelson was also a man who had finished reading the Encyclopedia of Magic Materials and the Basics of Magic Pharmaceuticals, so he had a certain understanding of the magic materials in this world.

The frozen grass was a common magic material. Its effect was to freeze liquid. It was usually used as a healing potion to treat wounds.

"Frozen grass?"

Dorothea's eyes lit up.

The others also looked as if they had thought of something.

"Yeah!"

Dorothea suddenly cried out in surprise.

"The frozen grass juice can transform water elements into more stable mutated ice elements. This way, the conflict with fire elements will be less intense. Hurry up and try it!"

Dorothea was very excited.

Dorothea was already very familiar with the configuration process. She had personally performed over a hundred experiments.

Because she was the strongest in the association, she could ensure that she would not be harmed in the possible explosion.

Dorothea pushed her magic shield to the maximum.

The Magic Shield that was as thick as an eggshell indicated that she was at least tier 4 and above.

Carefully adding the frozen grass juice, the red and blue liquid in the crystal bottle seemed to be boiling, and it was bubbling violently.

"Not good, it's going to explode!"

The others were very familiar with this scene and subconsciously wanted to run away.

Shannon had already grabbed onto Joelson's sleeve at the first moment, wanting to run out with him.

"Bang!"

Dorothea had already thrown the test bottle out with her magic power.

It did not affect anyone.

Although she failed, Dorothea's expression was even more excited.

"It really worked! The power of the explosion has decreased by a lot!"

Seeing hope, Dorothea's enthusiasm grew even more.

After that, she failed three more times, but the power of each explosion gradually decreased.

By the fourth time.

After repeated calculations, the water and fire elemental crystal core powder and the frozen grass juice were added to the crystal test bottle.

The red and blue liquid flowed like a ribbon in the bright prism-shaped crystal bottle.

There was no explosion.

It worked!

Everyone's faces were filled with uncontrollable excitement.

Shannon looked at Joelson in a daze, with hints of admiration and curiosity in his eyes.

Dorothea could not hide her excitement. She said to him excitedly, "This is your masterpiece, Joelson. Give it a name."

Joelson was stunned for a moment. He thought for a moment and said with a smile, "How about we call it Song of Ice and Fire?"

Chapter 26: Dragon Blood Potion

Song of Ice and Fire?

The ice and fire elements intertwined, and under the guidance of spiritual power, it played a beautiful and dangerous magic movement.

"What a beautiful name!"

Dorothea praised.

The girls of the Magic Potion Association suddenly had a new understanding of Joelson.

Handsome, excellent, erudite, elegant, and classically romantic, who belonged to the nobles.

This kind of youth almost satisfied all the girls' dreams of Prince Charming.

Mysterious and charming.

Dorothea personally tried the power of "Song of ice and fire".

The magic shield was pushed to the extreme, and the two fourth-grade earth mages in the association also gave her a level-3 defensive spell, shield of rock and earth.

Dorothea herself was ready to retreat at any time.

Shannon used her spiritual power to guide the magic elements in the crystal test bottle, which was equivalent to lighting a "Fuse."

Boom

A sound that was even louder than the initial explosion.

The students who passed by the entrance of the Magic Potion Association were all shocked, then shook their heads and sighed.

"These lunatics, the Tulip Magic Academy will be torn down by them sooner or later."

As the dust settled, the entire magic laboratory was in a mess. Even half of the walls had collapsed.

Sophia, who was facing the attack of the song of ice and fire head-on.

The two "Rock and earth shields" in front of her had already become dilapidated. Even the light of the magic shields had dimmed a little.

"This is too incredible!"

"This power! It's comparable to a level-5 spell! And it's an instant level-5 spell!"

"If we were to catch them off guard and throw one at their feet, who would be able to block it?!"

All the members were shocked, and their faces were filled with ecstasy.

Dorothea was also very excited.

"This power still has room for improvement. I estimate that if we increase the amount of fire element and water element mana core powder, the power would even be comparable to a normal level-6 spell!"

"Ah ah!"

Someone screamed.

"President, we're rich!"

Yes, we're rich!

The Magic Potion Association used to be the richest association in the entire academy.

Because they could concoct potions and sell them.

But half a year ago, the few core members of the association were all trapped in the pit of the development of the ice and fire potions. The funds flowed out like water, and the members of the association also scattered.

It was only now that the entire association had fallen to the point where there were only two or three people left, big or small.

"Say, do you think anyone will buy the potion at a price of 100 gold coins?"

"Guild Leader, you're Crazy! Such a powerful new potion must be very popular with those adventurers! If I were you, I'd say it should be sold for at least 500 gold coins!"

"500 gold coins?! Oh God of Magic! The cost for us to concoct a bottle is only less than 10 gold coins, right? It's too profiteering!"

When it came to money, everyone's eyes turned to the color of gold coins.

Joelson was also happy for them.

It was unrealistic to sell the "Song of ice and fire" bottle for five hundred gold coins. After all, it was only a one-time consumable.

However, two to three hundred gold coins could still be sold.

At the critical moment, there was a level-five spell that could be cast instantaneously. It could save lives.

The cost was less than ten gold coins, and the price was two to three hundred gold coins

It was nearly thirty times the profit!

Tsk, tsk. Joelson could not help but sigh at the fact that pharmacists were really a money-snatching profession.

However, Dorothea and the others had invested a lot in developing the potion formula. If they did not have their own guidance, they would have suffered a terrible loss.

"Vice-President Joelson has made a great contribution to our association as soon as he came!"

Dorothea chuckled and said, "I've decided that in the future, 30% of the profits from the sale of 'song of ice and fire' will go to Joelson. What do you think?"

"I agree!"

"I agree!"

No one had any objections.

Joelson was a little surprised. He did not expect that he would receive such a great benefit with just a few words.

This was a golden hen that could lay eggs. If this went on for a long time, its value would be unimaginable.

"Let's go to a dinner party tonight! To celebrate the joining of Joelson into our association, and to celebrate the success of the development of 'song of ice and fire!'"

Dorothea hardened her heart and finally decided to pay for the meal out of her own pocket.

Everyone cheered.

Shannon looked at the dilapidated laboratory and whispered, "Then what should we do? Even the walls are about to fall down."

Dorothea said indifferently, "It's fine. We'll renovate everything in a few days!"

Joelson began to live a leisurely and peaceful life in the academy.

Every day, apart from classes, he would stay in the Magic Potion Association or the library.

Low-key and regular.

The Magic Potion Association was much more interesting than he had imagined.

In addition to a large number of books and notes, which made Joelson's achievements in potions increase rapidly, there were also all kinds of strange potion formulas left behind by the members of the association.

For example, there were hair growth drugs that could rapidly grow hair and beard, floating drugs that made people float half a meter from the ground like they were in a weightless space, and chaos drugs that made people's hands, feet, and facial features not coordinate within an hour.

Most of them were just for fun and did not have much value, and none of the truly valuable potion formulas were successfully developed.

However, Joelson was still very happy to see it. He was completely addicted to the strange charm of potions.

The members would prepare ten bottles of "Song of ice and fire" every day and sell them to the outside world by a member of the association named Rudolph.

"Song of ice and fire" was very popular among the students who were about to graduate in the fifth or sixth grade. The price was 200 gold coins. If there was a surplus, they would sell it to the Chamber of Commerce outside the academy for 300 gold coins.

Joelson didn't have to do anything. Every week, he could earn at least 5,000 gold coins.

The farmland in the dragon ranch had been cultivated to three pieces, and two pieces had been upgraded to intermediate level. The number of dragon flowers that could be planted had increased to 8.

With a large amount of dragon flowers feeding him, Du Lu quickly advanced to level 5 and was trying to advance to level 6.

During this time, the truth society had sent people to look for him three times.

The last time was when the vice president of the Truth Society personally came to invite him to join. He promised that as long as he entered the third grade, he would receive the same treatment as Francis and be given a position as a minister.

Joelson politely and firmly refused.

The reason was very simple: Sorry, not interested.

After that, the truth society never bothered him again.

"Joelson, what are you doing?"

The short purple-haired Shannon moved closer to Joelson's side. His slender hand supported his chin as he looked at him curiously.

Joelson put down a page of notes in his hand. On it was messy handwriting.

"This formula is very interesting."

Shannon curled his lips in confusion and said, "What's the meaning of it? It's all impossible potions. It's useless."

"No."

Joelson smiled and shook his head. He pointed to the note in his hand and said to Shannon, "This potion formula is theoretically possible."

Shannon took a closer look and saw that the note read, "Complete version of the dragon blood formula.".

Chapter 27: The Test for Geniuses

"Let me see!"

Shannon snatched the pages from Joelson's hands and began to read seriously.

A minute later, she put down the notebook and said with a frown, "Lunatic?!"

"Lime, green truffles, obsidian crystals, bone powder of fifth-tier magical beasts..."

Shannon pointed at the end of the notebook and wrote a few words with a heavy pen. She sighed in disbelief, "And this, the blood of a pure-blooded dragon is simply too ridiculous!"

Joelson could not help but laugh. "Otherwise, how can it be called Dragon Blood Potion?"

Shannon frowned and said, "Even if there is no dragon blood, this potion formula is... Well, you should know about green truffle. It is only found in the Elven Forest in the far west, and it is very rare. It is usually used to make high-level potions."

Shannon did not know how to describe the exaggeration and impracticality of this potion formula.

To her, this was just the imagination of some lunatic.

Who would be stupid enough to gather these materials to test whether it was real or fake?

Joelson really would.

Dragon's blood potion, a permanent strengthening potion.

In the imagination of the creator of the potion formula, the dragon's blood potion could strengthen the physical body of an ordinary knight to a level comparable to that of a dragon.

Moreover, it would inherit the ability to be partially immune to magic.

The whole process was painless and had no side effects. It could be called a divine potion!

Uh, the last sentence was also said by the creator of the formula in the notebook himself.

Joelson had already used the formula to carefully calculate the medicinal properties of various magic ingredients, and the result was the same.

It was indeed feasible.

The dragon blood potion formula was an extremely useless thing to others.

Because no one could get the blood of a purebred dragon, and even if they could, they wouldn't use it on a formula that they didn't know if it was real or not, and they couldn't predict the success rate.

But it was different for Joelson.

Would he say that there was a purebred fire dragon in his ranch, waiting for him to use a lollipop to trick him into raising his butt and letting him bleed?

Joelson had decided to try.

Every increase in strength was a guarantee of his survival in this unknown world.

Perhaps, one day, his strong body could also be his trump card.

"Alright, Shannon."

Joelson avoided this topic, packed his books and stood up.

"I should go to class. I heard that there will be a test today."

Shannon curled his lips and said, "Is that a problem that you, Joelson Edward, should worry about?"

Joelson laughed and walked out of the Magic Potion Association's door.

Along the way, Joelson was thinking about how to collect all kinds of ingredients in the potion formula.

Ordinary magic ingredients were fine, but rare ingredients like green truffles were not easy to buy.

It would be best if he could find a chamber of commerce and have their caravans help him bring them from all over the world.

When he returned to his class, almost everyone had arrived.

Today was the most important day of the month.

The end of the month test results were related to the credits.

"Joelson!"

The little fatty Morton waved at Joelson excitedly.

"Come, come over here."

Morton had been trying his best to make friends with Joelson.

Joelson nodded and walked towards him.

But his gaze habitually searched through the crowd.

There was no familiar figure.

Juliana, didn't come to school again?

Joelson frowned slightly. It had been three days since Juliana last went home.

She didn't even show up for the monthly test. Could it be that something had happened?

"Everyone come to me in order to take the mental power and magic mastery tests"

The beautiful teacher, Elsa, was taking attendance with the roster.

"Morton Cumberland."

Unfortunately, the little fatty became the first man to be hit.

Morton's chubby face was pulled down immediately, and he became dejected.

"Cheer up, Mr Cumberland!"

Elsa's stern voice sounded in his ears.

Morton immediately straightened his back.

The spiritual power test was similar to the entrance test, but the test equipment was more advanced.

It was no longer a crystal ball, but a long board filled with transparent crystal pieces.

Morton placed his hand on the crystal board and injected his spiritual power.

The dim transparent crystal pieces began to glow one by one.

Five, six, seven...

Morton used all his strength. His fat face was red, and he barely lit up half of the eighth crystal piece.

Morton raised his head to look at Elsa.

Elsa said expressionlessly, "Barely qualified."

"Phew."

Morton let out a long breath and wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead.

He had finally passed the test.

But the second test was not that simple.

Teacher Elsa personally tested the students' magic mastery ability.

To put it simply, it was a battle with Elsa!

However, Elsa would suppress her ability to a level corresponding to the students.

Morton.

A crushing defeat!

Morton was beaten up by Teacher Elsa until he couldn't stop screaming. His legs were running all over the field, and he didn't have the slightest chance to fight back.

Seeing this, the other students' faces were also pale, and their backs were drenched in a cold sweat. One had to know that Morton's strength wasn't low. If he was beaten up like this by Teacher Elsa, then the result of them going up wouldn't be any better.

It was too terrifying. It was even more terrifying than killing pigs.

"Failed."

"Morton Cumberland will be deducted one credit."

Morton's expression was very miserable. He had a feeling that he did not want to live.

The students went up one by one to take the test.

Most of them could still pass the second test, as long as they could just about last a few rounds under Elsa's hands, they would pass.

Joelson felt that this scene was very similar to the monthly test in his previous life. However, compared to the monthly test, the magic test was more direct and crueler.

"Joelson Edward."

Finally, the name of Joelson was called.

Everyone's eyes immediately focused on Joelson.

Anticipation, curiosity, and doubt.

There were countless rumors about Joelson, but only a few people had witnessed it with their own eyes.

Everyone wanted to know how strong he really was!

Now was the best chance!

With a calm expression, he walked up to the spiritual power measurement board.

He casually placed his hand on it.

"Swoosh!"

The transparent crystal pieces shot up like crazy.

One by one, they lit up, making people feel as if their eyes could not keep up with them.

"1,2,3..."

Someone unintentionally counted them out.

When they finished counting, everyone had shocked expressions on their faces.

"30... 38!"

"I didn't count wrong, right?!"

"Damn it, is he a monster?"

"As expected of a super genius with dual super talent!"

"Oh!"

All the students looked at Joelson with a look of admiration.

They finally knew how big the gap was between them and a true genius.

Thirty-eight degrees of spiritual power.

Close to level-four!

Joelson was already a level-three mage?!

And a level-three mage who was about to break through to level-four?!

It was like a dream.

Elsa also unconsciously opened her mouth wide and blinked her beautiful eyes.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, it was really hard to imagine that such a thing had really happened.

It was only a few days ago that Joelson broke through to level 2.

Shocking!

Chapter 28: The Battle of Magic

"Sixteen years old, tier 3... Invincible!"

"This is too terrifying!"

"I remember that only two weeks ago, there was news that Joelson had advanced to tier 2. In just half a month's time, he had jumped nearly two tiers. Oh God of Magic, could this be your illegitimate child?!"

The students were so shocked that they did not know how to describe their feelings.

It was very complicated!

He was about the same age as Joelson, and many of the people present were older than him.

But between them and Joelson... It was as if there was an insurmountable abyss.

It made people no longer have the desire to chase after him.

There was only deep despair!

A talent that made people jealous to the point of suffocation!

The little fatty Morton's mouth was wide enough to fit a duck egg, and he could not close it for a long time.

"Joelson... Joelson is really amazing!"

Morton jumped up excitedly from where he was.

He wanted to rush out right now and tell everyone that Joelson Edward was his friend!

Although the results of the monthly test this time were not ideal, Morton did not panic at all.

He was absolutely sure that as long as he went home and told his father that he had become friends with Joelson, he would not be beaten.

Perhaps he would even be praised!

Before he came, his father had told him to try his best to build a good relationship with the outstanding students in the Academy.

Because when they grew up after graduation and held important positions in the military or the court, every one of them would be the Cumberland family's connections.

Morton now wanted to cling tightly to Joelson's thigh.

This was no longer a word that could be used to describe excellence or genius. This was simply terrifying and abnormal! In short, it was not a talent that humans could possess!

If in the future, Joelson could become a super powerhouse like Harriet Terrence, he, Morton Cumberland, would really be promoted along with him!

It took Elsa a long time to calm down the shock and agitation in her heart.

Her voice was slightly trembling. "Joelson Edward, spiritual power score, perfect!"

"Next."

He looked forward to it even more.

The next test would be the battle test.

How long could Joelson and Elsa hold on if they fought?

One minute?

Ten Minutes?!

Elsa did not know why, but she was actually a little nervous.

She knew about Joelson's terrifying talent for learning magic.

He could learn the principles of casting without even chanting a spell.

And it was instant cast!

But she also wanted to see how strong he was now.

There was a large space in the test field.

"Let's begin!"

As soon as Elsa finished speaking, a fireball the size of a human head appeared in each of his palms.

He controlled it with his mind and threw it at Elsa like a meteor.

There was a burst of exclamations outside the test field.

"My God! Why didn't Joelson chant a spell?"

"Instant cast?!"

"He just advanced to the third rank and he can already instant cast a level-1 fireball spell? And he can also instant cast two at the same time?!"

"That's amazing!"

"Is this really something that we can do at our age?!"

Elsa's expression did not change. Two water balls floated in front of her and she quickly went up to meet them.

It was also an instant cast.

As a 6th rank high mage, she could instantly cast low-level spells.

She did not specifically chant a spell, and her standards were completely different from others.

It seemed to be a little too harsh.

The moment the fireball and the water ball were about to touch, they suddenly exploded, creating two sparks.

The magic shield around Elsa rippled, and the light dimmed a little.

"!!!"

"It's not a fireball spell! He's using an explosive fireball spell!"

"Joelson can instantly cast a level-2 spell, oh my God!"

The students' eyes almost popped out.

It was too scary!

Too scary! Too scary!

Everyone didn't know what to say.

Elsa began to fight back.

Joelson made her feel pressured.

She felt that if she didn't use all of her skills and strength, she might even lose!

Elsa's finger tapped lightly in the air, and she quickly chanted in a low voice.

Dozens of water bombs the size of eggs appeared one after another, densely arranged in front of her.

Level-3 water magic, water bomb spell.

The students' spirits were lifted.

Level-3 magic?! Teacher Elsa was starting to get serious!

However, people did not understand what Joelson was doing.

Not only did he not retreat, but he also moved forward.

He took the initiative to rush towards Elsa.

Dozens of water bullets flew towards Joelson like a swarm of bees.

Each of them had the power of a level-1 spell.

There was no way for Joelson to Dodge.

"Be careful!"

"Joelson is in trouble."

There was no change in Joelson's expression. His eyes were fixed on Elsa, and he pretended not to see the water bullets that were about to hit him.

Boom

Three brilliant red rings of fire surrounded him.

The red rings of fire suddenly expanded and spread out in all directions...

The surging flames scattered most of the water bullets, and only a few hit Joelson's magic shield.

"Another level-2 spell! And it's an instant cast!"

"Damn it! It's three at once! How did he do it!"

Elsa's eyes flashed.

She didn't expect that Joelson would use this method to resist her water bomb spell.

It was very clever, and the three fire rings were controlled well.

At this time, Joelson was less than five meters away from Elsa.

The scene was very strange.

It didn't look like a battle between two mages, but more like a warrior who constantly wanted to get close to mage Elsa.

Elsa didn't seem to panic and quickly chanted.

A shimmering light also appeared in front of her.

Level-3 spell, water mirror spell!

It could defend against magic attacks that reflected a certain degree of power.

Joelson slightly raised his eyebrows, and rays of red light instantly appeared on his body.

It was his magic shield, which had been pushed to the limit.

"Crack."

With a crisp sound, the mirror shattered.

Everyone widened their eyes.

Joelson's figure broke through the water mirror's barrier.

Magic resistance; but it did not have much effect on physical attacks.

He actually used such a rough method to break Elsa's level-3 defensive spell.

But Joelson's magic shield was also broken.

Elsa was shocked and stunned.

At this moment.

Joelson stretched out his right hand.

His fair and slender palm gently placed in front of Elsa, aiming at her chest.

Three lines of fire suddenly shot out.

They transformed into a ferocious snake shape and fiercely bit towards Elsa.

Instant cast, level-3 fire snake spell!

And it was multiple instant cast!

The water-blue magic shield instantly disappeared.

Elsa took a few steps back and waved her hand to wipe away the three fire snakes that were chasing after her.

The power of a sixth rank high mage.

Teacher Elsa used the power of a sixth rank high mage!

She had already lost!

The entire stadium was silent for three seconds

Everyone stared blankly at the slightly panting Joelson on the field. They were so shocked that their mouths were wide open and their jaws were almost dislocated.

Shock!

Joelson had actually won!

Everyone could not believe that they had actually witnessed this scene with their own eyes!

Wonderful!

So wonderful

It was like a textbook magic duel!

Chapter 29: Mage Trial Tower

Too strong!

There was only one thought left in everyone's mind.

Even teacher Elsa lost to Joelson at the same level of strength.

No one had thought of such a possibility beforehand!

One had to know!

Elsa was a 6th rank high mage!

A high mage's understanding of low-level magic was not something an ordinary person could compare to.

Although Joelson's improvement speed was abnormally fast, he was only at tier 3 after all!

But Joelson still won.

Moreover, he won cleanly! Beautiful!

"Joelson Edward, magic control results, perfect!"

Two perfect evaluation results, a whole four credits!

Elsa looked at Joelson with a complicated expression.

There was joy, surprise, shock, and a faint sense of disappointment.

It was not easy to be a genius teacher, okay?

Especially a genius like Joelson.

It was too frustrating.

Moreover, you did not know when he would surpass you with a whoosh.

The test ended with Joelson's perfect and brilliant performance.

"Your battle awareness is very good."

Elsa's eyes were filled with praise.

Joelson clearly knew that although Teacher Elsa suppressed her strength, his magic power could not be compared to that of a sixth rank magic shooter.

The only way to win was to finish the battle as quickly as possible. Otherwise, if he used up all his magic power, he would be the one to lose.

"However."

Elsa said seriously, "The details are still very rough. A lot of magic power is wasted. In a real battle, a little magic power and a trace of spiritual power is enough to decide life and death. Hmm, you will understand this when you participate in the trial."

Joelson nodded.

Indeed, if he could not cast magic instantaneously, he had no chance of winning at all.

Although he won, it was also very difficult to win.

The magic shield was broken, and there was almost no magic power left, and his spiritual power was almost exhausted.

If he was on the battlefield, a single arrow in such a state could easily kill him.

The dragon blood potion had to be made as soon as possible.

That way, even if his magic power was exhausted, he could still rely on the warrior's means to protect himself.

Of course, the combat skills of mages also had to be improved.

"You have a talent that makes people jealous."

Elsa was referring to Joelson's ability to instantly cast spells of the same level.

"Don't waste it. Use it well."

"Okay."

Joelson nodded and said, "Teacher Elsa, can you train me in actual combat every week from now on?"

"Of course."

Elsa readily agreed and smiled. "However, I have a better suggestion."

"What suggestion?"

"The Mage Trial Tower."

Mage Trial Tower?!

Hearing this suggestion, Joelson was stunned. What was that?

"The Mage Trial Tower is located in the center of the inner court. It is the masterpiece of Dean Harriet Terrence."

"Only those who have reached the level of the mage trial tower are qualified to participate in the graduation trial. Otherwise, going to the trial forest is just sending themselves to their deaths!"

Elsa's eyes flashed with a strange light. She stared at Joelson and said, "Joelson, that is the place where you can improve your magic combat ability the fastest."

"Moreover, you can obtain credits through the trial tower. The Dean also threw a lot of interesting gadgets as rewards to motivate the students. I see that you still lack a handy magic wand. Maybe you can get the Dean to personally make it there."

"If you want to improve your real combat ability as soon as possible, the mage trial tower is the most suitable place for you right now. It is more suitable than me helping you practice."

Hearing this, Joelson's heart pounded.

This was the first time he had heard of the existence of The Mage Trial Tower.

"Francis."

Aisha suddenly said a name.

"When he was at the first level, he participated in the trial tower test and reached the third level on his first try. Last week, he broke through to the third level. It's said that he

has passed the trial on the eleventh level. It's really amazing! There aren't many people in the history of Tulip Academy who can achieve such results!"

Elsa's face was filled with surprise.

"He was hailed as the number one genius of Tulip Academy because of this. At the same level, I'm afraid that even three magicians aren't his match."

Joelson's eyes narrowed slightly.

He didn't expect Elsa to have such a high opinion of Francis.

"But."

Elsa smiled and said to Joelson, "You can definitely do better than him! Joelson, you're the most outstanding student I've ever seen. You're definitely the best. No one can compare to you. I'm sure!"

"Thank you for your affirmation, Teacher Elsa."

Joelson said goodbye to Teacher Elsa.

The inner courtyard was the activity area for the advanced students of the Tulip Academy of Magic.

From afar, one could see a gray castle-like building standing in the center of the inner courtyard.

One could enter with the student badge.

However, Joelson only took a glance from afar and did not step in.

Joelson believed that it was not the time yet.

After that, he went to the library. Ever since Juliana was absent from the library, Joelson felt that something was missing.

That pair of crystal clear eyes that were like emeralds kept moving in his mind, making him unable to see anything. He simply stopped looking and returned to his residence early.

"The cheese pancakes tonight are very good, the mushroom soup is also very delicious, and the grilled steak is also very tender."

Joelson slowly wiped his lips with a silk scarf and said to Leas with a smile.

"Young Master, really?"

Leas seemed to be very happy to receive Joelson's praise. Her eyes were bright as if they were shining.

Leas had recently become obsessed with cooking.

She taught herself from the cookbooks that Joelson borrowed from the library.

She was quite talented in this area. In just a few days, she had already cooked very well.

"Okay!"

Joelson smiled at her and said, "I'm going to get working. Rest early."

"Yes, Young Master!"

Joelson walked into the magic laboratory alone and called out softly, "Return to the ranch!"

The scene in front of him instantly changed from a dark basement to a floating island with blue sky and white clouds filled with the fragrance of green grass and flowers.

A fiery red figure jumped over with the sound of the wind.

The fifth-tier Du Lu was already the size of a truck. It was more than ten meters long and stood like a small hill. Oh no, it was a small volcano that could spew fire.

It began to enter its youth stage.

"Damn it! Are you planning to swallow me?"

Joelson laughed and pushed away Du Lu's head that kept coming closer.

"Du lu du lu!"

Du Lu let out a unique cry, protesting aggrievedly.

Suddenly, it looked at Du Lu and said seriously, "You should learn how to fight as a dragon!"

Du Lu shook his head, not quite understanding what Joelson was saying.

Joelson opened the system panel and found a building that he had been trying to unlock.

"Are you sure you want to unlock the Dragon God Arena?"

"Yes."

"The Dragon God Arena is under construction."

Chapter 30: First Failure

"20,000 gold coins deducted."

"Construction of the Dragon God Arena completed."

"Congratulations to the rancher for obtaining a special building: The Dragon God Arena. Obtained 1,000 experience points, 5,000 gold coins."

A nearly circular, bowl-like building suddenly sat in the middle of the field.

It was similar to the ancient Roman arena in his previous life, with a huge platform in the middle.

Around the side of the colosseum stood many marble columns that were dozens of meters tall. There were also countless dragon flags that whistled in the strong wind.

It gave people an ancient and boundless feeling.

"Dragon God Colosseum: the training ground for ancient giant dragons. Only the most courageous and powerful dragons can stand out from this cruel place."

"Effect: dragon race's fighting spirit + 30% , dragon race's recovery ability + 30% ."

Du Lu's attention was completely drawn to the arena.

There was also some confusion in the dragon's eyes that were filled with curiosity.

Joelson climbed onto Du Lu's back.

Du Lu flapped his wings and carried him into the arena.

"Roar!"

In a trance, Joelson seemed to hear the roars of countless giant dragons echoing in his ears. Even his soul was shocked.

His eyes were filled with astonishment. Everything in the Dragon God Arena actually seemed to be real.

Du Lu clearly heard the dragon's roar as well.

"Roar!"

Du Lu raised his head and roared, his roar carrying a trace of majesty.

In this arena, countless remnants of the ancient dragon race's battle will were summoning him.

His dragon blood began to boil, and the temperature on the surface of his body rose. It became incomparably hot, as if it was about to burn.

Joelson hurriedly jumped down from Du Lu's body. There were spectator stands around the arena.

He found a seat and sat down.

Du Lu, who was soaring above the arena, seemed to have transformed into a dragon. It growled continuously and was filled with anxiety.

It flapped its wings rapidly and spat out flames from its mouth.

From its dragon eyes, Joelson saw an intense burning desire to fight.

Du Lu was eager to fight!

"Does the rancher allow the dragon clan to have their first battle?"

Joelson nodded. "Yes."

"Matching the opponent's giant dragon."

"Ancient Dragon Soul Summoning."

A golden light descended from the sky and shot onto one of the countless dragon flags beside the arena.

The golden light outlined a ferocious giant dragon on the dim gray dragon flag.

The dragon flag trembled.

The slumbering ancient dragon soul was slowly awakening.

Du Lu became even more excited as he continuously let out a dragon roar.

Battle was the instinct of a dragon!

The dragon flag floated in mid-air, emitting a strange light.

Following that, a huge dragon claw with a metallic luster extended out from the flag.

Then, it was the dragon's head and body, until the entire dragon extended out from within.

"Roar!"

The metallic dragon roared out, its violent aura sweeping through the entire area. A faint pressure even made Joelson, who was sitting by the side, feel heavy.

Ancient metal-type giant dragon: Steel Dragon

Strength level: tier 5

Combat Power: 2,300

Skills: steel body, berserk bite

A thought flashed through Joelson's mind. His combat power could even be quantified?!

He hurriedly looked at Du Lu, and his heart sank. This battle was going to be very difficult to win.

Combat Power: 800

Both of them were tier 5, but why was there such a huge difference in strength?!

Was it because the opponent was an ancient, metal-type dragon?

Could it be that the ancient dragon race was stronger than the current dragon race?

It was likely that Du Lu and him had grown up in a greenhouse, and had never experienced a truly cruel battle. In the past, when the opponent was not strong enough, Du Lu had directly crushed them.

Joelson's eyes could not help but reveal worry.

There was a huge difference between the two dragons. Du Lu would not be in danger, right.

The steel dragon's body was more than twice the size of Du Lu's.

The feeling that the two gave people was also completely different.

The steel dragon's body was like cast steel. It looked like it was impossible to destroy. It was filled with power and a sense of oppression.

Its entire body shone with a metallic luster. Its claws and teeth were real steel blades. It gave people a terrifying feeling that it was impossible to defeat it.

In the past, Du Lu appeared very huge and mighty in front of the enemy. However, compared to the steel dragon, Du Lu was like a young dragon that had not fully developed yet.

Regardless of whether it was in terms of aura or body size, they were all inferior by more than one level. It was like a brave warrior and a child fighting in a duel.

Du Lu's dragon eyes stared intently at the steel dragon. It did not dare to relax like before. It let out a low growl that was filled with vigilance.

It sensed a thick and dangerous aura from the other party. This was an enemy that was very difficult to deal with.

However, the arrogance that was branded in the dragon bloodline made it not retreat.

Even if it died in battle, it would still bite off a piece of meat from the other party's body.

"Roar!"

The two dragons roared at almost the same time and pounced on the other party.

The steel dragon flapped its huge steel wings, setting off a violent hurricane that swept up the yellow sand and rocks in the arena.

The giant tail that was like a steel pillar swept across, and Du Lu was sent flying in a single blow.

Du Lu roared in pain and rolled far away in the sky. It took him a lot of effort to stabilize his body.

Joelson noticed that the dragon scales on Du Lu's chest were already showing signs of breaking with just one blow from the dragon tail.

The difference in strength was too great, and there was no way to fight.

Joelson shook his head helplessly, ready to end the battle at any time.

Du Lu had suffered a loss. It had learned wisely.

It clearly realized that it was a very stupid thing to fight with the steel dragon, which was known for its body strength.

Du Lu was a fire dragon. The strongest part of the fire dragon race was fire magic.

Du Lu pulled away from the steel dragon and spat out fireballs from its mouth.

It was much bigger than the tier 1 fireball spell that Joelson had cast.

However, it did not work on the steel dragon at all.

The metal dragons did not know magic, but their metal bodies were immune to most of the power of magic.

The steel dragon was completely enraged by Du Lu's provocation and quickly pushed over.

Du Lu's speed was also not as fast as it. Moreover, escape was not allowed in the gladiator arena.

Once they left the area of the gladiator arena, they would be considered to be afraid of battle, which was even more humiliating than defeat.

It was something the pride of the dragon race would never allow.

The steel dragon struck Du Lu's body like a missile.

Its huge and sharp claws easily tore through Du Lu's scales and pierced into its chest.

Blood flowed like a river.

Du Lu screamed.

Seeing this, Joelson felt his heartache and stood up abruptly from the stands.

The pain also aroused Du Lu's ferocity. It opened its mouth and spewed out raging flames.

It formed a pillar of fire that poured down on the steel dragon's head.

A minute later, Joelson calmly said, "We admit defeat."

The steel dragon seemed to have received an order and let Du Lu go.

Du Lu fell heavily in the center of the arena. It did not even have the strength to support itself to fly.

The steel dragon growled and its body gradually became illusory. In the end, it turned into a golden light and flew back to the dragon flag.

The dragon flag was inserted back into its original position.

"Du lu du lu..."

Du Lu, who was lying on the ground and looking very miserable, widened his eyes and fixed his gaze on Joelson. There was grievance, unwillingness, pain, and an even more burning fighting spirit!