

# Breeding Dragons From Today

## Chapter 31: Dragon Shield

Du Lu tried to get up, but its injuries were too severe that it was difficult for it to even get up now.

Two large holes had been opened in its chest by the steel dragon, and there was even a bite on its neck.

The wounds on its body looked very terrifying, and one could even see the beating heart inside through the wounds.

Fortunately, the vitality of the dragon race was very tenacious, to begin with, and in addition, the Dragon God Arena had a 30% recovery rate.

Therefore, Du Lu's life was not in danger now.

Joelson walked to Du Lu's side and covered Du Lu's head with his hand, looking directly into its eyes.

"Don't be discouraged. One day, you will be able to defeat it, Du Lu!"

Du Lu let out a few low growls from the bottom of its throat as a response.

It stuck out its tongue and licked Joelson's palm to express its intimacy.

"System, is there any way to quickly heal Du Lu's injuries?"

Joelson asked the system.

"Dragon scale fruit, dragon scale flower, dragon fern grass..."

The system gave a series of notifications.

Joelson quickly harvested the dragon scale fruit and dragon scale flower that he had picked recently and fed them to Du Lu.

Du Lu opened its mouth and swallowed them one by one.

Joelson saw a few horrifying wounds on Du Lu's body. With the dragon reeds and dragon scale fruits as well as the buff from the arena, they healed at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

Joelson opened Du Lu's attribute panel.

He found that Du Lu's growth value had only increased by a little, but the battle power displayed in the arena was slowly increasing. It seemed that the battle power did not depend entirely on the level of the giant dragon, but also on the battle experience.

When the wound had completely healed, Du Lu shook its wings and suddenly flew up into the sky.

It circled the sky, roaring continuously from its mouth, and violent flames spewed out from it.

Joelson could feel Du Lu's body constantly rising, fiercely burning with a fighting spirit.

It wanted to fight another round!

At this time, Du Lu's combat strength increased by 100 points, reaching 900 points.

When Du Lu's battle intent reached its peak, a blurry red light burst out from its body, covering its entire body.

Looking at Du Lu's body, it looked like it was wearing custom-made armor, very gorgeous.

Du Lu's combat power instantly increased by 200 points.

"Congratulations, rancher, your fire dragon, Du Lu, has successfully comprehended an innate skill, the protective dragon shield!"

"Dragon Shield: physical damage reduction 20%, magic damage reduction 20%, can be upgraded."

There was a hint of joy in Joelson's eyes.

The defeat in this battle had greatly helped Du Lu's growth. His combat power had increased by 300 points. Before the battle, Du Lu's combat power was only a pitiful 800 points. After one battle, it had increased by almost half.

Sure enough, the battle was the best way to promote the growth of dragons.

Unfortunately, the Dragon God's Arena could only be opened once a day. Otherwise, Du Lu could train in hell here.

Joelson played with Du Lu for a while, planted the new batch of dragon flowers, and then left the space of the ranch.

...

"Do you see Zi? That's Joelson Edward!"

"He's so handsome! I heard that he has become a tier 3 mage. Is that true?"

"That's impossible, right? He's still so young, but in another two years, I think he'll definitely be fine!"

"Of course it's true. We even witnessed him defeating Elsa in the actual combat assessment!"

"That's incredible! You know him?"

"Yes, yes, we have a good relationship."

"That's great. Tell me about it."

As Joelson walked on the main road of the academy, discussions could be heard around him.

Many first and second-year female students wearing blue mage robes surrounded him and discussed him. Their eyes were filled with curiosity and shyness.

Those students who were in the same class as Joelson had become the most popular people in the crowd. This was all because of him.

Casually throwing out the legend of "instantaneous level-3 magic" and "spiritual power close to level-4" could cause people to constantly exclaim.

It was really nice to be the center of a conversation. They were also gradually proud of being "his classmate" and "his good friend", although the truth was that he might have only greeted him once.

Since the results of the last monthly assessment spread, Joelson Edward's name once again caused quite a stir in the academy.

Now, Joelson was not only on the road to be watched, everywhere he went, everyone's focus.

Moreover, because of his terrifying talent and strength, as well as his handsome and outstanding appearance, although not high but still considered to be a noble identity.

He became the most perfect prince charming in the hearts of many girls.

Every day, he received more than a dozen love letters. There were shy junior girls, and there were also enthusiastic and bold senior girls.

But now, he didn't care about any of these.

Joelson's brows were tightly furrowed, and his footsteps seemed to be very fast. He didn't seem to be very happy.

He showed his student badge to the guard, and Joelson obtained the right to leave the academy.

The conversation with Elsa just now was still echoing in his mind.

"Something seems to have happened at Juliana's house. She might need to take a leave of absence for a while."

"Miss Elsa, do you know what it is?"

"I'm not sure. Juliana should be going back to accompany her sister. Sigh, Catherine Luca is really an amazing girl."

"Wait! Miss Elsa, what did you say Juliana's sister's name was?"

"What's wrong? Her name is Catherine Luca."

Luca?

Luca Chamber of Commerce.

Joelson repeated these two names repeatedly.

On the way to the capital, he had helped a caravan, and the steward of the caravan had told him with some pride.

They were affiliated with Luca Chamber of Commerce and had even given Leas to him.

To be honest, he hadn't even noticed.

Juliana's last name was Luca!

Catherine Lucca, Juliana Luca.

What a coincidence.

Anyway, Joelson was going to make a trip.

Juliana was the first friend he'd made since he'd entered the academy.

And the Luca caravan had been friends with him.

He wanted to go and take a look.

He randomly hired a carriage to go to Juliana's home.

He had already gotten the address of Juliana's mansion from Miss Elsa.

The carriage stopped in front of a quiet and luxurious house in the east of the capital.

Joelson paid for the carriage and rang the doorbell.

Soon, a middle-aged maid in a gray, linen dress walked out.

She looked at him up and down with a vigilant gaze.

"Sir, may I know who you are looking for?"

"My name is Joelson Edward."

Joelson said politely, "I'm Juliana's classmate. I'm here to visit her."

The maid's expression relaxed.

She nodded at Joelson.

"Please wait a moment."

Not long after, Joelson saw a familiar figure hurriedly walk out of the room.

## **Chapter 32: The Lucca Sisters**

"Sir Joelson."

A familiar voice sounded. It was Benson, the steward of the caravan who had given Leas to Joelson.

Joelson smiled and nodded at Benson. "We meet again."

"It's great to see you again."

Benson could not suppress his excitement. He respectfully invited Joelson. "Sir Joelson, please follow me. The Miss is waiting for you."

"Okay, let's go."

Joelson followed Benson into the house.

There was a fountain in the courtyard and carefully repaired flowers and trees. It looked very gorgeous. The house was also very large. It could be seen that the background of the Lucca family was not bad.

When they walked into the house, a tall woman stood with her back facing Joelson.

She quickly turned around.

Her hair fell down like waves.

She had an exquisite face that was 70-80% similar to Julianna's, and she was very beautiful.

In his daze, Joelson even thought that he had seen Julianna three years later.

Catherine revealed a brilliant smile and walked quickly towards Joelson.

"Joelson Edward, the magic genius of the Tulip Academy of Magic. I've often heard about you from Julianna. I'm Julianna's sister. Nice to meet you."

Catherine extended a fair and tender hand to Joelson.

"Me too."

Joelson replied with a smile, "The beautiful Lady Catherine, who is as beautiful as an ice spirit flower."

Catherine pursed her lips and smiled gently.

"You're not quite the same as I imagined."

"Oh? What's different?"

Catherine said with a smile, "I thought that a genius youth who could advance to a third-rank mage at the age of sixteen would be a bookworm who only knows how to study magic books. I didn't expect Sir Joelson to be so good at talking."

"Hehe."

Catherine invited Joelson to sit down, and the maid brought him tea and snacks.

"I haven't personally expressed my gratitude to you for the incident with the caravan. It's my fault."

Catherine looked ashamed.

Joelson shook his head and said, "Don't worry about this matter. Steward Benson has already expressed his gratitude to me."

"That's different."

Catherine insisted and glanced to the side.

Benson walked up and put some things in front of Joelson.

A full purse, a bottle of magic potion, and a gem shining with red light.

"This is a small gift from the Lucca family. Please accept it, Sir."

Joelson glanced at the things on the table.

A few hundred gold coins, spirit potion, intermediate fire elemental magic core, these simple things were not attractive to him.

"Is Juliana around? Elsa asked me to ask about Juliana's recent situation for her."

Joelson gently skipped this topic.

Catherine's eyes flickered, and she explained, "I have already sent someone upstairs to call Juliana down."

Before Catherine could finish her sentence, a delighted voice sounded from behind Joelson.

"Joelson?!"

Joelson turned around. Juliana, who was wearing a lavender dress, was running down the stairs with her long legs. Her face was full of surprise as she didn't expect that Joelson would come to see her.

"It's really you! Why are you here?"

Juliana held the hem of her dress with both hands and jogged towards Joelson.

Her cheeks were red, perhaps because she ran too fast or for some other reason.

Julianna's heart was beating fast. She looked at Joelson, her eyes full of surprise and shyness.

Joelson said seriously, "Elsa and Tangman from the library both thought that you are a truant and sent me here to catch you."

"Ah?!"

Juliana cried out in surprise, her small mouth slightly opened, "Impossible, I've already asked for leave from the academy!"

"Pfft, Hahaha..."

Behind her, Catherine could not help but laugh.

There was a smile in Joelson's eyes.

Juliana immediately understood.

"You lied to me!"

Juliana pouted and glared at Joelson.

Joelson shook his head with a smile, then he stopped smiling and said seriously, "What's the reason? You didn't attend the monthly test two days ago."

"Because."

Juliana's eyes suddenly dimmed. Her face was full of hesitation. From time to time, she looked behind Joelson. She wanted to say something but didn't know whether to say it or not.

"Sorry."

Catherine walked up and said helplessly, "Let me answer this question."

"There are some things that I shouldn't have told you. Recently, the Lucca Chamber of Commerce has been ostracized by a few chambers of commerce. They have suppressed our shops and poached our pharmacists and even our blacksmiths at high prices."

A faint worry appeared on Catherine's face, she took a deep breath and said, "They even sent people to assassinate me in secret. One of my loyal personal guards died under the Shadow Society's poisonous blades two days ago in order to protect me. I was worried that they would attack Juliana, so I chose to let her come home."



"Sister."

Juliana's eyes were red as she stepped forward and gently hugged Catherine.

The two sisters leaned against each other, revealing a weak and helpless look that deeply touched Benson.

"Miss Catherine's independent support of the Chamber of Commerce is admirable."

A look of admiration appeared on Joelson's face.

"Hehe."

Catherine's expression became even more pitiful.

"How about this."

Joelson thought for a moment and said, "The Lucca Chamber of Commerce is in a difficult situation, so I don't want these things. If I need them, I still have a few thousand gold coins in my hands. I can lend them all to Miss Catherine. It can be considered as a small contribution."

"Ah?!"

Catherine was suddenly dumbfounded.

"Since I already know that Juliana is fine, then I won't bother you anymore."

Joelson stood up and said to Juliana, "I hope to see you at the academy as soon as possible."

"Joelson."

Juliana was a little reluctant.

Joelson said goodbye to the others.

Catherine sent Joelson out of the house in a daze until Juliana went upstairs. Only she and Benson were left in the hall.

Catherine was stunned.

"How could this be? It's totally different from what we expected!"

Benson also said with a bitter smile, "I thought we could ask him to help us by taking the second miss home, attracting Lin Si's visit, and befriending him through goodwill. I didn't expect that."

"Forget it." Catherine rubbed her temples and said helplessly, "As Juliana's classmate, what he can do is not bad. Let's think of another way."

Benson sighed and nodded slightly.

At this time, the maid walked up quickly and asked with a strange expression, "Miss, that Mr Edward is back. He wants to talk to you alone."

Catherine suddenly got up from the chair and looked at Benson with confusion and shock.

"It seems that this magic genius is much smarter than we thought!"

## **- Chapter 33: The Lucca Chamber of Commerce, Which Was About to Close Down**

### **Chapter 33: The Lucca Chamber of Commerce, Which Was About to Close Down**

Joelson sat in front of Catherine again.

But this time, it was not in the living room, but in a small meeting room.

"Juliana doesn't know that you're back. Sir Joelson, if you have anything to say, just say it."

Catherine said with a wry smile.

Joelson changed his posture, with a faint smile on his face, and his hands casually rested on his knees.

Unlike before, he had come back on his own accord, so this conversation had been led by him.

"I just think that if the Lucca family were to suffer, what would that be called?"

"The Shadow Society."

Catherine explained, "An assassin organization with a very bad reputation among normal people. Gold coin can order them to do anything."

"Yes, the Shadow Society!"

Joelson snapped his fingers and continued, "Under the threat of the Shadow Society's Assassins, Juliana is the safest in the academy. Why did they bring her out of the academy instead? Miss Catherine should know this, right?"

Catherine did not say anything.

Of course, she knew.

No matter how powerful the Shadow Society was, they would not dare to go to the Tulip Magic Academy to kill people.

There were so many experts among the instructors of the academy. Just the title of the number one saint-level mage of the Alcott Empire, Harriet Terrence, was enough to make them not dare to enter the academy.

"Actually."

Catherine saw that she could not deceive Joelson, so she told the truth. "We want to seek help from Sir Joelson. Our Luca family is now in a very difficult situation."

"Oh?"

Joelson was not surprised. He had already expected it, or else he would not have come back.

"Tell me what happened."

"Okay."

Catherine nodded and said, "The Lucca Chamber of Commerce was one of the largest chambers of commerce in the capital. It had more than 50 shops under its name in all the provinces of the empire. At that time, the Lucca family was very prosperous."

"Miss Catherine."

Joelson interrupted Catherine's words and spread out his hands, saying, "I'm not here to listen to you tell me about the glorious history of the Lucca Chamber of Commerce."

Catherine revealed an embarrassed expression, she sped up and said, "To put it simply, when my father was still alive, he had offended, or rather harmed, the interests of a portion of people. They joined forces and attempted to take revenge and annex the Lucca family's property. This idea had been going on since my father passed away. Recently..."

Catherine paused for a moment. "They became impatient."

"They first squeezed out our forging shop and weapons shop. Originally, there were two magic potion shops that could barely keep up, but just last week, they poached an intermediate magic potion master that the Lucca family had worshipped for more than ten years. It can be said that the Lucca family now has no source of income at all."

"There are a lot of goods in the warehouse, but they can't be sold at all. After a while, I'll have to rely on selling shops to maintain the business of the Chamber of Commerce. This is the result they want to see."

Hearing this, Joelson roughly understood and asked, "What about the Shadow?"

"They hired a low-level assassin to assassinate me, but a personal guard blocked a knife for me. I didn't lie to you about this."

Catherine looked at Joelson helplessly and said, "But the assassin won't come again in the future. Juliana is not in danger at home, because even if I don't die, the Lucca family will soon collapse."

"Oh."

Joelson nodded.

"It seems that I can't help much. Miss Catherine doesn't want a little third-tier mage like me to help you destroy the enemy Chamber of Commerce, right? Haha."

"No!"

Catherine shook her head. "Of course Sir Joelson can help."

She looked at Joelson with anticipation. "I know. You're the Vice-President of the Magic Potion Association of the Tulip Academy."

Joelson raised his eyebrows. "You want me to help you prepare magic potions?"

"It doesn't need any high-level potions. Just some stable low-level potions will do. Then our potion shop can continue to open and maintain the operation of the Chamber of Commerce!"

Catherine stammered, "I heard that most of the members of the pharmacy association are qualified pharmacists."

Joelson fell silent.

Catherine's mood was very unsettled.

Joelson was too smart. A little trick that she thought was very smart was easily seen through by him.

Although she had a relationship with Juliana, she was still not sure whether Joelson would agree or not.

"Yes."

Joelson said.

"Really?!"

Catherine cried out in surprise.

"Yes."

Joelson nodded.

The Magic Potion Association would sell a part of the potion to other chambers of commerce every week. It was better to sell it to Catherine directly. At least she had a relationship with the Lucca Chamber of Commerce. She had some dealings with them before coming to the capital, so she was trustworthy.

Moreover, he was about to ask a chamber of commerce to help him collect the materials to make the dragon blood potion.

"I can give all the potions that the association compiles every week to the Lucca Chamber of Commerce, including a portion of the intermediate potion and the new magic potion that we have developed."

Catherine's heart instantly rose from the abyss to heaven. She had never thought that she would be able to achieve such favorable cooperation.

The latest potion developed by the Magic Potion Association of the Tulip Academy?!

God, if that was really the case, this gimmick alone would be able to attract a large number of customers.

As expected, finding Joelson was the wisest choice.

"But..."

A smile appeared on Joelson's face as he continued, "I also have conditions."

"What?"

Catherine blinked her eyes.

...

The next day.

The capital's busiest avenue, the Champs-Elysees.

"They're open again?"

A few middle-aged men dressed luxuriously stood at the entrance of the pharmacy shop with the logo of the Lucca Chamber of Commerce hanging on it. They frowned and discussed in a low voice.

"Did the Lucca family find a new pharmacist?! That's impossible! We've basically taken care of all the pharmacists in the capital!"

"What's the use of thinking so much? Let's go in and take a look."

The few of them quickly walked into the pharmacy.

On the first day of the reopening, Catherine personally took charge of the pharmacy.

She was looking forward to today's business situation.

"It's you?"

Catherine saw the first batch of customers who walked into the shop, and her pretty face immediately turned cold.

"You're not welcome here. Please leave."

"Dear niece Catherine, this is not how you do business."

A shrewd man with a mustache on his lips said with a fake smile.

"I don't need anyone to teach me how to do business."

Catherine replied coldly.

"You!"

The man with a mustache was about to get angry when suddenly, a low voice attracted him.

"Heart of fire and water?! How did you get such a potion?!"

Someone pointed at a bottle of red and blue potion in the crystal window and said in disbelief.

Catherine showed a slightly proud smile on her face.

## Chapter 34: The Chant of Ice and Fire

"This is the most popular magic potion on the market recently. Its power is comparable to an ordinary level-5 spell!"

"It's said that the black market has already sold it for 800 gold coins a bottle!"

"This is a big market. If we can get it, it will be a huge sum of money!"

"Where did this thing come from? Why don't we open up a source of goods?"

"Only Grantham, that old guy, has a supply, right? Oh, I don't know how he made a deal with the people from the Tulip Magic Potion Association!"

"This potion came from the Tulip Magic Academy?!"

"Of course, the new potion recently developed by the Magic Potion Association is called 'Song of Ice and Fire' by the students of the Tulip Magic Academy!"

Mustache pressed his face against the crystal window. His eyes were filled with infatuation and greed. He said in a low voice, "Listen, what a beautiful name!"

The others were similar to him. They were all very envious of 'song of Ice and fire'. Everyone wanted to have the source of this potion.

"Niece Catherine, where did you get this potion?"

The attitude of the mustached man and the others immediately changed, with a faint fawning and flattering tone.

The red and blue magnificent medicine was arranged in a row in the crystal window. There were at least a dozen bottles.

This meant that the Lucca Chamber of Commerce had a sufficient and stable source of goods. This was not something that anyone could get!

If they could have such a channel, they would be able to obtain dazzling gold coins!

"Bah!"

Catherine spat at them and said with a sneer, "Don't call me that. It will only make me feel disgusted. If you want to buy things, I will welcome you at any time. Otherwise, get lost!"

"You!"

The mustache was so angry that the mustache on his mouth was shaking, but he quickly suppressed his anger and asked with narrowed eyes, "How much is a bottle?"

"One thousand gold coins!"

"You're robbing money!"

Someone shouted in surprise, "The black-hearted businessman, Grantham, only sells it for five hundred gold coins per bottle."

Catherine said with a smile, "Then you go to Grantham. Go out and turn left. I won't send you off."

They were so angry that they couldn't speak.

At this time, a few people walked in from the door.

"Luka Potion Shop: eh, isn't it closed?"

"Joelson, why are you here? Go to the Provos Chamber of Commerce. It looks so small."

"My dear, we don't have much money. Believe me, the price of the shop is cheaper, and the items won't be much different."

"Alright."

A man and a woman walked into the potion shop.

The man's figure was tall and straight, and he carried a long sword on his waist. He was smart and strong. It seemed that he was a knight with good strength.

The woman was wearing a black robe, and there were three golden patterns on the left side of her chest. She was a tier 3 mage.

The two of them were obviously a couple.

Catherine quickly walked up to them.

"How can I help you two?"



"We want to buy some things that can be used in the Magical Beast Forest. Well, mainly for her."

The man looked at his female companion gently.

Catherine's face revealed a warm smile.

"You guys want to go on an adventure, right? The Magical Beast Forest is very dangerous. I recommend a new offensive magic potion to the two of you. It's very good."

"As long as you use your spiritual power to guide it and throw it at the target, it can cause the damage of a level-5 spell."

Catherine took out a bottle of potion from the crystal cabinet.

The woman shouted in surprise, "Wow, it's so beautiful."

"Yes, it has a poetic name, it's called Song of Ice and Fire."

Both of their faces were slightly moved, but more of them were doubtful. After all, there were too many black-hearted businessmen nowadays.

"Can it really have the power of a level-5 spell?"

"Of course, I'll guarantee it with the reputation of the Lucca Chamber of Commerce."

Catherine said seriously.

"Hehe."

Someone sneered in disgust.

"Dear friend, don't be fooled by her." As far as I know, this shop is going to close down soon. They are preparing to use a batch of fake potions to swindle some money and then run away. Oh, right, this shop assistant lady just said that this small bottle of potion costs one thousand gold coins."

"One thousand gold coins!"

The two people exclaimed.

Catherine's face became very cold, and she said indifferently, "No, it's only four hundred gold coins per bottle."

The mustached man whistled and said slyly, "Then it's even more fake. How can a magical potion that can withstand a level-five magic attack only cost four hundred gold coins?"

The doubt in the eyes of the two people towards Catherine became even more intense.

A soft sneer sounded on the field.

Everyone was laughing at Catherine's joke.

So what if there was a potion? As long as they were here, they could make sure that the Lucca potion shop would not be able to do any business. They could not watch the Lucca Chamber of Commerce rise again with their own eyes. They had to kill the Lucca Chamber of Commerce.

Catherine's face was cold. Suddenly, the coldness on her face disappeared, and a bright smile appeared on her face.

"I'm sorry, you two."

Catherine apologized to the man and woman.

"There are some troublemakers in the shop. I'll drive them away first. Well, I'll show you the power of the Song of Ice and Fire."

"Catherine, what are you doing?!"

The face of the mustached man and the others suddenly turned gloomy, and they shouted, "This is your pharmacy. Be careful not to break anything!"

"I know."

Catherine smiled and took out a strange thing from behind her.

It seemed to be pieced together with a tube and a few pieces of iron.

The black hole of the tube was aimed at mustache and the others.

They did not know why, but fear rose in their hearts.

"Bang!"

A red and blue light flashed.

Mustache let out a miserable cry as if he had been hit by something.

Flames and frost suddenly appeared on his body at the same time.

The flames burned his clothes, and the frost froze more than half of his body.

After the ice and fire wreaked havoc on his body, the mustache man's condition became very miserable.

Black smoke rose from the top of his head, and his clothes were tattered. His face was black and blue, and his beautiful mustaches were gone.

His entire body was trembling.

"So hot, so cold, am I going to die?!"

Everyone was shocked!

What was this thing?!

"Guards! Quickly call the guards in!"

Someone shouted.

Catherine turned the muzzle of the gun around, and the person who was pointed at immediately turned pale, and his eyes revealed a look of fear.

"Hurry up and get lost!"

The group of people quickly ran away in panic.

Only a miserable little mustache was left. Catherine ordered people to throw him onto the street.

"Wow!"

The female mage's eyes were shining.

"What is this? So powerful, so magical!"

Catherine looked at the weapon in her hand, which Lynn called a "gun", and explained, "This is a magic-conducting weapon modified with the magic potion I just introduced to the two of you. Its name is."

A handsome, calm, mysterious and confident face flashed across Catherine's eyes as she slowly said, "The Aria of Ice and Fire!"

## Chapter 35: Business Genius Joelson

In Catherine's hand was Joelson's masterpiece, the ice and fire magic gun.

The origin of the invention was actually very simple.

Rudolph, who was in charge of selling potions, complained to everyone that every time he sold a potion to people, he had to demonstrate it again.

A demonstration cost hundreds of gold coins. It was really painful to use.

Joelson proposed to reduce the dosage.

As long as the power of the fire and ice potion could be demonstrated.

It was even said that in many cases, it did not need too powerful an attack.

For example, a level-3 spell could solve the battle. Using a bottle of potion that was comparable to the power of a level-5 spell was too wasteful.

Therefore, Joelson proposed the idea of a magic gun.

It was similar to the water gun played by children in his previous life.

The gunpowder was the bullet of the water gun. The user could control the amount of gunpowder used each time, and then decide the power of the magic gun.

The magic gun was equipped with a crystal test tube filled with gunpowder.

When the trigger was pulled, the gunpowder would flow into the "bullets" below.

The "bullets" were the size of a thumb, and they were polished with a thin crystal.

Then, a small wind magic array carved in the magic gun pushed the "bullets" out.

The user used his mental strength to control the explosion of the water and fire elements in the potion.

It looked a little complicated, but it was actually more convenient to use.

The Lucca family had their own weapon forger. Under the guidance of Joelson, it was easy to produce the finished product.

As the first trial user, Catherine was willing to give a very high evaluation!

"It's too convenient!"

After hearing Catherine's explanation, the female mage cried out in surprise. She liked this magic-conducting weapon very much and was unwilling to put it down in her arms.

She did not even care about her most beloved staff and directly stuffed it into the man's arms.

"It saves me the time to chant the spell. Its power is also not bad."

The female mage liked it more the more she looked at it.

Although the magic gun looked ugly, its name sounded nice.

The Aria of Ice and Fire.

It was very beautiful and filled with the romantic fantasy of a girl.

The female mage winked at the man and said to her male companion, "Qiaosen, let's buy this."

The man nodded dotingly and asked, "Okay, let's buy it. How much is this?"

Catherine smiled and replied, "Buy three or more bottles of 'Song of Ice and Fire' at one time. We'll give you a free 'Song of Ice and Fire'."

"Then we'll buy three bottles!"

The female mage said very urgently as if she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to buy it after she finished speaking.

The man's expression was very helpless.

"Darling, we only have a thousand gold coins. We still have other things to buy."

The female mage had a conflicted expression on her face. She steeled her heart and took out a money bag from under the mage's robe.

"I still have five hundred gold coins. This will definitely be enough!"

"Darling!"

The man cried out in surprise, "You actually hid money behind my back?!"

"This is the money I used to buy perfume and dresses!!!"

"Alright."

The adventurer couple left with three bottles of Song of Ice and Fire and the Aria of Ice and Fire, satisfied.

Catherine was also very happy.

Three bottles of potions, 1,200 gold coins.

After deducting the production cost, they earned a net profit of 300 gold coins.

The cost of the magic gun was almost negligible.

Although the design was exquisite, it was not difficult and was very easy to copy, but there was no need to worry about it.

Because the true core of the 'Song of ice and Fire' was still the ice-fire potion.

It would be great if she could obtain the formula for the ice-fire potion.

Catherine sighed and shook her head vigorously.

It was already very good now. She could not be too greedy.

At night, Lucca residence.

Joelson lay lazily on the sofa. Behind him was a top-quality velvet cushion. Beside his hand was red wine and snacks.

Catherine stood in front of him and reported to him like a subordinate.

"I'm personally in charge of selling the potion shop. Twelve bottles of 'Song of Ice and Fire' have been sold today, and many other low-and medium-grade potions have been sold."

The situation in the other potion shop was similar.

"I estimate that this batch of potions will be sold out within three days. Can the Magic Potion Association..."

Catherine looked at Joelson tentatively.

Joelson picked up his glass and took a sip slowly. He said indifferently, "Increase the price by 10%. The weekly quantity of potions will be doubled in the future."

"Okay."

Catherine agreed without any hesitation.

What the Lucca Chamber of Commerce needed the most now was not profits, but how to survive.

Moreover, she could also choose to increase the price of a single bottle of potions.

The reason why Joelson raised the price was not because he was greedy. It was because he needed a reason for the people in the association who were addicted to potion research to devote more energy to make the potion that the Lucca Chamber of Commerce needed. Otherwise, they would not be willing to spend their energy on a potion that had already been successfully developed.

"The magic gun is also very popular."

Joelson nodded and said, "You can find someone to design the appearance of the magic gun more beautiful, and even launch different models of guns with different upper limits of power. The aesthetic standards of men and women are not quite the same. Well, you should be better at this than me."

Catherine suddenly felt that everything was clear in front of her.

Joelson's words opened a new door for her.

Yes, many mages would still care about the appearance when choosing a magic staff.

As a magic weapon, the magic gun still had a lot of potential.

When the time came, the magic gun could even be sold as a single item. Different styles, different powers, different types, all of them could be separated.

Just like how women would never complain about having too many dresses, mages would never complain about having too many magic tools.

"Wait until there are imitations on the market, then push out the new magic gun. This piece of cake can not be eaten by one person, but the biggest bite will definitely be in the mouth of the Lucca Chamber of Commerce."

Catherine's eyes flickered.

After carefully tasting every word that Joelson said, she felt that it was very reasonable.

He was a business genius!

Joelson sat casually in front of Catherine, but he unconsciously exuded a powerful confidence of control, full of charm.

Catherine suddenly felt her heart beat faster, and her ears began to burn.

Handsome, mysterious, powerful, terrifying talent, and an outstanding business mind.

Joelson became almost perfect in Catherine's eyes.

Catherine tried hard to push Joelson's figure out of her mind, and she couldn't help but smile bitterly in her heart.

Could it be that she had fallen in love with a man three years younger than her?

Her own sister still had some feelings for him!

"Well, I should go back."

Joelson stood up and said goodbye to Catherine.

Catherine walked him to the door with slight respect.

Joelson suddenly turned around.

"Oh, right, I need something as soon as possible!"

Catherine nodded seriously. "I know. Benson has already brought people to the Elf Forest."

## **Chapter 36: Challenging the Mage Tower**

The dragon flag was fluttering in the wind. In the sky above the Dragon God Arena, two huge figures, one red and one gray, were fighting each other.

This was the eighth battle between Du Lu and the steel dragon.

From the first time when he was mercilessly defeated, he was now able to fight the steel dragon head-on, but he was slightly weaker.

Du Lu's improvement could be said to be very great.

Of course, it was also related to how Joelson fed the dragon scale fruit and the dragonling flower like it was free.

Du Lu's strength was still stuck at tier 5, but his combat strength had soared to 1,800. Compared to the first time he fought, it had already risen by 1,000.



In the attributes panel that Joelson could see.

"Protective Dragon Shield (LV3): physical damage reduction of 30%, magic damage reduction of 30%. upgradable."

After Du Lu was injured, the food that Joelson fed him would not increase his growth points, but it could be converted into the EXP needed to upgrade the protective dragon shield.

After eight days of upgrading the protective dragon shield to level 3, the 30% physical damage reduction finally gave Du Lu the ability to fight against the steel dragon.

In the sky, the fire dragon, Du Lu, who was clearly a few times smaller than the steel dragon, appeared unusually fierce.

The protective dragon shield that shone with a red jade-like glow covered its entire body. It was majestic and beautiful.

The steel dragon's sharp metal claws could no longer easily tear Du Lu's body apart. The steel knife-like nails scratched Du Lu's body, causing sparks to fly.

Du Lu had already changed the way he fought against the steel dragon.

He no longer used magic alone. Instead, he chose to fight the steel dragon at close range.

The blazing flames attached to his tail and claws, leaving scorched black marks on the steel dragon's body.

The battle lasted for more than half an hour. The steel dragon suddenly roared loudly, and its huge steel tail shattered Du Lu's protective dragon shield.

"Admit defeat!"

Joelson spoke hurriedly.

The steel dragon glanced at Du Lu indifferently. There seemed to be a hint of appreciation in its huge lead-gray pupils?!

The steel dragon turned into a golden light and returned to the dragon flag.

Du Lu flapped its wings and landed in front of Joelson, silently licking the wounds on its body.

"Very impressive Du Lu!"

Joelson patted Du Lu's knee. He could only touch Du Lu's knee now.

"Next time, next time you will definitely defeat it!"

"Roar!"

Du Lu raised its head and roared wildly. Its golden eyes were filled with fighting spirit.

After the battle in the arena, Du Lu seemed to have transformed into a dragon.

He was no longer the little dragon that only knew how to act cute and coquettish with Joelson. Instead, he had transformed into a warrior!

Joelson's eyes were filled with joy and praise.

Elemental dragons were already at a disadvantage against metal dragons.

A steel dragon with a combat strength of 2,300 could even challenge elemental dragons with a combat strength of 2,500 or 3,000.

Du Lu did well.

"It's time for me to learn how to fight."

Joelson said to himself in a low voice.

After feeding Du Lu to heal his wounds again, Joelson left the Dragon God Ranch.

...

He showed his student badge and entered the inner courtyard.

Joelson raised his head. The gray mage trial tower was right in front of him.

The tower was very tall. It was impossible to count how many floors there were.

Inside the mage tower sat a senior student wearing a red mage robe.

"I want to apply to enter the Mage Trial Tower."

"Oh, you need at least the power of a Fu class. What's your name? Please show me your student badge."

The student in the red robe raised his head as he spoke. When he saw Joelson's appearance, he was suddenly stunned.

Joelson was also stunned.

He knew this person.

"It's you, Junior Joelson?! Do you still recognize me?"

"Of course."

Joelson smiled and nodded. "Hello, Senior Raymond."

It was Raymond who had shown him around when he entered the academy.

He did not expect to see him again in the mage tower. It was probably because he was working for credits or something.

Almost all positions in the Tulip Academy were held by students.

"The famous Tulip Academy's Super Genius, Joelson Edward, has finally decided to challenge the mage tower?"

Raymond winked at Joelson and teased him.

Joelson chuckled.

Raymond recorded Joelson's name into the Magic Tool and began to explain the rules of the mage tower to Joelson.

"The rules of the mage tower are actually very simple. Once you enter, enemies will appear. As long as you destroy all the enemies, you can enter the next level."

"Of course, if you haven't fought before, it's fine even if you are destroyed by the enemies 'death' in the mage tower will not cause any substantial damage to you. It will only consume your spiritual energy and force you out."

"Whoosh!"

A red-figure suddenly appeared in front of the two of them. His face was pale and he looked like he had used up all his magic power.

Raymond pointed at this person and said to Joelson, "Yes, yes, just like this."

"The magic elements in the mage tower far exceed those in the outside world. Every floor that you pass will have a certain amount of time for you to recover your mind power and magic power. This is one of the reasons why many people are keen to challenge the mage tower. There are many benefits, and your strength will also improve very quickly."

"For every five floors you pass, there will be a credit reward. Well, there is also a small gift that Lord Harriet Terrence randomly appeared in the tower."

This was what Yisha had told him before.

Joelson could not help but ask, "How many floors does the mage tower have?"

"99 floors."

Raymond had an expression of admiration on his face. He sighed and said, "But no one has confirmed it, because even the great Dean Harriet Terrence did not pass the level."

"Even Dean Harri-terrence did not clear the level?!"

Joelson was shocked. "Didn't they say that she was the one who built the mage tower?"

"Not really."

Raymond smiled and said, "The mage tower was an ancient magic conductor that Lady Harriet Terrence obtained when she was young. After establishing the Tulip Academy, he took out the mage tower as a tool for our students to practice."

Ancient magic conductor...

Joelson was shocked. A magic conductor that could be used by thousands of people, how terrifying was the power of an ancient mage?

"Every student who participates in the Mage Tower Trial will be ranked in the mage tower."

Raymond pointed at a huge magic screen on the wall.

On it were densely packed names, and behind each name was a challenge result.

At the top, Joelson saw it.

"Ulysses, 6th grade, 56th floor."

Raymond noticed Joelson's gaze and said in a low voice, "This is the student with the best results since the establishment of the Tulip Academy. It is said that she is Lady Harriets' disciple."

"Joelson, do you know why you are called the most talented student of the Tulip Academy in the last hundred years? Because in the last hundred years, this honor belonged to him, Ulysses."

"He is also a super-genius with superior spiritual power and magic perception."

Joelson's gaze lingered on the name for a long time. He could not help but ask, "So, what about him now?"

Raymond sighed and said with regret, "He passed away unexpectedly."

## **Chapter 37: The First Confrontation**

He died unexpectedly...

Joelson also felt regretful.

If such a genius-like figure could live until today, he might have become the second Headmistress Harriet Terrence.

The magic screen recorded the challenge results of all the students of Tulip Academy.

It was very long, but Joelson still found a few familiar names.

"Elsa, sixth grade, level 39."

"Dorothea, fifth grade, level 31."

Even the final result of Elsa's graduation challenge was only level 39. One could imagine how terrifying Ulysses'talent was.

And...

"Francis, third grade, level 17:"

Francis had also broken through.

He remembered that when Elsa had told him last week, he had only just passed level 13.

Joelson also saw his name.

"Joelson Edward, second grade, level zero."

He was at the bottom of the screen and had just entered.

"The ranking is updated in real time. Every time Junior Joelson breaks through a level, the screen's ranking will rise accordingly." Raymond explained with a smile.

"So, are you ready to face the challenge now, Junior Joelson?"

Joelson nodded. "Yes."

"Good luck! Junior Joelson, I'm looking forward to seeing you shock all the teachers and students in the academy. I'm waiting to witness this scene with my own eyes!"

Raymond made a cheering gesture to Joelson, looking very funny.

Joelson found it funny and didn't know what to say.

Raymond led Joelson to a small door that was shining with a strange light.

"Go in and you will reach the first floor of the mage tower."

Joelson nodded and took a step subconsciously.

Raymond suddenly grabbed Joelson's hand and said seriously, "Junior Joelson, one last piece of advice. If you want to climb higher and further in the mage tower, you must save your spiritual power!"

Joelson thanked him seriously, "Thank you."

The slender figure disappeared into the light door.

"I really don't know how many floors he can climb?" Raymond said in a low voice, his eyes full of expectation.

"This time, the minister will definitely break through to the twentieth floor!"

"It's definitely more than that. I think it's even possible to climb to the twenty-fifth floor!"

"Isn't it said that Joelson Edward has already advanced to the third level? Why isn't he challenging the mage tower? Humph, in the end, he's still afraid of the minister. He's afraid that when he's not the minister, the minister will steal the limelight."

"That's right, that's right."

Voices came from the door.

Raymond frowned and went up to welcome them.

A pedestrian appeared in the mage tower.

The leader was Francis. The mage robe he was wearing had been changed to red. He was as cold and arrogant as ever.

"Go in yourself."

Raymond's attitude towards these people was not so good. He did not even bother to lift his eyelids.

Francis didn't say anything. He habitually glanced at the ranking on the magic light screen.

Suddenly, he raised his eyebrows and looked a little surprised.

A brand new and very familiar name appeared on the light screen.

"Joelson Edward, second year."

"The third floor!"

The others also noticed it and cried out in surprise.

"What, Joelson also came to challenge the mage tower?!"

"The third floor, such a result, haha, how could he have the nerve to come here."

Raymond raised his head, his eyes brightened, and said to himself, "Eh, he just entered the third floor? What a fast speed."

Raymond's voice was not loud, but it was just enough for everyone to hear.

The few of them were suddenly like ducks with their necks strangled, holding their breath, unable to speak.

They had just entered the third floor.

Francis' eyes flashed with a sharp gaze. He turned around and asked, "Did Joelson Edward just enter?"

"Yes, just a minute ago."

"Okay!"

Francis strode towards the magic light door. His eyes were frighteningly bright.

Joelson Edward.

Now, we are all at the third-tier strength. Let's see who is the number one genius of the Tulip Academy!

Francis' followers had strange expressions on their faces.

"Can you feel it?"

"The minister seems to be getting excited."

"Because of Joelson Edward."

"This is going to be a good show to watch."

Francis and Joelson were both very famous super geniuses in the Tulip Academy.

At the same time, they stepped into the Mage Tower Trial.

This was their first battle in person.

The news quickly spread throughout the entire academy.

Everyone who received the news became excited.

Looking forward to it...

Not only were the students in the lower grades, but many of the students in the upper grades also rushed over.

Even the instructors of the academy who was familiar with the names of the two people also came over to join in the fun.

*Magic Potion Association.*

A person suddenly rushed in and pushed the door open with a loud bang.

"Rudolph, what's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry?"

Dorothea complained.

"The vice-president..."

"Joelson?!"

The members who were addicted to making magic potions raised their heads. They were interested in the news about Joelson.

Rudolph panted and said, "The vice-president and Francis..."

"Are they fighting?!"



A figure nimbly ran in front of Rudolph, grabbed his shoulder, and asked anxiously.

With short purple hair, delicate facial features, and a hint of nervousness, it was Shannon.

"No, no, it's not."

Rudolph shook his head and said quickly, "They entered the Mage Tower Trial together."

Shannon let out a long sigh.

"It's fine, it's fine."

Dorothea's eyes lit up.

"This is... a different kind of duel? !"

"Let's go and take a look!"

"Alright! Go and cheer for the Vice President!"

The group of people did not care about anything else. They threw the half-concocted magic potion onto the table and rushed in the direction of the mage tower.

Joelson did not know that because of him and Francis, there was already such a big commotion outside.

He was currently in the mage tower.

A world surrounded by a vast expanse of whiteness.

It seemed to have no boundaries, but the magic elements were exceptionally abundant, almost ten times more than the outside world.

Five magic wolves of different colors were staring at him fiercely.

All of them had the strength of a tier-1 magic beast.

They represented the five magic attributes of water, fire, earth, wind, and wood respectively.

Not only were they fast and agile, but they could also spit out water bullets, fireballs, wind blades, and other magic element attacks from their mouths.

This was already the fifth floor.

There was only one magic wolf on the first floor.

After that, the number of magic wolves on each floor began to increase.

Most importantly, the level-1 spells used by these magic wolves were all instantaneous!

It must be known that if human mages wanted to be proficient in the instantaneous casting of level-1 spells, they had to be at least level-4 to level-5 mages.

Joelson finally understood why Teacher Elsa said that the mage trial tower was the best place to train a mage's actual combat ability.

If it was a tier-1 mage, he would be able to fight against five level-1 magic wolves that could cast spells instantaneously.

Without sufficient combat awareness and skills, it would indeed be difficult.

He would be instantly killed!

## **Chapter 38: The Crowd Watches the Duel**

There is a level-3 spell called flame ripple that suits the situation.

Use the heat of the flame to shake the air, strangle and burn the enemy.

Joelson can also achieve instant cast.

However...

Raymond's advice rang out in Joelson's mind.

Try to save your mind power and mana.

In the end, Joelson chose the ring of fire spell.

The detached ring of fire.

A completely condensed ring of fire elements landed lightly in the center of the five magic wolves.

It suddenly exploded!

The five magic wolves whimpered and rolled out.

The two magic wolves closest to him directly turned into specks of light and slowly disappeared.

The remaining three were also a little dim.

They were all ancient magic beasts created from magic elements. Their strength was not something that the current magic beasts could compare to.

Immediately after, Joelson used a level-1 fireball spell to eliminate them one by one.

The wind magic wolf was the last to be eliminated.

Before it died, it spat out a wind blade at Joelson.

The light green wind blade struck the magic shield on the surface of Joelson's body, causing a faint ripple, and then disappeared.

Joelson had some enlightenment.

In fact, maintaining the magic shield was the biggest consumption. If that was the case, finishing the battle in the shortest time possible and not allowing the opponent to attack him was the best way to conserve magic power and mental strength.

The magic wolves were all eliminated.

Joelson had one minute to replenish his mana.

Of course, he could also choose to enter the lower level directly.

Joelson walked straight into the light door leading to the lower level.

A few level-1 spells and a level-2 spell had almost negligible consumption on him.

The next level was the same world.

However, the number of magic wolves increased again.

The electric element spat out balls of electricity that could paralyze the enemy.

Then, on the seventh level.

On the eighth level...

There were more and more magic wolves with different attributes, although their strength was only at level one.

But on the ninth and tenth levels, there were even magic wolves with light and dark attributes that had long been lost.

Joelson was shocked.

In ancient times, it was very common to see magic beasts with these rare attributes.

The light and dark attributes were only second to the time and space attributes. When they were at the same level, the power they unleashed was several times more than the other ordinary attributes.

Unfortunately, even the magic inheritance was cut off now.

"Congratulations to the trial-taker. You have successfully passed the level-1 trial. The rewards are being distributed."

A voice suddenly sounded.

Joelson was stunned for a moment.

The dense fire elements in the air gathered towards him. After more than ten seconds, he felt that the magic elements in his body were even denser.

Joelson immediately understood.

No wonder Raymond said that participating in the mage tower trial could improve his strength by leaps and bounds. That should be what he was talking about.

However, things suddenly changed.

"Reward distribution failed."

The element dispersed, returning from its active state to its lazy state.

Reward distribution failed?

Wasn't this the real reward?!

Joelson's brows furrowed tightly.

At this time, the monster on the eleventh floor had appeared.

It was still a magic wolf, wind attribute.

However, its strength had become tier-2.

Its level had increased.

So, the tenth floor represented a level.

In ancient times, a tier-1 mage had to have the ability to kill ten magic beasts of the same level and different attributes in order to qualify?

If that was the case, then the ancient times were really terrifying.

Joelson shook his head and revealed a bitter smile.

He could not understand.

These ancient secrets were still too far away from him. What he needed to do now was to try his best to break through to the higher levels.

Joelson's expression became serious, and flames rose in his hands.

Outside the mage tower.

Hundreds of students wearing different colored mage robes gathered in front of the magic light screen.

The space at the bottom of the mage tower was too small to accommodate so many people.

Some kind-hearted senior cast a spell to enlarge the magic light screen and projected it outside the tower so that everyone could see the real-time changes in the rankings.

"Francis has already reached the nineteenth floor. It seems that he has a chance to break through to the twentieth floor."

"It hasn't been two weeks since he advanced to tier-3. Could it be that he has already mastered level-3 magic? Isn't this too terrifying?!"

"Hey, look at Joelson!"

At this moment, the name "Joelson Edward" slowly moved up by one.

"The 13th floor!"

"DAMN! When I came here, he was only on the fourth floor. How long has it been? He's already the 13th Floor!"

"It's too terrifying."

"It seems that Joelson advanced to tier-3 earlier than Francis. It's not a big deal to have such speed."

"Joelson should be able to catch up to Francis very soon. What a terrifying talent."

"It's said that Joelson can cast level-3 magic instantaneously. He's only 16 years old. Ah, compared to him, I'm like a piece of trash."

"The 14th level!"

"My God of Magic!"

While everyone was discussing, Joelson's ranking climbed up again.

The 14th floor!

The gap between him and Francis was huge.

To observe their rankings, everyone had to look at two screens at the same time.

But now, their names were on the same screen.

Francis had stopped, the rise was very slow, and Joelson was catching up.

Step by step, quickly.

The people of the Magic Potion Association were all staring at Joelson's name on the screen.

Every time Joelson's score changed, they would be excited.

"The vice president is awesome!!"

"Awesome! He is indeed the first genius in a hundred years!"

"Well done."

Shannon stared at the light screen and pursed her lips. Her light purple eyes could not hide the joy and expectation.

"If you can't even beat Francis, I will not forgive you!"

As she spoke, Shannon waved her small fist at the mage tower.

Joelson's tutor, Elsa, Morton, and Juliana stood together and watched as well.

This class was originally Elsa's potions class, but when she heard that Joels was challenging the mage tower, Elsa simply brought her entire class over.

"Amazing! As expected of my good brother!"

The fat on Morton's face kept shaking, and he was very excited.

The people around looked at him with disdain. Since when did Joelson become your good brother?

Juliana clenched her fists tightly, shouting in her heart.

Go, Joelson!

At this moment, Joelson was fighting four tier- 2 magic wolves on the fourteenth floor at the same time.

"If I only use tier-2 spells, I might be able to get the best training. This should be the true intention of the mage tower's builders."

However, it would consume too much mana and mental energy.

"I'll do the same as level-1 to level-10. I'll use a spell a level higher to end the battle quickly."

Looking at the four magic wolves, Joelson's gaze was calm. He pushed out a red flame ripple with his right hand.

A scorching aura spread out.

"Level-3 spell, flame ripple!"

## **Chapter 39: Francis, Who Was Shocked**

The spell, which had the effect of burning and vibration, and the flame ripple, directly killed all four magic wolves.

Joelson did not choose to enter the next level directly. Now that his magic power had been somewhat consumed, he used the one-minute rest time to slightly recover some magic power and spiritual power, and then he walked into the light door.

*On the 20th floor of the Mage Tower.*

Francis was already very tired. He was panting slightly.

He had already killed eight out of ten tier-2 magic wolves. There were still two light and dark magic wolves that he had not finished off.

One of them was completely white. Its entire body was exuding a sacred and inviolable aura.

The other magic wolf was as dark as the night. Its eyes stared fiercely at Francis.

The dark element magic wolf would hide in the shadows and launch a sneak attack without any warning.

The sneak attack of the dark element magic wolf was very difficult to detect in advance.

Just now, Francis had been a little careless and almost broke his magic shield.

Francis cast an "acceleration spell" on himself, and his body immediately became light and fast.

He easily dodged a white ball of light, which was the attack method of the light element magic wolf.

Francis used his agile body to start circling the two magic wolves. From time to time, he would throw a few wind blades at the magic wolves, cutting out some light spots on their bodies.

His major was wind element magic.

It would be great if he could cast a levitation spell or a levitation spell now.

He could easily defeat these monsters.

However, hovering and floating were both level-4 and above spells, which were too far away for Francis.

Finally, when Francis was about to run out of mana, he successfully exhausted the two magic wolves bit by bit.

The strength of a level-2 wolf with mutated attributes was almost comparable to that of a level-3 wolf.

The challenge here was too difficult.

Almost in an instant, he cleared the level, Francis immediately sat down cross-legged and quickly recovered his magic power.



The difficulty of every ten levels would be greatly increased. This was something that all the students who had challenged the mage tower knew.

The 21st level, a rank 3 magic beast.

Francis' face revealed a trace of bitterness. He almost did not have much magic power left.

With the magic power from the reward, he had probably only recovered less than 20%.

Francis could only try this level.

If he did not encounter any earth or ice type monsters with strong defense, he might be able to try again. If he was lucky, he might be able to go up another level.

He wondered, what level Joelson had reached?

The figure of a teenager appeared in front of Francis.

This was his biggest concern. He and Joelson had cleared the level at the same time. The people outside were watching, so he had to try his best to go up a few more levels. Fortunately, it was Joelson's first challenge.

The first challenge had to start from the beginning, including the mana consumption of the previous levels.

Joelson would use up all his mana at the 16th level at most.

Francis' eyes relaxed slightly.

At this time, the time for recovery had come. He walked into the light door with a determined expression.

Not long after.

"He's out! Someone's out!"

Outside the mage tower, someone exclaimed.

Francis walked out of the mage tower with a pale face. He looked slightly disheveled.

This was a sign of excessive consumption of spiritual power.

"The 21st floor! Francis has already reached the 20th floor!"

"It's really amazing. Many fourth-year students are unable to break through the 20th floor!"

"As expected of a genius!"

In the crowd, praises and exclamations sounded one after another.

Francis' face returned to its previous arrogance and indifference.

"Minister! You're too awesome!"

"Yes, yes!"

"Minister is already more amazing than many fourth-grade academies!"

The people from the executive department immediately came up to Francis, with admiration and worship.

Francis seemed to not mind and nodded. "It's a pity that we met an earth-type magical beast on the twenty-first floor. I didn't have much magic power left at that time, so I didn't kill it. Otherwise, I could have broken through to the twenty-second floor. Oh, right, has Joelson come out now?"

"Not yet," someone answered.

Francis was not surprised and continued, "Which floor is he on now? The 16th floor? or the 17th floor?"

This was the result that Francis had predicted for Joelson.

The people from the Executive Department immediately fell silent. Their expressions were a little strange.

"Huh?!"

Francis frowned. Sensing that everyone's reaction was not right, he subconsciously looked at the light screen.

The next moment, he was completely stunned.

"Joelson Edward, second grade."

"Twenty-first floor!"

"This is impossible!"

Francis almost screamed.

His face was filled with shock, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

How could Joelson be so fast?! So Strong?!

He had started the challenge from the first floor, but he had already reached the twenty-first floor. One had to know that he had started from the seventeenth floor, and he had started from the first floor!

How long did it take him to clear the 20th floor?!

Francis was stunned and did not know what to say.

"Joelson is too strong! He's already on the 22nd floor!"

Other than the 19th and 20th floors, he did not spend more than a minute on each floor!"

"He has completely surpassed Francis' existence. As expected of the number one genius!"

"That's too terrifying. Which floor do you think Joelson will be able to reach? The 25th floor or the 30th floor?"

"I'm not too sure." A senior student wearing a purple robe shook his head and said,

"But the 30th floor is absolutely impossible. After the 25th floor, magical beasts with third-tier rare attributes are too powerful. An ordinary third-tier mage in perfect condition might not be able to defeat them in a one-on-one fight, let alone magical beasts with other attributes."

The others nodded in agreement.

But their eyes were still filled with shock, admiration, and disbelief.

Generally speaking, a third-tier mage passing the 17th and 18th floors was considered qualified.

Passing the 19th floor was considered outstanding.

To pass the 20th floor was considered a genius among his peers.

For example, Francis. To be able to pass the 20th floor in less than two weeks after advancing to the third-tier was enough to shock people.

As for Joelson...

He was a monster!

He was an existence that they could not understand!

From the first floor to the 21st floor, he rushed up in one breath. He did not even breathe.

God of magic, could it be that his magic power and spiritual power were limitless?

Everyone watched as his ranking continued to rise rapidly. They were so shocked that they were almost numb.

"He rose again! He rose again!"

Someone cried out in surprise.

Following that, everyone looked at Joelson's name in shock. He jumped every few minutes and every few minutes.

He continued to jump until he reached the 26th floor.

"Can we pass this floor?"

Everyone's mood became tense.

They were filled with anticipation...

## **Chapter 40: Advancing to Tier 4! Clearing the 30th floor!**

Joelson did not disappoint everyone.

The time spent on the 26th and 25th floors were about the same.

"He actually passed?!"

"I really can't believe it!"

"He's really too terrifying!"

All sorts of exclamations were heard, including many from the seniors and even the teachers of the academy, who had a hint of admiration in their eyes.

One had to know that Joelson was only in the second-grade.

Right now, his strength and results were enough to make many fifth-grade students feel embarrassed.

Following that, Joelson Edward's name climbed up step by step at a steady and firm speed.

27th floor.

28th floor.

Soon, they reached the 30th floor.

The exclamations did not stop in the arena.

More and more people gathered.

The magic message spread like a stream of light in the academy.

Many students ran out of the classroom during class and rushed to the mage tower.

They wanted to witness the birth of a miracle, a miracle of their generation.

Francis' expression was already lifeless.

With every level that Joelson went up, his face became paler and paler.

It was a huge blow.

Before today, everyone in the academy was comparing him to Joelson.

Who was the most talented student in this year's Tulip Academy?

Francis was also secretly competing with Joelson.

Since he was a child, he had lived under the dazzling halo of genius, among countless praises.

Among his peers, no one could be stronger than him.

But then, Joelson appeared.

He streaked across the sky of the Tulip Academy like a shooting star.

From the moment Francis first heard his name, to the moment when he began to take it seriously, to the moment when he compared himself to him, to the moment when he could only catch up.

Until now, a deep sense of powerlessness rose in his heart.

Francis knew.

From now on, no one would ever mention his name together with Joelson's.

Because he was no longer qualified.

All the light would gather on Joelson alone.

His talent was so strong that it made people despair!

"The 30th floor!"

Joelson came to a place that made everyone nervous to the point of holding their breath.

"If he can break through the 30th floor, Joelson will set a new record for the Tulip Academy."

"Since the establishment of the Tulip Academy, only one person has been able to break through the 30th floor with the strength of a third-tier mage."

"Ulysses! The proudest disciple of Headmaster Harriet Terrence."

"No, if he can do it, it means that he is stronger than Ulysses. When Ulysses passed through the 30th floor with the strength of a third-tier mage, he tried more than once. He failed eight times on the 29th floor alone."

"It's time for Joelson to come out."

Someone said with regret and certainty, "Even if he has the ability, his magic power and spiritual power should be exhausted from the first floor to the 30th floor. Unless..."

"Unless what?"

"Unless he breaks through in the mage tower and becomes a tier-4 mage!"

"! ! !"

Joelson's current situation was not very good.

After tier-3, the power of the magic wolves with different attributes would increase exponentially when they gathered together.

Putting everything else aside, ten magic wolves attacking a single target with a tier-3 elemental ball was enough to easily tear apart any opponent below tier-5.

The only way was to kill as many magic wolves as possible as quickly as possible so that they would not have the chance to attack together.

Joelson did the same.

With the talent of instant magic, it was not difficult for him.

However, his mental strength and magic power were indeed insufficient.

From the 10th floor onwards, he had consciously saved his magic power and seized every opportunity to replenish it.

But even so, when he reached the 29th floor, the magic power in his body was less than half.

This was also the reason why after he shared the talent of Du Lu, both the amount of magic power and the speed of magic power recovery were much faster than ordinary people.

The Level-3 light-attributed magic wolf on the 29th floor was too difficult to deal with.

Joelson used up all his strength to barely kill it.

His magic power had also been used up.

The 30th floor.

Before crossing the light door, he thought of the situation he was about to face.

Joelson made a decision.

It was just as the people outside the mage tower had said.

Unless he could breakthrough immediately and advance to a tier-4 mage, the surge of spiritual power and the instantaneous flow of magic elements brought about by his advancement would be able to make up for his previous consumption.

Even if he could not recover to his peak condition, under normal circumstances, he would still be able to reach 60%.

It was simply impossible for others to break through in the mage tower. Only a very small number of lucky people who were blessed by the God of Magic would be able to do so.

It might not be possible to find such a lucky person among 10,000 people.

But for Joelson.

This was as easy as eating and drinking.

As long as he tapped lightly to level up.

With the 1,000 experience gained from building the Dragon God's Arena and the accumulation of experience, he could already level up to a tier-4 mage.

As his spiritual power skyrocketed, a cool current flowed through his mind, making the exhausted Joelson almost moan in comfort.

The abundant magic elements in the mage tower quickly gathered toward Joelson.

His body seemed to have become a black hole, a whirlpool, greedily devouring the surrounding fire element.

It was better than expected.

Tier-4, 30% of his mental strength, and almost all of his mana was restored.

He was at his peak condition when he was above tier-3.

He had also studied level-4 spells before, and now he could cast them easily.

Flame tornado.

The violent fire element formed a small hurricane that exploded and raged. The magic wolves with normal attributes could not even make a whimper before they were easily killed by the flames.

The ice element, electric element, and Air Element Magic Wolves' bodies were dim under the attack of the flaming cyclone.

A scorching red pillar of flame exploded from Joelson's hands.

He easily destroyed a few magic wolves as if he was holding a holy sword.

It was the same level-4 spell, scorching ray.



As soon as they exchanged blows, the magic wolves on the 13th floor were mostly cleaned up by Joelson.

The air was filled with all kinds of magical elements of various colors, as beautiful as a dream.

The light and dark magic wolves, who had withstood two waves of damage from Joelson, bared their teeth and rushed toward him.

Joelson's expression was calm, and his fair and slender fingers gently tapped on the void.

It displayed the elegance and elegance of a mage perfectly.

The elements quickly gathered into a ball.

Two solid fireballs descended from the sky.

The light and dark magic wolves did not make a sound. They turned into spots of light and disappeared.

Level-4 spell, Fire Nova.

This was the most powerful single-target level-4 spell.

It advanced to the level-6 "Fire Meteor" and the level-9 large-scale destructive spell "Fire Rain Meteor".

Level-30 passed!

In this battle, Joelson wantonly squandered his magic power.

In addition to the joy after advancing to tier-4, he had been considering.

Should he continue?

## **Chapter 41: Sweeping Stance**

"He actually passed!"

A few seconds of complete silence appeared outside the mage tower. There was no sound of agitation, and everyone could even hear their own breathing.

Everyone stared blankly at the message on the light screen.

"Joelson Edward, and editing, level 31."

"Second year." The word appeared so bright and dazzling here that no one could speak.

The seniors who had analyzed that Joelson could not pass the 30th floor revealed a bitter smile.

"As expected, the potential of a genius with two super talents is not something that we can easily guess."

Not only the students but even the teachers were shocked.

The first time he tried, he went straight to the 31st floor.

Was this Joelson a monster?

He probably had more magic power than most tier-5 mages.

"Teacher Elsa, this is your student! He's really amazing!"

Some of the teachers looked at Elsa with envy.

Elsa smiled, even she was shocked.

Joelson's growth speed was too fast, so fast that she felt like she was already old.

In fact, she was only twenty-two years old.

The people from the Magic Potion Association and Joelson's classmates were so excited that they wanted to dance.

"So strong! The vice president will be my idol from now on!"

"That's right, the vice president is also my idol!"

"Please! You two junior Joelson has been my idol for a long time!"

"You must be looking at juniors' good looks, right?"

"You..."

"The record has been broken just like that!"

No one knew who shouted this, but everyone finally realized this.

With one sentence, Joelson broke the challenge record set by Ulysses Lock.

He was even more terrifying than Ulysses!

Second grade!

Thirty-first floor!

This was a height that made people despair.

Francis' face did not have the slightest color of blood.

It was even paler than when he had just come out of the mage tower when his spiritual power was exhausted.

There was a trace of loneliness in his eyes.

He realized that perhaps, Joelson had never treated him as a real opponent.

Francis' lips forced a smile, and a bitter smile appeared on his face.

Everyone was looking forward to the appearance of Joelson, the strongest freshman in the Tulip Academy, the second-year student who shocked and terrified everyone.

The first genius!

The girls' faces were filled with admiration, looking forward to the arrival of their Prince Charming.

Countless love letters were already brewing in the hearts of the girls.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the mage tower, waiting for the appearance of Joelson.

However, in the next second...

Under everyone's gaze, Joelson's name began to rise rapidly like a rocket.

Thirty-two floors, thirty-three floors, thirty-four floors...

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Just like that, it rose rapidly at an unbelievable speed.

It didn't stop until the thirty-ninth floor.

Stunned.

Shocked.

Unbelievable.

This was the expression on everyone's faces.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Could it be that the mage tower had malfunctioned?

Impossible! This was an ancient magic conductor!

It could not have malfunctioned!

In other words.

Joelson ascended nine floors in one breath, and only stopped when he was close to the 40th floor!

Shocking!

Absolute Silence!

Everyone was speechless. Their hearts were pounding, and they could not believe their eyes.

Until an excited voice sounded in the crowd.

"Joelson, Joelson, Edward must have broken through to tier-4!"

...

In the mage tower.

In fact.

At this moment, Joelson was much more relaxed than anyone had imagined.

He was sitting cross-legged in the mage tower, meditating and recuperating, recovering the mana and spiritual power he had used up on the thirtieth floor.

In front of him, there was no suspense in this battle.

A huge dragon was entrenched in the sky.

Blazing flames poured down like a flood, burning the tier-4 magic wolves into elemental forms.

Du Lu casually slapped down with his palm, and the ice-type magic wolves were smashed into a pile of ice-blue meat paste, which then dispersed into magic elements.

Du Lu, who was used to fighting steel dragons every day, had no interest in such battles at all.

These magic wolves were simply too weak.

Tier-5 giant dragons.

Moreover, they had gone through the Dragon God Arena, the trial of blood and fire, and their combat strength had reached 1,800 points.

These tier-4 magic wolves could not even break Du Lu's protective dragon shield.

Torture.

Complete torture.

Although all the magic wolves were made of magic elements.

But that scene was still unbearable to watch.

Joelson summoned Du Lu and let it buy time for him to recover his magic power and spiritual power.

At the same time, he cleared the battle in front of him that was not of much help to him.

He wanted to challenge the fortieth floor!

He wanted to see if he could successfully clear the level under the siege of ten tier-4 magic beasts.

Du Lu used a completely sweeping posture and a very domineering way to sweep from the thirty-first floor to the thirty-ninth floor.

That was why the people outside the mage tower would see such a shocking scene.

It was enough.

Joelson stood up and smoothed the uninteresting creases on the mage robe.

"You're back, Du Lu."

"Roar!"

Du Lu lowered her voice and roared as if complaining to Joelson that these few battles were too boring.

Du Lu was now a battle maniac.

Joelson smiled and shook his head.

Her gaze fell on the light door leading to the fortieth floor, and there was a burning passion in her eyes.

As if affected by Du Lu, Joelson's fighting spirit also rose.

Joelson licked his lips and said in a low voice, "The fortieth floor, I'm really looking forward to it."

...

"The fortieth floor."

The surrounding academies were almost speechless.

"Even if he advanced to tier-4, he's still too strong!"

"Each floor takes less than five minutes!"

"This is the first time I've seen someone challenge the thirtieth to fortieth floors of the mage tower at a faster speed than the twentieth to thirtieth floors."

Despair.

Everyone had no way of estimating which floor Joelson could reach.

Their previous judgments were repeatedly broken by Joelson.

Geniuses were existences that broke the rules.

Not to mention a super genius like Joelson who had never existed before.

"He has already surpassed my previous results."

Elsa smiled bitterly and shook her head. "But he's only in the second grade!"

Yes, Joelson was only a student in the second grade.

If this result had not been witnessed by thousands of people, no one would believe it.

Francis' expression had returned to calmness.

From the moment Joelson broke through to the fortieth level.

He was no longer persistent.

If he was a human, he still had the heart to compare.

But not Joelson!

He was a monster! An unimaginable being!

## **Chapter 42: You have a dragon?**

Francis had already figured it out. With such an existence, what was there for him to compare with.

For such a genius, the others only needed to look up to him.

A tall and slender figure suddenly appeared in front of everyone.

Before everyone could react, they were all stunned for three seconds.

Then, it completely exploded!

"Joelson! It's Joelson! He's finally out!"

"If he doesn't come out soon, we'll go crazy!"

"He's only sixteen years old! He's so young!"

"I can't believe it! He's already made it to the fortieth floor at such a young age!"

"Thank you for the blessing of the god of magic. The God of Magic has blessed my Tulip Academy!"

Joelson was also shocked by the scene in front of him.

Why were there so many people outside the Mage Tower?

It looked like they were all looking at him.

Was it because of the results?

Joelson instantly reacted.

Exclamations, praises, and cheers flooded Joelson like a tide.

Everyone rushed up and looked at the handsome youth in front of him with curiosity, admiration, appreciation, and even jealousy.

The greatest genius since the birth of the Tulip Academy!

A genius who surpassed Ulysses!

The crowd suddenly parted to form a path.

A thin man wearing a black mage robe walked up to Joelson.

His eyes were filled with admiration and admiration. He smiled and said to Joelson, "Joelson Edward, the Dean invites you!"

The Dean invited him.

Had Sir Harriet Terrence already noticed Joelson?

That's right. With Joelson's talent and such terrifying strength and achievements, the Dean should have noticed him long ago.

His envious gaze focused on Joelson.

To be invited by the great saint-level powerhouse and the idol of countless young mages, Sir Harriet Terrence was indeed a supreme special honor.

Joelson was also stunned for a moment, but he quickly regained his calm.

"Okay, Master Brewster."

This thin man was the short-bearded man who had tested his magic talent when he first entered the academy.

They met again.

But the situation was completely different.

"It's rare that you can still remember me."

Brewster sighed, his eyes filled with relief.



It had only been a month since the magic talent test, and the scene of him being recruited into the academy was still in front of him.

But now, the young man in front of him had easily surpassed him and become a fourth-rank mage.

He was only a third-rank mage.

"Please follow me."

Brewster said to Joelson, then turned around and walked out of the crowd.

Joelson followed.

Everyone watched as Joelson left, their eyes in a trance.

Today, they had witnessed the rise of a legendary genius like a comet. The light was so dazzling that no one could stop it.

Harriet Terrence.

Along the way, Joelson had been chanting this name.

A name that no one didn't know.

There were so many stories about Harriet Terrence. He was another legend.

When he was young, he was just like the current Joelson. He was as dazzling as a comet, suppressing his peers and making them appear very dim. He was the number one genius of the Alcott Empire.

Later, he left the Alcott Empire and traveled to an extremely distant place. It was said that he even passed through the ocean behind the impassable mountain range and arrived on another continent.

When Harriet Terrence returned, he had already become a terrifying saint-level powerhouse.

Then, his teacher, the chief court mage of the Alcott Empire, invited him to establish the Tulip Academy.

When the old mage passed away, Harriet Terrence became the second dean of the Tulip Academy until now.

Seeing a legendary mission soon, Joelson was still quite excited.

Why did Harriet want to see him?

Was it because his results were too dazzling?

He suddenly regretted summoning Du Lu.

He had already cheated.

Unfortunately, he still could not pass the fortieth floor.

A tier-4 magic wolf was the size of a calf. Not only could it spit powerful magic, but it also had the speed and strength of a tier-3 knight.

It was very difficult.

Very difficult.

Joelson was still a little short. His magic power had been exhausted, but he was still unable to kill the light and dark magic wolves. He could only helplessly leave the mage tower.

If his magic key could be a little denser, and the power of his magic was a little more powerful, he might be able to get through it.

Joelson thought of the new attribute dragon egg mentioned in the ranching mission, and he could not help but look forward to it.

"We're here."

Brewster called out softly and pulled Joelson back from his thoughts.

In front of him was an ancient castle with a medieval style. It was the resting place of the academy's instructors.

"The dean is waiting for you on the top floor."

After Brewster said this, he did not go forward. He smiled and gestured for Joelson to walk in by himself.

After thanking Brewster, Joelson walked in.

The brown staircase spiraled upward. When one looked up, one could see the faint light coming from the sky.

When Joelson walked up the stairs, a force immediately rose from under his feet, pushing him up quickly.

It was like an escalator in his previous life, but this was a power that belonged to magic, and it felt a little strange.

Soon, they reached the top of the building.

There was only a small door, and it stood in front of Joelson.

Joelson straightened his mage robe, walked up with a serious expression, and gently knocked on the door.

No one answered.

He waited for a while, and found that the door was not locked, but was left ajar, so he pushed the door open and walked in.

The soft light filled the entire space, and it was bigger than Joelson had imagined.

The first thing that Joelson saw when he came in was a book.

A book.

There were books everywhere.

On the ground and on both sides, there were all kinds of books piled up in a mess. They were spread out messily, making it seem crowded and chaotic.

"Oh, are you here?"

An old voice sounded.

Joelson saw a white head emerge from the messy pile of books.

An old man in a white robe jumped out from the pile of books.

Just like the magicians in the magic movies in his previous life, he had gray hair, eyebrows, and a bushy beard that reached all the way to his chest.

It was obviously Harriet Terrence.

Harriet Terrence showed an embarrassed expression and said, "Sorry, it's too messy here."

He tapped his finger lightly.

Joelson felt the wind magic flow again.

The entire room's secretary became useless like a flock of pigeons. In a short while, they were all neatly arranged.

This kind of magic control made Joelson's eyes widen.

"It's much more spacious now."

Harriet Terrence smiled kindly and pointed at the chair in front of Joelson.

"Do it, child."

Joelson nodded and sat down.

"Dean Harriet Terrence, may I ask why you are looking for me?"

Joelson could not help but ask.

"Have a cup of tea first."

Harriet Terrence snapped his fingers, and two cups of steaming hot tea flew out of nowhere and landed on the table.

Harriet Terrence picked up a cup and took a sip with a face full of enjoyment.

Then he looked at Joelson with a smile and said, "You have a dragon, right?"

## **Chapter 43: Personal Disciple**

"!!!"

When he heard this, he almost jumped up from his chair.

His expression did not change, but his heart kept sinking.

Had he been discovered?

As expected, he had been too rash and had not thought things through.

What should he do now?

The value of the dragon was very clear in his heart. If Harriet Terrence wanted to rob him by force.

Would he and Du Lu be able to defeat a saint-level mage?

Joelson quickly thought of a solution in his mind.

"Oh, no, no, no. Please don't misunderstand, Joe.son."

Harriet Terrence said with some distress, "Perhaps I shouldn't have asked so directly. I didn't mean to blame you at all, nor did I have any other thoughts. That's your luck. It's the favor of the God of Magic. I'm happy for you."

Joelson stared into Harriet Terrence's eyes.

He was wise and experienced, as deep as the starry night sky, and calm and clear.

He really didn't have any malice.

"Thank you for understanding, Dean Harriet Terrence."

Joelson let out a sigh of relief.

Harriet Terrence also showed a relaxed and gratified smile. He was also worried that he had scared Joelson.

"Everyone has their own little secret. I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said it. But I'm very curious, how did you get this dragon, Joelson?"

A conflicted and hesitant expression appeared on Joelson's face as if he was in a difficult position.

He would never reveal the fact that he had the system to anyone.

After some consideration, Joelson decided to honestly make up a story for Dean Harlit Terrence.

...

"It's really unbelievable."

Harriet Terrence revealed a surprised expression for the third time.

"So, it has been following you ever since then?"

"Yes."

With a sincere expression, Joelson replied, "After I treated its injuries, it became my most important partner."

"It's really amazing."

Harriet Terrence exclaimed, "It's your kindness that brought you good luck."

"Perhaps." Joelson's face was filled with gratitude.

In his heart, he was ridiculing the system. It was clearly the system that brought him good luck.

Du Lu could be personally hatched by me. If it didn't follow me, who else could it follow?

"The rarest thing is that it even signed a contract with you. It seems like it treats you as its master."

Harriet Terrence's expression immediately became very complicated, he said seriously to Joelson, "Joelson, you must remember that before you have enough strength, you must never let the Giant Dragon Clan discover the existence of this contract. The pride of the Dragon Clan does not allow their clansmen to sign such a contract with humans."

"Yes, I understand, Dean Harriet Terrence."

Joelson silently noted it down in his heart.

He did not know what kind of contract he had made with Du Lu, but he had indeed gained more benefits.

Harriet Terrence nodded with gratification and said with a smile, "Actually, I have been paying attention to you since a long time ago, since you entered the academy."

Joelson was suddenly surprised in his heart.

"After all, there haven't been many magic geniuses with double talents since the founding of the Tulip Academy."

"You've already surprised me enough, do you know that, Joelson?"

"Instant-cast magic, Song of Ice and Fire... Hmm, is that the name? and the amazing talent you showed in your magic training injuries, you remind me of myself when I was young."

Harriet Terrence was very excited in front of Joelson.

The old man seemed to have been alone for too long, and no one spoke, so he couldn't hold it in anymore.

"But your performance in the mage tower today really scared me."

"You actually summoned a dragon! A real Fire Dragon!"

Harriet Terrence looked at Joelson with envy and said, "I wasn't as lucky as you when I was young."

He did not expect Harriet Terrence to secretly observe him. He had rashly summoned Du Lu to help him. Now it seemed that he was indeed a little reckless.

Joelson warned himself to be more cautious.

However, the old mage who had lived for more than five hundred years was indeed terrifying. He even had the habit of peeping on people.

"So, Dean Harriet, why did you call me here?"

Joelson could not help but interrupt Harriet Terrence with a bitter smile.

"Oh, right, I almost forgot."

Harriet Terrence stroked his white beard and stared at Joelson with an expectant gaze. "I want to ask you, are you willing to be my disciple?"

Joelson was stunned.

Harriet wanted to take him as a disciple?!

A saint-level powerhouse actually took the initiative to become his own teacher!

Was this the legendary protagonist's Halo?

Joelson immediately put on a "very excited, unbelievable" expression and said, "Really? Dean Harriet, this is my greatest honor!"

Harriet Terrence laughed in relief.

The matter was decided so easily and happily.

Harriet Terrence was very satisfied with Joelson.

He had double innate talent in magic, excellent control of magic, the instant casting of magic, and luck that even he could not help but envy.

Joelson had actually signed a contract with a dragon when he was at tier-4!

After some time, when the dragon had fully grown, it would definitely become a powerful helper for him.

If Harriet knew that Joelson had a ranch that could raise dragons, he might be scared to death if he used a bunch of dragons to gang up on his opponents in the future.

"I see that you don't seem to have a suitable staff?"

"Yes, I've looked at it in the Chamber of Commerce, but I haven't seen a suitable one."

Harrit Terrence nodded, thought for a while, and said, "As a teacher, I should also give you a welcome gift."

Harrit Terrence waved his hand, and a short black staff appeared out of thin air in his hand.

The tip of the short staff was inlaid with a red ball. From a distance of more than a meter, Joelson could still feel the rich power of magic elements coming from the staff.

"This is the staff I used when I was young, the crystal core of a tier-8 lava violent bear, and the handle made of tungsten and ironwood. It can speed up your mana recovery by at least 30% ."

Joelson took the staff, his eyes could not hide the joy in them.

He had always wanted to buy a suitable staff, but he did not expect to get one from Harriet.

This teacher was worth it.

Holding the magic staff in his hand, it was heavier than he had expected, and it felt very heavy.

"Tungsten and ironwood are the best materials to make a magic staff. Its hardness is comparable to steel, and even a sword would not leave any traces."

Joelson thought that if he took the dragon blood potion to strengthen his body in the future, he would have the strength comparable to a knight.

During the battle, when others rushed in front of him, he suddenly lifted his mage robe, raised his staff, and struck it.

It was a funny scene.

## **Chapter 44: Shaking the Empire**

"And this."



Harriet Terrence ground out another silver-white ring, his expression a little reluctant.

"A magic ring with a cubic space. This is much more precious than the magic staff in your hand. It's worth at least 100,000 magic crystal coins."

Joelson frowned and asked, "Teacher, what is a magic crystal coin?"

Harriet Terrence explained, "It is a currency in circulation in the mage world. Its value is a hundred times more than gold coins. You will come into contact with it in the future."

A hundred times more.

There was a hint of shock in Joelson's eyes.

That said, a small interspatial ring was worth more than ten million gold coins.

It was too valuable, too precious!

However.

A cubic space was too small.

Thinking about how he owned a Dragon God Ranch that was as big as a floating island, Joelson didn't know what to say.

But he still had to put on an expression of "Excitement and surprise".

"Thank you, teacher."

Harriet Terrence nodded with gratification and said, "The interspatial ring also has the symbol of your new identity."

The symbol of the new identity Harriet was talking about was a badge, similar to a student badge, but made of purple gold.

In the Tulip Academy of Magic, the student badge was silver, and the instructor badge was gold.

Purple badges were only qualified to be worn by the Dean and the Dean's personal disciples.

...

With a calm expression, Joelson walked out of the ancient castle.

Brewster was still waiting on the spot.

However, he noticed that the student badge on Joelson's chest had changed from silver to honorable purple.

Brewster was instantly stunned and his expression was dull.

"Dean Harrit Terrence has he... has he taken you in as his personal disciple?!"

Joelson nodded.

Brewster could no longer describe his current mood with words.

Admiration, envy, gratification, many complicated emotions piled up in his heart. "..."

"Congratulations."

After holding it in for a long time, Brewster solemnly gave Joelson a standard mage etiquette and said with some respect.

Right now, regardless of whether it was his strength or status.

Joelson had reached a point where he needed to look up to him.

Obviously, Joelson still did not know what it meant to be Harriet's first direct disciple.

The news spread throughout the entire academy the next day.

The entire academy was completely shocked by the news.

Joelson had already brought them enough surprises, but this time, it was undoubtedly a level-10 forbidden spell that smashed into the Tulip Academy.

It was said that when Francis learned of the news, he had.

He withdrew from the Truth Society, resigned from his position as the head of the executive department, and devoted himself to the cultivation of magic.

On the third day, the entire Alcott Empire was shaken.

The pillar of the empire, the saint-level mage, Harriet Terrence, had taken in another personal disciple after a hundred years?!

This news was too shocking.

Immediately after, the truth about Joelson spread.

The double super talent entered the Tulip Academy and directly broke through to the second grade.

On the third day, he advanced to the second grade.

Two weeks later, he advanced to the third grade. In the monthly routine test, he defeated his mentor, Aisha, who was a sixth-grade sorcerer.

A month later, he challenged the Mage Tower and directly advanced from the first floor to the 40th floor, breaking the record set by the genius, Ulysses Lock.

He was hailed by all the teachers and students as the strongest freshman and the most monstrous genius academy since the founding of the Tulip Academy.

What was more surprising was that.

He was also the Vice-President of the Magic Potion Association.

On the day he joined, he helped the Magic Potion Association develop a new type of offensive potion. The Magic Potion Association immediately became the most popular association.

This kind of magic potion had already been hyped up to the price of one thousand gold coins per bottle on the black market. Even so, it was still not available.

Joelson was actually a magic potion genius!

And this year...

He was only sixteen years old!

Any feat, if placed on another person, would be enough to make others gasp in admiration.

And when all these halos were concentrated on one person...

The degree of this light was so dazzling that it made everyone unable to open their eyes.

It was already a dazzling light.

Joelson Edward's name began to frequently appear in the mouths of the upper-class nobles.

They were curious and expectant about what such a genius youth looked like.

Magic crystals with Joelson's portrait on them spread out from the academy, and people were surprised to find out.

This legendary magic genius was even more handsome than everyone had imagined.

Countless young noble girls were filled with shyness, hoping to have the opportunity to meet Joelson.

Even the Emperor of the Alkot Empire was shocked.

"What?!"

Joelson raised his head in surprise and asked, "Charles III is going to award me with a medal?!"

"Yes, that's right!"

Shannon's delicate face, which was quite neutral, was full of excitement.

"Yes, to be precise, he will confer you the title of a lifetime Earl, and your father will have the title of a hereditary Viscount."

Joelson was very surprised. He looked at Shannon with puzzlement and asked, "How do you know so clearly?"

"Ah? This is because..."

A trace of panic flashed across Shannon's face. He stammered, "Because, this matter has been spread throughout the entire capital. I heard it from others."

"Maybe it's a rumor."

Joelson smiled carelessly, shook his head, and once again buried his head and focused on reading the magic book.

"Shannon, it can't be a rumor!"

Shannon pushed him anxiously and said, "The Emperor said it himself, how could it be fake? The medal ceremony is tomorrow night, and there will be a grand banquet at that time. All the nobles in the capital will come. Don't forget it!"

After saying that, Shannon left in a hurry.

Joelson shook his head helplessly.

He felt that Shannon was a little strange today, but he couldn't tell what was strange about it.

Joelson closed his book and got up to go to Harriet Terrence's residence.

He had directly jumped to the fourth grade now.

The dark blue mage robe had been changed to red.

There was no teacher anymore. Instead, Dean Harriet Terrence taught him personally.

Almost everyone around him knew him when he walked through the academy.

When he passed by, the people around him would stop to watch and discuss.

"Look, that's the most famous person in the academy, Joelson Edward! The Tulip Academy is also the number one genius of the empire!"

However, no one came up to him to strike up a conversation.

Before this, Joelson was only amazing. Now, he had risen to a level that they could only look up to.

It made them feel like they were in a different world from him.

## **Chapter 45: The Way of the Knight**

"Teacher."

Joelson greeted Harriet Terrence respectfully.

Harriet Terrence revealed a gratified smile.

This disciple of Harriet's really made him feel very satisfied. Other than being smart and outstanding, he could always hint at some wonderful ideas that even he couldn't help but marvel at.

Moreover, even as the number one genius, he was still very diligent and hardworking.

He saw a calmness in Joelson that ordinary youths did not have.

"I noticed that you've been reading some books about knight cultivation recently?"

Harriet Terrence could not help but ask.

Joelson thought for a moment, nodded and said, "Yes, teacher. Because I thought that I might encounter such an opponent in future experiences and battles, I read some books about knight cultivation to increase my understanding."

"Well, very good, very good."

Harriet Terrence showed a look of approval.

In fact, Joelson was just preparing to take the "Dragon Blood Potion".

Judging from the time, Lucca's caravan should be returning from the Elf Forest soon.

With the "Green truffle", he could try to make the dragon blood potion.

At that time, his overall strength would have another significant increase.

"Oh, right."

Harriet Terrence seemed to have thought of something and said, "There will be a dinner party at the Royal Palace tomorrow night. It's about your medal ceremony."

Hearing what Harriet Terrence said.

Joelson was instantly stunned.

"What's Wrong?"

A member of Harriet Terrence, Joelson, was surprised by the good news, he smiled and said, "It's just early. After graduating from Tulip Academy, every mage is qualified. But it's the Emperor himself who awarded the medal. It seems that the royal family has plans to rope you in."

"Then what rank will I be awarded?"

Harriet Terrence shook his head and said, "I'm not sure about that. At least above Viscount."

Joelson's expression suddenly became very strange.

He thought of what Shannon said.

...

Harriet Terrence was an earth magician.

He only taught Joelson theoretical knowledge of magic. The specific fire magic still needed to be comprehended by Joelson himself.

However, there was a benefit to this.

Joelson got all the spell-casting spells of fire magic from Level-1 to Level-9 in one go.

"In fact, it's good that you know some of the training methods of knights. In theory, mages who have been nourished by magic elements all year round are more suitable to train as knights than ordinary people. Having a strong body can also make meditation more effective."

The last sentence was often mentioned by Harriet Terrence.

"Teacher, has anyone in this world tried to cultivate both magic and knights at the same time?"

Joelson asked the question that had been hidden in his heart all this time.

How many people dreamed of cultivating magic and knights at the same time.

"Edward."

Harriet Terrence's expression became serious as he said seriously.

"Don't try this dangerous idea. Whether it's magic or the path of knights, it's enough for us to spend our whole lives to study and struggle. We can't reach the peak even if we spend our whole lives."

"Your talent is very good, but you can't use it to squander or waste it. If you get distracted, perhaps you'll become mediocre on both paths."

Harriet sighed and looked into the distance.

"During my time on the continent, I've seen many geniuses with outstanding talent, even surpassing you. Each of them was very confident, fantasizing about cultivating two paths at the same time, but in the end, they were all disappointed."

"I really don't want you to become like them."

Joelson nodded seriously and said solemnly, "Your disciple will remember teacher's teachings."

However, he couldn't help but think, "If I can concoct the dragon blood potion, even if I don't put my energy into the path of knights, the level of knights will rise like a rocket."

"Speaking of which, it's almost time for the annual Academy Exchange."

"Academy Exchange?"

Joelson's expression changed slightly.

Harriet Terrence explained, "The Arhang Empire, which is adjacent to the Alcott Empire, will send out their most outstanding geniuses to compete with our students every year. This has already become a tradition."

"What's the result of the Annual Exchange?"

Harriet Terrence coughed lightly and said vaguely, "There will be winners and losers."

Joelson looked at Harriet Terrence. Harriet Terrence was embarrassed by Joelson's clear gaze and said helplessly, "Well, we have already lost three times to the knights. It's true that mages will suffer a lot if they meet the knights in the early stages."

"So!"

Harriet patted Joelson's shoulder heavily and said hopefully, "This year, you must not let me down! The glory of the Tulip Academy is with you."

Joelson didn't know what to say. He could only nod helplessly.

"Oh, right."

Just as Joelson was about to leave, Harriet called out to him.

"There will be a carriage from the royal family coming to the academy tomorrow night to pick us up. Remember to change into a set of beautiful clothes."

Harriet Terrence's wrinkled face revealed a smile, causing more wrinkles to appear on his face.

He smiled and said, "I can foresee that you will definitely be very popular at the banquet. You might even be able to capture the heart of the Princess of the Empire."

Joelson smiled helplessly.

If anyone knew that Harriet was such an interesting old man, who knew how surprised they would be if they knew that Harriet was the pillar of the great saint-level Mage Empire.

...



In the Dragon God's Arena.

"Will the rancher allow the dragon race to have the fifteenth duel?"

"Yes."

"Summoning ancient dragon soul."

It was still the 5th rank steel dragon.

Du Lu was already familiar with this opponent, and his battle intent soared. Before the steel dragon could fully drill out of the dragon flag, he had already pounced forward.

Continuous dragon roars resounded throughout the entire arena.

One Red, one gray, two huge figures intertwined together.

And this time, the red figure steadily held the advantage.

Du Lu was exceptionally fierce.

It seemed that even it could feel it.

All the humiliation and pain it had received before would be repaid today!

[Dragon Shield Protection (LV4): physical damage reduction 35%, magic damage reduction 35%.]

[Fire Dragon: Du Lu, Combat Power: 2,100.]

It was an intense battle!

Du Lu fought the steel dragon without any regard for his own life.

He relied on the damage reduction effect of his protective dragon shield to fight the steel dragon.

Du Lu was very smart. After more than ten battles, he had learned how to combine the strong physique of the dragon race with his magic power.

It posed a big threat to the steel dragon.

The battle lasted for three hours.

## Chapter 46: First Victory

In the Dragon God Arena.

Du Lu's protective dragon shield had long been broken. The dragon scales fell off, and dragon blood splattered.

The steel dragon was also in a bad mood. It glowed with a metallic luster, and its seemingly solid body became dim and even illusory.

Joelson's eyes became serious, and he could not help but stand up.

Finally.

Du Lu was about to fiercely bite the steel dragon's neck. Even though the dragon's teeth were broken, he still refused to relax.

The thick and long tail turned around and struck the steel dragon's body.

The steel dragon let out a powerless wail, and its body stiffened.

The next moment, it suddenly shattered and turned into a golden light that filled the sky.

He won!

Du Lu finally won!

A look of joy and excitement appeared on Joelson's face. He was even more excited than when he won the next battle.

In the fifteenth battle, Du Lu had finally defeated his first opponent in the Gladiator Arena!

Du Lu raised his huge dragon head, and his roar shook the sky. His broken dragon wings lifted his body that was full of wounds. His aura was weak, but it was almost burning in the dark dragon eyes.

This was the pride of the dragon race!

"Congratulations to the dragon race that belongs to the rancher for obtaining the victory of the Dragon God Gladiator Arena. You have obtained 1 victory point."

Victory points?!

What was this?

Joelson was stunned for a moment before he began to carefully check the system.

He discovered that after the victory of Du Lu, the Dragon God Arena had opened something similar to a lottery roulette. It required victory points to be able to be drawn.

Five victory points to be drawn once.

Joelson intended to carefully check if there were any good things that could be used on the roulette, but the system's voice sounded once again.

"Congratulations to the fire-type dragon Du Lu for obtaining the ancient Dragon God's praise for its tenacious fighting spirit."

After the voice ended, a golden pillar of light descended from the sky, enveloping Du Lu within.

Du Lu howled in pain.

However, the injuries on its body were rapidly healing.

At the same time, its body was constantly expanding and expanding, and explosive power was brewing under its body.

Joelson quickly checked Du Lu's status panel.

The growth value did not increase at all.

However, there was a strange progress bar at the bottom.

"Ancient Fire Dragon Bloodline: 1/100"

The progress bar continued to increase. When it reached '10/100', the golden light pillar dispersed.

At this time, Du Lu seemed to have undergone a huge change.

It was still a type 5 dragon, but Du Lu's body had grown by a whole circle.

The color of its scales had become purer, and the red scales were like rubies.

Its claws and teeth had also become harder, longer, and sharper.

The once cute Du Lu had disappeared, and it now had the ferocity of a dragon.

However, it was still as intimate with Joelson as before.

Du Lu lowered its head and let Joelson climb onto its back, spreading its wings and soaring in the sky above the ranch.

"Du Lu, well done!"

Joelson patted Du Lu's huge head in satisfaction.

Du Lu let out a few happy growls.

Du Lu, who had obtained a portion of the ancient fire dragon bloodline inheritance, had already soared to 2,500 combat power, completely surpassing the dragon soul of the steel dragon it had defeated.

His growth value had also reached 3,866/4,000.

Joelson's heart was filled with anticipation.

Soon, he would have a second dragon.

A brand new dragon companion, a brand new magic attribute talent.

A dual-element mage, or even a multi-element, or even an all-element mage in the future!

After challenging the Mage Tower, Joelson was very envious of the elemental magic wolf that could easily control the light and dark attribute magic powers.

And he, too, would have such a day sooner or later.

Joelson exited the Dragon God Ranch and walked out of the basement.

Leas came up to welcome him and said softly, "Young Master, the bath water has been put in."

Joelson nodded slightly.

The bath barrel was filled with hot water, and Leas sprinkled some essence and flower petals on it.

Joelson didn't know what to say. He said helplessly, "Leas, do you think I'm a Woman?"

Leas' face turned red. She whispered in embarrassment, "I think that's what other people did."

"Other people? Who do you think did it?"

Leas helped Joelson take off his clothes and frowned.

"It's young Master Morton's sisters. They often come to talk to me."

Leas was a little worried. She carefully looked at Joelson's expression, afraid that he would be unhappy.

"Oh, is that so?" Joelson said lightly.

Joelson knew that Morton must have asked the maid to specially teach Leas.

Morton was very smart.

Joelson slowly lay down in the bathtub.

A pair of cold little hands suddenly reached out from behind his head and stroked Joelson's temple, gently pressing it.

"Did they teach you this too?"

Joelson laughed.

Leas' technique was very awkward, but surprisingly comfortable.

"Yes."

Joelson could not see that Leas, who was behind him, was already blushing.

Leas did not say anything. In fact, what Morton's maid had told her was...

At this time, she should step into the bathtub together and place Joelson's head on her body.

Sometimes, she even had to satisfy some of the nobles' demands.

Leas still could not do it.

Leas stared at Joelson's handsome side profile with his eyes slightly closed. She could not help but think if Joelson really made such a request, would she agree to it?

Leas was lost in her thoughts, and her eyes could not help but be a little stunned.

Suddenly, a pair of clear eyes were staring at her.

Joelson opened his eyes.

Leas hurriedly turned her face to the other side, her face turning red until it reached her neck.

"Forget it, I'll wash it myself."

"Oh."

Leas stood up obediently.

She heaved a sigh of relief, but for some reason, there was a faint sense of disappointment.

Joelson watched Leas' slender figure slowly disappear at the door, and shook his head helplessly.

At first, Leas' massage was fine, but later, the pressure became lighter and lighter. In the end, it was as if she was tickling herself.

If this went on, Joelson was afraid that he would fall asleep in the bathtub.

A maid who did not look like a maid.

And a noble who did not look like a noble.

After Joelson took a shower, Leas brought over the gorgeous clothes that she had prepared earlier.

Tonight was the banquet in the palace, and it was also his honor ceremony.

"Forget it, I'll wear that," he said after thinking for a while.

It was a brand new mage robe, but it was black.

The four golden stripes on the left side of his chest were shining under the light of the magic lamp, and there was also a purple-gold badge that symbolized nobility.

The certificate of a fourth-rank mage.

Harriet Terrence had prepared it for him.

"Put on this mage robe. Even if you don't say it, everyone will know that you are Joelson Edward."

By the time Joelson arrived at the agreed location with Harriet Terrence, Harriet Terrence was already waiting there.

## Chapter 47: The Banquet at the Palace

"Teacher."

Joelson called out respectfully.

Harriet Terrence looked at Joelson carefully and finally nodded in satisfaction.

Harriet Terrence was not quite the same as usual.

His beard and hair had obviously been carefully groomed, and he was not like him.

Finally, he had the demeanor of a saint-level mage.

A very luxurious carriage quietly stopped in front of the academy. The carriage was engraved with the purple thorny flower symbol of the royal family.

The royal butler, who was dressed very carefully and was very polite, waited in front of the carriage, and greeted both Joelson and Harriet respectively.

Both of them were invited to the carriage.

The interior of the carriage was more luxurious than any carriage that Joelson had ever ridden in.

The carriage was lined with gold, and the floor was covered with a thick black velvet carpet. There were also all kinds of exquisite desserts and fine wine.

After Harriet got on the carriage, he closed his eyes to gather his energy.

Joelson also imitated Harriet. He closed his eyes and slowly calmed down.

"We're here."

Harriet's gentle voice rang in Joelson's ears, pulling him out of his meditation.

"You've done well by taking advantage of all the scattered time to meditate, Joelson."

Harriet Terrence's eyes revealed some praise. The more he looked at Joelson, the more satisfied he felt.

Joelson felt a wave of shame in his heart.

He had only meditated a few times. Usually, he relied on leveling up to increase his spiritual power and magic power.

If Harriet Terrence knew the truth, he would probably be so angry that he wanted to vomit blood.

A common carpet extended from the front of the carriage to the palace.

The appearance of Joelson and Harriet Terrence immediately attracted the attention of everyone around them.

"Look, it's Lord Harriet Terrence!"

"I remember the last time I saw him, I was still a three-year-old child. So many years have passed, but he hasn't changed at all! It's really unbelievable!"

Countless nobles in luxurious clothes looked very excited. They all looked at Harriet with respect and admiration. People kept saluting to show their goodwill.

A room full of nobles kept saluting. The scene was very spectacular

Joelson looked at the scene in front of him and didn't know what to say.

Was this the influence and power of a saint-level mage? It was truly terrifying.

"The youth beside Sir Harriet Terrence must be Joelson Edward!"

"That's right, it's him! I've never seen such a young tier-4 mage before!"

"It's really unbelievable. Although I already know, seeing it with my own eyes is really shocking!"

"It's really too shocking!"

The nobles gradually noticed Joelson who was beside Harriet.

He was also very eye-catching.

The four golden stripes on the black mage's robe made the hearts of the nobles tremble.

...

In the gorgeous boudoir, a group of maids were busily surrounding a person.



"Your Highness, your Highness."

A maid with a delicate and pretty face rushed in from outside the door, holding her skirt.

Because she ran too fast, her thin chest was heaving up and down violently, and she was panting.

"Sir Joelson Edward has come!"

"Really?!"

The young girl, who was enduring the pain and letting the maids busily work, suddenly stood up in front of the mirror in surprise when she heard the news.

The surrounding maids who were busy dressing her called out in a low voice in panic.

"Your Highness, don't move, your hair is going to be messed up!"

"Your Highness, the dress, be careful of the dress!"

"Dear your Highness, there's still one more earring to hang."

"It still needs a while. Your Highness, please sit down and wait for a while."

Hearing the maids' exclamations, the young girl obediently sat down again.

The maid who reported the news held her chest with both hands and sighed. "Sir Joelson is even more handsome than in the magic images, and he is so young!"

"He is a perfect match for the princess. Her Highness is also sixteen years old this year!"

"Only a great genius mage like Sir Joelson can be a match for our Princess!"

The maids were busy, and they began to discuss happily.

The girl's fair face was slightly hot, and there was a hint of red. She sat quietly in front of the mirror and looked at the delicate and beautiful face in the mirror. She whispered, "Will he really like me?"

"Of course!"

"Your Highness, how can he not like your Highness!"

The maid next to her bent down and said with a smile, "Look at the pearl of our Alkot Empire, how beautiful it is! I dare to swear that any man will fall in love with you when they see you, your Highness!"

Hearing the maids around her say this, the young girl laughed and suddenly frowned in distress.

"But, what about my hair? If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have cut my hair short!"

"Your Highness, have you forgotten this?"

The maid handed over a jewellery box, and inside it was a beautiful emerald necklace.

The girl's distressed eyes suddenly lit up.

"Yes, how could I forget? Grandpa Harriet gave it to me on my fifteenth birthday."

The girl eagerly put on the necklace.

The emerald shone brilliantly against her fair skin.

Then, something magical happened.

The young girl's hair grew out quickly and naturally fell on her petite shoulders.

Her hair was the color of purple thorny flowers.

Her long purple hair made the young girl's extremely beautiful face even more charming. Even the maids were stunned.

The corners of the girl's mouth rose slightly, and a hint of a smile appeared on her face. She secretly thought to herself, 'this time, he shouldn't be able to recognize me, right?'

...

During the dinner party, Joelson followed beside Harriet Terrence. During this time, people kept coming to greet them.

Viscounts, counts, marquises...

All of the important figures who were usually distinguished now came up to greet them with a smile that was close to fawning on them.

Joelson was very clear that this was because of Harriet Terrence.

"It's very boring, isn't it?"

Harriet Terrence held a glass of red wine and smiled at Joelson. He sighed and said, "That's why I've always hated such occasions."

"Thank you, teacher."

Harriet Terrence had come here today solely for him.

It meant to tell the entire capital that Joelson was his highly valued disciple.

"Sir Harriet Terrence, Sir Joelson."

A middle-aged man with a round figure walked up with a smile and greeted the two of them.

Harriet Terrence nodded, and Joelson was just about to respond politely.

Suddenly, he saw a familiar face appear behind the middle-aged man.

It was making funny faces continuously, signalling to Joelson.

He paused.

## **Chapter 48: The Princess Appeared**

Morton?!

So this was Morton's father, the Marquis of Cumberland.

Harriet Terrence noticed Morton's presence and smiled at Joelson. "Go and find your friends. You can't always stay with an old man like me."

Joelson nodded and walked over to Morton.

"Morton!"

Morton was so excited that his whole face was trembling slightly.

He knew very well who the main character of this dinner party was.

All the nobles in the upper class were trying to make friends with Morton, the rising star of the Empire.

Morton saw that his usually strict father also gave him an approving and expectant look.

Being able to make friends with Joelson, he felt that this was the luckiest thing he had ever encountered in his life.

"Morton, I didn't expect to meet you here," Joelson said to Morton with a smile.

Morton said excitedly, "Of course, in fact, many people in the academy are here. See over there? Francis is there."

Joelson followed Morton's gaze and looked over. He only saw an arrogant and cold youth staring at him from the corner.

When he looked over, he quickly averted his gaze.

This youth was Francis.

"This guy can't be arrogant at all now. Even his father, Grand Duke White, is depressed. Old Duke White used to love to show off his genius son to others. But ever since you broke the record in the Mage Tower, you don't show off how talented your son is anymore."

Morton felt that this matter was a little funny, so he turned to look at Joelson, his eyes were filled with envy and worship as he said, "From today onwards, you are a real noble. My father said that you can at least be conferred as an Earl. The God of Magic! Joelson, you are only sixteen years old, a sixteen-year-old Earl!"

Joelson smiled and said faintly, "Morton, you are also a Marquis."

"This is different."

Morton shook his head and said, "I have to wait until I am at least twenty years old before I am qualified to inherit the position of Marquis. Moreover, I only have the qualifications. I can not directly inherit it. My father doesn't have it. Cough, cough, let's not talk about it. Moreover, you are only in the fourth grade now. When you graduate, your rank will definitely be promoted again."

While Joelson and Morton were chatting, many noble girls kept coming up to talk to him. Morton was very envious. Why didn't any girl come up to talk to him?

"Now all the nobles in the capital want to marry their daughters to you," Morton said.

Suddenly, there was a slight commotion in the banquet hall.

A handsome and thin middle-aged man walked in from the door. The nobles on both sides greeted him, just like when Joelson and Harriet Terrence came in.

"Prince Antoine," Morton said in a low voice, "The Emperor's younger brother."

"He seems to be coming over here."

Morton's voice became nervous.

It was just as Morton had said. Antoine casually chatted with the people beside him for a while, and then directly walked over in the direction of Joelson.

"Joelson Edward! Magic genius! Potion genius! Recently, I've heard too much about your legendary deeds."

Antoine was an extremely charming man, giving people a comfortable feeling when talking to him.

"Thank you for the compliment, Your Highness."

Joelson replied faintly.

"If you have the chance, you can come and chat with me. When I am with you energetic young people, I always feel that I have become younger. My family's red wine is also very good."

Antoine laughed a few times and left.

Was it just a simple gesture of goodwill?

Looking at Antoine's back as he left, Joelson thought silently in his heart.

"Don't get too close to him." An old voice sounded in his ear. He turned his head and saw Harriet Terrence.

"He's much more cunning than you see, and..."

Harriet Terrence said meaningfully, "Antoine has always liked to snatch things from his brothers since he was young."

He looked serious.

At this moment, someone shouted.

"His Majesty is Here!"

A middle-aged man walked out, surrounded by people.

His identity was obvious.

Charles III.

The current ruler of the Alcott Empire.

He was not quite the emperor that Joelson had imagined.

The middle-aged man's face was pale, and his eyes were slightly sunken.

If it was not for the luxurious clothes in gold and blue and the purple hair that added a bit of nobility to his temperament, Charles III would actually look no different from an ordinary aristocrat who indulged in excessive desires.

In fact, he was just as mediocre as he looked.

From the moment he ascended to the throne until now, the only thing he was proud of was that he had given birth to an extremely beautiful daughter.

The Pearl of the Alcott Empire, Princess Dayshannon.

Charles III coughed lightly twice and waved to everyone with a smile.

Joelson unconsciously glanced in the direction of Prince Antoine.

He found that the smile on Antoine's face had completely disappeared at this moment.

An even greater commotion broke out.

Everyone looked in another direction, ignoring their emperor.

And Charles III did not seem to be angry at all. Instead, he revealed a sincere smile.

A young girl slowly walked out, dressed in a gorgeous long dress.

Two maids followed closely behind her, lifting the hem of her dress that was dragging on the ground.

The crowd was filled with exclamations.

So Beautiful!

The faint light of the magic lamp fell on the young girl's body.

Her exquisite and beautiful features had a shy smile, and her beautiful eyes were like twinkling stars.

She was like an elf that had walked out of a dream, causing people to be unable to help but be intoxicated by her beauty.

"Princess Dayshannon!"

Joelson heard Morton beside him shout in an excited, low voice. His chubby face was filled with infatuation and excitement.

Most of the people in the banquet hall were in this state.

Even Francis was a little excited.

Joelson was also shocked.

In his previous life, he had definitely seen many beautiful women, but none of them could compare to the girl in front of him.

She was like a crystal amethyst, pure and flawless, emitting a magnificent light.

But...

Joelson always felt that he had seen this famous Princess Dayshannon somewhere.

It sounded like a bad excuse to hit on her, but he really had this feeling.

"She's beautiful, right?"

Harriet Terrence smiled and glanced at Joelson, saying, "Take advantage of this opportunity. Don't forget that tonight, you are the real protagonist. This is an advantage that no one else has."

## **Chapter 49: Rejecting the Princess's Invitation**

When Joelson heard the dean's words, her face turned red and she didn't know what to say.

Dayshannon's heart was also beating very fast.

From the moment she stepped onto the stage, she had been looking for Joelson in the crowd. Because of this, she had almost stepped on the hem of her skirt and fell down.

She immediately saw Joelson in the crowd.

The admiration in his eyes made her heart feel as sweet as honey.

If she ran over to him and said, "Vice President!"

Would he be shocked?!

A trace of redness appeared on Dayshannon's face, and her eyes were filled with joy and shyness.

Charles III looked at Dayshannon lovingly. He waited for the exclamations and praises to slowly stop.

He announced the official commencement of the medal ceremony.

Under everyone's enthusiastic gaze, Joelson walked onto the stage. The distance between him and Dayshannon was less than three meters.

"In the name of the Emperor of the Alcott Empire, I will honor the Purple Thorn Flower family..."

Charles III's hand gently rested on Joelson's left shoulder. His voice was gentle, but his expression was extremely solemn.

Joelson lowered his head slightly.

There was no need to kneel.

No one could make a noble mage kneel, not even the Emperor.

"Grant Joelson Edward the title of Earl for life."

The ceremony was completed.

Joelson gave a standard aristocratic salute to Charles III.

When he raised his head, he was surprised to find Princess Dayshannon staring at him, as if...

She was even happier than he looked.

The nobles congratulated Joelson one after another, and Harriet Terrence revealed a satisfied smile on his face.

Joelson's father, the Viscount title of Baron Morgan, would be delivered to the baron by the imperial waiter within a month.

Joelson could almost imagine his father's excited and ecstatic expression, and could not help but laugh.

Then the dinner party officially began.



The nobles of the capital gathered together to chat, laugh, and drink.

The wonderful sound of the harp rang out in the banquet hall.

Charles III invited his daughter, Dayshannon, to the first dance amidst cheers, which won waves of cheers and applause.

Then the nobles pulled their female partners into the dance floor and began to dance.

A grand and luxurious banquet officially began.

Joelson and Morton stood in a corner, both of them holding a glass of wine in their hands.

It was made from raspberries and grapes, and had a slightly sour taste. Joelson felt that it was not bad.

A girl with light golden hair and long eyebrows shyly walked in front of Joelson and carefully said, "Edward, can I invite you to dance with me?"

Joelson gave an apologetic smile and lightly said, "I'm sorry, but I don't know how to dance."

The girl showed a disappointed look and left with disappointment.

"Joelson, you've gone too far!"

Morton looked at her with jealousy and said bitterly, "This is the thirteenth one tonight, right? Are you going to break the hearts of all the noble girls here?!"

Joelson glanced at him and said, "Then, what about you?"

"I want to." Morton sighed helplessly and said, "But no one will like me standing next to you!"

"You can try taking the initiative." Joelson encouraged him.

Morton hesitated for a while and made up his mind to clench his teeth and say, "Okay! I'll try!"

He then added, "Your Highness Dayshannon, I'm going to let you down!"

This left Joelson at a loss for words.

Suddenly, Morton's mouth grew wide as if he had seen something unbelievable.

"She... she seems to be walking towards us!"

"Who is it?"

"Princess... Princess Dayshannon!"

Morton began to stutter.

Joelson followed his gaze and looked over.

As expected, the amethyst-like beautiful and noble girl was walking towards them step by step.

Just like Joelson, Dayshannon had also rejected many of the youths who had invited her to dance.

One of them was poor Francis.

Many people in the banquet hall were paying attention to Princess Dayshannon. When she began to move, the entire banquet hall fell into a strange silence.

Everyone watched quietly as the pearl of their empire slowly walked towards...

An ordinary-looking fatty who was even a little wretched?!

Morton was completely excited. He was extremely excited and his body was trembling slightly.

"Princess... Princess Dayshannon is doing this for me?"

Morton was almost speechless. He was hit by this huge surprise. His mind was not clear and he felt dizzy.

Princess Dayshannon, the pearl of the Empire, was walking toward him.

The God of Magic!

Is this true?

Am I Dreaming?

Princess Dayshannon finally approached him.

And then.

She easily bypassed Morton.

She came in front of Joelson and said with a smile, "Can I. . . Can I invite you to dance with me?"

Everyone in the banquet hall was stunned.

Morton's mouth was wide open, unable to speak. His body was completely stiff, as if he had been petrified by magic.

Joelson was also stunned. His face was full of disbelief.

Princess Dayshannon had invited him to dance?!

Her Highness Princess Dayshannon had actually taken the initiative to invite Joelson to dance with her?!

The entire banquet hall was in an uproar!

If his gaze had any lethality, the current Joelson would probably have been killed a thousand times by the gazes of all the young nobles present!

Especially Francis.

He clenched his teeth tightly.

His strength and talent could not compare to Joelson. Even the girls he liked liked liked him very much.

He was deeply shocked.

The young nobles were not any better. Their faces were full of disappointment.

Under the brilliance of Princess Dayshannon, their beauty was as dim as an ugly duckling.

Everyone looked at Joelson.

To be able to get the favor of Princess Dayshannon was really enviable.

Joelson was silent for a moment, and finally said helplessly, "I really don't know how to dance, Your Highness."

The crowd was in an uproar again!

Everyone looked at Joelson in disbelief!

This was simply more unbelievable than Princess Dayshannon taking the initiative to ask Joelson to dance!

He actually refused Princess Dayshannon's invitation?!

Francis clenched his fists in anger.

This was too arrogant!

Francis wanted to rush up and duel with Joelson immediately!

Even if he was not a match for Joelson, he would use everything he had to defend Princess Dayshannon's nobility and dignity.

Morton was completely dumbfounded.

His jaw was dislocated, and instead of closing, it grew even bigger.

Was Joelson crazy?!

Didn't he know how lucky he was to be invited by the Princess?!

## **Chapter 50: I Can Teach You**

Everyone looked at him in shock.

Only Dayshannon knew.

He was serious. He really didn't know how to dance.

His clear and sincere eyes told her that he wasn't making excuses for his refusal, but that he really didn't know how to dance.

The Tulip Academy's etiquette course didn't include learning how to dance.

Charles III also frowned slightly.

It was not wrong for him to admire Joelson. He almost saw him as the next Harriet Terrence, which was why the royal family immediately tried to curry favor with him.

However, compared to a magic genius who had yet to grow up, the status of his daughter, Dayshannon, was obviously higher in his heart.

He even had the idea of immediately abolishing the title of Duke.

Prince Antoine had a smug smile on his face, as if he was looking forward to a good show.

The atmosphere at the scene began to become a little tense.

Suddenly, Dayshannon let out a "Pfft" and laughed. The beauty that bloomed in an instant made everyone dizzy.

All the nervousness disappeared.

"It's okay."

Dayshannon mischievously winked at Joelson and extended a hand to him.

"I can teach you."

Everyone sighed in their hearts. For the sake of Joelson, the princess had actually lowered herself so much.

There was no reason to refuse this time, right?

If he dared to refuse again, this kid would definitely regret it.

Numerous gazes filled with warning shot over.

"Alright!"

Joelson replied straightforwardly, seizing the opportunity to hold that perfect and slender hand.

His jealous gaze instantly became much more heated.

He actually dared to hold the princess' hand?!

Really!

It was too enviable!

Dayshannon's hand was small and soft.

It was very comfortable to hold.

A faint blush appeared on her face.

This was supposed to be an invitation from a nobleman to a girl he liked.

Now, she was the one who took the initiative to do it to Joelson.

Her heart was thumping, and she was very embarrassed.

She held onto Joelson with one hand and her long skirt with the other, and walked happily to the center of the dance floor.

At this moment, everyone retreated from the center of the stage and made room for the two of them.

Only these two people had the right to stand in the center of the dance floor.

Their light purple hair fluttered in the wind as Dayshannon walked towards them.

The two of them were very close to each other.

The puzzlement in the eyes of Joelson became even more intense.

He seemed to have smelled the faint scent of the Bauhinia flowers somewhere before.

Joelson's left hand gently rested on Dayshannon's waist, and his right hand tightly grasped Dayshannon's small hand.

"Just like me," Dayshannon whispered. "Take it one step at a time. It's actually very simple. A genius like you will definitely be able to learn it easily."

Joelson took out the same concentration he had when Harriet Terrence taught him magic lessons, and studied it very seriously.

Amidst the sound of the harp, Dayshannon's melodious laughter rang out like a lark.

"No, no, you should step out with your left foot first."

"You stepped on my skirt again! Are you really a magic genius?! Haha."

"I'm sorry, Princess Dayshannon. I'm as clumsy as a duck."

The atmosphere of the banquet became harmonious and cheerful again.

Charles III's eyebrows relaxed. He could see that his daughter was very happy.

Other than some young men and women who were hiding in a corner and quietly watching the two of them, they were jealous, envious, and depressed. However, there was nothing they could do. They could only keep pouring wine into their mouths.

Morton saw an opportunity. After four or five attempts, he finally succeeded in inviting a noble girl, who had been rejected by Joelson and was still very depressed, to dance with him.

There was also a pair of eyes that had been staring intently at the two figures who were continuously dancing.

"Your Highness the Prince."

A person quickly walked to Prince Antoine's side and said respectfully.

Antoine slowly took a sip of the short-term wine glass and then asked indifferently, "How is it? Have you brought the things?"

"I've brought them. They are in the carriage outside the palace."

"Very good."

Antoine nodded in satisfaction, he whispered to himself, "This new high-level spiritual potion cost me 50,000 gold coins to get. Not only does it increase meditation, but it can also improve a mage's fire elemental perception. Joelson majored in fire magic, so he will definitely like this gift."

"Send it to him after the banquet."

"Yes, Your Highness."

The man replied and asked sadly, "Your Highness, do you need to send him a message?"

Antoine narrowed his eyes, thought for a moment and said, "Tell him that this is a small gift from me. I hope to call him a friend."

"Understood."

"Oh, right." Antoine glanced at his subordinate and asked, "Have you found the master who made this potion? Or, have you found the formula?"

"Not yet."

His subordinate shook his head and said, "All the people in the Chamber of Commerce who sold the potion at the auction house have been arrested and interrogated. They said that a man named Edward sold the potion to them. They also had their eyes on the formula, but the two Tier-4 mages and knights who were sent over did not come back."

"Idiot!"

Antoine snorted disdainfully and said, "How could two tier-4 trash be able to create such a magical potion?"

Antoine looked at the dancing figure of Joelson and said in a low voice, "Edward, another Edward."

"One Harriet Terrence is enough for the Alcott Empire. I don't want to see another one. If you are smart enough, you might be able to become my... Haha."

...

Soon, the dinner ended.

Joelson sat in the royal carriage.

He was alone. Harriet Terrence was nowhere to be found halfway through the dinner.

It was destined to be a wonderful and unforgettable night.

After Joelson clumsily danced the entire dance song.

Dayshannon quietly said goodbye to him, disappearing like the moon and stars in the night.

Joelson even felt that she was like Cinderella in a fairy tale, who suddenly barged into his world and quietly said goodbye before the clock struck twelve.

The scent of Bauhinia flowers that remained on his hand was the crystal shoes that she had left behind.

It was as if it was a dream.

Pulling his thoughts out, Joelson's gaze fell on his own hand.

A magic potion in a beautiful crystal bottle was emitting a faint red glow in the dark.

There was a complicated expression on his face.

He was surprised, but he didn't know what to say.

Wasn't this the new spirit potion he sold?

## **Chapter 51: Water-Elemental Dragon Eggs**



He had not expected that the new spirit potion he had sold would now return to his own hands.

It was a gift from Prince Antoine.

It was a further gesture of goodwill and wooing.

He had wanted to refuse, but Antoine's servant put down the potion and left in a hurry.

He frowned.

Harriet's reminder was still ringing in his ears.

He had no interest in the intrigue and strife within the palace.

Everyone seemed to think of him as Harriet's successor, and even Harriet seemed to have a vague idea.

The royal family had decorated him, and Antoine had deliberately befriended him. Both sides were trying to rope him in.

Harriet had guarded the Alcott Empire for five hundred years.

But, Joelson would not do that.

Joelson raised his head, and through the window of the carriage, he could see the vast starry sky.

This world was very big, and he would not stay in a small Alcott Empire forever.

...

Time passed very quickly. Three days later.

In the Dragon God Ranch.

After carefully picking the mature dragon reeds, Joelson called out towards the lava volcano, "Du Lu!"

A huge fire dragon broke out from the lava. It flapped its wings and slowly landed in front of Joelson.

"Open your mouth!"

Du Lu obediently lay on the ground and lowered its head. Just like when it was a child, its mouth was wide open.

Hot steam came out of its throat, bringing with it a smell of sulfur.

Joelson threw one flower after another into Du Lu's mouth.

"Gulp gulp..."

Du Lu did not even bother to chew. The small flower was not even as big as its teeth, so it directly swallowed it.

However, its growth value kept increasing.

3870,3920,3970...

4020!

There was a flash of light in Joelson's eyes.

Promotion!

Almost at the next moment, Du Lu suddenly raised his head, issued a huge roar.

It could not help flapping its wings to fly to the sky, a faint red light from its body emitted.

The body expands and grows again.

Joelson could feel all the fire elements in the air converging towards Du Lu.

The dignity of a dragon soared once again.

The violent aura dispersed the small clouds above the floating island.

Tier-6 giant dragon!

Du Lu had taken another big step towards becoming an adult!

Joelson looked at Du Lu's attribute panel through the Dragon God Arena.

Fire Dragon Clan

Name: Du Lu

Strength: Tier 6

Combat Power: 3,000

Skills: Level 1-6 fire magic, bite, dragon shield

Habitat: medium-sized fire dragon nest

Output: 35 gold coins per minute

Growth Points: 20/8,000

Personality: loyal, passionate, hot-tempered, brave

With one upgrade, Du Lu's combat power had increased by a full 500 points.

Du Lu soared in the sky, roaring furiously and spewing flames as it wantonly released its dragon might.

Joelson knew that it was yearning for a battle!

"Don't rush."

Joelson said softly.

He still had more important things to do.

"Congratulations, rancher, for successfully raising a dragon to tier-6."

"Obtained reward, new attribute Dragon Egg \* 1"

A hint of excitement appeared on Joelson's face.

He had been looking forward to this for a long time.

A new dragon companion.

The illusory turntable filled with dragon eggs of various elements appeared once again.

At a glance, Joelson saw a dragon egg that emitted a metallic luster.

It gave off a heavy feeling, as if it was cast with steel.

Steel dragon.

Recalling the domineering and fierce posture of the ancient steel dragon soul in the Dragon God Arena.

He even wanted to rush up to it and bring it down.

Also, his gaze swept across the turntable.

A pure white dragon egg caught his attention.

The pure white dragon egg was filled with a sacred aura.

Beside the pure white dragon egg was a black dragon egg that was the complete opposite of him.

Staring at its pitch-black egg shell that was like the night, it was as if even its soul was about to be sucked in.

Light and dark elemental dragon eggs!

Joelson's heart trembled violently.

He had experienced how terrifying light and dark attributes were.

The tier-4 light and dark elemental magic wolves in the mage tower had made him suffer.

After that, Joelson had challenged the fortieth level several times, but without exception, he had failed all of them, not even once.

If it was a dragon with light and dark attributes.

Even he couldn't imagine how terrifying it would be.

Light, dark, or metal, just give me any one!

He thought silently.

He took a deep breath and confirmed the lottery draw.

The illusory wheel spun quickly, the needle skimmed over light, dark, metal...

Joelson felt a sense of loss, but when the needle slowly stopped on a dragon egg...

His eyes froze for a moment.

It was actually a dragon egg with this attribute?!

It was a dragon egg that was as blue as the sky.

The eggshell was flowing with a faint magical halo, as if water was flowing on it.

It was very beautiful, like a huge blue agate stone.

"Congratulations to the rancher for obtaining a water elemental dragon egg \*1"

Water elemental dragon egg.

Joelson's expression started to become strange.

Du Lu was a fire elemental dragon, and now he was given a water elemental dragon egg.

A bold idea came to his mind uncontrollably.

Perhaps this was not a very bad lottery result, and it might even be a very lucky result.

Thinking of that possibility, Joelson could not help but feel a little excited.

But the first step he had to do now was to hatch the dragon egg.

Joelson took out the dagger that he had prepared earlier and gently cut his finger. He still remembered that when he bit his finger, it was still quite painful.

Blood flowed out from the tip of his finger and dripped onto the blue dragon egg.

The egg shell was like a sponge, absorbing all the blood.

This time, Joelson had a special feeling.

It was as if the contract had been signed in a place he did not know.

Crack!

A crisp cracking sound.

A baby dragon as blue as the sky popped its head out of the egg shell.

It was a small one, very cute.

The baby dragon struggled to get out of the eggshell.

Plop!

It fell to the ground with a loud sound.

"Yi ni, Yi ni..."

The water-type baby dragon seemed to be in pain from the fall. Its mouth grew bigger, and tears started to flow out of its sapphire-like big eyes.

It actually cried?

Joelson didn't know what to say.

This baby dragon was much more delicate than du Lu.

Could it be a girl?!

Du Lu flapped its wings and descended from the sky.

Its eyes were filled with curiosity. It had never seen any other dragon, except for the steel dragon's dragon soul.

This was the first time it had seen such a small dragon of its kind.

Du Lu was like using a big dog at this time. It leaned its head over and kept sniffing the scent.

Frightened, the young water dragon backed away and cried even harder.

## **Chapter 52: The Tree of Spiritual Power**

Joelson laughed softly and walked up quickly.

He pushed Du Lu's big head away and carefully carried the young water-elemental dragon, coaxing it like a nanny.

The young water-elemental dragon seemed to feel a familiar aura from Joelson's body. It stopped crying immediately and rubbed its small head against his chest affectionately.

It seemed to be acting coquettishly.

"Please give the rancher a name for the new Dragon Clan."

"I'll call you Enny."

Joelson patted the young, blue dragon's small head and said with a smile.

Because this young dragon had been crying "Enny, enny, enny", Joelson gave it this name.

Joelson always felt that Enny was a girl.

"Name successful."

Enny let out a "Yi ni, yi ni" sound and laughed. It seemed that she liked this name very much.

"Congratulations to the rancher for having a second dragon. Obtained 50 experience points."

With the experience of being a nanny for Du Lu, Joelson was already completely familiar with how to take care of a new born dragon.

Joelson picked up all the fragments of Enny's dragon eggshell and fed it piece by piece.

Enny ate quickly.

Crack crack crack...

Eating the eggshell, Enny reminded Joelson of eating potato chips in his previous life.

Every time she ate a piece of eggshell, Enny would lick Joelson's fingers with her soft pink tongue.

This was her way of expressing her love for Joelson.

Du Lu looked on enviously.

What would the blue dragon eggshell fragment taste like?

It also wanted to taste it.

Du Lu could not help but move its head closer, wanting Joelson to feed it a piece as well.

Joelson laughed as he cursed and pushed it away.

A level 6 giant dragon would not be embarrassed to fight with a new born baby dragon for food.

Enny casually ate all the eggshells, not leaving a single fragment.

Her small blue belly bulged, and she kept burping.

Then her eyelids kept falling, and she closed them.

She gave a very cute yawn.

Obviously, Enny was tired after eating.

Joelson gently placed Enny on the grass, and then opened the system panel.

"Building a water-elemental dragon nest."

"A small water-elemental dragon nest is under construction."

"The construction of a small water-elemental dragon nest is complete."

At the location that Joelson had specified, the grass split open, and clear spring water surged up.

The land with the spring water as the center kept collapsing, and clear water surged out.

Not long after, a small pond the size of a football field appeared in front of Joelson.

Joelson took a look at the wealth he had now, a total of more than 100,000 gold coins.

He simply upgraded the small water-type dragon nest to a medium-sized one.

The small pond that had just landed rapidly expanded, and before long, it turned into a sparkling lake.

He could even vaguely see all kinds of small fish swimming in the lake.

The ranch was finally starting to come to life.

Building the dragon nest and upgrading the dragon nest gave him a few hundred more experience points.

At this rate, he would soon advance to the 5th rank and become a magic shooter.

After that, Joelson specially cultivated another piece of farmland for Enny to grow dragon scale fruits.

The level of the Dragon Ream Flower was still too high for Enny. He was afraid that it would have indigestion. If she leveled up too quickly, she would not have much fighting strength.

As the nanny of a dragon whelp, Joelson had really prepared too much for the dragon whelp.

Looking at Enny who was sleeping soundly, the corner of Joelson's mouth curled up slightly, revealing a trace of a smile.

When Enny woke up and found that she had a perfect new home and delicious food, she did not know how happy she would be.



"Du Lu!"

Joelson waved at Du Lu to signal it to come over and said seriously to it, "In the future, when I'm not here, you have to take good care of Enny. Hmm, sister Enny, do you understand?"

Du Lu slowly shook his huge head, indicating that he understood.

After taking care of everything, Joelson put all his energy on himself.

He looked at his hands calmly.

A flame suddenly emerged from his palms.

Level-1 fireball spell.

With Joelson's current level-4 strength, the fireball spell was the size of another human head. Its power was definitely far greater than level-1 spells.

The fireball burned quietly in his right hand.

He turned to look at his left hand.

His palm gradually became moist.

A drop of water gradually condensed.

The drop of water rapidly expanded and turned into an irregular ball of water.

Tier-1 spell, water ball spell!

After he hatched Enny, he naturally obtained her terrifying talent in water magic.

The water elements in the air also became very familiar to him. It was completely impossible to tell that Joelson was a fire magician.

The water ball expanded to the size of a flame.

Joelson's gaze became solemn.

He wanted to test the idea in his heart.

He raised both his hands, the water ball in his left hand and the flame in his right hand as if they were from an ancient god.

The water ball and the flame slowly approached.

That's right!

Joelson intended to try fusing the water element and the fire element!

Just like the "Song of ice and fire" in the magic potion.

There was also the fusion of the ice element and the fire element in the level-5 spell, but that was also a spell that required the cooperation of two mages, unlike what Joelson did.

But now, Joelson wanted to do it on his own.

It was not unheard of for people to have the talent of both water and fire elements. Although such people were rare, there had been some such people in the long run.

Usually, under such circumstances, they would choose to major in one element and then completely give up on the talent of the other element.

This was because the mages who tried to practice both elements at the same time had all died in the constant clashes between the water and fire elements.

Even if it was a dual element magic talent that did not conflict, very few people would choose to practice it at the same time.

After all, a person's energy was very limited.

However, Joelson did not have such concerns. For him, advancing did not require any time at all.

Enny's appearance not only brought him a very powerful water magic talent, but even his spiritual power had also undergone a huge change and upgrade.

Joelson did not advance to a fifth-tier mage.

But his spiritual power had become stronger than before.

If one compared spiritual power to a tree.

The thickness of a tree trunk was the embodiment of a mage's spiritual power talent. This kind of spiritual power talent was also determined by nature. Except for very few cases, it could never be changed.

Du Lu's talent sharing made the "tree trunk" of Joelson much thicker, and he became a super genius that amazed countless people.

This was only the change brought about by Du Lu's fire dragon.

And now, Enny made Joelson's spiritual tree expand once again.

## **Chapter 53: Fusion Magic**

If the current Joelson were to participate in the entrance test of the Tulip Academy of Magic, he might be able to directly burst the crystal ball for the spiritual power test.

However, this was not the biggest benefit that was brought to Joelson.

Every mage's spiritual tree was naked, with only a main trunk and no branches that branched out.

The mage meditated every day, and the purpose was to continuously water his spirit tree, making it taller and longer.

But no matter how hard the mages tried; the tree would not grow any branches.

But Joelson broke this iron rule.

His spirit tree spread out on both sides like a palm, and two branches grew up.

With this, Joelson could perfectly control two different elements at the same time.

He could perfectly control the fire and water elements, so as to avoid the danger of a conflict between the water and fire elements.

The water ball and the fireball slowly approached.

The water and fire elements that formed them discovered each other's existence, and as if they had met their enemy, they instantly became violent.

These two elements were natural enemies.

At this moment, a gentle power descended.

It appeared the water and fire elements had become irritable.

This was Joelson's spiritual power.

Just like what Joelson had once said, in order for these two completely conflicting magic elements to maintain a state of peace, or even to work together.

In the middle, there must be a medium to unite them.

The water element and the fire element were like two countries that had fought each other for generations. Joelson's spiritual power was the lobbyist between them, traveling between the two countries, eliminating their estrangement and hatred, and condensing their power.

His spiritual power slowly seeped into the water ball and the fireball, gently breaking the two elements apart, then mixing and recombining them.

From the outside, it seemed that the water ball and the fireball in Joelson's left and right hands seemed to have fused together.

The color was no longer pure, turning into a new magic elemental ball with two colors, red and blue.

It worked!

A trace of joy appeared in Joelson's eyes.

Let's try the power of the fused magic elemental ball.

Joelson threw the water and fire elemental ball to the grass in front of him. The grass in the Dragon God Ranch on the floating island was wrapped by a magical power. Even if it was destroyed, it would be restored to its original state the next day.

The red and blue elemental ball drew a beautiful trajectory in the air and then hit the grass hard.

Boom!

A violent explosion was heard. Soil and grass splashed and smoke rose in the middle of the ranch.

When the smoke dispersed, Joelson was stunned for a moment.

A huge hole appeared on the ground, and wisps of white smoke were rising from the hole.

Wasn't this power a little too powerful?!

Burning, corrosion, explosion, and splash. There were several damage effects, and damage that even surpassed that of a normal level-2 spell.

Was the power of the fusion of water and fire elements so terrifying?

Song of ice and fire was only comparable to a level-5 spell. The power of level-5 water and fire fusion spell was also inferior to a true level-6 spell.

But why did it become even more powerful when it came to him?!

Joelson frowned and began to think, but soon his frown relaxed again.

This should be a problem of the fusion of magic elements.

"Song of ice and fire" potion, level-5 fusion spell.

One was to combine the magic crystal powder of the two elements to achieve fusion, and the other was to let two different mages control the fusion of the two elements.

The fusion of the elements of these two methods was not very high.

As for Joelson, because of the mutation of his spiritual power, he could perfectly fuse the two elements together.

Therefore, the power unleashed was even greater.

Joelson's eyes became brighter and brighter.

He saw a path that could greatly increase his own strength.

The fusion of level-1 water and fire magic had such great power. Then, what if it was level-2, level-3, level-4, or even higher?!

The power of the combined magic would only become more and more terrifying!

Moreover, he could still instantly cast the combined magic!

This was even more terrifying!

Joelson had a faint premonition in his heart.

The fortieth floor of the mage trial tower.

This time, he was afraid that he would be able to pass it.

In the following period of time, Joelson was constantly practicing the fusion of water and fire magic of various levels in the ranch.

Harriet Terrence had the complete books of all kinds of magic, and Joelson had copied all of them.

The ranch was filled with roaring sounds.

The grass was flying and the soil was scattered.

In the distance, Enny, who was sleeping comfortably, seemed to be disturbed by the noise. Her small face was slightly wrinkled, and she looked a little uncomfortable.

Du Lu was lying next to her, looking at her with a pair of huge dragon eyes.

Its wide wings slowly covered Enny, forming a small soundproof magic circle.

Enny snorted twice, turned over, and her small body curled up into a ball.

"Hey, hey, hey."

Du Lu's eyes were filled with gentleness. He liked his new sister very much.

...

Francis walked on the main road of the academy.

There were many people who knew him in the academy. From time to time, there would be people who would stop and look at him before starting to discuss in low voices.

"Look, it's Francis!"

"I heard that he was provoked by Joelson and has already quit the Truth Society. Now, he's concentrating on his cultivation?!"

"That's right, it's like this. But it's said that he's still a third-rank mage. It seems that his cultivation hasn't had any results. Oh right, his ranking in the mage tower has risen by two places, to the twenty-third floor."

"It seems that he can't be compared to Joelson at all. In the past, there were people who called him and Joelson the twin stars of the Tulip Academy. Haha, this is so funny!"

"Keep your voice down. Don't let him hear you."

Francis' expression did not change, but his hands were clenched tightly. His nails dug into his palms, and he was almost bleeding.

Those harsh discussions pierced into his heart like needles.

In the past, his treatment in the academy was not like this.

No matter where Francis went, there was only praise, amazement, and flattery around him.

But now...

All these changes were all because of one person!

Joelson Edward!

When Francis thought of this name, he felt a sense of powerlessness from the bottom of his heart.

Because Joelson was too strong!

His talent was simply too terrifying to be human!

## **Chapter 54: Breaking Through the Fortieth Level**

However, Francis was not depressed for long, and his fighting spirit was soon reignited.

He had to catch up with the footsteps of Joelson, even if the hope was almost invisible.

Because...

An extremely beautiful face flashed through Francis' mind.

Her Royal Highness Princess Dayshannon liked Joelson!

And there was only one thing he could do.

Penance!

One day, Francis would defeat Joelson and prove to everyone that talent was not everything! Francis was the strongest mage!

Mage Tower.

Francis would come here almost every day now.

He should be able to break through the twenty-fifth floor today.

As Francis was thinking, a gentle and familiar voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

"Senior Raymond."

He turned around.

It was Joelson!

Was he here to challenge the Mage Tower Too?!

Joelson was smiling as he greeted Raymond when he suddenly felt a gaze staring at him.

He turned around and saw a familiar face.

It was Francis.

Joelson was stunned for a moment. He nodded at Francis and walked straight into the light door of the Mage Tower.

Francis did not know what he was feeling.

He remembered the first time he met Joelson.

At that time, he was still the head of the Executive Department of the Truth Society, the new genius of the Tulip Magic Academy, and the object of everyone's admiration.

At that time, he was still standing high up, looking down at Joelson.

But soon, his position and Joelson's were switched.

Now, it was his turn to look up at the other party. Even if he looked up, he could not even see the back of the other party's neck.

Francis followed him into the light door in a daze.

Mage Tower, fortieth floor.

Ten elemental magic wolves surrounded Joelson in a fan shape.

The ice, electric, and air elemental magic wolves condensed a dazzling light from their mouths.

The fire, wind, and earth elemental magic wolves pounced on Joelson like bolts of lightning.

The close-range and long-range attacks complemented each other. The magic wolves' tacit understandingly was truly terrifying.

Joelson did not panic at all. His expression was very calm as if he was taking a walk.

The tungsten wood staff suddenly appeared in his hand.



Joelson gripped the staff tightly and lightly tapped it. A blazing red light burst out from the top of the staff.

It formed a halo that spread out in all directions.

Level-4 fire spell, flame ripple.

In an instant, all five elemental magic wolves were heavily injured. They were sent flying by the shock and impact of the ripple.

At this moment, the magic elements from the spit of the elemental magic wolf with three rare attributes had already arrived in front of Joelson.

Joelson took a step back.

An arc-shaped shield wall formed entirely of solid ice rose from under his feet.

The three elemental balls easily shattered the shield wall into ice shards.

However, Joelson also easily dodged the attack of the magic elemental balls with the help of the break time defense.

Level-4 water magic, solid ice shield wall.

While Joelson dodged, his hand did not stop, and he kept casting magic.

His left hand released frost, and the material elemental magic wolf that had just been repelled was frozen into ice sculptures before it could even stabilize its body.

The staff in his right hand released scorching rays, killing the elemental magic wolves one by one.

The increase in his spiritual power base had greatly increased the power of every spell that he cast, and the power now was almost twice as strong as before.

Moreover, he could think of two things at the same time, and he could also cast both water and fire spells at the same time. The five ordinary elemental magic wolves did not even have the chance to fight back, and they were scattered after a few moves.

At this time, a dark shadow moved to the foot of Joelson without any sound and suddenly exploded.

The dark elemental magic wolf rushed out fiercely. Its pitch-black body, which looked like the night sky, formed a strong contrast with its white fangs, bringing endless fear to people.

However, Joelson had already expected this.

In an instant, seven or eight red halos burst out from his body, exploding at the same time.

The dark elemental wolf was forced to retreat.

The Mage Tower was relatively friendly to the trial-takers.

In this level of the battle environment, which was filled with lightning and a vast expanse of whiteness, the dark elemental wolf's innate ability, shadow concealment, received a great negative effect.

In other environments, such as the dark night, the hidden killing intent was the most terrifying.

During the last challenge to the Mage Tower, where half of the magic wolves were left on the field, Joelson's face had already begun to turn slightly pale. He had already used up more than half of his magic power and mental strength.

But this time, after throwing out six or seven level-4 spells, his face was still very calm.

His spiritual power and magic power were much stronger than that of an ordinary level-4 mage.

The light elemental magic wolf also joined the battle.

The combination of water and fire spells blossomed in a brilliant light in Joelson's hands.

The three rare elemental magic wolves were also dying. The light and dark elemental magic wolves, which were the most difficult to deal with, were now full of wounds and the light was much dimmer.

"It's much easier than I thought."

Looking at the remaining two elemental wolves, Joelson said to himself in a low voice, "But I'll let you die a more magnificent death."

Joelson moved his hand.

Eight exploding fireballs appeared in front of Joelson and flew towards the two wolves.

Then there were dense water bombs.

They were like meteors crashing into each other.

The speed of the water bombs became faster and faster, and they gradually caught up with the exploding fireballs.

One after another, they merged into the fireballs.

The exploding fireballs expanded rapidly like balloons.

The faintly revealed terrifying power made the two elemental magic wolves feel a sense of danger, and a trace of fear appeared in their eyes.

The light element magic wolves opened their mouths wide, and dazzling light balls were brewing in their air.

The shadow under the dark element magic wolf's feet gradually began to spread, and its body slowly sank down.

The two elemental magic wolves were ready to unleash their strongest attack.

Joelson raised his magic staff and pointed it in the air. He said softly, "Explode."

Boom!

A loud sound was heard.

Eight exploding fireballs fused with water bombs exploded almost at the same time.

Flames and frost flew everywhere. In an instant, they were as beautiful as fireworks.

When the raging magic elements gradually calmed down and the smoke dispersed.

The light and dark elemental magic wolves had long disappeared.

Facing the combined magic attacks that were equivalent to the power of eight level-4 spells, even if they were all tier-5, they would not be able to withstand such attacks.

"Congratulations, trial-taker."

A familiar voice sounded in his ear.

Joelson was very satisfied with the actual combat effectiveness of the water-fire combined spell.

However, the higher the level of the water-fire dual-element spell, the more difficult the fusion would be.

Right now, Joelson could only perfectly fuse a level-3 spell. The fusion of a level-4 spell was not yet mature.

After a short period of meditation to recover the mana he had used up, Joelson entered the next level.

Francis appeared outside the Mage Tower with a pale face.

## **Chapter 55: The First Seat of the Academy**

"The twenty-sixth floor, I'm still a little short," Francis said softly with a hint of unwillingness in his eyes.

If he had a little more mana left, he would be able to break through to the twenty-seventh floor.

A third-tier mage challenging the twenty-seventh floor.

A shocking result.

Even in the history of the Tulip Academy, he could be ranked.

Francis was already proud of his results.

But when he looked at the ranking on the magic screen, the joy that had just risen in his heart instantly disappeared.

Because he saw it.

"Joelson Edward, fourth grade, level 42."

Did he break through again?!

Francis whispered in a dull voice, his face full of frustration and bitterness.

At this moment, he was not the only one who saw that Joelson had broken through to the forty-second floor.

Joelson Edward had successfully broken through to the fortieth floor of the Mage Tower!

This news spread throughout the Tulip Academy in a very short time.

It was similar to the grand occasion when Joelson challenged the Mage Tower for the first time. Many students immediately put down what they were doing and rushed over when they received the news.

Joelson had been stuck on the fortieth floor of the Mage Tower for a long time.

No, it should have been a long time for Joelson. But in fact, it was only last week.

During this week, Joelson often came over to try to challenge the fortieth floor, but he never succeeded.

Everyone thought that Joelson had encountered a bottleneck and that it would be difficult to break through in a short period of time.

In the end, they did not expect him to succeed in the challenge in just short of a week!

Everyone gathered outside the Mage Tower and looked at the name "Joelson Edward" who had climbed to the forty-third floor.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

It was so terrifying!

Such a result made everyone unable to believe it!

After entering the fortieth floor, did it mean that Joelson had already advanced to tier 5?!

The speed of his advancement was too terrifying!

"Oh God of Magic! How long has it been since he entered the academy? He has already advanced to tier 5?!"

"Could it be that he is the illegitimate child of the God of Magic?!"

"I can't believe it! This talent is too terrifying!"

Everyone was almost powerless.

The constant shock had almost numbed them.

They watched as Joelson's name climbed up step by step.

The forty-fourth floor, the forty-fifth floor, the forty-sixth floor...

If it wasn't for the glorious battle record of Joelson challenging the Mage Tower last time, they might even think that they were dreaming.

On the forty-seventh floor, there was a flash of light.

Joelson's figure appeared outside the Mage Tower.

He had a tall and slender figure, and there was not a single wrinkle on his brand-new mage robe. Only his slightly pale face and somewhat tired eyes showed that he had used up a lot of energy.

When Joelson came out and saw so many people surrounding him, he was slightly stunned.

However, he had long been familiar with this scene and quickly regained his calm. He walked through the crowd and headed outside.

The crowd automatically backed away from where he walked and parted a path.

Everyone stared at him in a daze. Their eyes were filled with shock, admiration, envy, admiration, and a trace of deep respect.

The current Joelson was no longer just a genius.

He could already be called -- a powerhouse!

With the power of the forty-seventh floor of the Mage Tower, he could easily defeat most of the people present with one move.

When Joelson's back gradually disappeared from everyone's sight, someone could not help but sigh and say, "He just became Joelson's classmate. It hasn't even been a few days, and he is about to advance to the fifth grade and become my senior."

"No!"

A student wearing a red mage robe looked at the magic screen in confusion and said, "Joelson, he doesn't seem to have advanced to the fifth grade."

"What?!"

"Impossible! This is absolutely impossible!"

"Are you kidding me?!"

"Yes."

Another person said with certainty, "The forty-seventh floor is the most powerful evidence. If Joelson advanced to the fifth grade, then he definitely wouldn't only have this result!"

"A level 5 magic beast is not something that a level 4 magic beast can compare to, okay? It is already very impressive that Joelson was able to defeat six elemental magic wolves at tier 5!"

Some people could not help but retort, thinking that Joelson had already advanced to a tier 5 mage.

The former glanced at him and pointed at a name at the top of the magic light screen, he said calmly, "Don't forget, when Ulysses set this record, he was only a newly advanced tier 6 mage. He almost defeated six tier 6 elemental magic beasts at the same time!"

"Do you think that it's worse for Joelson to avoid Ulysses?"

As soon as he said this, no one on the field said anything.

Because no one thought that Joelson could not be compared to Ulysses.

From the current situation, the talent and potential that Joelson displayed was even more powerful than Ulysses.

"So, Joelson is still a tier 4 mage?! But his strength is already able to cross ranks to challenge six tier 5 elemental magic beasts? God of Magic!"

Someone sighed helplessly.

It was even more terrifying and horrifying!

"How did he do it? Is it really possible?!"

"The age competition is coming up, and he's still in the fourth grade."

"Who else in the fourth grade is his match?"

"I'm afraid that even the fifth grade is no match for him!"

The students in red mage robes looked at each other and smiled bitterly. "Joelson Edward can already reserve the first seat of the fourth grade!"

"Give him another half a year. No, it shouldn't be that long. He can definitely become the first seat of the Tulip Academy!"

Everyone's expressions were horrified!

If it was really as they said.

The sixteen-year-old would be the first seat of the academy.

The youngest first seat of the academy in history.

This was too terrifying!

Joelson was still recalling the proportion he had experienced in the Mage Tower.

The power of the water-fire fusion spell was much greater than he had imagined.

With this, his tier 4 strength was enough to crush a tier 5 elemental magic wolf that had more than forty levels.

If it were not for the fact that the fusion spell consumed too much magic power too quickly, he estimated that he could have made it all the way to the forty-ninth level.

It was hard to say for the next two levels.

He would only have a chance to pass after he mastered the fusion of level-4 magic.

Joelson's life became busy and full.

In addition to the basic lessons, he also had to receive two hours of private tutoring from Dean Harriet Terrence every day.

He then went to the Magic Potion Association for a while and then went to the library.

The rest of the time, he spent all his time in the Dragon God Ranch.

In addition to continuing to study the combination of level-4 water and fire spells, he took care of the water element dragon, Enny.

## **Chapter 56: The shocked Harriet Terrence**

In the Dragon God's pasture.

The reflecting water surface was calm.

If one looked down from the sky, one could see a shadow hidden under the water surface.

Splash!

The water splashed in all directions, and a clear dragon's cry sounded.



A tall blue dragon dashed out of the lake.

Enny flapped her wings and flew to Joelson's side. She intimately rubbed her long neck against Joelson's body, as if she was acting coquettishly.

Joelson had already confirmed that Enny was a girl.

Under the feeding of a large number of dragon scale fruits, Enny had rapidly grown to the fourth rank.

Her figure was a whole circle smaller than that of Du Lu when she was at the fourth rank.

But she was slenderer and more elegant than Du Lu.

It reminded Joelson of an innocent noble girl.

Joelson stroked Enny's smooth, moist head, laughing and playing with it.

A domineering dragon's roar sounded.

Du Lu flew out from the volcano's mouth.

Enny let out a low dragon's roar as if she was responding to Du Lu, but her actions were very mischievous.

With her powerful water magic talent, she controlled the lake water, and a stream of water shot towards Du Lu.

Du Lu spat out a ball of flame, evaporating the water into steam.

Seeing this scene, Enny was not happy. She controlled several streams of water to shoot towards Du Lu.

Du Lu's eyes revealed a trace of helplessness and indulgence. He no longer spat fire or dodged. He allowed the water to wash over his body. He was drenched.

Enny let out a joyful dragon's roar as if she had won.

Joelson smiled as he watched from the side. Du Lu seemed to like Enny very much.

Enny was the second dragon in the Dragon God Ranch.

Du Lu's first kin. It could be seen that Du Lu had a very special feeling towards her.

When Joelson was no longer in the Dragon God Ranch space, Du Lu was the one who took care of Enny.

Although the two dragons' elemental abilities were naturally opposed, they were exceptionally friendly.

Similar small games like the one before often happened between Du Lu and Enny.

Du Lu's strength was far greater than Enny's, but he was giving in to her everywhere. This made Joelson feel very surprised.

It seemed that he could consider bringing these two dragons together.

Joelson stared at a building called "Nurturing mountain" on the system interface. He gently touched his smooth chin, thinking about something.

...

"You actually passed the forty-sixth floor of the Mage Tower?!"

Harriet Terrence looked at Joelson, his eyes full of surprise.

As the owner of the Mage Tower, Harriet Terrence was the one who knew the difficulty of each floor the best.

The difficulty of every ten floors of the Mage Tower would soar.

The power of the combined attack of ten magical beasts of the same level was unimaginable.

Harriet Terrence still remembered his most proud disciple -- Ulysses.

He had been stuck on the fortieth floor for more than half a year, only passing it after breaking through to become a fifth-tier mage.

Then, he had been stuck on the forty-first floor for almost two years.

And what about Joelson?! He had stayed on the fortieth floor for a week?!

Moreover, his strength was still that of a fourth-tier mage.

Even a saint-tier mage like Harriet Terrence could not believe this news.

"You summoned that dragon again?!"

Harriet Terrence could not help but ask, but he quickly denied this speculation.

Joelson was a very proud person.

If he had relied on the dragon, he could have directly cleared the fortieth-floor last time. There was no need to wait another week.

But other than this, Harriet could not imagine the second possibility of Joelson clearing the fortieth floor.

He did not always pay attention to Joelson. He did not see the process of Joelson clearing the Mage Tower.

"I have recently comprehended some new things."

Joelson thought for a while and decided to tell Harriet about cultivating water and fire magic together.

This was his own strength. He would reveal it sooner or later. It was better to say it now.

Joelson raised his right hand in front of Harriet. A clear and transparent water ball was changing shape in his palm.

"My God of Magic!"

Harriet could not help but exclaim, but his expression became very serious.

He then re-evaluated Joelson's magic talent.

Half a minute later.

Harriet's mouth was wide open. He looked at Joelson in a daze, unable to say a word.

Under his feet, there were broken pieces of the crystal ball.

The two crystal balls had both exploded.

Harriet Terrence swallowed with difficulty and said, "His water magic talent is actually superior!"

Harriet Terrence could no longer describe his current mood with words.

The superior dual magic talent actually appeared on a person's body at the same time. Even he could not help but feel a little jealous.

Could it be that Joelson was really the illegitimate son of the God of Magic?!

"Edward."

The shocked expression on Harriet Terrence's face quickly turned solemn.

"You must immediately stop your training in water-element magic."

"Teacher!"

Joelson interrupted Harriet Terrence's words. He knew what Dean Harriet Terrence wanted to say.

Joelson did not choose to explain. Instead, he used his actions to explain.

He summoned a fireball and a water ball with both hands. Then, he easily fused the two elemental balls together in front of Harriet Terrence.

Harriet Terrence's eyes immediately widened. He looked at the water and fire elemental magic balls in Joelson's hands in disbelief.

"How... How did you do that?!"

Harriet Terrence was so shocked that he began to stutter. As a saint-level mage, he had seen everything, but what he saw today was beyond his understanding!

"I don't know."

Joelson shook his head in confusion and said, "Last week, during a meditation, I suddenly realized that the water element was very close to me. After that, it was very natural for me to do this."

Harriet Terrence could not help but ask, "Is there any conflict between the magic power in your body now?"

"No!"

Joelson shook his head firmly, indicating that he denied it.

"How far have you learned your water magic?"

"Same as fire magic."

Harriet Terrence's heart suddenly trembled violently.

Sixteen years old, dual-talent, dual-element, fourth-rank mage, instant-cast magic, born with the fusion of water and fire elements.

Harriet Terrence was struck by this disciple of his.

He felt as if he had returned to the days when he was a young man traveling around the central continent.

The geniuses were so talented that even he was jealous of them.

Harriet Terrence finally knew how Joelson had managed to reach the fortieth floor of the Mage Tower with the strength of a fourth-rank Mage.

He was very clear about the power of a double-element spell. Challenging someone of a higher rank was as common as eating and drinking water.

Harriet Terrence's mood suddenly became uncontrollable and excited.

"Good, that's great!"

## **Chapter 57: You Will Definitely Surpass Me**

Harriet Terrence grabbed onto Joelson's shoulder tightly. The satisfaction, admiration, and love in his eyes for Joelson were ten times more than before!

The flame that had been extinguished in his heart burned intensely once again, continuing to burn on Joelson's body.

"Tomorrow, I will let Elsa become your teacher again, teaching you water magic."

Harriet Terrence looked at Joelson and said, "Joelson Edward, your achievements will definitely surpass mine in the future!"

...

After coming out from Harriet Terrence's place, Joelson let out a sigh of relief.

The sudden appearance of water magic talent did not make Harriet Terrence suspicious.

He even took the initiative to find a way to explain it to Joelson, saying that some hidden magic talent would be awakened later in life. A small number of dual-element mages only awakened their second elemental talent after coming into contact with magic.

It was not bad to let teacher Elsa teach him.

Although Elsa only had the strength of a sixth rank high mage, her foundation was very solid. Her understanding of middle and low-rank magic was not necessarily much worse than Harriet Terrence's.

Moreover, seeing a young and beautiful teacher every day was obviously much more pleasant than facing that old man, Harriet Terrence. all day long.

"Joelson."

Someone called out softly from behind.

Joelson took a look at the brick and realized it was Juliana.

"Juliana."

Joelson smiled and nodded, greeting Juliana.

Since they were not in the same class, the chances of the two of them meeting each other were obviously much less.

Juliana looked at Joelson, and it seemed that there was not much difference from a month ago.

However, the distance between the two of them had become very far.

Ever since Joelson's reputation had become famous, the feelings in Juliana Jiujiang's heart had been quietly hidden.

"My sister asked me to tell you that I have gotten the green truffles."

There was a burst of joy in Joelson's eyes.

...

Benson had set off with the caravan of the Lucca Chamber of Commerce. After more than half a month, he had finally returned.

They had returned with the green truffles that Joelson had been looking forward to for a long time.

"Is this it?!"

Joelson gently picked up a pale green, semi-transparent, and irregular object that looked like a gel on the table.

It was cold and soft to the touch and had a faint natural fragrance. It was very similar to the various jellies he had eaten in his previous life.

Joelson looked up at Catherine and asked, "Is there only this little in total?"

There were two pieces of "jelly" similar to the one in Joelson's hand, and this one was even smaller. In total, it was less than 500 grams.

Catherine said with shame and helplessness, "Green truffles are also relatively precious medicinal materials in the Elf clan. Besides, other than the elves who can use unique methods to find them, no one else has any way to find them, so there are only this few."

Joelson nodded slightly and suddenly said, "I hope the Lucca Chamber of Commerce will not do such things again in a while."

Catherine fell silent and didn't say anything.

"The Lucca Chamber of Commerce has always been good at trading slaves. Last month, the Chamber of Commerce almost couldn't keep up, so I had to come up with this method. This time, I will treat the elves who helped us to find green truffles kindly and let them go when we go to the Elf Forest next time."

What Catherine did not tell Joelson was that the two male elves who had been captured together with Leas the last time.

Although she had helped them to find the green truffles that Joelson wanted this time, she had also shouted for help during the search process and attracted the help of other elves.

Benson and the others had lost almost half of their people before they managed to escape from the Elven Forest. Benson was also injured because of this.

Joelson put away the green truffles in satisfaction and began to casually ask Catherine about the recent situation of the Chamber of Commerce.

Catherine's face revealed a smile.

"The Chamber of Commerce's shops have all resumed business. The potion shop has increased the number of items. The sales of the ice and fire magic conductors are also very good. If this continues, the Lucca family will be able to recover very quickly."

Joelson nodded. He was also happy for Catherine.

"What about the people who went against you before?"

Catherine looked at Joelson. Her eyes suddenly revealed a faint look of worship and admiration.

"Ever since they found out that the Song of Ice and Fire was developed by you, they have never come to the shop to cause trouble."

The legendary story about Joelson had long spread throughout the entire capital. Who didn't know about the super genius, Joelson?

A sixteen-year-old super magic genius, the personal disciple of Harriet, and His Majesty the King personally decorated him.

It was no longer a secret that the Song of Ice and fire was produced by Joelson.

The Lucca family could get the exclusive right to sell potions by the Magic Potion Association, and the black-hearted merchant, Grantham, wouldn't be able to get half a bottle of potion even if he doubled the price.

This had to make those people think about the relationship between the Lucca family and Joelson.

In a short time, they would not dare to do anything so obvious to harm the Lucca family's interests.

Because that might offend a very promising big shot.

This person was Joelson!

"Be careful that they don't use those dirty tricks again."

Joelson could not help but remind Catherine.

Catherine's expression was serious. She knew what Joelson was talking about.

The Shadow Association!

"Understood. I will increase the guards of the Chamber of Commerce as soon as possible."

Joelson nodded and stood up to bid farewell to Catherine.

He could not wait to go back and prepare the dragon blood potion.

...

In the space of the Dragon God Ranch.

Du Lu squatted in front of Joelson with a big belly and looked at him pitifully as he kept cutting his belly with a dagger.

"Sigh."



Joelson sighed and threw the damaged dagger on the ground. He helplessly raised his head and said to Du Lu, "Stick out your tongue."

Du Lu's entire body was covered with dragon scales with amazing defense. Even the softest belly was not something that Joelson could cut open with a normal dagger.

If he could have the strength of a knight, he might be able to do it with the support of his combat aura.

However, as a mage, his physical fitness might not be much better than an ordinary person's.

Du Lu's eyes revealed an aggrieved look, and brick looked to the side.

Enny was looking at them curiously, obviously not knowing what exactly was Joelson trying to do.

Du Lu laid down on the soft grass. His huge head was like a small hill. His mouth was wide open and his red-hot tongue was sticking out.

Joelson picked up another intact dagger and carefully cut Du Lu's tongue.

The opening of the dagger instantly turned red. There were even signs that it was about to melt. It became very hot to the touch.

Fortunately, there was a small cut, and red dragon blood flowed out.

## **Chapter 58: A Strange Potion**

"Yi ni!"

When Enny saw Du Lu bleeding, she immediately covered her eyes with her wings in fear. She could not help but peek out of curiosity. She looked very cute.

Joelson threw away the dagger and quickly put the crystal bottle he had prepared under the bleeding wound.

When the crystal bottle was almost full of dragon blood, the wound on Du Lu's tongue was almost completely healed.

Looking at the lava-like red dragon blood shaking slightly in the bottle, a satisfied expression appeared on Joelson's face.

"Lime, obsidian, tier 5 magic beast bone powder..."

All of these materials could be bought in the capital, but the price was slightly higher.

"There are also the key green truffles and dragon blood!"

Joelson placed all the ingredients for the dragon blood potion in front of him once, and his eyes gradually became focused as he began the first preparation.

It was even more difficult than he had imagined.

He failed three times in a row.

A fist-sized piece of green truffle was wasted just like that.

This made his heart ache for a while.

The most precious dragon blood was as much as he wanted.

He took a deep breath, picked up another piece of green truffle, and said in a low voice, "I can't make any mistakes this time!"

A moment later, a strange bottle of pale red potion that was almost transparent appeared in front of Joelson.

"According to the formula, the dragon blood potion should be as turbid as blood. How can it be so clear?"

Joelson picked up the potion and looked at it carefully. There was a golden halo around the potion.

"But this cut doesn't look like a failure at all. There's no problem with the preparation process."

Joelson made another batch, but the result was still the same.

He frowned; his eyes full of doubt.

The dragon blood potion only existed in theory. No one had ever made it. He was the first experimenter.

Therefore, Joelson was a little flustered.

...

"Enny, come here quickly."

"Hey!"

When Enny heard Joelson's call, she instantly flew back as if she had received a scare.

Standing by the lake, she wanted to dive into the water at any moment.

Joelson coaxed Enny like he was coaxing a child and waved at her.

"Come, it won't hurt very much. I will just make a very, very small cut."

Enny called out softly a few times, lowered her head, and slowly moved over unwillingly.

The intimacy in the soul and bloodline made it unable to refuse any of Joelson's requests.

"Roar!"

Joelson was about to pry Enny's mouth open when suddenly, Du Lu squeezed in.

His mouth was wide open, and his tongue was so long that it was about to fall to the ground. Saliva kept dripping down.

He looked like a silly dog.

Du Lu looked at Joelson with a pleading gaze, as if he was saying, "Master, if you want to cut me, then cut me. I'm not afraid of pain, Enny is."

Joelson felt that it was very funny. He reached out and patted Du Lu's head. He smiled and scolded, "Don't worry, I guarantee that your sister Enny will not be in trouble again."

Du Lu could only walk away quietly.

Enny's sapphire-like clear eyes were covered with a layer of mist.

Her big eyes looked at Joelson like a poor girl who was about to cry.

Joelson almost couldn't bear to look at her, as if he was a bad person.

Joelson made up his mind and gently pierced the tip of Enny's tongue, taking a small bottle of dragon blood.

When he looked at Enny again, her eyes were filled with tears.

Du Lu quickly flew over to comfort her.

Ignoring the two dragons, Joelson put his mind back to the preparation of the Dragon Blood Potion.

He was getting more and more familiar with it.

This time, the successful potion was just like the formula said. It was muddy like blood and had a trace of almost invisible water blue color. This was because Enny was a water-type dragon.

Joelson's frown deepened.

The two potions in front of him now.

In theory, the turbid potion was the successful one.

Joelson had already re-calculated the formula of the potion to make sure that there were no mistakes or problems.

However.

The golden-red potion looked more like a successful product than the turbid potion.

Joelson believed that if the two potions were placed in front of anyone, that person would immediately choose the golden-red potion.

There was no way to judge, so he could only use experiments to prove it.

Joelson took out the two rabbits that he had prepared earlier.

He could not try it directly with his own body.

He took three drops of both potions and fed them to the two rabbits.

Joelson stared at the condition of the two rabbits seriously.

They were normal at first. But after a minute, the two rabbits ran around crazily as if they had been injected with stimulants. Then they convulsed, and bulges appeared on their bodies one after another.

It was as if there were many little mice running quickly under their fur.

Bang!

The bulges exploded one after another, and fresh blood gushed out.

The two rabbits looked very miserable.

However, Joelson's expression was very calm.

Until now, the situation after taking the pills was exactly the same as what the formula had said.

More and more blood flowed out, forming a thick blood scab that completely wrapped up the two rabbits.

They looked like two blood-red eggs.

Joelson had been guarding the two "blood eggs" for an hour, but he did not see any movement. He had no choice but to leave.

Before he left, he had instructed Du Lu to take care of the two eggs.

Then, he left the Dragon God Ranch.

...

Dark blue, red, and purple. Students from three different grades gathered in a stream and walked over from different directions.

It was rare for Tulip Magic Academy to have such a grand occasion.

Because today was the annual grade competition.

Students from different grades stood in different areas. In the middle was the magic book sculpture that symbolized "Knowledge, magic, and spiritual power."

Joelson stood quietly among the fourth-grade students. There was a small empty area beside him.

The people around him unconsciously surrounded him and whispered among themselves.

"Joelson is definitely the first seat of the fourth-grade. After that position, you can challenge the first seat of the upper grade."

"Haha, the fifth-grade and sixth-grade students are going to be unlucky!"

"They deserve it. who asked them to be so arrogant? This is the perfect time for Joelson to teach them a good lesson."

"I'm looking forward to it."

The grade competition required the students to take the initiative to register before they were qualified to fight for the position of the lead student.

Joelson had completely forgotten about this matter.

However, everyone tacitly acknowledged him as one of the participants. Countless people were looking forward to Joelson's performance.

With a flash of light, Harriet Terrence's figure appeared in the middle of the field, hovering above the book of magic.

The field quieted down.

The students' eyes were filled with admiration and excitement.

Hovering in the air. Other than wind mages, mages could not do this.

It meant that he was a saint-level mage!

## **Chapter 59: Chapter 59, the youngest chief student in history**

A realm that was both highly anticipated and very far away.

Harriet Terrence casually said a few words, and then officially announced the start of the third-grade competition.

The center of the academy square was divided into zones, and the academy instructors cast a magic barrier to separate them.

The contestants drew lots to decide their opponents, and there would be a half-hour break after each battle.

The battles between the different grades were very lively. There were even instructors who would comment on the students by the side, pointing out the strengths and weaknesses of the students on the field.

The final goal of the grade competition was to improve the students' control of magic and their actual combat ability so that they could prepare for the graduation trial.

However, in the fourth grade, a very strange scene appeared.

"Hello, Student Joelson. My name is Wycliffe Lucien. My father is Earl Egbert Lucien."

A red-haired teenager stood in front of Joelson and kept introducing himself. He did not have any desire to fight with Joelson at all.

Joelson was stunned.

This was...

The fourth one, right?!

Every opponent who came on stage was the same.

The last sentence: "Nice to meet you, Joelson Edward, I admit defeat!

Then blandly walked off the stage, not a bit of shame or blushing expression.

Joelson didn't know what to say.

What was this?

Were they all just copying each other?

In a day's time, the grade competition ended.

Joelson had not even used a single spell, and he had become the recognized principal of the fourth grade.

No one had a single one.

In the entire fourth grade, only Joelson was a tier 4 mage, and his combat power was so terrifying!

Who would have any objections?

How could they fight with him?!

If they went up to fight, they would be beaten up!

"All grade's principal students, you can choose the target you want to challenge."

Everyone instantly became excited. The real show was about to begin.

Joelson glanced in the direction of the purple mage robe.

The fifth grade's principal immediately became nervous.

The sixth grade's principal even directly stood up.

"I, Rodin, challenge the fourth grade's principal student, Joelson Edward!"

A handsome gray-haired teenager looked directly at Joelson and said in a serious and loud voice.

Rodin was wearing a purple mage robe.

Half an hour ago, he had just won the sixth year's principal position.

To be precise, he had won the sixth year's principal position for a second time.

Rodin had already won the sixth year's principal position for two consecutive school years.

The entire hall was in an uproar.

"The sixth-grade lead student challenged the fourth-grade lead student?!"

"This can be considered a big legend, right?"

"Why do I admire Rodin's courage instead!"

"Because his opponent is Joelson! And Joelson is a monster!"

The fifth-grade lead student secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

"Last week, I just advanced to become a fifth-tier magician," Rodin said.

It immediately caused a wave of exclamations.

"So Rodin has already become a fifth-tier mage?!"

"I didn't expect him to hide his strength just now!"

"No wonder he had the courage to challenge Joelson! Impressive!"

"But..."

Rodin's face revealed a bitter smile, and he said in a helpless and bitter tone, "I can't even pass the thirty-fourth floor of the Mage Tower, so I want to ask Junior Joelson for advice. Please promise me!"

Rodin's eyes were sincere, and he looked at Joelson with longing.

The senior students challenged the junior students, and the junior students had the right to refuse.

"Okay!"



Joelson simply agreed.

The two people walked up to the center of the duel platform one after another.

Everyone was watching.

Everyone was looking forward to this battle.

Francis's eyes were fixed on the two people.

There was no obstacle. He was the first student of the third grade.

He wanted to challenge Joelson, but he knew that he was no match for him.

Rodin majored in wind magic, just like Francis.

Francis stared at the field. He wanted to see how big the gap between Rodin and Joelson was.

Rodin performed a standard magician's etiquette to Joelson.

The battle officially began.

Rodin immediately threw four or five wind blades at Joelson.

As a tier 5 magician, he could already cast a level 1 spell instantaneously.

Then, he quickly chanted a spell and cast a "levitation spell" on himself.

At this time, the privilege of being a wind magician was that a tier 5 magician would be able to break free from the shackles of the Earth.

Joelson casually dealt with a few wind blades until Rodin floated into the air.

Then, he raised his right hand.

In the following time, Joelson used his actual actions to show all the teachers and students in the academy what a battle between real mages was.

A magnificent performance.

Everyone was stunned.

Including many teachers in the academy.

Extremely meticulous magic control, terrifying battle awareness, and perfect casting timing.

The most intuitive benefit of powerful spiritual power was that Joelson could control the entire scene like a god.

Moreover, everyone was surprised to find that.

Every spell that Joelson cast was at least twice as powerful as theirs.

A level-3 spell could easily cancel out Rodin's level-4 spell.

A level-4 spell could easily cancel out Rodin's level-5 spell.

The key was...

No matter what kind of spell Joelson cast, it would be instantaneous!

It was so terrifying!

Bang!

Rodin's face was pale as he fell to the ground. His chest rose and fell rapidly, and he was panting heavily.

He no longer had any magic power to keep himself afloat.

Rodin's eyes were filled with shock, fear, and awe as he looked at Joelson.

Joelson was simply not human.

He was a monster!

From the beginning to the end, Joelson knew how to use magic to defend against Rodin's attacks. He had never taken the initiative to attack.

But even so, he, a fifth-tier mage, had been drained of his magic power by a fourth-tier mage.

He looked at Joelson again.

His face was still calm, as calm and elegant as ever.

It was as if he had just participated in a delightful dance and not an intense battle.

Had his magic power already reached such a level?!

Rodin had completely admitted in his heart that Joelson was stronger than him. He said, "I admit defeat."

After a short period of silence, a flood of applause and cheers erupted!

"Joelson Edward!"

No one knew who was the first to call out this name, and then everyone followed suit and shouted.

The first seat of the Tulip Academy of Magic!

The sixteen-year-old first seat student!

Once again, Joelson broke the historical record of the Tulip Academy of Magic.

Joelson stood on the stage and looked at everyone calmly.

He was like an emperor.

He rose like a comet and was like the Sun in the sky, dazzling!

## **Chapter 60: The Knights of Dawn Have Arrived**

Francis, who was below the stage, looked at Joelson and sighed heavily. He knew that if he wanted to catch up to Joelson, he might not have the chance to do so in his lifetime.

A bunch of carriages slowly drove into the city gates.

"This is the capital of the Alcott Empire."

The person in the lead said with a smile.

"That's all." A slightly contemptuous voice sounded.

The corner of the leader's mouth rose. He smiled and did not say anything.

Everyone in this group was wearing gorgeous and beautiful armor. They were tall and strong, and they did not blend in with everything around them.

On the carriage and armor, there was a small knight's longsword symbol engraved on them, making them appear dignified and noble.

"I can predict that this time, Tulip Academy will welcome another crushing defeat!"

"Hahaha, isn't this already destined? They can't even beat us in the past, let alone this time?"

"We have Don Quixote!"

"The light of dawn of the Empire!"

Everyone in the cultural relics turned their gazes to a young man riding on a snow-white war horse. Their faces were filled with worship, reverence, and even fanaticism!

The man is known as Don Quixote.

He had golden hair that was as bright as the morning sun. His face was handsome and cold, and there was no expression on his face. It was as if everything around him had nothing to do with him.

"Don Quixote has advanced to a sixth-tier knight, eighteen years old! If those mages from the Tulip Academy saw him, they would probably be scared to death!"

"It is said that there is a genius from the Tulip Academy this year. He advanced to a third-tier mage at the age of sixteen."

"Third-tier?! Hahaha, I could crush him with one hand!"

"Oh? I really hope that this magic genius will not appear on the dueling platform in the exchange match. Otherwise, he might go home crying to find his mother!"

"Hahaha..."

A burst of arrogant laughter rang out in the team.

The middle-aged knight in the lead slowed down slightly and walked side by side with Don Quixote.

The two people beside Don Quixote also slowly approached.

One of them was a red-haired handsome teenager. The corners of his mouth rose, and his expression was relaxed and comfortable.

The other was a girl.

She had long golden hair like Don Quixote, tied behind her head. Her facial features were beautiful, but there was a hint of sharpness in her eyebrows and eyes.

Even if she was riding on a horse, one could see her tall and slender figure.

"Although the Tulip Academy has gradually declined in recent years and no geniuses have appeared, the foundation is still there. Don't underestimate your opponents too much."

The red-haired youth's lips curled up slightly as if he was very disdainful.

Don Quixote and the blonde girl were expressionless.

The middle-aged knight shook his head helplessly.

When he said this, even he himself felt that it was a little exaggerated. This year's exchange competition was not like an outing.

There were many geniuses in the Imperial Knight Academy. Every year, there would be extremely stunning geniuses appearing.

This time, there were even three of them appearing at the same time.

There was even a terrifying monster-like genius like Don Quixote.

Even His Majesty, the Emperor, was alarmed by him and awarded him the honor of the Empire's light of dawn.

"I'm here for Princess Dayshannon."

Don Quixote, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke, his determined gaze fixed upon the Imperial Palace of the Alcott Empire.

Slowly but firmly, he said, "I will defeat all those who try to stop me, one by one!"

...

Within the space of the Dragon God Ranch.

Two strange creatures stood in front of Joelson.

One could barely make out the appearance of a rabbit.

But one was like a big dog, and the other was as big as a calf.

One had blue fur, and the other had turned completely red.

Both rabbits had a small horn on their heads.

It was similar to the dragon horn on Du Lu's head.

From the two rabbits, Joelson could feel the aura of a magical beast that was close to the first rank.

The one with the fiery red fur was close to a tier 2 magical beast.

Joelson was shocked.

They were just simple rabbits. A few drops of the dragon blood potion had allowed them to evolve to the level of a magical beast.

Wasn't the effect of the potion a little too powerful?!

Joelson could finally confirm it.

The dragon blood potion was successfully concocted.

Moreover, the potion concocted with Du Lu's dragon blood was obviously more effective.

After thinking for a long time, Joelson suddenly remembered.

Du Lu still had 10% of the ancient dragon bloodline flowing through his body.

If he guessed correctly, it should be this reason that caused the mutation of the Dragon Blood Potion.

Fortunately, this mutation was going in a good direction.

After confirming that there was no problem, the next step was to take it.

The formula said that there was no pain and no side effects during the process of taking the Dragon Blood Potion.

Joelson felt that this was complete nonsense.

After seeing the two rabbits take the potion, the excruciating pain of being skinned and cramped, Joelson would never believe that there was no pain.

'Should I drink it?!'

Joelson was a little hesitant. In the end, he picked up the potion and drank it in one gulp.

He drank the cloudy bottle that looked like blood.

It was not as bad as he had imagined.

There was a faint fishy smell, and the taste was rough.

Du Lu and Enny curiously poked their heads over and looked at Joelson.

Joelson waited silently.

Suddenly, his chest hurt.

Joelson thought to himself, "It's coming!"

The pain spread out like a spider web and quickly spread to Joelson's entire body.

In an instant, the pain was magnified countless times.

It was like a hundred steel knives scraping on Joelson's bones and flesh, accompanied by a faint chill.

Joelson's handsome face instantly wrinkled into a ball, and his forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

He saw that his skin was bulging and expanding like a rabbit's, and there were bloody blisters everywhere.

He hurriedly closed his eyes.

The pain surged up like a tide.

Joelson could only continuously mobilize his spiritual power. Wherever his spiritual power traveled, there was a cool feeling.

Crack! Crack!

When the pain reached its peak, Joelson could even feel his skin bursting.

He heard Du Lu and Enny's worried growls. They must be very anxious.

The powerful spiritual power beyond ordinary people did not let Joelson faint easily.

He could only hold on and use his spiritual power to comfort the exploding wound.

He did not know how long this process would last.

...

"Tulip Magic Academy..."

The knights from the Knight Academy of the Yheng Empire arrived at the entrance of the academy and were naturally stopped by the guards.

"Who are you?"

A few arrogant knight students acted as if they did not hear anything and continued to ride their horses, wanting to enter.

The guards had a serious look on their faces and subconsciously pulled out their longswords at their waists.

They were all elite soldiers of the empire.

The emperor's order was: anyone who tried to break into the Tulip Academy of Magic was an enemy of the empire.

"You still dare to draw your sword?!"

A red-haired young knight revealed a contemptuous smile. He sat on his horse and punched the guard fiercely. His fist emitted a dazzling white light.

The guard's expression changed and he shouted loudly, "Level five... Level five knight?!"