

## The Mighty 571

### Chapter 571 The Hunter's Grand Entrance

Dying in the prime of youth might also be a form of beauty.

Paris thought so, but Liszt didn't care much for the sentiment. Sooner or later, he would investigate Paris's Black Dragon Childe identity, which could provide good insights and guidance for the application of Dragon Magic Power. A Black Dragon Childe or a White Dragon Wraith seemed somewhat evil to humans, but apparently beneficial to dragons.

According to Paris, without changes, she would be consumed by the Magic Power of the Light Dragon and eventually return to it—the Dragon Wraith seemed to be a form of cultivation method. If Little Fire Dragon Leo could learn it, shedding Three Thousand Drops of Blood... creating three thousand Black Dragon Childe, wouldn't his growth be rapid?

Of course.

For the time being, Liszt hadn't even completed Dragon Riding, and unlocking the mystery of the Black Dragon Childe was still a long way off. There was no need to rush.

After resting for a night in the port town, he rode the Rainbow Whale Rose early the next morning to the southwest beach of Coral Island, which was the territory of the Purple Sand Crocodile.

"I wonder if the Magical Beast has finished off the Purple Sand Crocodile. If it has finished feeding, then this trip would be for naught."

The beach where the Purple Sand Crocodile resided was vast, but for Liszt, having the Eye of Magic was like being equipped with radar—it was very easy to spot the Purple Sand Crocodile's traces.

It was lurking at the edge of the beach in the sea, not yet preyed upon.

Liszt didn't disturb it, opting instead to wait nearby. "Where is that Advanced Magical Beast?" His gaze searched the area, but he saw no sign of the shadow of the Advanced Magical Beast mentioned in the Smoke Mission.

Thankfully, he had plenty of patience.

He waited for two long hours.

As the day grew brighter, the Purple Sand Crocodile finally grew restless in the ocean and began to crawl up onshore. This part of the beach, with many unnamed mixed trees, offered the Purple Sand Crocodile a large range of activity, and it continued along the beach into the depth of the woods. Liszt signaled Rose to stay by the shore while he hastily followed the Purple Sand Crocodile.

A moment later.

The Purple Sand Crocodile crossed the beach and the marshland, sliding into a swampy lake. Its massive body quickly blended with the mud, leaving only its head above water, waiting for prey to arrive.

Liszt climbed up a nearby tree, playing the role of the mantis stalking the cicada, the oriole behind, quietly waiting for the Advanced Magical Beast to appear.

In a blink.

Noon arrived; the Purple Sand Crocodile had not caught its prey and was still waiting, while the shadow of the Advanced Magical Beast had yet to appear. Liszt was still not anxious. He took out the lunch he had prepared and started eating it in the tree—though he usually dined finely, enjoying his meals, this didn't mean he couldn't endure hardships.

He was just somewhat unaccustomed to it.

Dining in the castle was clean and hygienic. After finishing a dish, he would wipe his hands, sip some wine, maintaining his demeanor neat and tidy, while not letting the taste of one dish interfere with the next. Outdoors, he could only rely on himself; his hands became greasy, and it wasn't convenient to savor wine.

All in all, the flavor of the food and dining atmosphere were greatly compromised.

Gradually.

The sun began to tilt.

Liszt, leaning against the tree trunk, almost dozed off in a daze. At that moment, he activated the Eye of Magic out of habit, scanning the surroundings and was startled. At some point, a colossal creature outlined in red Magic Power had appeared on the edge of the swamp.

It was a bird-like creature, hidden among the shrubs by the swamp.

Dispelling the Eye of Magic and invigorating his spirit, Liszt observed this Fire-Attribute High-Level Magical Beast with his naked eye—compared to the surrounding trees, its height reached just to the neck of a ten-meter-tall tree, meaning it stood over ten meters tall. Its grey-brown feathers, when not considering its head and neck, resembled that of a large crane or stork.

However, looking at its thick neck and the massive head upon it, it differed greatly from any crane or stork.

Especially the large bird's bill, flaxen and covered in brown spots; it looked like an enormous boot.

This reminded Liszt of the dopey large birds he had once seen in online videos—the Whalehead Stork. When the Whalehead Stork in the videos was fed fish, it repeatedly dropped them from its mouth, which was truly clumsy, no wonder it was said to be near extinction.

The Advanced Magical Beast before him was not one to be compared with a Whalehead Stork. Although it had a similar appearance, its posture and presence were majestic and intimidating, and its rich red Magic Power evidenced its strength.

It stood motionless in the bushes.

Its sharp eyes intently focused on the Purple Sand Crocodile in the swamp, not even blinking.

Hours passed, one after the other...

"Might as well call you the Boot Beak Giant Stork, your beak really does resemble a boot, and your body is like that of a heron or a stork, plus your massive size. This name is quite pictorial and summarises all about you." Liszt got bored and started naming the bird. By the time he finished naming it, the sky was almost dark.

In those afternoon hours, the Purple Sand Crocodile still hadn't waited for any prey, and the Boot Beak Giant Stork was still standing in the bushes, patiently waiting.

It has to be said.

The patience of animals when hunting is indeed very strong.

It made him think about driving a prey to the Purple Sand Crocodile for feeding, then luring the Boot Beak Giant Stork to hunt the Purple Sand Crocodile. Or perhaps, he thought more impetuously about charging straight forward and battling the Boot Beak Giant Stork directly, disregard its status as an Advanced Magical Beast, just hunt it down straight away.

"Forget it, let's wait some more, there's plenty of time, no need to take risks."

The thought had just settled.

The scene turned unexpectedly, suddenly a few grunting sounds of pigs could be heard. Two large Thunderfang Boars leading several smaller ones ran towards the marshland. Thunderfang Boars are Thunder Attribute Low-Level Magical Beasts that can release Magic-Thunder Strike Flash.

Back at Thorn Ridge, Liszt, in cooperation with the knights, had once hunted Thunderfang Boars—tough-skinned and somewhat difficult to deal with.

As these Thunderfang Boars entered the swamp, they began to roll in the marshy mud, grunting playfully and oblivious to the fact that they were inching closer to the Grim Reaper. Finally, one of the larger Thunderfang Boars rolled near the Purple Sand Crocodile. The next second, the Purple Sand Crocodile suddenly pounced.

Its huge mouth clamped on the Thunderfang Boar, violently twisting its body and submerging the boar into the swamp.

"Grunt!"

"Roar!"

The remaining Thunderfang Boars frantically scattered. However, the Purple Sand Crocodile did not care about them. The single ton-heavy Thunderfang Boar it captured was enough for it to luxuriously indulge in a big meal. Yet, like the Thunderfang Boars, the Purple Sand Crocodile was unaware that it was not at the top of the food chain.

As it was numbed by the struggling Thunderfang Boar continuously releasing Lightning Flash and had to surface from the marsh, the Boot Beak Giant Stork that had been hiding in the shrubs all afternoon swiftly struck.

Its wings spread wide and its long legs stepped forward, as its enormous boot-shaped beak, alongside its body, shot out like lightning, savagely pecking at the Purple Sand Crocodile's head.

Within its beak, a Super Fireball was brewing, an Advanced Magic that with each powerful peck on the Purple Sand Crocodile's head, smashed the crocodile, almost charring its skull. Flapping its wings, it also cast another sort of Advanced Magic, Flame Slash, severely slicing at the Purple Sand Crocodile's body.

The Purple Sand Crocodile hastily shook off the half-dead Thunderfang Boar, opened its mouth and spat out its own Advanced Magic, Water Wave Shield, conjuring armor for itself. Then, it fiercely unleashed another Advanced Magic, Water Arrow Barrage, striking back at the Boot Beak Giant Stork. As an Intermediate Magical Beast, it was bigger than the Boot Beak Giant Stork.

Its counterattack was also extremely fierce.

But it couldn't change its fate.

The Boot Beak Giant Stork was agile, with dodging and swift movements, continually releasing various kinds of magic—fireballs in rapid succession, Fire Resistance Rings, Flame Slash, Super Fireball, Flame Tornado, Dancing Fire Snakes... It was like a moving arsenal of spells, relentlessly bombarding the Purple Sand Crocodile, ultimately breaking through the Water Wave Shield and brutally charring the crocodile's body.

The giant beak didn't forget to keep hammering down on the Purple Sand Crocodile's head, its objective clear—to crack open the Purple Sand Crocodile's skull, as the crocodile's skin was too thick and its magic baking apparently hadn't fully cooked its opponent.

"Gurgling..."

In agony, the Purple Sand Crocodile wailed, but no matter how it rolled, it couldn't stop the Boot Beak Giant Stork from drilling a hole in its head. Soon, with a crack, the skull broke and even its brain splattered out.

The wailing gradually ceased, and the body was left with only simple twitching.

The Boot Beak Giant Stork flapped its wings, uttering a strange call of satisfaction, ready to enjoy today's feast in the afterglow of the setting sun.

"Phew!"

Having watched the exciting hunting scene from the tree, Liszt jumped down. Suddenly drawing the Sky-Cleaving Greatsword, he circulated the Dragon Dou Qi within his body. His legs kicked off, as if shot like an arrow soaring into the sky. Then, wrapped in the vast Dragon Dou Qi, he executed the move "Setting Sun Drop" from "Rising Sun Blaze".

Together with the already hidden sunset in the sky, he shone mutually, diving down towards the Boot Beak Giant Stork.

Now!

The praying mantis had caught the cicada, the oriole behind did the mantis in. It was time for the hunter to make a grand entrance!

Chapter 572 New Special Category of Magic

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The Dragon Knight made his entrance with an imposing aura.

Enveloped in the mighty high-level fire attribute Dragon Dou Qi, the Setting Sun Drop fiercely struck the Advanced Magical Beast Boot-beaked Giant Stork. The move was so sudden that the stork had barely reacted when the unstoppable Dou Qi technique had already hit it.

But at that moment.

The Boot-beaked Giant Stork instantly released an Advanced Magic - Fire Resistance Ring.

Boom!

Huge flames burst from the body of the Boot-beaked Giant Stork, trying to deflect Liszt's attack. However, as soon as the resisting force touched the Dragon Dou Qi released by Liszt, it quickly collapsed. Following that, the Sky-Cleaving Greatsword brutally smashed into the stork's body, severing a large number of feathers.

The stork's body was then slammed into the marshy mud, with its big head screaming as it plunged into the water.

"That felt weak!"

Liszt felt an unreal sense of haziness, as he was attacking an Advanced Magical Beast that the Duchy of Sapphire could hardly find a few of. Yet, with one strike, it was like swatting a fly, too easy.

"Ooga!" Pulling out its bird head, the Boot-beaked Giant Stork was furious and spewed out a long chain of fireballs, shooting in a string like pearls.

This was the Fire-based Advanced Magic - Fireball Barrage.

Liszt swung the Sky-Cleaving Greatsword, the Dragon Dou Qi adhering and spurting out, forming a forbidden zone. All the fireballs that slammed in front of him quickly dissipated into nothingness, unable to touch him at all.

"Magic that can't withstand a single blow!"

"Is this the overwhelming power of Dragon Magic over ordinary magic power..."  
Overflowing with excitement, Liszt felt that combat was far simpler than he had expected. Ever since his Dou Qi had advanced to Dragon Dou Qi, every battle had been utterly one-sided.

Earl Li Weiliam was no longer his match.

And the Advanced Magical Beast Boot-beaked Giant Stork was just so-so, merely slightly stronger than a low-level Magical Beast.

Scorching Sun Sting!

He lunged forward, thrusting the Sky-Cleaving Greatsword, once again knocking down the Boot-beaked Giant Stork that had not yet stabilized, and dug out a charred hole in the chest and belly of the giant bird.

"Ooga!"

In pain, the Boot-beaked Giant Stork ceased casting magic and instead frantically flapped its wings. The strong winds generated by its enormous wings were even more powerful than Wind System Magic. Importantly, the splashes of mud and muddy water scattered everywhere. Once again, as they were vaporized by Liszt's Dragon Dou Qi, a mist formed.

None of this affected Liszt.



He took advantage of the momentum to push off, stepping on the corpse of the Purple Sand Crocodile and flew straight into the sky, then circled back down, performing another Setting Sun Drop, turning into a roaring red sun as he plummeted down. The spewing high-level Fire Dragon Dou Qi turned into a sky-wide inferno, hitting the Boot-beaked Giant Stork head-on.

Rumble!

The Boot-beaked Giant Stork, like the Purple Sand Crocodile before it, was powerless to retaliate, its speed, attack power, and the nature of its magic power all utterly unable to withstand Liszt.

The outcome that awaited it was thus sealed, and ten minutes later, the Boot-beaked Giant Stork breathed its last.

Liszt stood on its corpse, panting heavily—although it was a one-sided slaughter, high-level Magical Beasts were after all very enduring. Going back and forth for ten minutes exhausted almost half of his Dou Qi reserve—such strength was basically equivalent to a Sky Knight at the Completion Level.

"The Purple Sand Crocodile consumed a wave of magic power, plus I didn't let it fly away, as an avian Magical Beast, that probably cut its strength by half... But even if it had fought with all its might, it wouldn't be my match. The overwhelming nature of Dragon Dou Qi against ordinary magic power is just too strong."

He reflected on the details of the fight for a moment, summarizing any shortcomings.

By now the sky had completely darkened, and Liszt, looking at the corpses of the Boot-beaked Giant Stork, the Purple Sand Crocodile, and the Thunderfang Boar, felt a bit troubled.

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"What about these corpses? The Boot Beak Giant Stork can be taken away secretly, but the Purple Sand Crocodile is after all produced from the Earl's territory, belonging to the Earl's private wealth... Forget it, just take all away, it was the Boot Beak Giant Stork that hunted the Purple Sand Crocodile. Later, I'll compensate for the loss of the Earl's Purple Sand Crocodile from somewhere else."

The meat of an Advanced Magical Beast, Liszt didn't want to give up, but if he handed over the Purple Sand Crocodile to the Earl, it would obviously expose the existence of the Boot Beak Giant Stork—the wounds couldn't be concealed, only an Advanced Magical Beast could hunt an Intermediate Magical Beast.

"I'll just make up an excuse and say Seagull Island was invaded by an Advanced Magical Beast, and I slayed it... The Earl should understand later that the Purple Sand Crocodile was hunted by an Advanced Magical Beast... I'll send some Boot Beak Giant Stork meat to the Earl to taste, this matter should then be over."

"After all, if I hadn't taken action, the Earl would not have been able to deal with the Boot Beak Giant Stork; he should be thanking me!"

"Who tells me to be a son, to suffer a bit."

Thoughts concluded.

He looked at the corpse of the Boot Beak Giant Stork and sighed faintly, "It's a pity that I fought too hard at the time; if I could have held back and tamed it, an Advanced Flying Magical Beast as a mount would definitely be impressive... But it doesn't matter, I now have Intermediate Dragon Beast Loki, and in the future there will be dragons, what do I want this ugly Boot Beak Giant Stork for!"

The Boot Beak Giant Stork was an adult Advanced Magical Beast and not easy to tame, a big danger to leave in the territory. The most crucial point was that Liszt really didn't lack mounts, and they were all Dragon Beast mounts. It was rare to encounter an Advanced Magical Beast; better to kill it for its meat—an absolute nourishment.

The Gemstone Space was limited and could not fit such a large Magical Beast.

So he could only leave the three corpses here for now, and head back to the beach first, took out the Conch Horn, and started playing it rhythmically.

"Jiyo!"

A moment later, a response from Rainbow Whale Rose came over the sea; it hadn't left and was waiting for Liszt all along.

Mounting it, Liszt gave the direct command, "Rose, let's go!"

A few hours later, they returned to Fresh Flower Town.

He organized the crew overnight, mobilized two cargo ships, and set sail for the southwest end of Coral Island. By the time the sky started to brighten slightly, the ships finally reached the beach. The water was too shallow to anchor near shore, so he had to lower the sampans first and send the serfs to drag the three corpses to the sea—the Magical Beast corpses decayed slowly, attracting a few Wind Blade Wolves to gnaw on them.

These Wind Blade Wolves quickly became food for the territory as well.

With Liszt personally supervising the dragging of the corpses, no other Magical Beast could snatch away these benefits.

"My Lord, the three Magical Beast corpses and the Wind Blade Wolves' bodies have been loaded onto the ship," someone reported.

"Set sail," Liszt directed Isaiah, who was in charge of the operation, "After we return, remember to keep this quiet. I don't want tonight's events leaked carelessly."

"Rest assured, my Lord. The serfs organized before departure are forthright and dull new serfs, not only are they taciturn, they have barely learned a few phrases of the Serpent Script. Besides, we are heading directly to Black Horse Island, these serfs will assist with the construction on the spot, and the crews of both ships will also be reassigned to new tasks on Black Horse Island."

"That's good then."

Although exposing the secret wouldn't be too problematic, this incident was not exactly honorable, and Liszt did not want to cause misunderstandings.

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The ships sailed on.

Advanced Magical Beast meat was soon to be enjoyed.

Smoke Mission had already been completed: "Complete the mission, reward various Abandoned Cordyceps."

The Abandoned Cordyceps that belonged to him in the first place, as a task reward, made Liszt quite unhappy. He preferred those unknown rewards brought about by the Smoke Missions, rather than reaping benefits that were already certain. It felt like moving candies from his left pocket to the right.

But he didn't dwell on it, the new task made him frown.

"Mission: Magic Medicine Seeds have grown robustly, but you have no clue about cultivating them, and the information might be hidden in those Sun Scripture books. Why not study this pile of books carefully and try to decipher the method of cultivating the Magic Medicine Seeds. Reward: Special Category Magic."

Chapter 573 Research on Druid Magic

"Special Category Magic?"

Liszt looked at the rewards for the mission, as well as the referenced Sun Scripture books, and fell into contemplation, "Previously, I found some books in the Sun Scripture resembling 'XXX Transforming into XX Bear X', and based on my deduction, this should be 'Druid Transforming into XX Bear X'."

The Druid was a profession recorded in the leftover notes of Curtis Truth, ranked alongside Magicians, Liches, Alchemists, and others.

Liszt wasn't quite clear on what the Druid profession actually entailed.

But now, the reward for the mission seemed to be related to the Druid profession, and this profession was almost like the Caster among the Children of the Sun—similar to a Magician among humans.

"What does the Smoke Mission mean, having me read all the Sun Scriptures and then, like an archaeologist, verify each Sun Script word's meaning?"

He frowned deeply.

Back when there were no books to read, even the tedious and dull "Philip, Scion of the Sun's Diary" was flipped through over and over, teaching the proficient reading and writing of Sun Script.

However, as his affairs gradually grew busier and the books piled up, he had lost interest in those dry and daunting Sun Scripture books. Not to mention, burying his head into them like an old scholar to verify each Sun Script word's meaning was a daunting task.

"But if I don't complete it, it seems I can't skip this task at all."

In the past, when he faced tasks he didn't want to complete, he could get the rewards in advance, thereby changing the task. But this task's reward was directly linked to its content, making it unskipable.

A real headache.

Liszt of today couldn't settle down to conduct scholarly research. He not only had to develop his territory but also needed to practice diligently, engage in noble associations, and prepare for the annual Pioneer Mandate. Even if he made time for the task, with his level of concentration, it was doubtful he'd get to the bottom of it anytime soon.

This task might just end up being stalled for several years.

"No, maybe I'm fixated on the wrong thing." He looked at the body of the Boot Beak Giant Stork and suddenly had a flash of inspiration, "I am not a scholar, but my territory has scholars, Chris is a scholar... No, Chris is not yet fully trustworthy, I should give it to Ake, Ake is also a scholar!"

Perhaps in terms of knowledge, the Sea Sprite Ake was no match for Chris.

But when it came to intelligence, memory strength, and agility of thought, Ake was absolutely superior, and most importantly, Liszt trusted her and was willing to share the secrets of the Child of the Sun with Ake.

"That's it, I'll assign the task to Ake!"

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The puzzle was solved.

His mood suddenly brightened.

In the afternoon, he arrived at Giant Algae Docks—opting not to go directly to Black Horse Port to prevent leaks, since the Purple Sand Crocodile's body was on board.

"Please summon Grand Magician Lady Chris," Liszt instructed as he disembarked, knowing it was difficult to discern which materials needed to be cut intact without a magician.

After Chris hurried over on horseback, the work of cutting up the Magical Beast Meat officially began.

With great surprise at the sight of the huge shark and bird, Chris asked, "Viscount, what are these two Magical Beasts...?"

"This crocodile is the only Intermediate Magical Beast on Coral Island, the Purple Sand Crocodile, and this bird is an Advanced Magical Beast, the Boot Beak Giant Stork. I happened to see the Boot Beak Giant Stork hunting the Purple Sand Crocodile and took the opportunity to hunt the Boot Beak Giant Stork, and then pulled them both back. See how they should be dissected and divided."

"Advanced Magical Beast?"

Liszt responded indifferently, "Clearly it is."

It was just the hunting of an Advanced Magical Beast; nothing worth mentioning.

Chris's mouth fell open in shock, "Incredible, Viscount, you actually hunted an Advanced Magical Beast. I've never seen one before, only had a few encounters with materials from such beasts... I need to carefully sense its body before I can guide the butchering process, which will take some time."

"No problem, I'll have someone take care of the Wind Blade Wolf and the Thunderfang Boar first." Low-Level Magical Beast meat was still meat, and Liszt wasn't fussy.

Once cured, it would last a very long time.

Furthermore, the Little Fire Dragon needed Magical Beast Meat to supplement its diet. It seemed like today's haul was a good one, though it wouldn't last many days if they actually started eating it. The meat from these Magical Beasts was butchered on the ship, not transported ashore; it was cut into chunks before being sent to the kitchen for curing and other treatments.

Of course, a portion of the important materials would have to be handed over to Chris's Mage Tower for processing into materials for Magic Equipment.

Liszt would carefully organize his Gemstone Space to make room for the remaining Advanced Magical Beast meat.

Clearly, aside from sending some to his family for a taste, he planned to enjoy most of it by himself — since he hunted the beasts alone, his subordinates naturally wouldn't expect a share; at most, he would let them taste a bit.

Consultant Goltai arrived quickly.

Upon seeing the giant Boot Beak Giant Stork, he began to lavish Liszt with obsequious praise. After listening for a while and hearing nothing new, Liszt cut him off, "How are the planting of the Human Skull Tree and the Hemp Rope Vine coming along?"

"With the enhancement from Cordyceps, a large number of Human Skull Tree seedlings have been born, and I believe the plantation in Green Tea Town will soon thrive. However,

the germination rate for the Hemp Rope Vine is quite low, with over three-quarter of the seeds you brought back failing to sprout."

"Such a low germination rate?" Liszt frowned, "I'll collect more seeds as soon as possible and bring them back. Make sure to organize our most capable serfs to tend to them meticulously, treating them as they would Magic Potions, understand?"

"As you wish, my lord!"

"By the way, how are the flamingos on Seagull Island doing?"

"Those gluttonous creatures, the flamingos, have quickly adapted to life on Seagull Island. They're quite docile as long as they have Green Caterpillars. It's only occasionally that a flamingo sneaks over from the Red River Mouth Mangrove Forest, but Captain Marcus and his men have been capturing them and sending them back to Seagull Island."

"Pay attention to exploring flamingo breeding methods."

"Yes, my lord."

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Finally, after spending the entire afternoon and evening, they managed to dissect both the Advanced Magical Beast Boot Beak Giant Stork and the Intermediate Magical Beast Purple Sand Crocodile under Chris's guidance.

The beak, claws, wings, feathers, eyeballs, and crop of the Boot Beak Giant Stork were all important materials for Magic Power and Spellcasting. Likewise, the scales, teeth, claws, and skin of the Purple Sand Crocodile were also vital materials for Magic Power and Spellcasting — with the materials suited for crafting Magic Equipment and the Spellcasting materials suitable for arranging Magic Arrays.

These materials were transported to the Mage Tower and were specially processed using magic by Chris and other magicians, then stored in the tower's warehouse, waiting to be used.



The rest was basically all edible.

Selling it for money was out of the question, as Liszt had adopted a policy of only acquiring, never selling, when it came to Magic Potions and Magical Beasts. After careful consideration, he set aside nearly five hundred pounds of Boot Beak Giant Stork meat to send to Tulip Castle via his Retainer Knights for the Earl and his family to taste — much more generous than the five pounds of Six-Headed King Serpent meat he'd sent before.

His status now was different from before; sending too little meat would simply be embarrassing.

However, compared to the two to three tons of remaining meat, five hundred pounds didn't seem too much, especially since he had the meat of the Purple Sand Crocodile entirely to himself.

Along with the Boot Beak Giant Stork meat, there would also be a letter.

Liszt planned to concoct a tale of an epic sea battle with the Boot Beak Giant Stork, modestly boasting about how he slaughtered the Advanced Magical Beast, effortlessly cutting it down, and feasting on its meat.

And that very evening.

At the docks of Giant Algae Town, Liszt invited Chris, Paris, Marcus, Goltai, and others to gather around a bonfire to taste the first dish made from Boot Beak Giant Stork meat.

Chapter 574 Handing Over the Sun Script Task

Is Advanced Magical Beast meat delicious? Actually, it's not, at least the texture is a bit off.

"The meat is tough and disappointing," Liszt complained dissatisfactorily. As an Advanced Magical Beast, the Boot Beak Giant Stork indeed had rich nutrition, causing a warm surge in the belly and continually generating Dou Qi with magic power, but its texture couldn't even compare with the Low-Level Magical Beast, the Wind Blade Wolf—it was dry and overly firm.

However, even so, followers like Goltai still ate it with tears streaming down their faces.

"So blessed, in my lifetime I actually got to eat Advanced Magical Beast meat!"

"Thank you, my lord, praise the lord, the meat of the Boot Beak Giant Stork is so... chewy. It's the most precious food I've ever eaten!"

"Knight's glory shines upon us, only the lord could slay an Advanced Magical Beast. Although I've never seen what a Boot Beak Giant Stork looks like, I see its meat, and to eat it is utterly satisfying!"

"As long as we follow the lord into battle, Advanced Magical Beast meat isn't a luxury, and it's not impossible for us to even eat Super Magical Beast meat!"

"That's right, the lord is the youngest Sky Knight in the country, and it's only a matter of time before he becomes a Dragon Knight!" Some followers directly shouted the slogan of the Dragon Knight, which wasn't inappropriate, as the Dragon Knight represented a beautiful aspiration.

Every Knight talked about becoming a Dragon Knight.

This picnic, though simple, left everyone bursting with happiness, except Liszt was not at all satisfied with the texture and quality of the Boot Beak Giant Stork's meat. The chef even made him a separate portion of grilled Purple Sand Crocodile, which was equally unsatisfactory in texture and very coarse, forcing him to eat it just to fill the belly.

In fact, the texture of Magical Beast meat didn't correlate much with its level.

Low-Level Magical Beasts, like the Fire Rabbit and Fen Hai Luo, had very good meat texture despite slightly less nutrition and magic power. Moreover, compared to ordinary livestock meat such as beef, Magical Beast meat wasn't necessarily better—Formless Dragons and Little Fire Dragons both preferred beef over Magical Beast meat.

Of course.

The pursuit of eating Magical Beast meat wasn't for the taste, so no matter how unpleasant the meat of Boot Beak Giant Stork or Purple Sand Crocodile was, he would still devour it alone.

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Early in the morning.

Riding on the Rainbow Whale Rose, Liszt went straight to his seaside villa in Fresh Flower Town. As it happened, Ach stayed at the seaside villa these past few days and hadn't gone out.

Without mincing words, Liszt said straight out, "Ach, I've got a task I'd like to ask for your help with."

"Brother, just say the word, and Ach will definitely help you complete the task."

"I have a batch of foreign books here that might come from the continent across Devil's Sea, from a race known as 'Children of the Sun.'" Liszt took out a pile of Sun Script books and placed them on the table, "You can start with this 'Philip, Scion of the Sun's Diary' which has a simple teaching of Sun Script."

"A continent across Devil's Sea?" Ach seemed very surprised, "Are there humans living there too? Ach thought Devil's Sea was the edge of the ocean."

Liszt said, "Have you forgotten what I told you? Our world might be a planet. If that's the case, then the boundary of the ocean can only be land, and the boundary of land can only be the ocean. So there must be a landmass opposite Devil's Sea."

"We're on the eastern side of the continent, then... what if the other side of Devil's Sea is the western side of the continent?" Ach asked.

Liszt was momentarily startled.

He had actually not considered this possibility. If the other side of Devil's Sea really was the western part of the continent, it wasn't impossible—assuming the planet only had one

continent and one ocean, then Devil's Sea would be the sole ocean, just difficult to cross, hence the various legends.

As for the western part of the continent, it's too far and information is not well circulated, not many people know what it's like there.

All he could do was say awkwardly, "Some books have records that the westernmost part of the continent is the Neverfall Empire, where they use High Speech... which probably isn't the same script as Sun Script. Neverfall Empire isn't related to Children of the Sun... Anyway, you figure it out."

"Okay," Ach said, caressing the unusual paper of the Sun Scripture books, then spoke up, "These papers are so thin, they really don't seem to be produced in the countries on our continent, brother. Do you want me to learn Sun Script and then translate the content of these books?"

"Ach is really smart," Liszt said, habitually touching her azure blue hair. "I've found some clues. Remember that sunken ship? Its boxes were filled with these Sun Scriptures and some seeds. The seeds have already sprouted, but their growth is very slow. I believe the technique of how to cultivate these seeds is hidden within these books."

"Is that sunken ship from another continent?"

"Yes, according to my speculation, it might not be a sea ship but a Sky Ship!"

"Ah! A Sky Ship?"

"There's still not enough evidence to support my guess. You'll need to search through these books. Besides, I'm going to move those sprouted seedlings over here. Once you find useful clues from the books, you can study them." Liszt simply handed over the task of cultivating the Magic Medicine Seeds to Ach.

He was getting more and more used to being a hands-off manager.

It was a pity that Ach hadn't grown legs yet and couldn't walk normally on land; otherwise, she could have been of even greater help.

"I really hope the Smoke Mission would post some rewards that could help the sea serpents grow." He kept thinking to himself, trying to influence his own subconscious, to tug on the threads of fate.

The subconscious cannot be controlled.

One can only interfere with the Smoke Mission by constantly thinking during the day and dreaming at night, incessantly self-hypnotizing, in hopes that it really works.

...

He had to monitor the moving of the Magic Medicine seedlings from the glass greenhouse all the time to prevent the servants from damaging them—although there were still a large number of seeds stored in the Gemstone Space, if a seedling was broken, one less would remain.

"Wow!"

Thorn Minor Elf Jela flew out of the castle and landed on his shoulder, then pulled at his hair, loudly demanding Liszt to play with her.

"I'm busy right now, Jela. Go play by yourself." Liszt patted Jela's head, signaling her to stop bothering him.

"Wow!"

Jela pouted and flew away reluctantly.

Back in the castle's Worm Room, she saw Corn Minor Elf Mickey playing with a group of elf bugs. Jela charged straight at them, raising her hand as if to hit them.

Mickey fled in shock, chirping as it flew away.

Actually, Jela's palm didn't come down; it stopped mid-air, confused. Without even looking at Mickey, she flew directly out of the castle and toward the Thorn Garden, where the Cordyceps had been moved from Fresh Flower Town. The Thorn Garden no longer grew Rapid Growth Magic Thorns; it was now planted with Rapid Growth Iron Thorns.

She yelled "Wow," waved her hands, and called forth a swath of thorns.

Then her temper cooled.

She planned to return to play with Liszt, but he was no longer in the castle. He was escorting the Magic Medicine seedlings to the seaside villa.

Following the vague sense in her heart, Jela flew directly to the seaside villa.

The Apprentice Knight Squire Bug Members who followed her couldn't stop her from entering the now-unfamiliar seaside villa. However, Liszt, who was teaching Giant Algae Greater Elf Pike to speak, had already sensed her arrival and called her over.

"Jela, come here. This is Pike," Liszt signaled Jela to land on his shoulder and then said to Pike, who was standing on the table, "Pike, this is Jela. You must coexist peacefully when you meet in the future."

Pike bared his teeth, uncertain whether he was smiling or threatening: "Jela, ugly little elf."

Jela was furious: "Wow!"

Chapter 575 The Earl's Ambition

"Take a deep breath, Jela!"

Seeing that Jela was about to start sowing the magic seeds, Liszt quickly stopped her, then scolded Pike, "Pike, don't use insulting words on our own elves!"

Pike, looking unconcerned, said, "Pike, the handsome Greater Elf; Jela, as ugly as Fizz, Tam, and Eddie; Nami, brings me food, that one is not so bad; Mickey, never seen, must be ugly too; Ach, the gentle little sister; Liszt, as handsome as Pike."

Liszt's face turned dark, "Shut up, Pike!"

"Hehe." Pike lazily sat down, continuing to bare his teeth and grin at Jela.

"Wuaa!"

"Wuaa!"

"Wuaa!"

Jela's anger was hard to calm, and if Liszt hadn't covered her with his hands, she would have definitely charged at Pike to fight him—whether she could win or not was another matter, but her stance had to be clear.

"Pike, review the Serpent Script I taught you today." Liszt flicked Pike's forehead, his expression grim—ever since this guy learned to speak, his mouth had become more and more venomous. Despite learning from the gentle Ach and the gentlemanly Liszt, he hadn't picked up a shred of elegance.

Pike sprawled across the table, "I want Jade Powder."

"I'll check tonight. If you haven't learned the Serpent Script, you won't get anything!"

"Hehe."

...

Returning to the castle with an enraged Jela, it took a long time to soothe her before her anger subsided.

Liszt was also helpless about this. Jela's fiery temper was not to be underestimated, and Pike, as well as Fizz, Tam, and Eddie, weren't easygoing elves either. Only Nami and Mickey were more worry-free. If not for the constraints of their contracts, if not for the fact that terrestrial elves and aquatic elves didn't live together, they'd be fighting sooner or later.

When he was troubled,

Inside Tulip Castle, tasting the unpalatable Boot Beak Giant Stork meat, the Earl felt a bitterness in his heart: "A high-level Magical Beast, so easily slain, Liszt's strength must now surpass all the Sky Knights... The key question is, why kill the Boot Beak Giant Stork?"

He struggled to swallow a piece of Magical Beast meat.

It pained his heart: "A high-level Magical Beast! A flying high-level Magical Beast! Why not call me to go and capture it too, tame it, and it would be a high-level flying Magical Beast mount... I've chased half my life and have not even seen an Intermediate flying Magical Beast, and now a high-level flying Magical Beast, it has become food on a plate!"

Reason told him that it wasn't certain Liszt could have captured the Boot Beak Giant Stork; killing and capturing alive were two different difficulties. Moreover, even if he had captured and tamed it, it would have been for Liszt's own use as a mount first, and for him to consider owning one, he could only buy it—the father and son had already divided their assets.

The value of a high-level Magical Beast was astronomical, the materials alone obtained from its corpse were probably worth more than a Little Minor Elf, many of them priceless in the market.

If tamed as a mount, it would not only be rideable but could also help in battle, making it even more valuable. After all, the combat power of a high-level Magical Beast was stronger than that of a Sky Knight.

Therefore,

After much distress, he had to admire, "This kid's luck is still so incredible; if one day he tells me he's ridden a Dragon, I'll probably be indifferent... I've become numb."

At the dinner table,



His heir, Levis, chewed on the Magical Beast meat, marveling, "The meat of a high-level Magical Beast, although the taste is average, eating it feels very significant. I didn't expect Liszt to get a high-level Magical Beast so quietly. Father, are high-level Magical Beasts that easy to hunt?"

"High-level Magical Beasts have their strengths and weaknesses, not many people have seen one, let alone fought with one. However, this Boot Beak Giant Stork knew a lot of Advanced Magic, so it must have been quite strong, the might of a Completion Level Sky Knight is probably there." The Earl agreed with Liszt's evaluation.

In the letter, Liszt estimated the battle power of the Boot Beak Giant Stork to be that of a Completion Level Sky Knight.

"A Completion Level Sky Knight?" Levis exclaimed.

Lidun was even more dumbfounded, "Father, Brother Liszt is only an ordinary Sky Knight, how could he possibly hunt down a Completion Level Sky Knight!"

Lady Penelope, who had come for the dinner, was also surprised, "That means, Weiliam, you definitely wouldn't be able to hunt the Boot Beak Giant Stork, yet Liszt did. Doesn't that mean his strength is actually greater than yours?"

Lady Marie, Li Vera, and Loria all stared at the Earl, waiting for an answer.

The Earl glanced at everyone, his hand holding the knife and fork trembled slightly, then he regained his composure and said indifferently, "Fighting a Magical Beast isn't simply a matter of who is stronger than whom, all kinds of factors can interfere with the outcome of the battle. Under normal circumstances, I probably wouldn't be able to hunt the Boot Beak Giant Stork... However, with Liszt's talent, surpassing me was only a matter of time."

He was too embarrassed to directly admit that he was already no match for Liszt.

He just vaguely mentioned Liszt's talent—surpassing him was a "matter of time," which sounded like it would be "later" rather than sooner. But what he really meant was that Liszt had "already" surpassed him. Whether the others understood it or not wasn't his main concern.

Still, he assertively changed the subject, "Liszt's talent is indeed remarkable, but hard work is equally important. Levis, you are at a critical point in your pursuit of becoming a Sky Knight, and I hope I can hear good news from you very soon."

Levis nodded vigorously, "Father, I have always been working hard!"

Loria took over the conversation, "My Lord Father, Levis has always been diligent, but his talent, after all, cannot compare to Liszt. He needs substantial support from the family. With Levis becoming a Sky Knight even one day sooner, I believe it would be of great help to our family's struggle for the Marquis title."

Weiliam glanced at Loria and nodded, "The family will naturally support him wholeheartedly."

Lady Marie smiled and said to the Earl, "As the heir to the Tulip Family, Levis indeed needs strong family support. You are still in your prime, and with an outstanding heir like Levis, and the genius assistance of Liszt outside, I believe that after a few Pioneer Mandates, no one will be able to stop the Tulip Family's progress."

Weiliam heard this.

The previous gloom had been swept away, replaced by excitement, "Indeed, together with Liszt, we father and son will claim the accomplishments of the Pioneer Mandates! In a few years, I will set foot on the soil of Iron Hoof Island and take possession of one-third of its land!"

...

Unaware of the lofty aspirations sparked by the Boot Beak Giant Stork, Liszt was still busy within his domain. Even though he left the work to his subordinates, he still took care of the details and monitored the progress.

Right now, what concerned him the most was the issue of cultivating Flame Mushrooms.

"The Conjectures on the Nexus of the Magic Net, Elves, and Dragons" was already in the works, and the limitations of Flame Mushroom cultivation would be an excellent starting point.

"Viscount, based on the current harvest of mature Flame Mushrooms, the quality is indeed much lower than the previous batches," Chris confirmed after refining the Magic Potion.

"This proves that the limitations of the Abandoned Cordyceps do exist... This is a bit awkward; I have just developed two thousand acres of Mushroom greenhouses in Mushroom Town, and there are over two hundred acres in Fresh Flower Town."

"Although it's regrettable, reducing the number of Flame Mushroom greenhouses is inevitable. Once I calculate the most suitable acreage for Flame Mushroom cultivation, you, Viscount, can start dismantling them. However, you could switch from Flame Mushrooms to conventional mushrooms and plant Ice Snow Flame Mushrooms when winter comes."

"That's also a solution," Liszt nodded, "In a month's time, those Nobles will send envoys to trade for the Abandoned Cordyceps. I hope you can calculate the appropriate acreage soon, so we aren't at a disadvantage during the negotiations."

Chris thought for a moment, "The calculations should be almost complete."

Abandoned Cordyceps trade.

The more comprehensive the information Liszt had, the more initiative he could take during the trade. Otherwise, a trade based on incomplete information would surely lead to a significant undervaluation of the Flame Mushrooms.

#### Chapter 576 Corn Oil and Seawater Brining

With Chris Truth overseeing the experiment of Flame Mushrooms, Liszt was relatively at ease. It was now early May, and although most of the crops were not yet mature, many crops blessed by Cordyceps could already be harvested.

Thus, for the first time, corn cobs and corn rice appeared on Liszt's menu—the taste of the corn cobs was a bit sweet, albeit slightly different from those on Earth. The cobs were larger, but the grains were sparse and not plump, indicating inferior quality corn cobs.

Corn rice was made by cooking the hulled grains, and compared to millet rice, it had a stronger, more fragrant flavor and a smoother texture.

Without knowing whether rice was available, corn rice could successfully replace rice, as Liszt did not particularly enjoy eating wheat-based food or millet rice every day.

"From now on, I shall have corn rice as my staple food, eating it for lunch on Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, and wheat-based food for dinner; on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, I shall have corn rice for dinner and millet rice for lunch; as for breakfast, I will add two corn cobs to each meal."

"Yes, m'lord," Butler Carter noted down Liszt's instructions.

He then gestured for the servant to bring over three stir-fried dishes and said, "My lord, these are scrambled tomatoes and eggs, stir-fried onion and shredded meat, and stir-fried green beans cooked with freshly pressed corn oil. Mrs. Abbie hopes you would taste them and then make a suggestion on whether to switch to using corn oil for cooking."

Liszt picked up his chopsticks.

After taking a sip of water and rinsing his mouth, he picked up a piece of the scrambled tomatoes and eggs, chewed it for a moment, and couldn't help but nod his head, "The taste is good; I couldn't detect the flavor of corn, and the oil taste is very light. Instead, the flavors of tomato and egg are more pronounced."

After rinsing his mouth again, he switched to the stir-fried onion and shredded meat, and lastly, the stir-fried green beans.

After tasting all three dishes, he more or less had his answer: "Use corn oil for the scrambled tomatoes and eggs and the stir-fried green beans, but continue to use soybean oil for the stir-fried onion and shredded meat. As for the oil used in other stir-fry dishes, I will decide after tasting them one by one."

"Yes, m'lord," responded Butler Carter.

The castle kitchen's cooking oils included millet oil, peanut oil, soybean oil, and grapeseed oil, and now with the addition of corn oil, the options for pairing had become even more abundant. It's believed this would further enhance the taste of certain dishes.

In regards to eating.

Liszt was not a big eater, but there weren't many forms of entertainment in this world. One could either watch a stage play, a comedy show, read a book, go horseback riding, hunting, or fishing at sea, all of which could become boring over time. He wasn't fond of playing mahjong or poker, so he simply began to delve into food and drink.

He didn't mind making each dish with the utmost delicacy.

Just the chef team he had in the castle outnumbered those in many other marquis' castles. Moreover, they specialized in different types of cuisine—including pasta, stir-fry, pastries, seafood, barbecue, and fruit and vegetables—abundance in variety.

And right after he had sampled the dishes cooked with corn oil.

A personal servant came to report: "M'lord, Chef Bawel from the tavern seeks an audience."

"Bawel?" Liszt's eyebrows rose. This was the chef he sponsored to research tofu, and it had been a long time since there had been news, "Bring him to see me."

A moment later.

Bawel entered the dining room, knelt to pay his respects, and without waiting for Liszt to ask, he excitedly announced, "Praise the lord, under the knights' glorious favor, Bawel has finally made tofu! It's white and tender, just like the tofu Lord Landlord described!"

"Oh, has the tofu been made? Did you bring it?"

"The tofu is very soft. Bawel left it in the tavern kitchen and did not bring it over."

"Forget it, I'll just go over and see for myself." Liszt couldn't wait any longer and stood up to witness the long-anticipated tofu. The retainer knights immediately brought over the Blue Blood Treasure Horse for him to ride.

As he traveled through Fresh Flower Town.

Liszt no longer rode the Landwalker bird Loki. He had given his former Li Dragon Horse to Paris to ride, and he now rode the Blue Blood Treasure Horse named "Gemstone," presented to him by the Grand Duke. As an honorary member of the Blueblood Knight Order, he couldn't lend it to anyone else; he alone could ride it.

Moreover, Gemstone was indeed of exceptional quality, a very outstanding warhorse that could follow him into battle in the future—knights could have many mounts and switch them at will.

After arriving at the tavern.

The patrons dining on the second floor were immediately asked to leave by Liszt's retainer knights, and no one dared to cause trouble or complain. Such was the authority and status of nobility.

The servants wiped down the tables and chairs, and Liszt took a seat.

Bawel had already served up a whole basin of tofu, pure white indeed, but the surface was rather coarse. It differed slightly from the tofu Liszt remembered, but fortunately, the difference wasn't significant. He scooped up a bit with a wooden spoon; it wasn't very soft, but it wasn't too hard either—barely passable.

"Have you tried it yet?"

"Replying to Lord Landlord, I managed to make tofu half a month ago, but I was not confident that it was indeed tofu, nor whether it was poisonous or safe to eat. For this half month, while testing its toxicity, I continued to refine the technique for making tofu. Only when I felt it met the standards did I dare to report to you, my lord."

"You made it half a month ago, did you? Tell me the production process."

"I first repeatedly extracted juice from the soybeans, then started to boil the soy milk. Afterward, according to the method you taught, I added the brine. I tried many substances, but in the end, successfully used seawater to create soft tofu curds. I scooped out the tofu curds and then used a wooden board to press out the liquid, and thus produced these blocks of tofu."

"Seawater can be used for brining?"

"Initially, I discovered that seawater could solidify the cooked soy milk into tofu curds, but the resulting tofu was incredibly bitter and astringent. After much trial and error, I found the right method to use seawater for brining, finally producing a tofu with a texture that meets your standards, Lord Landlord."

"I see." This was the first time Liszt had heard that seawater could also be used for brining; regardless, the tofu was now laid out before him.

He immediately began to taste it.

Upon tasting, the familiar flavor of tofu instantly filled his mouth, and he couldn't help but exclaim, "Good, this is indeed the tofu I'm familiar with! Bawel, even though it took you quite a while to develop the tofu and cost me quite a few gold coins, you still managed to make it and certainly deserve a reward!"

On the spot, he rewarded Bawel with a gold coin.

Taking the gold coin, Bawel replied with great joy, "Thank you, Lord Landlord!"

"Although you have made the tofu, it's still quite rough; I will continue to fund your research to refine the production process. Furthermore, from now on, you will be in charge of supplying tofu to the castle. Also, leave the Fresh Flower Tavern to someone else to manage the kitchen. I will build a tofu workshop which you will oversee."

Bawel was a serf.

Naturally, he had to do whatever Liszt ordered. Besides, switching from a tavern chef to a steward of a workshop significantly raised his status—there was no reason for him not to want this.

Bavel, delighted with the prospect, quickly complied with the Lord Landlord's request and stir-fried a dish of braised tofu.

Indulging in the familiar taste, Liszt felt an exceptional sense of satisfaction. "From now on, the tofu workshop will be a key protected area of the territory. The tofu recipe must be kept strictly confidential; tofu will become another significant specialty of the territory!" Due to tofu's short shelf life and unsuitability for long-distance transport, he had no plans to sell it far and wide.

Only by coming to Fresh Flower Town could one enjoy the delicious taste of tofu.

#### Chapter 577 Druid Essentials Magic Bean Planting

The research and development of tofu had been completed.

After savoring the tofu feast, Liszt decided to devote his upcoming free time to another important R&D project.

Paper!

He had grown tired of the thick parchment — expensive materials, poor quality, foul smell, and too thick to write much on. A thick book might only contain a few tens of thousands of words, and even a large volume wouldn't contain more than a hundred or two hundred thousand words. So although his study shelves seemed filled with books, in fact, they contained very little content.

"Although the territory already has a workshop for thick parchment, it's white paper that is most suitable for writing," Liszt visited the port town to inspect the parchment workshop.

There were three paper craftsmen in the parchment workshop; the first craftsman, Lavaigne, was gathered from Mane City, Iron Hoof Island. The subsequent two craftsmen were scouted from the Eagle Kingdom.

In the workshop.

Lavaigne continued to update Liszt on the production situation of the thick parchment — as the name suggests, it was made using animal hides. Crushed animal leather, after special stirring and the addition of an adhesive called "Ashen Boar Gel", could be congealed into paper.

Ashen Boar Gel was a subcutaneous fat from a creature known as the Ashen Boar Beast. While there were many of these creatures on the continent, within the Duchy of Sapphire,



only Blue Dragon Island and Iron Hoof Island had populations of this creature. This small beast preferred open plains and couldn't be domesticated.

Therefore, the value of Ashen Boar Gel was expensive.

This led to the high cost of thick parchment, which meant that those who weren't nobles generally couldn't afford it.

"I'm already clear about the production of thick parchment. Today, I'm going to teach you a new papermaking technology," Liszt dismissed everyone else, leaving only the three paper craftsmen, "This kind of paper is called white paper, which is entirely different from thick parchment. The raw materials included are all plants, including hemp, tree bark, straw, and the like."

All three paper craftsmen showed surprised expressions, "Lord Landlord, can paper be made from plants as well?"

"I'm not sure either, but it's worth a try," Liszt didn't finish his thought, "The exact manufacturing process I don't quite remember, you'll need to figure it out... The rough process is like this, first select the material, I suggest starting with flax as the paper material."

He had some recollections of the traditional methods for making white paper.

First, take the prepared materials such as hemp, tree bark, straw, bamboo, etc., and soak them, for maybe ten days to half a month. After they've softened, they were beaten into a pulp, mixed with water for stirring, and the coarse material was removed to make the paper pulp. It was best to add some kind of thickening agent to make the paper pulp easier to shape.

Then, the paper was scooped up using a bamboo screen. The screen was dipped into the paper pulp to evenly distribute a layer of the pulp, lifted to drain the water, and then inverted to take out the wet sheet. The wet sheets were stacked together, pressed with a heavy weight to dry them, and finally, the sheets of paper were spread out to dry into white paper.

"It seems there's no bamboo in this world," Liszt realized while teaching the technology.

As a result, he could only roughly describe the paper scooping bamboo screen, allowing the craftsmen to find suitable tools themselves to perform the scooping.

"In summary, the specific process flow is just like this, but the paper made this way is likely to be quite rough. And I need smooth-writing white paper, so you will need to keep experimenting to improve upon this basic technique to produce real white paper."

After listening to the craftsmen.

They couldn't guarantee the creation of white paper but promised to do their best. The honor of having their Lord Landlord pass down such skills thrilled all three craftsmen immensely; not to mention the importance of artisanal heritage, the glory itself was worth boasting about for a lifetime.

Of course.

The white paper process had to be kept secret, as this technology was even more important than making tofu.

If it weren't for becoming a Dragon Knight, Liszt wouldn't even want to bring it out now, fearing he couldn't keep this secret. Therefore, he immediately arranged for Goltai to situate the White Paper Workshop away from the town and instructed Paris to heavily guard and patrol the workshop.

If the white paper manufacture is successful, and the process is mature, it will definitely be an incredibly profitable business.

Moreover, this is an exclusive technology that can be passed down through generations.

...

In the following period.

Liszt's life began to become regular again, visiting Dodo Island every five days to train with the Little Fire Dragon Leo and to build their bond. The remaining four days were spent accompanying Ach in studying Sun Script, teaching Pike to speak, personal training and training the Blizzard Beast, inspecting his territory, and overseeing various progressions.

And writing "The Conjectures on the Nexus of the Magic Net, Elves, and Dragons," a book he had already written roughly twenty thousand words for, mainly consisting of speculative content.

Inspired by his understanding of the internet, he speculated about the Magic Net as he imagined it.

As days went by, batches of Flame Mushrooms ripened, and their quality greatly decreased. With the continuous harvest, once it was reduced to a thousand acres, there was a significant improvement in quality. According to the related data, Liszt and Chris jointly determined that with the current planting density, the optimal area for growing Flame Mushrooms was a thousand acres.

"Now we just wait for June 10th for the other nobles to come and trade for the Abandoned Cordyceps," Liszt quietly waited.

However, the Abandoned Cordyceps from the previous task had yet to arrive.

But there was good news from the Sun Script project.

In the seaside villa, Ach excitedly told Liszt, "Brother, Ach has decoded this 'Druid's Compulsory Courses - Magic Bean Planting' and learned a new spell from it!"

"What?"

"Brother, these Sun Scripture books are basically Magic Books, but they are a type of magic used by a mage profession called Druids. The book title you understood previously is correct, this book is called 'Druid Shapeshifting Guide: Bear Edition,' and it records how a Druid can transform into a bear."

She handed over the previously translated Sun Script book "Druid Shapeshifting XXX Bear XXX" to Liszt, "But Ach doesn't have the energy to decode it yet."

"So you mean, you have already decoded another book, 'Druid's Compulsory Courses - Magic Bean Planting'?"

"Not fully decoded yet, just one spell within it has been decoded, belonging to the planting magic of Magic Beans - Bathing in Sunlight," Ach said earnestly.

"Bathing in Sunlight?" Liszt was a bit confused. Is this Bathing in Sunlight also a spell? And Magic Bean Planting is a major category of magic?

"Yes, it's a very strange magical system, quite different from the human magic Ach has been learning. Human magic is divided based on different properties of magic power; Ach can only resonate with Water System magic power, but Druid magic doesn't differentiate like that, instead, it's based on Chaotic Magic Power."

After Ach's detailed introduction, Liszt finally understood.

The Child of the Sun race had casters called Druids, who mastered the magic created by Chaotic Magic Power.

There are mainly two categories of magic.

One is the animal-based shapeshifting magic, which allows transformation into various animals, with the 'Druid Shapeshifting Guide: Bear Edition' being an example of transforming into a bear for combat; the other category is plant-based cultivation magic, which allows influence on plant growth like an Elf, and even the plants they develop require this type of magic to grow properly.

'Druid's Compulsory Courses - Magic Bean Planting' is a plant-based cultivation magic, with each plant having a set of special cultivation spells — Magic Beans, as a plant, correspond to 'Magic Bean Planting' spells, with Bathing in Sunlight being one of them.

Pointing to a potted Magic Potion seedling, Ach explained, "Brother, look, this seedling is a Magic Bean. According to the book, when it grows up, it can bear lots of Magic Beans

like a big tree. Magic Beans can not only be used as food but also have the effects of a Magic Potion!"

Chapter 578 Orphanage Twins

"Complete the mission, reward: Druid Magic - Magic Bean Planting."

Ach deciphered the magic "Bathing in Sunlight" from the "Druid's Compulsory Courses - Magic Bean Planting" the natural mission was thus completed, and the reward for this magic was made clear.

For Liszt, this was akin to opening the door to a new world.

It turned out that the seeds preserved by the Sky Ship were not simply magic medicine seeds but special plants developed by Druids that required Druid Magic to spur growth. No wonder the seedlings sprouted and grew slowly, without a single sign of magical power in them.

Immediately after,

Ach demonstrated the Magic Bean Planting Magic "Bathing in Sunlight" for him on the spot. She lightly waved her slender fingers and a stream of chaotic magic power cascaded onto the magic beans in the pot. The leaves seemed to come to life in an instant, rhythmically sparkling with a crystal clarity similar to jade.

Sunlight scattered across them, reflecting a faint rainbow glow.

After three minutes, everything reverted to its original state, and Liszt noticed that the magic bean plant had grown significantly taller in just a short time.

"It's amazing!"

He had never seen any magic besides the Elves' that could promote plant growth.

Ach, however, shook her head, "Brother, Ach can only resonate with Water System magic. It took a long time to use Water System magic to drive Chaotic Magic Power and cast this magic. If it were an ordinary magician, casting this magic would probably be much easier than for Ach."

Liszt exclaimed in surprise, "You can actually use Water System magic to drive Chaotic Magic Power?"

Ach smiled sweetly, "Hehe, Ach works really hard."

"Then have you ever thought about using Water System magic to drive other types of magic? If so, couldn't you cast magic from other systems?"

"Actually, Ach has thought about it, but it's very difficult, and Ach doesn't have time to try it for now. There are so many Sun Scriptures waiting for Ach to decipher... Compared to driving other systems' magic, Ach prefers to study Druid Magic, they're really wonderful."

"That's true, Druid Magic is somewhat more important," Liszt immediately decided, "Ach, write down the magic you've deciphered. I will take them to the Magic Academy later, and strive to train a group of human Druids to help me plant these magic-bean-like plants."

The Magic Academy wasn't just a place to train magicians; in his mind, it was for training pharmacists and Magic Equipment Forgemasters.

Now, with the addition of Druid Magic, it also became a place to train magic farmers.

Plants like magic beans that could be eaten or used to make magic potions undoubtedly held great value. In the Sun Script, such plants did not have a fixed name; after discussing with Ach, Liszt decided to name them "Magic Plants," abbreviated as "Magic Plant," to distinguish them from magic potions.

To conceal the secret of the Child of the Sun, Liszt also instructed Ach to omit the Druid profession when recording Druid Magic.

In its place, they coined the term "Magic Plant Master," and "Natural Magic" — although "Wood-based Magic" would be more appropriate, the world's humans had already dubbed the Elves' representative magic as such. To distinguish it, the Druid magic related to plants was renamed to "Natural Magic" by Liszt.

...

After instructing Ach to continue developing Natural Magic,

Liszt left the seaside castle, riding the Rainbow Whale Rose directly to the port town. Upon arrival, he changed his clothes and quickly went to the Knight Academy.

The Knight Academy was located near the Knight's Square in the port town, similar to how the Magic Academy was housed in the Mage Tower. Knight's Square was a good distance from town, a row of three-story stone buildings surrounding a vast square, newly constructed.

The architectural style was similar to that of the Mage Tower, featuring a neoclassical design.

In fact, after the architectural style of Thorn Castle had been set, Liszt had insisted that the future buildings of Giant Algae City, including the Mage Tower and Knight's Square, must have a consistent style with Thorn Castle. Other buildings like the city hall and administrative buildings, which were just breaking ground in Giant Algae City, were also employing the Neo-classical style.

Giant Algae City is currently still a port town,

but it is already being planned with the metrics of a city, including streets, sewers, and building layouts, all designed for a medium-sized city with a population of ten to twenty thousand.

Now,

they were only waiting for the final version of Thorn Castle's blueprints to be completed. Then Liszt's new home would finally settle on Black Horse Island, complementing and forming a cornerstone with Giant Algae City.

"My Lord!" Marcus, who was in charge of the day-to-day operations of the Knight Academy, hurried over to pay his respects.

Liszt spoke briefly, "I am planning to inspect the orphanage and select some suitable children to send to the Magic Academy to study magic."

Marcus looked puzzled, "Didn't Her Excellency Chris come with three magicians to make her selection already?"

"She selected too few children, I'll supplement her with another batch. The training of magicians is difficult; the more seedlings we have, the higher the chance of success," Liszt lied with his eyes open.

Actually, his visit to the orphanage was due to the latest Smoke Mission.

"Mission: The Mage Tower's brilliance bathes in the dawn's light. To ordinary people, it is a mystical place of magic, inhabited by mysterious and dangerous magicians. However, for the orphanage twins Lucy and Rose, it is the place they yearn for in their hearts. Why not arrange for them to study magic? Reward: One Elf Bug."

Arranging for the orphaned twin sisters Lucy and Rose to study magic at the Magic Academy—this was almost blatantly telling Liszt that these two had extraordinary magic talent.

What made him so sure was because there was a previous Smoke Mission that had instructed him to arrange appropriate knight training for the girl Emily.

As a result, Emily made the rank of Earth Knight in just one year, her talent was so outstanding it was enviable.

Moreover, under Liszt's generous nutritional support and relentless training, Emily had recently shown signs of nearing the threshold of becoming an Elite Earth Knight.

Now, with the Smoke Mission hinting at Lucy and Rose studying magic, how could Liszt not look forward to the terrifying magical potential that the twins might possess?

After all, for the sake of the Elf Bug, the mission had to be completed.



If they could become genius magicians, it would be a happy affair; if they couldn't, it wouldn't cause any loss, so why not do it?

Marcus didn't say much else and immediately led Liszt to the orphanage.

The orphanage had a separate large courtyard in Knight's Square, where hundreds of orphans of varying ages lived, under military-style management—there was no talk of a happy childhood, the orphans' only chance for changing their fate was to demonstrate potential during their daily studies.

Choosing seedlings was just an excuse, and he had no idea how to distinguish those with magical talent.

So his choice was to look at the names of the orphans in the orphanage, ask the person in charge of the orphanage about how many sets of twins there were—after inquiring, there were fully five pairs of twins, among which were the names of Lucy and Rose.

He selected Lucy and Rose.

He also simply chose eighteen other eye-catching lads and lassies, making up a group of twenty to send to the Magic Academy. By now, the Magic Academy already had forty magic apprentices learning, including Chris and three other magicians, each responsible for a part of the teaching content.

Seeing Lord Landlord bring another twenty magic apprentices, Chris, looking at the children, began to feel overwhelmed, "Viscount, training forty magic apprentices is already too much, and you've brought another twenty, the Magic Academy is going to explode."

"Sorry, Chris, I didn't discuss it with you in advance," Liszt said with a slight smile, "but I believe after you hear what I am about to say, you will understand my intentions... I have obtained a legacy of Natural Magic, and I hope the Magic Academy will take on the task of training a group of Magic Plant Masters."

Chapter 579 The Wealth of the Child of the Sun

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"Natural Magic?"

As expected, Chris was captivated by the mention of natural magic, "Viscount, what is natural magic, and what is a Magic Plant Master?"

Liszt recited the prepared speech to Chris and added, "Regarding natural magic, I'm still organizing the information and it's not convenient to reveal it yet. However, I will send you the materials soon. When you study natural magic, pay more attention to training Magic Plant Masters."

"Hmm, I can't wait to see natural magic."

Pointing to the twenty new magic apprentices lining up downstairs to register, Liszt said to Chris, "Do you see those twin girls? The older sister is Lucy, and the younger one is Ruth. They have great learning aptitude in the orphanage, and they're already very proficient in reading, writing, and speaking Serpent Script."

"What about them?"

"I appreciate their desire for magic. Pay close attention to them. If they have great magic talent, please focus on training them. If not, then so be it." Whether Lucy and Ruth were indeed magic geniuses, Liszt couldn't be sure.

Chris looked at Lucy and Ruth intently and nodded, "I understand, Viscount."

Having done this.

Liszt then left the Mage Tower.

He called out to Smoke Mission, "Complete the mission, reward one Alfalfa Elf Bug."

"Hmm, an Alfalfa Bug? Not bad, Black Horse Ranch has only one Alfalfa Bug, and its influence range is too small. One more Alfalfa Bug will allow for the cultivation of premium pasture, making the Black Blood Treasured Horse herd stronger." Liszt was satisfied with this Alfalfa Bug.

Since it was already late, he planned to visit Black Horse Ranch the next day to find the Elf Bug before it was accidentally eaten by one of the horses.

He then turned his attention to the new mission.

"Mission: Your excessive attention to the Giant Algae Greater Elf has fueled jealousy in the Thorn Minor Elf of the castle. Its anger is burning fiercely; it seems that sowing thorns in the fields is no longer enough to vent, perhaps it needs more of your love. Reward: Mutated Thorn variety."

"Hmm?"

Liszt suddenly felt an indescribable emotion, "Have I been paying too much attention to Pike? Has Jela become so jealous that it can't be contained? It seems I do indeed favor the new over the old, and I really should take good care of it... With the promise of a new Mutated Thorn, Jela truly is my lucky star."

The Thorn Minor Elf had a terrible temper, but it was his first minor elf, and thus held special significance.

So.

What he needed to do was return to Fresh Flower Town overnight with Jela by his side, then continue back to Black Horse Island. Early the next morning, he would head to Horse Ranching Town, gallop across Black Horse Ranch on Lightning, and after some searching, successfully find the nascent Alfalfa Bug—its Cordyceps not very apparent, indicating it was just beginning to fertilize.

"Charles, have the Bug Guard Team dispatch someone immediately to protect this Alfalfa Cordyceps," he commanded.

Security team leader Charles Trap bowed in response, "Yes, my lord!"

Immediately after.

Liszt headed straight for Thorn Town, opposite Black Horse Ranch. Thorn Town was only just being built with several rows of houses for the serfs. The town's current industries were limited to two: a Thorn Plantation of over a thousand acres and a Blackberry Bug Plantation of just over a hundred acres. The blackberry plantation held Blackberry Cordyceps, while the thorn plantation was home to three Thorn Cordyceps, one of which belonged to Jela.

Arriving at the thorn plantation.

Jela was very excited, making non-stop "woo-wah" noises. Whether it was getting close to the thorns or playing with Liszt, everything seemed to make it very happy.

He didn't know what level of care was needed to complete the mission.

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Liszt planned to spend some time playing with Jela, to make up for his previous neglect. As time flew, he had visited Dodo Island three times, training with Little Fire Dragon Leo. The Smoke Mission was still incomplete, but during this period, Jela truly had the time of its life.

Following Liszt, Jela's figure could be found all over Black Horse Island.

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Elsewhere.

Ach, after relentless effort, deciphered more and more of the Sun Script, making rapid progress in the study of natural magic. He managed to translate 60 percent of "Druid Essentials - Magic Bean Planting" and learned six magic bean planting spells: Magic Bean Sprouting, Bathing in Sunlight, Rapid Shoots, Lush Foliage, Bud Protection, and Magic Power Condensation.

In his leisure, he also deciphered the "Vigorous Wheat Stalk" and "Developed Root System" spells from "Advanced Druid Essentials - Magic Wheat Planting", the "Vine Co-development" spell from "Specialized Druid Courses - Magic Melon Planting", and the

"Lotus Seed Germination" spell from "Hydromancy Specialization - Magic Lotus Root Planting".

Moreover, he determined the titles of related books for several other magic plants.

They are "Vegetable Specialization - Magic Eggplant Planting", "Seasoning Specialization - Magic Pepper Planting", "Healing Specialization - Magic Ginseng Planting", "Fruit Specialization - Magic Pear Planting", "Dry Fruits Specialization - Magic Sunflower Planting", "Advanced Druid Essentials - Transforming Tree Cultivation", and "Advanced Druid Electives - Magic Tangerine Planting".

"So the Seedship Wood that I got before, which can grow Sky Ships, is actually called Transforming Tree, a higher-level natural magic taught in Advanced Druid Essentials," Liszt realized. He had great expectations for the Transforming Tree.

According to the simple content deciphered by Ach, by using the Transforming Tree planting magic, one could control the growth of Transforming Trees into any desired shape.

This wood could achieve the quality of iron-wood, remain immersed in water for hundreds or even thousands of years without rotting, and stay as hard as ever—with such magic-grown carriages and ships, one could imagine how incredibly sturdy they would be.

He couldn't help but exclaim, "The Child of the Sun truly is a miraculous race, their natural magic is boundlessly wondrous."

Ach nodded and agreed, "Magic Beans and Magic Wheat are staple foods, Magic Melons are fruits, Magic Lotus Roots are aquatic vegetables, Magic Eggplants are vegetables, Magic Peppers are seasonings, Magic Ginseng can heal, Magic Pears are fruits, Magic Sunflowers are nuts, and Transforming Trees are building materials. And there's Magic Tangerine, probably another fruit, they've got a rich variety indeed."

"Indeed, this is a precious heritage of wealth. Ach, your work is very important."

"Mm-hm, Ach will surely translate them all."

There was no doubt.

The magic plants and the natural magic brought by the Sky Ship have infinite potential. Once developed, the assistance they could provide was immeasurable.

"But why did a Sky Ship, carrying almost all of the Child of the Sun's survival resources, sink here at Black Horse Island?"

It seemed to him that it might be related to the note in the Messaging Drift Bottle—"The tower has collapsed, Tree City is ablaze, XX is no more, the Child of the Sun will ascend with the flames, drifters, you are now free."

"Perhaps the Child of the Sun's homeland was destroyed, and the Sky Ship was the 'ark' they used to escape?" Liszt shook his head, not delving further.

It was also impossible to delve further.

All those Sun Scriptures were about records of natural magic and some architectural blueprints, but there were no historical accounts of the Child of the Sun.

Not even a word or phrase.

Despite Ach's efforts in scouring all the Sun Scriptures, he couldn't decipher what the "XX" in "XX is no more" referred to. It seemed like a place name, yet they couldn't even figure out on which continent the Child of the Sun lived, let alone a place name that could be a proper noun.

"When I become a Dragon Knight, I will organize a Naval Fleet to cross the Devil's Sea!"

To uncover the truth!

Chapter 580 Ten Kinds of Abandoned Cordyceps

Time flew by, and it was the beginning of June before long.

The Abandoned Cordyceps trade delegation agreed upon with Count Jonas Glaux finally arrived at Black Horse Island, led by Jonas' son Jobs Moonflower, a formal member of the Blueblood Knight Order.

"Viscount, allow me to introduce the heads of the families in our team, this being Raswiya White Glutinous Rice, the second son of the Marquis of Leather Island..." Jobs introduced a total of four offspring of the Nobles, two sons of Marquises, and two sons of Earls, himself included, making it five families.

Liszt warmly welcomed these young sprouts of the Nobles, showing them around Black Horse Island for half a day before proceeding to start the negotiations.

The Abandoned Cordyceps that Jobs' family controlled were Blue Pine Mushrooms, with the Water Attribute; Raswiya's family had Golden Cordyceps, with the Earth Attribute; the other three are the Dark Attribute Black Truffle, the Ice Attribute Monkey Head Mushroom, and the Thunder Attribute Horse Bladder Fungus.

Each family brought not just the mushroom strains and secret recipes for the ingredients but also ten serfs skilled in cultivating Abandoned Cordyceps.

Liszt could exchange technology separately and, if he wanted these serfs, he must offer in exchange serfs who knew how to cultivate Flame Mushrooms.

He had already selected fifty serfs, all without families, for the exchange.

Each family made a separate exchange and agreed upon a treaty forbidding the unrestricted spread of these Abandoned Cordyceps—each type of cordyceps had its own distribution range, and uncontrolled spreading would inevitably cause great harm to the holders.

Based on the quality, yield, and use of each type of Abandoned Cordyceps, there was some variation in the need for compensation with Gold Coins. However, overall, not only did Liszt not have to pay out of pocket for the Flame Mushrooms, but he also made a slight profit of eight hundred Gold Coins—Flame Mushrooms have the Fire Attribute and are widely used.

After all, there are many knights with Fire Attribute Dou Qi, and the Flame Magic Potions extracted from Flame Mushrooms were of decent quality, naturally making them more expensive.

And so,

with the conclusion of the Abandoned Cordyceps trade, the domain of Black Horse Island suddenly gained five new types of special Magic Potions.

Yet Liszt, with ulterior motives in his heart, learned from these five Noble heirs of more Noble Landlords that possessed Abandoned Cordyceps varieties.

He found out that besides Flame Mushrooms, there were a total of eight types of Abandoned Cordyceps in the Duchy of Sapphire.

Due to low production and scarcity, ordinary people had no clear understanding of what exactly Abandoned Cordyceps were.

Five of them had already been traded to Liszt; the remaining three were not considered by Count Jonas due to overlaps in their territories.

These three types of Abandoned Cordyceps are—White Ghost Brush from the domain of Earl Shalir Blue Jacaranda from Thunder Sound City, with the Water Attribute; Large Chicken Fir from the domain of Earl Bros Butterfly Orchid on Red Sand Island, with the Earth Attribute; and Green Agaric from the domain of Viscount Tewis of Fallen Leaves City Poplar, with the Wind Attribute.

After the five Noble heirs left Black Horse Island with the spores, recipes, documentation, and serfs for the Flame Mushrooms,

Liszt schemed in his mind: "Blue Pine Mushrooms, Black Truffles, Golden Cordyceps, Monkey Head Mushrooms, and Horse Bladder Fungus—I've traded away my Flame Mushrooms. But I have not only Flame Mushrooms; I also have Ice Snow Flame Mushrooms that I cultivate in the winter, and I wonder if they will restrict each other."

Ice Snow Flame Mushrooms are a mutated variety of Flame Mushrooms.

"I'll try planting them this winter, and if there are no limitations, I can use the Ice Snow Flame Mushrooms to trade once more. I'll get Large Chicken Fir, Green Agaric, and White Ghost Brush... With that, I'll have ten types of Abandoned Cordyceps, and planting ten thousand acres won't be an issue!"



Ten thousand acres of Abandoned Cordyceps, the Magic Potions produced, would exceed what the Giant Algae Greater Elf Pike could produce.

It's like having another Greater Elf in the territory.

Delightful!

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The joy from the Abandoned Cordyceps just passed, and there was a breakthrough in the Smoke Mission, after continuous and unwavering care for Thorn Minor Elf Jela, he finally completed the mission.

"Mission completed, reward: Mutated Thorn variant with Fire Attribute Magic Potion properties."

Liszt was startled, "Rapid Growth Magic Thorn with Fire Attribute?" The original mission description for the Rapid Growth Magic Thorn was a Magic Potion variant with chaotic properties belonging to a Mutated Thorn. Now, with Fire Attribute added, there is no doubt that its chaotic properties have mutated into Fire Attribute.

The value of a Magic Potion with chaotic properties and one with a specialized attribute is not necessarily higher or lower than the other.

However, for Liszt, of course, the Rapid Growth Magic Thorn with Fire Attribute is of higher value, because both he and the Little Fire Dragon share the Fire Attribute.

Fire Attribute Magic Potions have the greatest benefit to their potion-taking enhancement effect.

In over eight hundred acres of Thorn Magic Potion fields, Liszt searched meticulously and finally found a Mutated Thorn at a corner glowing with red magic radiance.

He named this thorn the Rapid Growth Fire Thorn.

He planned to plant Rapid Growth Fire Thorns all around Jela's Cordyceps, and for the other two Thorn Bugs' Cordyceps, he would continue to plant Rapid Growth Magic Thorns—perhaps in the future the Rapid Growth Magic Thorns would continue to mutate.

"Jela, well done!" Liszt turned his head and gave Jela, who was squatting on his shoulder, a peck.

Jela immediately laughed out loud, mixing in a "woo-hoo" sound.

Liszt found her more and more pleasing to the eye.

It's not just about the "first time" attachment to Jela, but more importantly, the thorns mutated by Jela all have the "Rapid Growth" property, growing much faster than other plants. Like the Rapid Growth Magic Thorn, with the enhancement of Cordyceps, it can be harvested four times a year, which is even faster than growing wheat.

As for now.

Liszt also discovered that the thorns influenced by Jela have a strong "mutation" property—Rapid Growth Thorn, Rapid Growth Poison Thorn, Rapid Growth Spiky Thorn, Rapid Growth Magic Thorn, Rapid Growth Iron Thorns, and the latest Rapid Growth Fire Thorn, mutating into six new varieties of thorns all together.

"However, when Jela's Cordyceps affects the mutation of the thorns, it seems to always carry an intense emotional hue?"

Initially, the Thorn Bug, not reconciled to the end of its life, erupted powerfully and mutated into five different thorns, finally breaking free from the shackles of fate and evolving into the Thorn Minor Elf.

Now, after feeling aggrieved, with no outlet for her rage, Jela mutates the Rapid Growth Fire Thorn.

He looked at the now tired and dozing Jela, narrowing his eyes: "Maybe in the future, I should often 'stimulate' Jela a bit? Maybe one day, it will stimulate her into becoming a Greater Elf?" Of all the elves, he loves Jela the most and hopes that she can keep evolving.

To become a Greater Elf with a two-hundred-year lifespan, or even a Dragon Elf with a five-hundred-year lifespan, staying by his side—fittingly, he plans to one day become the Dragon Domain Landlord, probably living for four to five hundred years, too.

So stimulation is a must!

As for how to stimulate, that's another story.

The drowsy Jela, thinking about sleep, has no idea of the plans her master is making, nor does she know how her future life will be full of waves and changes.

At this moment.

Liszt had already shifted his attention to the latest mission.

"Mission: All the Abandoned Cordyceps have finished trading. Blue Pine Mushroom, Black Truffle, Golden Cordyceps, Monkey Head Mushroom, and Horse Bladder Fungus are all important Magic Potion crops that can provide a steady output of Magic Potions. Please make sure these Abandoned Cordyceps are properly settled. Reward: One Elf Bug."

Feeling good, he murmured with a smile, "Hmm, another Elf Bug, not bad, the more Elf Bugs, the better."