

The Mighty 741

Chapter 741: Out of the Ordinary

“Waaah!”

The moment he stepped into Thorn Castle, a familiar cry echoed in his heart right before Thorn Minor Elf Jela flew down the staircase and plunged directly into Liszt’s arms.

This hot-tempered little elf was probably the most emotionally rich among all the minor elves.

“Has Jela behaved these past few days?” Liszt caught the palm-sized Jela and asked Butler Carter with a smile. Since the birth of Thorn Auxiliary Medicine, Jela’s value had skyrocketed to be on par with the Giant Algae Greater Elf; coupled with his own partiality, it had secured Jela a special place within the castle.

...

“My lord, Jela has been quite well-behaved these days, apart from the usual scolding of other minor elves in the Worm Room. There hasn’t been any overly irritable behavior. However, being unable to enter the other Worm Rooms, she seems a bit stifled and often runs to the Thorn Plantation, sowing thorn seedlings haphazardly.”

Butler Carter replied earnestly.

Yet beneath his composed expression, his body trembled slightly with excitement, barely able to contain himself at the thought of his master being a great Dragon Knight. When he arranged to go to a small town in the countryside, he never imagined he would become the butler of a Dragon Knight.

It wasn’t just him, Mrs. Morson, Mrs. Abbie, and the rest of the earliest batch of servants were so excited when the news arrived two days ago that they couldn’t sleep.

Even after two days, they still couldn’t calm their excited emotions.

“Well, that’s good.” Liszt rubbed Jela’s head gently, “Carefully screen any stray thorn seedlings before removing them, to prevent any magic potions or mutated new varieties of thorns from being overlooked.”

“The Bug Guard Team and the magicians of the Mage Tower have worked together to meticulously inspect each thorn seedling, ensuring that no new thorn variety is missed.”

“Hmm,” Liszt nodded.

The magicians of the Mage Tower were now under his command, shifting towards research in the field of “Basic Magical Studies,” and the relationship between elves and plants was a key category in this area. Scientific management and cultivation of plants—I believe it wouldn’t be long before the secrets of elf fertility were uncovered.

“Waaah!” Jela cried out, expressing that she was helping with the farming, not playing around.

“I understand, little one.” Liszt smiled, always feeling that Jela’s emotions were more vibrant and lively compared to other minor elves. Was it because of sentimental reasons, or because her personality was more distinct? In any case, Jela was certainly unique amongst them.

“Go play in the Worm Room on your own for now, and I’ll come play with you later.” Handing her over to Servant Thomas to be put back into the Worm Room upstairs, Liszt entered the conference room.

Shortly thereafter, important knights and officials of the territory all gathered in the conference room.

The servants poured tea.

Liszt didn’t beat around the bush and said directly, “As you’ve all seen, I am a Dragon Knight, Acherloides is an Archmage. We both stand at the pinnacle of power in this world. For now, my title has been declared as the Marquis of Flames, ruling over the Flame Territory, with legal jurisdiction over Coral Island, Black Horse Island, and Iron Hoof City on Iron Hoof Island.”

Everyone watched their Lord Landlord, waiting for what would come next.

Liszt paused, then continued, “But all this is just a transition. It won’t be long until I find new archipelagos across the sea and establish a brand-new country. And you, if you work diligently and fulfill your duties, will all be founding contributors in the new country.”

“We pledge to serve Your Highness!” the people exclaimed, and even Chris, who hadn’t sworn allegiance, joined in the collective shout.

This epochal dragon-slaying battle had thoroughly solidified Liszt’s foundations; it was unlikely that any kingdom on the continent could muster the strength for another dragon-slaying crusade.

Therefore, the establishment of a new country was unstoppable.

No one could refuse the honor of being personally involved in the creation of a brand-new nation.

Chris could not refuse the opportunity to become a court magician, and Yevich couldn’t refuse the chance to join the ranks of the founding nobility... Both Goltai and Marcus had served as Liszt’s family tutors and were certainly unable to reject a splendid future.

Liszt was satisfied with his subordinates’ enthusiastic response.

Liszt said indifferently, “The future is promising, and the glory of knights will always be upon me, spreading honor upon everyone present... From now on, we all must strive for the establishment of the new nation. However, our immediate priority remains to maintain stability in our territory and gradually take over the Flame Territory.”

Coral Island had been nominally conferred to Liszt, but as it had not yet undergone a five-year harvest period, it would not be easily transferred.

But Iron Hoof City on Iron Hoof Island could be taken over immediately.

This was a super city with a population exceeding 150,000 people, second only to Blue Dragon City, which was under the jurisdiction of The Court of the Duchy of Sapphire.

However, Iron Hoof City's current population was only about 100,000, and following the destruction of the Bull Family, there was a massive exodus of the noble and freeman classes, leaving only the serfs tied to the land.

The loss of a vast number of skilled workers would inevitably lead to the decline of Iron Hoof City, especially since the Elves had been reclaimed by the Sapphire Family, greatly reducing the soil output around Iron Hoof City.

However, due to Iron Hoof City's central location on Iron Hoof Island, it still held enormous trade potential.

Of course.

Even though Iron Hoof City was Sapphire's second-largest city, Liszt still did not like it. The city's sanitation was poor, and improving the sanitary conditions would be an immense challenge. He did not have intentions to make improvements, as the city would eventually be handed back to the Sapphire Duke after a few years.

He only planned to use Iron Hoof City as a trade hub for his territory and to refurbish the Bull Castle, second only to the Azure Sky Peak Palace.

The grand and imposing Bull Castle barely met his status.

"Apart from taking over the territory, there is also a need for careful selection of knights who come seeking allegiance. Only those with virtue and ability will have a place in the Flame Territory. Marcus will be responsible for knights seeking to join the Knight Order, while Goltai will handle knights seeking administrative positions. After screening, Paris and Charles will be in charge of the knights," he continued.

All four stood up and answered, indicating their understanding.

"Then, there are the magicians who come on a pilgrimage. In the foreseeable future, many magicians will stay in the Flame Territory. I plan to establish a Magic Guild with real-name jurisdiction over the magicians. Acherloides will serve as the president and Chris as the vice president, ensuring every magician is brought under supervision."

Chris nodded solemnly, "Rest assured, Your Highness!"

“Lastly, there is the matter of sailing and exploring to find new archipelagos. Yevich, I will buy several court fast sailing ships directly from the Sapphire Family. You and Captain Kostor will work together to train more sailors quickly. After the festival, set out to explore south of the Sea of Azure Waves in search of potential archipelagos,” Liszt instructed.

Yevich responded immediately, “Yes, Your Highness!”

His voice was firm and powerful, as if filled with endless drive, and the once desperate Sword Saint who was ready to throw everything away was nowhere to be seen.

Becoming a follower of the Dragon Knight was the most splendid turnaround in his life.

“Very well, let’s conclude the meeting here. Goltai and Blair, stay behind; everyone else may leave. The celebration banquet for my triumphant return will be held this evening. Everyone should continue with their usual tasks in the afternoon,” he said.

Chapter 742: Jela’s Endeavor

He dismissed the others.

Leaving only Goltai and Blair behind, his reason was straightforward, “You must quickly hand over the work of port town advisors and administrative officers. I will have you go to Iron Hoof City to take up positions there. Goltai, you will temporarily serve as the advisor of Iron Hoof City, and Blair, you as its administrative officer.”

Upon hearing this, Goltai’s voice trembled as he replied, “Your Highness, Goltai swears loyalty to the death to Your Highness!”

Blair spoke with a choke, “Swear loyalty to the death to Your Highness, and will never fail Your Highness’ expectations!”

“Hmm, Iron Hoof City is an enormous city with a population of one hundred thousand, and this will be a challenge for you. If you do well, you will take on greater responsibilities in the future when the kingdom is established. If you do not do well... I

need not say more, right?” Liszt actually wasn’t optimistic about either of them, in terms of methods or courage.

They might be competent as advisors and administrative officers of a small city, but to be responsible for an enormous city with one hundred thousand people was indeed very questionable.

...

But Liszt had no choice, as he had no one else to use, so he had to make do with this arrangement for the time being. After the Flame Territory had been properly assimilated, he would gradually make adjustments.

Short of money, people, and elves, what to do?

Rob!

He would negotiate with the Sapphire Duke, issue more Pioneer Mandates, and crazily raid the Eagle Kingdom.

Once Goltai and Blair left, he already started planning how to arrange the raiding plans—the Fire Dragon was inherently an Evil Dragon that did not engage in production. Its nature was to loot! As a Fire Dragon Knight, he naturally couldn’t abandon this innate skill but had to skillfully carry it forward and enhance it.

With the Dragon Knights of the Eagle Kingdom dead and their dragons hijacked by Liszt midway, it was the weakest moment for them. As soon as they showed signs of fatigue, Liszt would decisively not let go—after all, the Eagle Kingdom had mastered navigation and could seize control of the sea’s benefits at any moment; they must be struck down.

He would make it clear to the nobles of the Eagle Kingdom that besides Sapphire, only he, Liszt, could dominate the sea!

“Speaking of which, the letter from the Marquis of Nuta should have already reached his family. Representatives of the Yu Huashi Family with the Greater Elf are probably preparing to come and redeem their people... If only I knew this before the Dragon Slaying Battle began, I should’ve captured a few more Nobles, and by now, perhaps my hands would be soft with the elves I’d have received!”

Regrettably, before the battle began, he had adopted a wait-and-see attitude and had not taken much action; and after the battle began, due to his pride as a Dragon Knight, he felt it beneath him to act.

In contemplation.

Smoke slowly emerged before his eyes.

“Complete the task and you will be rewarded with one Thorn Elf Bug.”

After accepting the cheers of his people, the task was finally deemed complete.

“Hm, not bad, another Thorn Bug!” Liszt had initially thought the Smoke Mission was being lackluster, fooling him with just another Elf Bug, but it turned out to be a Thorn Bug.

One Thorn Bug could plant about one hundred acres of Auxiliary Medicine Thorn, and this Auxiliary Medicine could be used in a three-to-one ratio with Magic Potions. Especially for Earth Knights and Sky Knights practicing Dou Qi Cultivation, the value of Auxiliary Medicine far exceeds Magic Potions. The value of one Thorn Bug is almost comparable to that of an ordinary Little Minor Elf.

Currently, the two kinds of Auxiliary Medicine in the Territory, Auxiliary Medicine Dragon Mallow and Auxiliary Medicine Thorn, both lack Elven cultivation—this also shows the importance of Jela.

Immediately afterwards.

The smoke before his eyes transformed, and new Serpent Script content appeared.

“Mission: You have noticed that the Thorn Minor Elf Jela is extraordinary. As the number of Domain Elves continues to increase, it’s inevitable that Jela’s emotions will be neglected. Yet the temperamental Jela refuses to be sidelined and is striving hard. Please provide Jela with a new variety of Thorn. Reward: One Greater Elf.”

“Hm?”

Liszt shuddered, feeling happiness arrive so suddenly, “The task is about Jela’s striving, and the reward is a Greater Elf. Does this mean that Jela is about to evolve into a Greater Elf?”

He had not witnessed the evolution of a Little Minor Elf into a Greater Elf, but he knew the process—a Greater Elf Xiangxiang from the Tulip Family had evolved from a Tulip Lesser Spirit.

The process of evolution was not complex.

For Elf Bugs to evolve into Little Minor Elves, they needed to go through a Fat Pupa Stage to ferment before breaking out of their cocoon and emerging from the dead skin. Little Minor Elves evolving into a Greater Elf simply underwent a period of withering and decline, a failure to overcome which could result in severe damage to their vitality or even death; but once it was overcome, they could grow into a Greater Elf.

Their bodies would gradually grow larger, expanding from the size of a palm to that of a baby.

Their spiritual power and intelligence would greatly increase, and with fully developed vocal cords, they could learn to speak.

“Immediately!”

“Right away!”

“Go now!”

Liszt dispersed the Smoke Mission and directly initiated a search for new Thorn species by the Territory Officers, while also contacting Tulip Castle to have Marquis of Bull Tail use his network on his behalf to seek new Thorn species. Even if it meant scouring the entire Sapphire, different varieties of Thorns had to be found, to provide Thorn Minor Elf Jela with the pheromones needed for evolution.

He called Jela over.

His mood was a mix of happiness and nervousness.

There was risk involved in this task; although the protection of the Smoke Mission should prevent failure, who could guarantee that the results of the Tulip Bug wouldn't recur.

"Starting today, before going to sleep every night, chant Jela's name for a while to strengthen the subconscious control over the Power of Destiny!"

No matter what, once Jela evolved into a Greater Elf, she could live for two hundred years. Two hundred years of companionship ought to be enough. Moreover, with Jela's evolution, the planting area for Auxillary Medicine Thorns could be significantly increased, and the production of magic potions in the territory could double as well.

"Woah!"

"Jela, you must strive and press on!" Placing Jela on his shoulder, Liszt began inspecting his castle, paying attention to every Little Minor Elf and Elf Bug, and then went to the underwater Worm Room to play with Giant Algae Greater Elf Pike.

Giant Algae Greater Elf Pike didn't reside in the underwater Worm Room but instead lived in the small underwater castle built for him at the mouth of the canal by Virginia Truth.

He preferred solitude, disliking even his own kind, let alone other Elves.

After calling for a long time, he lazily swam over, nibbling on the Jade Powder that Liszt spread out for him, this Greater Elf was as narcissistic and sharp-tongued as ever.

"Liszt, hurry up and throw away Jela, that clownish Little Minor Elf is so ugly."

"Woah!"

"A clown who can't speak is really so ugly." Pike smirked with disdain, his sharp teeth quite an eyesore, "Only Liszt and Pike are handsome."

“Woah!” Jela responded with a beam of green light.

Pike reacted very quickly, also raising his hand to release a yellow-brown light: “Looking for a fight!”

“Both of you, stop right now!” Liszt slightly amplified his Dragon Dou Qi and shattered the two beams of light, “Pike, you are indeed handsome, but you must remain low profile.”

“Pike is already being low profile.” Pike floated on the water, speaking contentedly, “Originally, only Pike was handsome, but to spare your feelings, you are grudgingly included.”

“Heh heh.”

Upon hearing this, Liszt left the underwater Worm Room without looking back, as there was really no common language with Pike. As he was leaving, he didn’t forget to instruct the Little Minor Elf on his shoulder: “Jela, when you evolve into a Greater Elf, remember never to adopt Pike’s mouth; otherwise, you will lose mine.”

“Woah!” It was unclear whether Jela understood or not.

Chapter 743: The Future of the Blizzard Beast

After lunch,

Liszt began to inspect his estate.

The first destination was the Thorn Plantation. After several looks, he easily spotted a Thorn bush that had already been impregnated with an Elf Bug, and it was a Rapid Growth Poison Thorn at that—whatever the variety, Thorn Bugs were capable of planting Magic Potions.

He instructed the Bug Guard Team to take good care of the Thorn Bugs that were in gestation.

Liszt suddenly lost the desire to continue the inspection; the news of his becoming a Dragon Knight had spread around the island like rain, reaching every corner.

Everywhere he went, there would be a crowd of serfs who were not focusing on their work, stealing glances at him.

...

The officials all had noses like dogs, frantically seeking excuses to approach Liszt, even if just to catch a distant glimpse of the great Dragon Knight Lord.

This situation was difficult to settle down in a short period, as the impression of a Dragon Knight was too shocking; everyone had grown up listening to stories about Dragon Knights. Even the lowliest of serfs dreamt about being a Dragon Knight in their childhood. In all knight novels, ninety-nine percent of the main characters would ride dragons.

If not riding a dragon, at least slay an evil dragon.

“Annoying,”

Liszt, riding on the Landwalker bird Loki, flew toward Thorn Castle and returned to the castle after a short while.

Feeling that there wasn’t anything urgent to attend to, he simply decided to train the Blizzard Beasts for a while.

During peaceful times, Blizzard Beasts were basically moving Rock mines. Every day, Retainer Knights would lead them to a special Stone Square where they could unleash their Magic at will, exhausting the abundant energy that seemed about to overflow.

“Woof, woof!”

Douson had grown up and no longer pounced over with the same enthusiasm as when he was younger, beginning to possess the dignity of an Intermediate Magical Beast. However, his wagging tail, which he couldn’t resist shaking, betrayed his composure. The eight tiny

ones lined up in a row, following behind Douson, maintaining the strict discipline of the battlefield.

This squad of Blizzard Beasts, under Liszt's training, resembled a pack of wolves.

"Douson, Rock Spike!"

With a casual point from Liszt, Douson quickly opened his mouth, and in an instant, a huge Rock Spike shot out at the designated spot in the distance. Their coordination was still skilled, but he sighed slightly, "It's a pity that my battlefield is no longer the knightly charge or siege warfare; following me, you won't be able to shine."

Upon that thought,

he instructed the Retainer Knights behind him, "Go and fetch Emily."

"Yes, Your Highness!"

The twelve-year-old girl arrived quickly, in leather armor that was nearly worn out, her body full of abundant Dou Qi, and her skin tanned to a healthy wheat color from the sun. Although her body had not yet developed much, her tall stature still showed a valiant and heroic bearing. Her delicate face, with an exotic charm, was quite appealing.

"Your Highness!"

"How has your cultivation been recently?"

"The advancement of Dou Qi has slowed down. Compared to the speed of cultivation on the battlefield, the efficiency of regular training is just too low," Emily expressed with a sense of urgency.

The Lord Landlord she admired and chased after had become a Dragon Knight, while she remained an Elite Earth Knight, feeling the gap growing wider and the pressure ever mounting—completely forgetting that she was just a twelve-year-old girl who had only been in training for a year and a half. With her current achievements, she could hold her head high throughout the whole of Sapphire, even in the Continental Kingdom.

“Don’t always think about urgently improving your strength; the best path to cultivation is to balance work and rest.”

“Emily understands, but...”

“Enough,” Liszt abruptly raised his hand to stop Emily from continuing, already surmising she was worried about how her period might impact her training.

A young girl constantly talking about her period was somewhat uncomfortable to hear.

However, seeing the girl’s stubborn expression, he still greatly admired her. If he had been as diligent as this young girl, perhaps he would have created the “Fire Dragon Knight-Dragon Dou Qi Secret Manual” by now.

Suddenly,

he thought of the Light Green Gemstone Dragon.

One can only ride one dragon with a single backside, and can’t ride two at the same time. Yet the Emily before him, whose loyalty was not in question, and whose talents were even favored by the Power of Destiny’s smoke, might prove to be very useful—the Kingdom could develop a backup plan for Dragon Knights, and he suddenly also wished to create such a plan.

Of course.

Emily was a woman, and in this world, there had yet to be a Female Dragon Knight. Whether she was worth cultivating had to be weighed with the risks involved.

And women would eventually marry...

Liszt swiftly suppressed such a jumble of thoughts. After pondering for a moment, he took out a palm-sized, purple luminous turtle shell from the Space Ring: “Take this turtle shell,

I confiscated it from Dragon Knight Carlo Violet. Wearing it will help your Thunder Attribute Dou Qi grow.”

She took the turtle shell.

Even though she had always acted cool and mature, feeling the surging Thunder Attribute Magic Power within it, Emily still trembled with excitement, “Your Highness, Emily, Emily...” She suddenly felt tears well up and choked up, unable to speak, this was a personal item of a Dragon Knight!

Liszt calmly said, “If you find it valuable, then make good use of it, grow quickly, and charge into battle for me.”

“Yes, Your Highness, Emily is wholly yours, sworn to loyalty unto death, always ready to charge into battle for Your Highness!” Emily could only repeat her vows to express her gratitude.

“With the turtle shell, and ample supply of Magic Potions, your Dou Qi will not stagnate, so there is no need to train desperately every day. I am assigning you a new task, take two hours out of each day to help me train the Blizzard Beast Squad; they will be under your command in future battle charges.”

Emily formally replied, “As you wish, Your Highness!”

“So, starting tomorrow, arrive at Thorn Castle by nine o’clock in the morning, I will personally teach you how to train the Blizzard Beasts.”

“Yes!”

“You may leave.”

Emily respectfully saluted and left the Thorn Castle.

Liszt let out a sigh of relief. Douson had been an invaluable aide in his rise to power, without Douson’s efforts in attacking and conquering, his rapid development would not have been possible. But now the Blizzard Beasts could no longer keep up, and keeping

them as pets would be a waste of their abilities; they were Magical Beasts, not ordinary dogs.

Handing their training over to Emily might be the best choice.

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Another incident occurred in the afternoon.

The two Sky Knights, Garcia and Fox, who had been captives, asked to see Liszt.

“What do you need from me?” Liszt felt helpless towards these two; Prince Alonso was confident he could sweep through the Sapphire, so he didn’t even discuss the issue of ransom.

After the utter defeat, with no trace left behind, the issue of their ransom was, naturally, indefinitely postponed.

“Your Highness, Prince Alonso has long ceased to pay our ransom, and since Your Highness has won the dragon-slaying battle, it’s unlikely our ransom will ever be realized... we can’t wait any longer. Without a supply of Magic Potions, our Dou Qi cultivation will completely regress,” Garcia said with a pained expression.

Fox added, “That is why we’ve thought it over carefully and hope to follow Your Highness, ready to charge into battle for you!”

Both were orphans and had not achieved much in the way of military accolades, hence they had neither nobility titles nor marriages, and had always hoped to earn acclaim for Prince Alonso.

Yet, the battle at Trapped Dragon Mountain made them captives, not only failing to earn accolades but also cutting off their supplies for cultivation.

The higher the rank of the knight, the more they relied on the support of Magic Potions. They had now been imprisoned on Black Horse Island for over two months, and Liszt, of course, did not supply them with Magic Potions. If this continued, their Dou Qi would

regress, and they might even fall to the level of an Earth Knight—making their subsequent assault on the status of Sky Knight difficult.

Effectively, their careers could be ruined.

Faced with the prospect of their cultivation collapsing and their future obliterated, and with the landlord not paying their ransom, it was impossible for them to maintain their loyalty to Prince Alonso—even if they speculated that he might have planned to save them after the dragon-slaying battle, thus avoiding the ransom payment.

But still, it was hard to bear.

At the very least, Prince Alonso should have written a letter showing concern for them, instead of being utterly indifferent.

Now with Alonso's defeat in the dragon-slaying battle and Liszt's rise to power, their loyalties naturally shifted as they offered fealty to Liszt.

After some consideration, Liszt agreed: "Swear your loyalty."

Chapter 744: Arcanist Assessment

The founding of a nation required a large workforce, and Liszt, who planned to plunder talents, naturally wouldn't refuse two familiar Sky Knight captives.

In fact, during this period, the two had been doing well in their part-time work at the Knight Academy, and their characters were passable—it was unrealistic to expect knights to never surrender; knight warfare was a noble's game. Captured knights either had to pay a ransom or surrender; nobody forced knights to be utterly loyal.

He intended to separate the two, assigning Garcia to Iron Hoof City to be responsible for a knight order, while Fox would stay on Black Horse Island, also in charge of a knight order.

Similar to Garcia and Fox, upon learning that Acherlroides was an Archmage, the three Grand Magicians captured from the Eagle Kingdom, Lars, Cyrille, and Dulac, cried and

begged to follow Acherloides and listen to the teachings of the Truth—the perception among magicians was that the Archmage was the secular embodiment of Truth.

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Thus, under the halo of Acherloides, Chris quickly established the Flame Territory Magic Guild in the Mage Tower.

The guild had Acherloides as its president, Chris as the vice president, and the three Grand Magicians along with Mary Dawn Break as the first executive committee members to quickly set up the framework. Any magician who joined the guild had to accept its compulsory management, and all research projects had to be vetted by the guild.

Of course.

Liszt also contributed many constructive management ideas for the Magic Guild, based on some of his own thoughts.

For instance, providing laboratories for Grand Magicians, funding projects, arranging for Magician Assistants and Magic Apprentices to help out, and so forth. However, Grand Magicians must submit their research papers and achievements—which was essentially like Earth’s laboratory system, where the Grand Magicians were professors engaged in research.

The state would fund the research topic, the professor would conduct the research and enjoy the honors, and the ultimate results would be turned in.

Additionally, apart from the magician’s own cultivation level, a set of “Arcanist” rankings based on research achievements would be introduced, roughly divided into different levels such as Arcanist, Grand Arcanist, Chief Arcanist, and Arcane Instructor, with different treatment for each rank.

This world had no such title as “Arcanist,” so Liszt adopted it to replace the title of “professor.”

He always felt that Arcanist had a bit more prestige than professor.

Under the framework of the Magic Guild, an Arcanist Assessment Committee was quickly established. Acherloides was appointed as the chairman of the committee, with the right to veto and forcibly promote; Liszt appointed himself as the committee's observer, with the direct right to veto, directly promote, and dissolve the committee at any time.

Basically, it meant that the Magic Guild was under his control, and he was the final say on the Arcanist Assessment as well.

If he didn't speak, then everything would be determined by Acherloides.

If Acherloides didn't speak, then actions would be taken according to the charter of the Magic Guild and the Arcanist Assessment Committee.

...

The establishment of the Magic Guild and the setup of the Arcanist Assessment Committee wasn't just for show. As more and more magicians from the territory participated in its development, an effective management system needed to be established to serve Liszt at any time and place.

For example, the cultivation of Crystal Alsophila spinulosa became the first research topic after the establishment of the Magic Guild.

Magicians could choose to accept or reject the research topic; once accepted, they had to produce results within a set time.

Successfully cultivating a new variety of Crystal Alsophila spinulosa and submitting the cultivation plan to the Magic Guild to serve the large-scale cultivation in the territory.

"If you wish to receive teachings from the Archmage, you must join the Magic Guild and provide research results, otherwise, just get lost!" Liszt was very straightforward, "Chris, manage the Magic Guild strictly according to the regulations I have set. Any magicians who dare to violate the guild's rules or are unwilling to join the guild should be expelled directly."

"Yes, Your Highness."

“Additionally, magicians are not allowed to engage in forbidden magic experiments privately; anyone who is discovered will be expelled immediately, and in severe cases, eradicated on the spot!”

For the magician, he always maintained a wary mind.

After setting high standard policies, Liszt finally had some free time to inquire about the progress of some magical experiments, “It’s about to snow, how is the cultivation of the Ice Snow Flame Mushrooms going, and is there any conflict with the Flame Mushrooms in the Magic Web?”

“From the current signs of cultivation, although both are Fire Attribute Abandoned Cordyceps, they do not conflict with each other.”

“Get me the detailed data as soon as possible; I am preparing to trade the Abandoned Cordyceps again.” Abandoned Cordyceps were part of Liszt’s early planning since anything that could increase the effectiveness of Magic Potions was desirable, the more the better, “The Magic Guild can appropriately release more research on Abandoned Cordyceps.”

“Lord Acherloides also instructed me the same, she believes that the connection between Abandoned Cordyceps and the Magic Web is the most direct path for Common Magicians to study the Magic Web.”

“Hmm.”

With Acherloides arranging things, Liszt could be at ease.

Leaving the Mage Tower.

Continuing to deal with official duties.

Coral Island and Black Horse Island were mobilizing serfs to look for new varieties of thorns, but unfortunately, the results were not good, and no new varieties were found. Bull Tail Domain and Iron Hoof City also arranged for knights to go forth in search, and Li

Weiliam wrote letters to many socially connected Noble Landlords to help search for thorns.

Even to the Sapphire Duke, Liszt wrote a letter, asking the Sapphire Family for help in the search.

Jela needed to evolve, and perhaps any new variety of thorns could trigger the conditions for evolution, but to increase the chances of successful evolution, the more new varieties of thorns the better—even if the increase in pheromones didn't improve the odds, it could at least offer some psychological comfort.

In the path to evolution, Liszt had no idea how to help Jela.

Comfort and encouragement, watering and fertilizing, increasing pheromones; these were all he could do.

...

The Court Fast Sailing Ship allocated by the Sapphire Family soon arrived on Black Horse Island, a total of six ships, all brand new. Originally, they were supposed to be added to The Court Fleet, but Liszt got them ahead of schedule under the pretext of quickly finding a site for founding a kingdom—not to mention the Grand Duke also hoped that Liszt would depart soon.

Six fast sailing ships, three for supplementing trade in the territory, and three given to Yevich and Kostor for training, to set off on an adventure immediately after the festive season.

Not only was the Grand Duke anxious, but Liszt also hoped to find the site for founding a kingdom as soon as possible.

The sooner it was found, the sooner development could begin. If the industrial base of the territory was not fully rolled out, they could complete the industry transfer directly, avoiding too much loss when transferring the territory.

Time flew, and half a month passed.

The news about the Eagle Kingdom finally reached Liszt's hands. There was information provided by the Sapphire side, along with intelligence gathered by the Blood Servants.

"Dragon Knight Carlo's death, the Eagle Kingdom's fury, rumors have it that the King declared on the spot to launch a second Dragon Slaughter War ..."

"As news of the failed Dragon Slaughter War spread, the three countries' border situation became unstable, and Alonso had to rush to the front line immediately to preside over the border defense."

"The Steel Ridge Kingdom has sent an Envoy Group, rushing on their way to Sapphire, preparing to meet with me?"

"The Eagle Kingdom seems relentless, dispatching a considerable number of ships to harass the trade routes of the Sapphire's fleet, causing disputes at sea."

After reviewing all the information, Liszt quickly noticed an interesting piece of news: "The Eagle Kingdom announces the selection of suitable Dragon Knight candidates to ride the Light Green Gemstone Dragon as soon as possible?"

Chapter 745: The Big Pea

The Light Green Gemstone Dragon still lay in a slumber on Dodo Island, hardly a candidate for the Eagle Kingdom's Dragon Knights to ride!

"They're probably afraid of losing the dragon, causing instability in the kingdom, so they're intentionally spreading false news. And considering that the Eagle Kingdom sent out a large fleet to sea even though they knew they couldn't defeat the Sapphire fleet, it seems they weren't just harassing the trade routes, but secretly searching for the Light Green Gemstone Dragon, right?"

Liszt quickly understood.

Because the Eagle Kingdom released fake news in time, it didn't allow the situation to deteriorate. After all, the Dragon Knight had died, but the dragon was still there, meaning that the combat power had not diminished too much.

A Dragon Knight is certainly much stronger than a dragon, but not to the point of complete domination; otherwise, Dragon Knights would be slaughtering dragons everywhere, and evil dragons could not possibly survive.

Strictly speaking, the knight aspect of a Dragon Knight is more about leveraging the strength of the dragon to train.

...

In the Dragon Knight system, the knight is the leader, but the dragon is the manifestation of combat power. Even the Dragon Dou Qi Manuscript relies on a dragon for its release. A dragon without a knight's assistance can probably exert only seventy percent of its full strength, but with a knight's support, it can exert a hundred and ten percent.

"Carlo was originally stationed on the frontier bordering the Blast Furnace Fortress Kingdom. Now, the Eagle Kingdom claims the Light Green Gemstone Dragon is still around, and coupled with intermarriage between the two royal families, it has indeed stabilized the Blast Furnace Fortress Kingdom... The Steel Ridge Kingdom probably also has no chance to join forces with the Blast Furnace Fortress for an attack."

"Should I reveal the information about the Light Green Gemstone Dragon?" Liszt pondered in secret, wondering if it was time to make a big move.

The advantages of making a big move were clear: it would disrupt the calm of the Eagle Kingdom, forcing them to be preoccupied, naturally unable to spare attention for the sea.

But he definitely couldn't say that he himself had obtained the Light Green Gemstone Dragon—then the three great kingdoms might unite to wage a dragon-slaying war, to prevent him from becoming too powerful. Nor could he say that the Light Green Gemstone Dragon fell into the sea and died, as that would bring all the kingdoms to the sea to salvage the dragon's corpse, given its immense value.

"Forget it, continuing to provoke or disrupt the Eagle Kingdom might bring disaster upon the innocent; I am still too weak now. Slowly laying claim to the throne is the real strategy. Stable development and waiting for the Light Green Gemstone Dragon to recover its

vitality, then gathering the power of two dragons and an Archmage before announcing dominance over the sea is not too late.”

The combined power of a Dragon Knight and an Archmage could certainly threaten the Continental Kingdoms, but not to a great extent.

It was exactly enough to make the Continental Kingdoms very wary, without being worth initiating another dragon-slaying war.

Adding another dragon would break the balance, and the Continental Kingdoms would definitely not want to see another kingdom rising from the sea. A kingdom’s rise would inevitably swallow up the Sapphire, and then gathering three dragons and an Archmage’s power, the coastal kingdoms would be in constant fear, prompting an even larger dragon-slaying war.

Maintaining the current balance of power was more beneficial.

“Anyway, I should by now have made a name for myself in the Continental Kingdoms.” Liszt felt a bit proud of himself; who would have thought that the country baron from the past would become such a sensational figure, “The Steel Ridge Kingdom has sent an envoy group to visit me—what could their purpose be, to win me over?”

The Duchy of Sapphire is a vassal state to the Steel Ridge Kingdom, and perhaps Steel Ridge has the same idea this time, hoping that Liszt will form a kingdom that will become a vassal state to Steel Ridge.

“Should I accept if that’s the case?”

Vassal states need to pay tribute to their suzerain to receive protection. Sapphire was able to dominate as king over the sea before, largely because Steel Ridge continually restrained the Eagle Kingdom, preventing them from retaliating against the Sapphire. Otherwise, the Eagle Kingdom would have plotted against the Sapphire long ago.

Even so, Sapphire almost perished, which shows the disadvantages a duchy has against a kingdom.

“Logically speaking, becoming a vassal state isn’t a bad thing if the conditions are favorable. However, I must also consider where my kingdom’s territorial waters will be located. If it’s too far from Steel Ridge, becoming a vassal state is meaningless... I’ll wait until the envoy group arrives to discuss it in detail with Marquis Bull Tail.”

...

Snowflakes fluttered down in the cold air as only half a month remained until the New Year’s festival.

Good news kept coming, the Thorn Bug was successfully bred, and Liszt had smoothly formed a contract with it. Over a hundred knights had come seeking allegiance, although they were all Common Earth Knights; magicians on pilgrimage followed one after another, signing up to join the Magic Guild, preparing to exchange their research achievements for the chance of being instructed by an Archmage.

At the same time, a new species of Thorn from an outer island was quickly transported back to Black Horse Island, and Liszt immediately had Jela collect the pheromones of this Thorn species.

But, as expected, completing the Smoke Mission was still beyond reach after the collection.

Clearly, one new species of Thorn was not enough; more were needed.

The trading plan for the Abandoned Cordyceps was also rapidly progressing, with three well-selected noble families already sending people with the Abandoned Cordyceps strains and serfs to Black Horse Island for trading. The three new kinds of Abandoned Cordyceps were the Earth Attribute Large Chicken Fir, the Water Attribute White Ghost Brush, and the Wind Attribute Green Agaric.

The trade went very smoothly, as none of the three families wanted to miss out on the new Abandoned Cordyceps.

However, the Ice Snow Flame Mushrooms could only be planted in winter, and even though their quality was better than the Common Flame Mushroom, their value was still much lower.

This time, not only did Liszt not earn any Gold Coins from the trade, but he also lost five hundred Gold Coins.

At this point,

the territory possessed ten varieties of Abandoned Cordyceps.

Water Attribute Blue Pine Mushrooms and White Ghost Brushes, Earth Attribute Golden Cordyceps and Large Chicken Fir, Wind Attribute Green Agarics, Thunder Attribute Horse Bladder Fungus, Ice Attribute Monkey Head Mushroom, Dark Attribute Black Truffles, and Fire Attribute Flame Mushroom and Ice Snow Flame Mushrooms. With eight kinds of magic attributes, only one kind of Light Attribute Cordyceps was missing.

Once all varieties of Abandoned Cordyceps reached a critical scale, the production of Magic Potions would definitely not be much lower than the output of a Greater Elf. However, the cultivation of Abandoned Cordyceps required far more labor than ordinary plants. Even though the number of serfs in the territory had exceeded one hundred thousand, there was still a gradual labor shortage.

The White Paper Workshop and the Glass Workshop were expanding, and the production of salt from seawater was also being promoted.

In an era without industrialization, these industries all required a massive amount of manpower, and one hundred thousand people were merely a drop in the bucket.

“Iron Hoof City still has one hundred thousand serfs that are not used for elf agriculture; perhaps I should transfer them all to Black Horse Island and develop it fully,” Liszt said, looking at the continuously growing serf labor demands reported by the Territory Officer, and eventually made a decision, “Zavier, notify Isaiah to make arrangements for receiving the new serfs.”

Isaiah had already been reassigned as the Administrative Officer of the port town, taking over Blair’s vacancy.

Goltai and the former Administrative Officer Blair had gone to Iron Hoof City to take up their new posts, and Liszt planned to write a letter to Goltai, asking him to make arrangements to gradually transfer fifty thousand serfs from Iron Hoof City.

Iron Hoof City could focus on developing commerce and trade. As for those lands, he planned to lease them to the Tulip Family for farming.

While the Flame Territory was bustling with activity, a group of knights bearing the flag of the Yu Huashi Family, following the fleet of the Tulip Family, arrived at Black Horse Port.

The leader was Dean Rainstone, the eldest son of Marquis Nuta.

Liszt received Dean at Thorn Castle, accompanied by Marquis Nuta, Dimaria Yuhua Stone, and a Great Elf who lay soundly asleep in a Jade Box.

The Great Elf was plump and a vibrant green color, with a small pea shoot on its head bearing green pods.

This was a Pea Great Elf.

Chapter 746: Vacation Resort

Marquis Nuta, as a Domain Knight and a longstanding marquis, had a total of four Greater Elves, specifically the Barley Greater Elf, the Pea Great Elf, the Five-leaf Gromwell Great Elf, and the Eucalyptus Great Elf.

Among these, the most valuable was undoubtedly the Five-leaf Gromwell Great Elf because it could cultivate Magic Potions, and the next was the Barley Greater Elf, which could produce the staple food barley. However, after weighing his options, Liszt chose the youngest, the Pea Great Elf, which was only seventy-five years old.

Peas are food commonly consumed by the ordinary people, and nobles typically don't eat beans, using them instead as fodder for horses.

Yet Liszt was different; in his domain, peas were highly valuable and could be used in all sorts of bean products. The most important thing was a special product of the domain—

Rhizobia peas. Rhizobia peas could proliferate rhizobia, aid in fixing nitrogen in the soil, and increase the yield of crops.

All the wastelands, after being planted with peas for two seasons, quickly turned into fertile fields.

During the fallow period of the farms, Liszt mainly had his domain plant Rhizobia peas to harvest rhizobia and inoculate other legumes with it, enhancing the production of leguminous plants. Soybeans, peas, cowpeas, mung beans, as well as soap pods and peanuts that had been inoculated with rhizobia could all benefit from rich nitrogen fixation by the rhizobia.

...

However, rhizobia from Rhizobia peas worked best on peas and broad beans. Hence, Liszt had been secretly wishing to find mutated varieties of soybeans and peanuts that could produce rhizobia.

In sum,

Not even by killing the Marquis Nuta could one acquire the Five-leaf Gromwell Great Elf, and since the Barley Greater Elf was too old, Liszt comprehensively weighed his options and chose the Pea Great Elf.

Relying on this mutant variety of Rhizobia peas, along with the continuous promotion of legumes, the Pea Great Elf's role was significant.

Under Liszt's gaze, Dean reluctantly channeled his Dou Qi to dissolve the contract with the Pea Great Elf. The Pea Great Elf, which had just woken up, didn't react initially, and before it could, Liszt abruptly shoved his finger into its mouth, then pinched its mouth.

The teeth unconsciously clenched shut.

In a flash, a clear psychic connection was established between him and the Pea Great Elf.

"Huh?"

Licking the blood that was still on the tip of its tongue, the Pea Great Elf seemed a bit confused. It looked at Dean and only felt that he was an acquaintance, yet the closeness they once had was gone. Instead, the handsome stranger before it gave it a very familiar sensation—as if everything had changed suddenly upon waking up.

“Your Highness Liszt, I have delivered Dineo to you; may my father now be freed?” Dean asked, enduring the discomfort.

“Why don’t you stay for lunch with us?”

Dean had no appetite, desiring only to leave right then, to go far away and never have to feel the pain of parting with a Great Elf again. But Marquis Nuta said, “Thank you for the invitation, Your Highness. In that case, my son and I will trouble Your Highness. The delicacies of Thorn Castle are truly unforgettable.”

As a Domain Knight, he had a comfortable prisoner’s life on Black Horse Island, with plenty of good food and drinks provided.

So, he quickly fell in love with the abundant cuisine here and the clean and tidy hygiene standards, which could make for an ideal vacation spot if not for the fact that they were enemies.

Liszt smiled slightly, “It’s no trouble, just a lunch; it won’t take up much time.”

He had a rather good impression of Marquis Nuta, having spent time discussing the cultivation of the Dou Qi Domain. Although Liszt didn’t plan to delve deep into the Dou Qi Domain, he still needed to attempt the necessary cultivation, lest he have the secret manuals but no idea how to practice systematically.

“Sir Dean, when you set out from the Eagle Kingdom, did you manage to understand the Kingdom’s reaction to the Dragon-Slaying Battle?” Liszt suddenly inquired.

Dean glanced at his father.

Marquis Nuta, holding his teacup, was tasting some fine green tea. On hearing the question, he couldn’t help but chastise, “There’s no need to hide anything in front of His Highness!”

Then Dean awkwardly revealed, “Your Highness Liszt, I don’t have comprehensive information; after receiving your letter, my family hurriedly prepared the ransom to go to Sapphire. I only heard some news along the way; the coastal regions were all talking about the Dragon-Slaying Battle and were shocked by Prince Carlo’s death, but the reaction of the high-level officials of the Kingdom is still unclear.”

“Hmm.”

Liszt could not deny it.

In a world without the internet, the results of the Dragon War would take months to spread widely. Aside from some high-ranking nobles, the vast majority of lesser nobles and commoners in broad regions were clueless about the Dragon War, hardly concerning themselves with matters beyond their own territories.

The vast majority of civilians had never left the towns or villages they lived in their entire lives.

Even the lesser noble class rarely left their homes if not for war, as the cost of going out was considerable and it was better to stay on their land and assert their influence.

In any case.

If Liszt wanted to know more about the feedback from the Dragon War, he had no choice but to wait for the news that Mary and other Blood Servants continuously sent back from the Eagle Kingdom.

...

The luncheon was quite grand, mainly in terms of the variety of dishes.

Marquis Nuta was eating with great enjoyment, while his son Dean seemed a bit restrained, struggling to adapt to many of the novel dishes he was trying for the first time.

After the luncheon.

Marquis Nuta suddenly suggested, “Your Highness, your territory possesses many novel and unique products, and if possible, I hope to initiate trade with your lands.”

“At this time, you don’t mind the attitude of the Royal Family of the Eagle Kingdom?”

“The affairs of the Royal Family are naturally a concern for the Dragon Knights. I followed Prince Alonso into battle, losing soldiers and having been captured myself. If the Royal Family cannot compensate me, I must find my own ways to reduce the losses.” Dimaria wasn’t particularly concerned about the Royal Family’s attitude, as feudal landlords enjoyed significant autonomy and the Royal Family rarely interfered.

“What kind of materials are you interested in trading?”

“Green tea, glass, white paper, and porcelain.” These were all products Dimaria had enjoyed during his time there and saw great potential in.

“Trade for glass, white paper, and porcelain is possible; however, the green tea production is insufficient, barely enough to supply your castle’s use. But there is one product I wonder if you have considered.”

“Please speak clearly, Your Highness.”

“Salt, a kind better than well salt or pond salt – sea salt.”

“Salt?” Dimaria’s eyebrows raised in contemplation, and after a moment, he made up his mind, “I am very interested, but I wonder about the production of sea salt.”

“Let the servants discuss these matters, let’s have some tea.”

...

After reaching a verbal agreement on trade cooperation, Marquis Nuta and his party set off to leave Black Horse Island.

It was only then that Liszt had the time to communicate in detail with the Pea Great Elf.

The Greater Elf had a strong sense of independent thought, so even after forming a contract with Liszt, it remained sullen and unwilling to face him upon learning of its situation.

“Dineo, from now on you will live here,” Liszt walked into the Worm Room where the Pea Greater Elf Dineo was hiding.

The Yu Huashi Family had given it the name Dineo.

It looked up at Liszt, its beautiful little face full of dejection: “I don’t like this place; there is a Little Minor Elf across the corridor making a lot of noise, crying ‘woo wa,’ ‘woo wa’ all afternoon.”

Chapter 747:

“Ahem.”

Liszt cleared his throat.

What Dineo mentioned was Jela.

Upon seeing the Pea Great Elf move into the Worm Room, Jela began to declare her sovereignty. In Thorn Castle, Jela considered herself the boss. The Coptis Minor Elf was a thorn in her side that she would eventually subdue, but she didn’t expect another Greater Elf to emerge halfway, making her very nervous.

...

Besides, there was another Greater Elf with sharp teeth living outside the Castle, constantly challenging her status, which wasn’t a good sign.

Thorn Castle does not allow for such awesome elves to exist!

“Jela is just a bit hot-tempered, just ignore her. Anyway, since you’ve come here, you need to integrate into my family,” Liszt shook hands with the Pea Great Elf, “How about we start with a name change, and slowly get used to the new life?”

“Change my name?”

“Yes, Dineo is in the past. You should have a new name.”

The Pea Great Elf, smart as it was, was still just a Greater Elf and was quickly guided by Liszt out of its despondency: “Then what should my name be changed to?”

“You’re the Pea Great Elf, and I think ‘Ash’ is a fitting name for you. There was once a very powerful Knight named Ice Archer Ash. She had a Pea Great Elf that evolved into a Dragon Elf, and she was given a nickname—Pea Shooter.”

Liszt made up a story on the spot.

After several abandoned writing attempts, his storytelling had improved significantly: “I hope that one day you can evolve into a Dragon Elf too, so let’s consider Ash as a beautiful aspiration.”

The Pea Great Elf tilted its head in thought for a moment before happily agreeing: “Well, then my name is Ash!”

And so it was.

Liszt’s second Greater Elf was officially named Ash. Although it was a second-hand Greater Elf, it still excited him for quite some time.

It has to be said, compared to Pike, the Greater Elf whose mouth ruined the mood, the Pea Great Elf was really beautiful and deserved the lovely title “Elf.” Its personality was also quite normal, perhaps a bit indifferent, but most elves tended to have an aloof demeanor.

After finding out which flavor of Jade Powder Ash preferred, Liszt immediately had people bring a lot of it for it to snack on.

He then closed the door and left the Worm Room.

He just heard Jela making a “wah” noise at the Window of the Worm Room. Liszt looked up at the chandelier in the corridor, feeling somewhat inexplicably sentimental: “Why do the elves I obtain all have such personalities, while others get along so calmly? Is it because I respect the development of the elves’ individuality more?”

In his view, that was very likely the case.

In this world, the Nobles treat elves as mere farming tools.

Only he regarded the elves as independent entities, not restricting the development of their individual wills. Pike’s poison tongue and vanity, Jela’s domineering and hot temper, Nami’s sociable and hardworking nature, as well as Mickey’s obsession with counting corns, and the frequent infighting of Fizz, Tam, and Eddie.

He didn’t impose any restrictions on them, just set a basic rule—not to harm the elves, not to harm each other.

“Considering Jela’s trigger for evolving into a Greater Elf, perhaps this reasonable indulgence is more helpful for elf evolution?” Liszt felt a vague sense of pride; maybe it was as he suspected, personality did play a role in elf evolution.

Jela was originally a Thorn Bug unwilling to accept its fate and broke free from destiny’s shackles to evolve into a Little Minor Elf.

And Jela, threatened in her position, began to trigger an evolution into a Greater Elf because of her competitiveness.

“Perhaps I could focus on personality to cultivate the potential for elf evolution... but no, to interfere with their nature seems like destruction. Now that I’m a Dragon Knight, there’s no need to trouble the elves... I should provide them with comfort, and the rest is to let them live peacefully.”

Liszt could never simply treat the elves as tools.

“Wah!”

Jela’s call interrupted his thoughts, and he stopped pondering over these matters, deciding to let things take their natural course. What’s urgent now was to complete Jela’s evolution and to welcome his third Greater Elf.

“I hope this heavy snow doesn’t cover too large an area, otherwise the thorns won’t be easy to find.” Thorns are evergreen plants, often mixed in shrubbery, and they are relatively easy to spot in the winter, provided that it doesn’t snow. If they’re buried by heavy snow, nothing will be found.

...

Evening.

Iron Knight Alvin with the Alvin Eagle Sword came to Thorn Castle, bringing with him the improved Thunder Roar Knight Suit, “Your Highness, as per your request and with the assistance of the Magic Guild, I have successfully engraved flame patterns on Thunder Roar and added some Fire Attribute materials, which can effectively enhance Fire Attribute Dou Qi.”

This set of knight’s armor was originally worn by Carlo.

However, Carlo was much shorter than Liszt, so the armor had to be reworked. The reworked Fury of Thunder was no longer just silver-white, but had fiery red patterns drawn on a silver-white base. From afar, the red patterns were striking, and the flame colors appeared three-dimensional.

“Not bad, the improvements are good,” Liszt said, putting on the Thunder Roar and feeling that it fitted perfectly.

After dismissing Alvin, he went straight to the changing room to look in the mirror.

In the mirror was reflected a knight both handsome and imperial in bearing. Putting on the helmet and looking left and right, Liszt spoke again, "Bring me my tricolor cloak." Usually, these items are kept in the Space Ring, but occasionally they are taken out for the servants to clean.

Soon, Servant Thomas brought over the cloak and helped Liszt lay it across his shoulders.

At this moment.

Liszt was wearing the Thunder Roar, with the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword hanging at his waist, a red-faced, black-based, gold-edged tricolor cloak draped behind him, and three Space Rings on his hands.

Handsome and dashing, powerful and imposing.

"I always feel that the sword's color doesn't quite match. The armor and cloak colors coordinate well, the red cloak and the red armor patterns complement each other... but the blue greatsword is out of place. If I switch to a pure silver Thunder Fury without the red patterns, it seems just as mismatched," he mused.

"Alvin is still too inexperienced to engrave flame patterns on the Thunder Fury," he remarked.

The materials of the Dragon Lance Fury of Thunder were far superior to those of the Armor Thunder Roar, and Alvin, being just a regular Iron Knight, lacked the ability to forge it a second time.

He changed out of the armor.

Back in his Flack Abaie attire, Liszt walked into the study to continue pondering the Fire Dragon Knight-Dragon Dou Qi's Manual. Recently entangled in mundane affairs, the manual still contained only one move, "Dragon Slash." Numerous inspirations collided and flickered in his mind, but he had not settled down to contemplate them.

And he was destined not to ponder for long, as trivial matters once again entangled him.

Ach returned from the sea, and like Liszt, she had also been strengthening her powers, constantly thinking of creating powerful magic befitting the status of an Archmage.

“So have you now created magic more powerful than Advanced Magic?” Liszt walked out the door with Ach, asking as they went.

The levels of magic had been officially registered and categorized by the Magic Guild as Basic Magic-Magic Array Embryo, Common Magic-Static Magic Circle, and Advanced Magic-Dynamic Magic Array.

Ach nodded and said, “Brother, Ach has contemplated the Magic Web and the Dragon Dou Qi Manual, and, with the knowledge you’ve taught me before, I’ve finally grasped the beginnings of an even higher level of magic. I’ve researched the first magic that surpasses Advanced Magic, but it’s still in a rudimentary form, not yet perfected.”

They reached the sea.

Taking advantage of the lingering daylight, Ach began to unleash her new magic.

She took a deep breath, gathering energy for a full ten seconds before abruptly lifting her right hand. In the next moment, the Magic Web appeared, drawing vast amounts of high-energy magic power from it.

A giant water curtain slowly rose above the calm sea.

The water curtain seemed to form serrated edges like those of a saw blade; the water at its jagged edges whirled at high speeds, producing an explosive sound akin to a sonic boom.

“Go!”

Ach waved her hand towards the rocky beach on the shore.

The water saw blades seemed to be wielded with force as they thunderously sliced through, cleaving the rocky beach in two as if cutting through tofu.

Chapter 748: Super Magic

The power is very strong.

Liszt felt that Ach's magic move had the power that could match his own charged attack when riding a dragon, but it still fell a little short of the power of Dragon Slash.

If he used Dragon Slash, he feared that not only would Rocky Beach be sliced in half, but the surrounding rocks would also be completely shattered—moves from the Dragon Dou Qi Manual contain truly explosive power.

“Can't you cast it instantaneously?” Liszt jumped onto Rocky Beach and carefully inspected the rocks that had been cut by the water-electric chainsaw, noting that the cut wasn't smooth, but concentrated with power when attacking.

Through the Eye of Magic, he could still see traces of lingering magic power.

...

According to his knowledge, such power was enough to pose a great threat to a Dragon Knight. Indeed, it met the standard of surpassing advanced magic.

Ach shook his head and said, “Not yet, this magic is difficult to sustain, and it requires very complex rune computations. With the help of the sea, its power can double. But when released on flat ground, not only is the casting speed slowed, but the power also greatly diminishes.”

Liszt unconsciously reached out and stroked Ach's azure hair, saying, “Practice more. Once you've mastered this move, in a head-on battle at sea, you could definitely go fifty-fifty with a Completion-term Dragon Knight.” When with Liszt, Ach would take off her hood and reveal her flawless face.

Unfortunately, ever since she started wearing clothes, she never displayed her natural figure in front of Liszt again.

Liszt often felt regretful,

“By the way, have you named this magic move? And how is its level determined?”

“What do you think, brother?”

“I don’t quite understand the principle of this magic move, so I can’t make a judgment. You decide.” Without rice, even the cleverest housewife cannot cook, Liszt simply couldn’t understand the magic, and felt a bit weary thinking about it.

Ach pondered for a moment.

She said, “Then let’s call this magic ‘Chainsaw-style Super High Pressure Water Knife.’ It’s based on the principle of chainsaws and high-pressure water knives. As for the level classification, it should be categorized as super magic. If we divide it according to the principle of the magic circle, it should belong to the Dynamic Acceleration Magic Array, or perhaps the High-speed Magic Circle.”

With this,

The classification of magic became completely clear.

The magic cultivation system and the knight cultivation system also formed a stark contrast.

Basic Magic – Magic Circle Embryo – Magic Apprentice VS Apprentice Knight – Primary Dou Qi – Basic Dou Qi Moves.

Common Magic – Static Magic Circle – Magician VS Earth Knight – Intermediate Dou Qi – Dou Qi Manuscript.

Advanced Magic – Dynamic Magic Array – Grand Magician VS Sky Knight – Advanced Dou Qi – Advanced Dou Qi Manual.

Super Magic – High-speed Magic Circle – Archmage VS Dragon Knight – Dragon Dou Qi – Dragon Dou Qi Manual.

Upon this comparison, Liszt keenly discovered that whether it's Dragon Knights or Magicians, the two different cultivation systems had similar hierarchical structures. This shows that in terms of the utilization of magic power, whether it was knights refining their own Dou Qi or magicians drawing from stray magic power, both had their clever methods.

"No wonder that at one time, magicians ruled the world, and now knights rule the world. It's probably because both cultivation systems have a very efficient use of magic power."

Survival of the fittest.

The principle was probably as such.

On the way back, Liszt raised another question, "Ach, the training methods of magicians and knights are similar, and Archmages use the Magic Web while Dragon Knights form their own. Do you think that if one continues to advance in their training, there could be higher levels of magicians and knights?"

"I don't know, brother. Ach hasn't even thoroughly studied Archmages yet," replied Ach.

"Alright," Liszt, who hadn't fully comprehended Dragon Knights either, decided not to worry about the future any longer. Instead, he asked, "Have you been preparing to switch to Elementalization? Have you found any clues about how to do the switch?"

As a Water Mage, Ach couldn't cast any of the other seven types of magic, which she felt greatly limited her strength.

“

Considering she could utilize magic power to channel the release of natural magic, a kind of chaos magic, and recently devised a magic armament capable of storing clothes, theoretically, an Archmage could forcibly switch their elemental embodiment through the Magic Web, achieving the release of various types of magic.

However, she shook her head, "There seems to be many clues, but a closer study reveals too many issues and restrictions, so Ach is still in distress over it."

“Alright, take your time with research, no rush.”

...

The current situation indeed did not require haste.

The Eagle Kingdom’s insistence on news concerning the Light Green Gemstone Dragon showed the kingdom’s emptiness, utterly lacking the strength to launch another dragon hunt. The Steel Ridge Kingdom dispatched an envoy group, indicating intentions of forming an alliance rather than resorting to war. With the two most influential kingdoms in this sea area stabilized, Liszt naturally felt more secure.

He was calmly waiting for the arrival of the envoy group. However, before the envoy group’s arrival, Marquis Merlin arrived at Black Horse Island ahead of time, accompanied by the Meioubao Couple.

Without passing through Tulip Castle, at Marquis Merlin’s request, the fleet headed straight for Black Horse Port.

Liszt personally welcomed them at the port.

As the Court Fast Sailing Ship docked, Meioubao and Angela supported an old man with white hair who slowly descended from the big ship—it was Liszt’s closest grandfather, Merlin Taro.

“Grandfather.”

“Good!” Marquis Merlin clasped Liszt’s hand tightly with a lot of strength, but his body had completely deteriorated, and even a firm grip was weak and powerless.

His complexion, too, was extremely sallow, making one doubt whether he could survive the winter of this year.

However, the old man was in high spirits. When he received the news of Liszt becoming a Dragon Knight, he already understood that the Long Taro Family had an unshakeable

support. The family may not be able to boast eternal prosperity but, at the very least, during the years of Liszt's life, they were absolutely safe and untouchable.

Because Marquis Merlin's health was too frail, he did not linger at the port and went directly into the carriage heading towards Thorn Castle.

Liszt rode the Landwalker bird Loki—as a rule, he wouldn't ride Leo back and forth. It was inconvenient, so he normally rode Loki for travel.

Meioubao, on the other hand, rode a fine horse, riding side by side with Liszt.

"Liszt, you're incredible!" His expression was excited and full of admiration, "A Dragon Knight, and you're my own cousin. I haven't had a good night's sleep in several days; it just feels too unbelievable."

"Just average."

"You know, now that I merely mention that I'm the cousin of a Dragon Knight, countless noble young ladies are eager to throw themselves into my bed, all for the sake of an excuse to get closer to you!"

Liszt focused on the key point, "Are you still messing around on the side?"

"Not at all, not at all. I am very upright in my conduct. By the way, I have some good news that I just can't wait to share with you," Meioubao said with a face full of joy, "After taking the small vitality potion you sent over, I've finally succeeded—Angela is pregnant! Haha!"

"Hmm, congratulations!" Liszt felt genuinely happy for his cousin.

Meioubao grinned ear to ear, "Thank you, thank you."

Once back at Thorn Castle, Liszt settled Marquis Merlin and sent knights to Tulip Castle to pass on messages, all the while preparing for the midday feast.

Marquis Merlin had come to Black Horse Island for the holiday season. Now that Thorn Castle was fully built, with more rooms than could be used, accommodating the entire Long Taro Family was not an issue. However, the Mesiro Couple would only arrive the day before the festival, as they still had to oversee affairs on Red Crab Island.

A moment later.

The heavy snow continued to fall. Marquis Merlin stood on the balcony of Thorn Castle, watching as Liszt called forth Little Fire Dragon Leo.

His murky eyes suddenly brightened, “Beautiful, what a beautiful Fire Dragon!”

Chapter 749: In the Name of Flame

“

People who are not from this world can hardly understand the mentality of knights toward dragons, which is an emotion constantly reinforced from childhood in a cycle of brainwashing.

Even though Liszt himself was obsessed with dragons and admired their power and beauty, his reverence still fell short of that of the indigenous residents. Their feelings for dragons were a twisted, almost pathological mixture of emotions: part worshipful veneration as for a deity, and part destructive possessiveness if denied possession.

Decades ago, Marquis Merlin had once expressed during communication with the Sapphire Dragon that if he didn’t get a contract with the Dragon Domain Landlord, he would slaughter it.

That might have been said in jest, or perhaps only dared to be said while the Sapphire Dragon was asleep.

Now, the aged Marquis Merlin could no longer utter those reckless words of his youth; he simply looked at Little Fire Dragon Leo and kept praising: “So beautiful!”

...

Leo always looked down on humans, so he was very dissatisfied with being summoned repeatedly by Liszt like a monkey for people's amusement. He turned his head and gave Thorn Castle a cold glance, then took to the skies with a flap of his wings and quickly vanished into the snowy sky.

"Ah, the Fire Dragon, the Fire Dragon has flown away!" Meioubao exclaimed nearby.

Liszt explained: "Leo is just taking a spin in the sky, he will come back soon." He was in contact with Leo at all times through Dragon Heart Electrical Signal, which is a long-distance communication technology.

Princess Angela helped Marquis Merlin, having seen the Sapphire Dragon since she was little and almost growing up alongside dragons, she was not unfamiliar with them. Her feelings towards Liszt's Fire Dragon were the most complex — the Fire Dragon had saved Sapphire, but because of it, Sapphire was about to lose its hegemony.

Moreover...

She raised her head, remembering the petite magician she had seen in the living room earlier, and suddenly felt immense pressure. In this oddly shaped, battlement-and-turret-less, and distinctly unsafe little castle, there lived a Dragon Knight and an Archmage.

It was truly unimaginable.

The Long Taro Family, which she had once disdainfully looked down upon, had become a significant Noble family because of the kinship with the Dragon Knight and Archmage. And she had no choice but to restrain her own thoughts, play the role of future matriarch of the Chang Yu Family earnestly, and now with her pregnancy, she was completely tied to the Long Taro Family's fate.

Sigh.

With a silent sigh in her heart, Angela acknowledged that a woman could never escape the constraints of family, and her carefree, unfettered days were ultimately coming to an end.

"Grandfather, the balcony is cold, let's go back to your room," Liszt said.

Part of Thorn Castle had already been fitted with Temperature Calming Pearls, which made it pleasantly warm in winter and cool in summer. Marquis Merlin declined: “Wait for the Fire Dragon to return, I want to take one more look.”

Seeing this, Liszt immediately called for Leo using the Dragon Heart Electrical Signal, urging him to come back quickly and not to wander aimlessly in the heavy snow. Moments later, Leo landed once again on a patch of ground near the castle, which had been compacted in preparation for building a hundred-meter-high stone platform next spring.

The rock produced by the Blizzard Beast had been piled up nearby, ready for construction to begin.

After Marquis Merlin had another careful look, Liszt gestured, and Leo flew up into the sky in an instant, turning into a blaze and darting into his body.

“Elemental dragons are truly miraculous,” Marquis Merlin exclaimed.

...

The next afternoon, the entire family from Tulip Castle arrived at Thorn Castle.

Lady Penelope, Li Weiliam, Lady Marie, Levis, Loria, Li Vera, Lidun, and Little Richard all followed the party.

After a round of courtesies, they settled into Thorn Castle.

Lady Penelope and Li Vera planned to stay in Thorn Castle until the end of the holiday season. Liszt naturally would not refuse as the castle was big enough. However, the servants of the castle began to run short, and the dozens of children being trained as servants were clearly not yet capable of performing their duties.

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They could only select from the newly acquired serfs of the territory, picking out those who had previously served as servants in the Eagle Kingdom, to continue serving at Thorn Castle.

These servants' knowledge of Serpent Script was poor, so they took on tasks that required physical labor.

The original castle servants, such as Thomas and Little Lily, began to take on guest reception duties. Perhaps their background and cultivation might not match the servants of great nobles, yet this was just the beginning. As Liszt ascended, the foundation would naturally accumulate over time.

After the banquet, the ladies gathered to gossip.

The men, on the other hand, went to Liszt's study, which could also be called a library, with rows of bookshelves filled with various books—of course, the vast majority of these books had never been read by Liszt; they were merely there to present the facade that he was a man of culture whose knowledge spanned a wide array of subjects.

The servants served tea.

The conversation primarily revolved around how Liszt would go about nation-building in the future.

Whether it was the Tulip Family or the Long Taro Family, neither were old noble families. They had not experienced the founding years of the Duchy of Sapphire, and were thus clueless about nation-building. However, just because they had not tasted pork didn't mean they hadn't seen a pig run; the operation of the Sapphire Family served as the best reference.

"Has the family thought of a new surname?" Li Weiliam asked.

To branch out was an inevitable choice since, after all, Liszt was but a younger son of the Tulip Family and legally had no right to inherit the family assets. The greater his achievements, the more inevitable the separation would become.

"For now, it's been decided as 'Flame,'" Liszt responded.

He possessed more than one dragon, but the surname for nation-building could only be coined based on the revealed Fire Dragon.

He truly couldn't think of a better surname. 'Inferno' was too vulgar, 'Burning' too bland, 'Sky Burning' too juvenile, 'Rage' too extreme, and 'Dragon Flame' too common. No matter which one was chosen, there would be regrets. After much consideration, he decided to simply use the straightforward 'Flame' as the new surname, just as the Sapphire Family used 'Sapphire.' Sometimes, being straightforward is the essence.

The Royal Family of the Eagle Kingdom had one branch with the surname 'White Maw Iron' and another 'Moonlight Silver,' both just as straightforward, naming themselves after dragons.

Leo was a Fire Dragon, and a Fire Dragon was the incarnation of flame; 'Flame' was the purest title.

It may not have the same prestige as 'Inferno,' 'Sky Burning,' 'Karma Red Lotus,' 'Eternal Flame,' or 'Inferno,' but upon closer appreciation, 'Flame' had a sense of returning to simplicity. Anyway, noble surnames were not set in stone. When there were more Dragon Knights, one could always change to a more domineering surname like 'Master of Thousands Dragons' or 'Dragon Shepherd.'

Marquis Merlin, savoring the word 'Flame,' couldn't help but nod and said, "Liszt Flame, I think it suits you well, matching the temperament of a Fire Dragon Knight."

"So when do you plan to separate from the family?" Levis followed up with his inquiry.

"Perhaps after the New Year," replied Liszt, who was indifferent about the matter. Whether he separated from the family or not made little difference, and the Tulip Family would not become distant just because of it.

For instance, the Golden Wheat Sheaf Family, from which Loria came, maintained a close relationship with the branched-off Golden Grain Family, without the notion that separation meant becoming strangers. When the Little Papa Island Lord was destroyed, the Da Pa Pa Island Landlord, a branch family, went to great lengths to campaign for the Pa Pa Family.

Separation signified the prosperity of the family.

Within the Blue Blood Alliance, there were many small families that had branched out from the Sapphire Family, all safeguarding the Sapphire Family.

Thus,

Liszt's new identity was formally determined: Marquis of Flames, Flame Family, Dragon Knight Liszt Flame. In the future, the country he would build would probably be called the Grand Duchy of Flame.

Chapter 750: Platinum Platinum

"As for the imminent arrival of the Steel Ridge Kingdom Envoy Group, grandfather and father, what do you think would be the best approach?"

The conversation in the study revolved around the matters of founding a new Kingdom, slowly unfolding as Liszt awaited political wisdom from Marquis Merlin and Marquis of Bull Tail. Truly, he was a Dragon Knight at the pinnacle of power, but founding a Kingdom was not something that could be stabilized merely by strength; it still required balancing internal and external forces.

In this aspect, he was clearly not as perceptive as the two seasoned Nobles.

The main issue was that his rise to power had been too rapid, and his understanding of this world's chivalric system was not yet profound enough; or rather, he had some disdain for such a backward system in his heart. He knew that systems must match productivity, but he couldn't shake off the sense of superiority from coming from a more civilized world and change his disdain for the backward system.

...

"First, we need to analyze the purpose of the Steel Ridge Kingdom Envoy Group," Marquis Merlin set the tone. "Based on the current information, the Envoy Group is most certainly focused on Liszt's soon-to-be-founded Kingdom, the alliance of Dragon Knight and Archmage, an unstoppable combination. Steel Ridge's stance should be clear by now."

Li Weiliam nodded, “Steel Ridge wishes for our nation to become a vassal state, expanding their influence, much like how they treat the Duchy of Sapphire... It might not be long before you, Liszt, are appointed as the Grand Duke of Flame.”

“Then, father, grandfather, do you support my nation becoming a vassal to Steel Ridge?”

“If we establish the Kingdom in this ocean, becoming a vassal state to Steel Ridge is the best option. The Eagle Kingdom has already mastered sailing technology and competes with us. Moreover, as the Eagle Kingdom’s power wanes, allying with Steel Ridge might let us share in even more benefits in the future,” said Li Weiliam.

Marquis Merlin frowned, “It might not be beneficial to ally with Steel Ridge. Only when there is a balance of power on the Continent can we take advantage of both sides. If Steel Ridge becomes too dominant, they may well turn their ambitions toward the high seas... The rise of Liszt, the Dragon Knight, and Acherloides, the Archmage, will change how the Continentals view the ocean.”

“But the Eagle Kingdom has already become our enemy; I’m afraid we have no chance of shifting allegiance.”

“A nation has only interests, no friends or enemies.”

“Still, I tend to favor becoming a vassal of Steel Ridge, joining forces with Sapphire to dominate the sea, and completely cut off the Continental Kingdoms’ reach into the ocean.”

“Li Weiliam, you’re being too superficial... cough, cough...” Marquis Merlin coughed a few times, his health deteriorating but his spirit growing excited, “The ocean is no longer the exclusive domain of Sapphire. Since the Bull Family’s defection, which took the sailing technology, the ocean is about to embrace a new era!”

“What era?” asked Li Weiliam.

“An era of strife. If the Eagle Kingdom can perceive the threat of the ocean, then naturally Steel Ridge can see its conveniences. The rise of Dragon Knights and Archmages will accelerate the changes in the oceanic situation... If this archipelago can raise Dragon Knights, then it will no longer be a desolate land!”

“But the ocean is ultimately scarce in resources and simply cannot accommodate too many factions’ interference.”

“They will interfere no matter the lack of space; Continental Kingdoms will no longer give island nations the time or opportunity for development. Just watch, the struggles over the ocean will no doubt be more tumultuous than those on the Continent,” Marquis Merlin said with insight sparkling in his eyes, as if he already saw a magnificently vast age of navigation.

The Long Taro Family had always been known for their shrewdness.

His father had once gambled the entire family fortune to support the Grand Duke’s Pioneer Mandate, reaping huge profits from Red Crab Island.

He himself had maneuvered for decades, accumulating vast resources to elevate the family’s status. It was only a shame that his descendants were not prosperous; his son lacked talent, and his grandson’s talents were also mediocre, which always left him frustrated. However, in his grandson, he saw the glory of the Long Taro Family’s bloodline resurging—who could blame Liszt for inheriting too many of his mother’s good looks.

Seeing this handsome and charming face reminded him of his beloved daughter Melissa, like a precious pearl in the palm of his hand.

“Liszt Flame, you have the power to change the maritime landscape, and the future of the ocean will undoubtedly surge with waves because of you. Whether it is Steel Ridge, Bear Eagle, or Sapphire, they will ultimately lose to you. Seize the opportunity; the once Grand Duke’s title ‘Master of the Sea’ will belong to you.”

“That, of course, I understand.”

Liszt calmly accepted his grandfather’s praise, for it was within his plans for the future, “I just feel that even if a kingdom is to be established, it’s unlikely to be in this sea area. The Adventure Fleet hasn’t set out yet, but once a suitable Founding Archipelago is discovered, it’s likely to be far from Steel Ridge, or even far from Eagle.”

“Hmm,”

“That’s indeed a possibility.”

Li Weiliam and Marquis Merlin nodded in unison, “If that’s the case, it might be best to smoothly gloss over the interactions with the Envoy Group for now, wait until we’ve pinpointed the location for founding the kingdom at sea, and then discuss the next steps... If no suitable location is found on the seas, we could feel out the situation to see if it’s possible to found the kingdom within the sphere of influence of Steel Ridge.”

“It’s not essential to found the kingdom within Steel Ridge, but it is essential to understand the attitudes and sincerity of the Steel Ridge Royal Family.”

“I understand. In that case, grandfather, father, when the Envoy Group arrives, I’ll have you both take my place in communicating with them.”

“Certainly,” Marquis Merlin agreed immediately.

As Liszt’s father, Li Weiliam naturally would not refuse.

...

It was three days later, on December 24th, that the Steel Ridge Kingdom Envoy Group, accompanied and escorted by the First Prince, arrived at Black Horse Island.

Liszt received the Envoy Group at the dock.

The team leader of the Envoy Group, speaking in a standard Steel Ridge accent and bowing with elegant grace.

“Honorable Liszt Tulip, leader of the Steel Ridge Kingdom Envoy Group, Kent Magic Elephant, on behalf of the only King of Steel Ridge Kingdom, His Majesty Osborn Platinum, extends greetings to you and congratulates you on becoming a member of the Dragon Knights. He also extends his greetings to Lord Acherlroides Truth, whose birth as an Archmage signifies Truth once again walking in the mortal world.”

Liszt bowed slightly to accept the courtesy from the other party, “Thank you for the greetings from His Majesty Osborn. I also, on behalf of myself and Lord Acherlroides, extend our sincere greetings to His Majesty Osborn.”

“Prince Liszt, please allow me to present the gifts His Majesty has sent for you and Lord Acherlroides here.” Kent waved his hand, and members of the Envoy Group immediately came forward carrying a pile of gifts.

Liszt’s Retainer Knights took delivery of the gifts one by one. They were all very precious gifts, including gemstones, jade, Magic Metals, Magical Beast Materials, and some specialties. As each item was presented, members of the Envoy Group announced the name of the gift aloud.

The valuable gifts caused many knights to gasp in astonishment at their worth.

Liszt smiled and waited for the exchange of gifts to be completed. This was a moment for a kingdom to proclaim its majesty and wealth, and he didn’t mind the Envoy Group’s actions.

He merely glanced subtly at the distinctive style of the Envoy Group’s attire.

Having Magic Elephant as a surname, Envoy Group leader Kent must have been born into a Noble family that practiced both Magic and Dou Qi, much like the extinct Magic Goat Family of the Duchy of Sapphire from a hundred years ago. It seemed that King Osborn, having heard that an Archmage had been born, had intentionally selected someone from such a family.

From this gesture, it was apparent that King Osborn was indeed quite sincere.

As for King Osborn himself, Liszt didn’t know much, although he had heard a bit from the Sapphire Duke, who described Osborn as a talented and exceptional young ruler.

But he wasn’t a Dragon Knight yet.

This young monarch’s goal was the Platinum Dragon in the Dragon Nest of the Steel Ridge Kingdom. The Platinum Dragon, also called the Platinum or Platinum Dragon, was the origin of the royal family surname “Platinum.”