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Chapter 52: Scapegoat

When it came to the leveling system, Daniel hesitated.

However, that hesitation dissipated in an instant, when the young teacher of the Deer College saw the muzzle of the lever shotgun pointing at him.

“Magic potion expert is the fifth level of a pharmacist.”

“Starting from the most basic level, that is, an herbalist apprentice, you then would go through herbalist scholar, herbalist expert, and herbalist master before you could finally become a magic potion expert.”

When Daniel finished, he began to make excuses for himself.

“I just told him the names of each level. I did not say the need for getting up to the next level, and how the ritual is like. I don’t know that, though. And pharmacists are not a secret profession. If one can spend a little effort and some grams of gold, he can get these names easily from another guy. Jason and I are friends. My friend asks me about it, of course, I can tell him frankly. It’s a good thing to help my friend save some money and effort. So, what’s the matter? Isn’t this a great friendship?”

Thinking of this, Daniel smiled at his friend Jason.

Jason seemed to feel nothing.

“How does a magic potion expert perform in a battle?” Jason asked coldly.

“Pharmacists are not good at fighting when they are at a low level. Even if you become a herbalist master, you can’t call yourself a fighter. But when you become a magic potion expert, things will change completely,” Daniel said

“Because every magic potion expert can choose to use magic potions to increase his strength. Even more, if a magic potion expert is given enough time for preparation, he can bypass an intermediary level,” Daniel spoke with pride.

As if he was about to become a magic potion expert.

But soon, he realized the reality.

He was just a pharmacist at a low level.

Fortunately, he had many friends.

The person in front of him was the most powerful one among his friends.

Subconsciously, Daniel observed his friend’s expression.

But Jason didn't have any expression on his face. It was impossible to know what Jason was thinking about.

The life in the Sleepless City has taught Jason that, if he wanted to live for a long time, he had to keep quiet.

Jason, who seemed to be expressionless, was not very excited. In fact...

"Santel's so-called inheritance of a magic potion expert and how he told us about getting to be the grave keeper in an excavation are lies! The true reason is because of the grave keeper's dagger! This dagger is exactly the same as Kurtz's dagger. It's not just a coincidence! So, the person from the mysterious side not only trained Kurtz but also Santel? Why they did so this? Herke's potions! No! Exactly, they want to use Herke's potions to attract some people to come." Jason was thinking fast.

To confirm his guess, Jason continued to ask, "When did Santel appear on the mysterious side of Rhode? And when did you know that he had acquired the legacy of the magic potion expert?"

"In March of this year? Yes, it was March this year! It was a secret gathering, and Santel came in with the heads of Gardi and Caesar in his hands, which scared everyone present," Daniel said.

That gathering was an indelible memory for Daniel. He immediately confirmed the date.

And then, more and more memories of that gathering also quickly emerged in his head.

“It was a later gathering! A Herke’s remedy was exchanged for a necessary item for the grave keeper. And because what he is capable of is far beyond a grave keeper, many people think that Santel has taken either the Herke’s Black Iron Potion or the Herke’s Bronze Potion!” Daniel said. His eyes were full of regret.

He sighed and then went on.

“At that time, people thought that he had acquired the legacy of a magic potion expert. After the death of Herke, the theory he created had been gradually forgotten by people, but the knowledge and potions he left were absorbed by different schools of study of magic potions. But only a magic potion expert could have access to them, so that’s why we think that Santel was lucky. He got the legacy of a magic potion expert.”

“When was that? Yes, early May!” Daniel added.

“Early May?” Jason’s eyes narrowed.

If he remembered correctly, Kalina reported the case on May 4.

Such a coincidence made Jason think of a possible explanation.

“That person from the mysterious side wanted to attract someone’s attention, but he ended up with my teacher. No, he knew that it would be my teacher, so he did it on purpose! Because he has prepared Kurtz in advance!”

Jason's heart sank at the thought.

Because Kurtz had been killed by Jason.

Not only Kurtz but also Santel, the bait, was also killed by him.

He had completely destroyed the mysterious side person's plan.

But there were still some details that Jason cared about.

"Did you know that Santel needs the Kirchen elves?" Jason asked.

"Yes! More than once, he asked for the Kirchen elves at a rally. That's the key to his advancement!" Daniel was quite sure.

Jason was stunned.

Then, a chill surged from the bottom of his heart in a moment.

“Wrong! Wrong! It’s not that I destroy the mysterious side person’s plan! It’s the person trying to fix it after I accidentally killed Kurtz! No! It’s not even an accident! It’s the backup plan. It’s not for me, but for anyone who could kill Kurtz!” Jason thought.

At this moment, Jason’s understanding of the whole case was getting more clear.

“That person from the mysterious side must have told Santel about this. That’s why he’s so careful about the Moon Mask Club. The previous attack on me was not revenge. It was just for the Kirchen elves! Then why Santel, who had the legacy of a magic potion expert and had taken a Herke Potion, was interested in the Moon Mask Club, which suddenly changed,” Jason thought.

The answer was obvious.

People would think that there was a Herke Potion in the club.

If people went for a search in the club, they would definitely find a Herke Potion.

Because this was what the person from the mysterious side wanted people to see.

Jason didn’t know what was going to happen when people were attracted to the Moon Mask Club.

He only knew that he was in big trouble.

He killed Santel, who was rumored to have inherited the legacy of a magic potion expert.

And, he destroyed the Moon Mask Club that Santel had been watching secretly all the time.

What would happen to him if he was thought of as doing better than a normal night watchman?

Those who came because of the club would come for him.

He would become the new bait.

Even if he wanted to explain, no one would listen.

Jason couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Then, he stood up and walked straight out.

Sitting and waiting for Jason to continue to ask, Daniel did not realize what happened until Jason disappeared outside the door.

“Jason, what are you doing?”

In the corridor, Jason’s faint voice said, “Going to the cemetery.”