

The Mighty Dragons Are Dead #Chapter 331: 0340: The Fragrant Smell of Snake Meat Wafts Over (First Update)

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Marcus's arrows were not ordinary arrows.

They were improved Falcon Feather Arrows and Falcon Tail Arrows, with Iron Wood Thorns as the shaft and Dragon Bone as the arrowhead, balanced with the feathers of the Magical Beast Windfalcon.

The best set of arrows in Fresh Flower Town.

He pulled out two arrows wrapped with Soul Disturbing Agents, aiming at one of Dulu Miqita's immature snake heads—a mature snake head's mental strength must be strong, with better resistance; an immature snake head, however, was the best target for disruption. A single Soul Disturbing Agent would definitely drive it insane.

Hitting the writhing snake head was difficult, but fortunately, he had eight good arrows to try with.

Pff!

Seizing the right moment, he released the bowstring, and the arrow, guided by Dou Qi, shot towards an immature snake head.

Unfortunately, these two arrows merely grazed past the snake head, missing their target. But he remained calm and unhurried, as though he were facing an ordinary beast instead of an Intermediate Sea Monster. For the time being, Dulu Miqita posed little threat to him.

Because Douson had already pounced.

This increasingly mature Intermediate Magical Beast Blizzard Beast, long trained by Liszt, had developed intelligence far beyond that of ordinary magical beasts. It understood the essence of hit-and-run tactics, enemy advance I retreat, slippery positioning, and would use Multiple Stone Spikes whenever there was a chance.

Not only did it put Dulu Miqita in a difficult position, but it also continuously attracted Dulu Miqita's intermittent magical firepower.

A barrage of Water Arrows fired at the hill, sending mud flying everywhere.

A swing of the Blade of Water, but what it struck was only Douson's afterimage.

A snake and a dog managed to come to a temporary standoff, and it even looked as if Douson had the upper hand. As soon as Dulu Miqita showed the slightest sign of recoil, Douson would rush up and use Multiple Stone Spikes to block its movements; whenever Dulu Miqita unleashed magic in retaliation, Douson would crazily jump about and flee.

It was quite the enhanced version of a rural pastime—dog fighting a water snake.

When attacked, a snake would first coil itself up in defense rather than turn and flee, and Dulu Miqita was no different. But a coiled-up Dulu Miqita was a perfect living target for Douson's stone spikes. Moreover, the disruption from nets, silk lines, and arrows prevented it from successfully casting a Water Wave Shield.

Water Wave Shield is a defensive magic that summons a giant shield made of water, which condenses like waves over the surface of the body, able to dissolve a great deal of attacks.

Without its Water Wave Shield, the strength of the juvenile Six-Headed King Sea Serpent was greatly reduced.

Pff!

Just as its attention was drawn by Douson, two more arrows shot out, accurately hitting one of the immature snake heads, even striking it in the eye area.

The Soul Disturbing Agents were injected instantly, and in the next moment, that snake head started thrashing wildly, lashing about like a whip, and even took a fierce bite at the adjacent snake head.

Seizing such an opportunity, Marcus fired two arrows at once, successfully hitting another of Dulu Miqita's immature snake heads.

He had two arrows left and boldly fired two more, this time targeting mature snake heads.

Unfortunately, they missed their mark due to the chaotic twisting of the snake heads, shooting into the air instead.

Two snake heads fell into confusion, frenziedly tearing at the mature snake heads, causing the four mature snake heads to panic. They immediately stopped coiling, preparing to leave. However, Liszt certainly wouldn't let such an opportunity slip by and directed Douson to attack again, tangling intensely with it.

Elsewhere.

The Apprentice Knight responsible for smelting Dragon Beast bones had already raised a blazing fire, crackling as it smelted the Dragon Beast bones. In a moment, a formidable Dragon Might began to rise from the flames, radiating in all directions.

The Dragon Might was fierce. Dulu Miqita, which had been frantically and fearfully fleeing, was so terrified that it fell flat.

Unable to move.

But unexpectedly, Douson also shook in fear, not daring to attack, wasting a prime opportunity. The knights were well-prepared, some continuing to kick up dust, others to dump soil, trying to speed up the solidification of this shallow river section and freeze Dulu Miqita in place.

From a distance, the scent of the simmering Serpent Blood Fruit also began to drift over.

It seemed that this scent stimulated the two still-crazed immature snake heads, causing them to stir into action again, biting the four mature snake heads until they were miserable, and rendering them completely unable to cast any magic.

"Get up, Douson! Get it done!" Liszt kicked the trembling Douson, this unreliable mongrel. "Douson, Multiple Stone Spikes!"

Douson was kicked awake, still shaking, but managed to release a set of Rock Spikes, fiercely stabbing into Dulu Miqita, nailing it in place.

The sludge mixed with rubber began to harden, the tangled ship nets, and silk threads also tightened more and more.

Liszt knew the opportunity had come and immediately roared, "Marcus, get ready!"

After speaking, he immediately threw out a Fire Dragon Jar.

Marcus's ordinary arrows shot the Fire Dragon Jar flying in mid-air, shattering it with one shot; Liszt kept throwing Fire Dragon Jars, and he continued shooting arrows. In the short time when Dragon Might burst forth, all twelve Fire Dragon Jars exploded in mid-air, and the Volcanic Glass Vessels Brad painstakingly crafted were smashed to pieces.

There was no heartache. The Eye of Magic was cast.

Liszt saw the Fire Dragon Magic Power merge together, forming a huge Magical Grand Fire Dragon that dived towards Dulu Miqita, which was starting to recover.

Boom!

Passing through it, the severely wounded Dulu Miqita screamed a piercing “hiss,” its body bouncing like a rubber band, blood spilling everywhere, leaping out of the mud pit, and escaping into the stone forest.

“All of you, fall back, retreat beyond forty meters!” Only Liszt could see the Magical Grand Fire Dragon, so the burden of stopping Dulu Miqita could only be carried by him and Douson.

Pointing in the direction Dulu Miqita was fleeing to, he commanded: “Douson, Multiple Stone Spikes!”

The Dragon Might came and went quickly, Douson had already regained his composure and upon Liszt’s command, opened his mouth and released Multiple Stone Spikes, fiercely stabbing into Dulu Miqita, stopping its escape. This delay allowed the Magical Grand Fire Dragon to dive again, fiercely searing Dulu Miqita.

The two crazed snake heads twisted wildly, not sure if they were attracted by the scent of the Serpent Blood Fruit, causing havoc to its thoughts.

This made Dulu Miqita twitch a few times, unable even to run away.

Phut!

Multiple Stone Spikes were released again.

Boom!

The Magical Grand Fire Dragon dived again, and the range of forty meters had become the desperate distance for Dulu Miqita; the disruption of the Soul Disturbing Agent, the continuously bleeding wounds, and the Stone Spikes stuck in its body—perhaps even including the arrows tainted with bee venom—were all claiming its life.

When the Magical Grand Fire Dragon dived for the fourth time.

Dulu Miqita’s tightly stretched four snake heads finally went limp, life rapidly slipping away, magic power in its body slowly dissipating.

A faint scent of snake meat began to spread.

Liszt, who had been observing using the Eye of Magic, made a quick decision, directing Douson to charge forward: “Douson, quick, bite its tail and drag it away!”

Douson, already accustomed to Liszt’s complex commands, lunged forward, bit into Dulu Miqita’s snake tail, and started dragging it outside.

“Paris, you too, come and help drag it!”

Taking advantage of the interval in which the Magical Grand Fire Dragon flew away, the two of them with one dog successfully dragged the dying Dulu Miqita beyond forty meters.

“My lord! The Six-Headed King Sea Serpent isn’t dead yet, be careful!” Marcus circled around and ran over, saw Liszt personally dragging Dulu Miqita, and couldn’t help but shout.

“It’s not going to live, Teacher Marcus. You all go over there and get the Serpent Blood Tree Plant Pot I prepared. I’m going to use the serpent blood to nourish them!”

Although the blood of an Intermediate Sea Monster could certainly be sold for money, in view of the Smoke Mission reward hint, he still thought it was more worthwhile to use the serpent blood to cultivate Sprite Bugs.

Because the reward was “an unknown number of Sprite Bugs,” maybe—just maybe—he could cultivate more than one Serpent Blood Fruit Sprite Bug!

Sprite Bugs, that’s the biggest gain of this battle!

Chapter 332: Chapter 0330: Inventorying the Spoils of War (Second Update)

“

The Serpent Slaying operation was a complete success, and the huge thrill was written on everyone’s face as they all gathered around the six-headed King Sea Serpent, marveling at its enormity and ferocity.

Bucket after bucket of serpent blood was quickly collected in water buckets.

Liszt didn’t want to waste it, pouring it onto the Serpent Blood Tree plant pots, but there was too much blood, and the pots couldn’t hold it all. He wanted to maximize benefits, “Transport the serpent blood in carts, along with the Serpent Blood Tree plant pots, and immediately take them back to the castle. And take my shells back to the castle as well!”

He stood up and looked at the huge corpse of the Six-Headed King Sea Serpent. Due to the roasting by the Magic Grand Fire Dragon, parts of it were nearly cooked.

So, selling it for a good price might be difficult—after all, he had never heard of selling materials from a magical beast or sea monster after they had been cooked.

“As for the corpse of the Six-Headed King Sea Serpent, drag it back to the castle, then break it down into materials to see if there are any valuable parts that can be sold; the rest, store as food,” Liszt announced his decision on handling the corpse.

Suddenly, he felt it was necessary to give a speech and to inspire his followers, “In hunting the intermediate Sea Monster, the Six-Headed King Sea Serpent, everyone gave their all. I’ve seen your courage and sacrifices. Now, the spoils of war are here, and everyone will get to enjoy them, that’s my decision!”

Raising his voice, he scanned the surroundings.

Liszt declared loudly, “Hunting an intermediate Sea Monster is just the beginning; in the future, more honors and glories await us to claim! And remember, the glory is mine, and I am with you!”

“Swear allegiance unto death to the Lord Landlord!” shouted an astute Apprentice Knight, loudly and passionately. It was Zavier.

Immediately after, everyone, including the Earth Knights, began shouting with fervor, “Swear allegiance unto death to the Lord Landlord!” The chants echoed repeatedly, and with the Six-Headed King Sea Serpent’s corpse as backdrop, it seemed especially enthusiastic and wild.

Liszt was pleased with the scene.

Of course, he took note of Zavier’s shrewdness.

The shouting gradually ceased.

Then he resumed a serious expression, “Now, let’s clean up the hunting site, take all the materials we can carry, and head back!” He then rushed to the Sea Sprite Ake, instructing the Apprentice Knights to lift the shells out of the pond and onto the flatbed carts to be taken back to the castle, and then returned to the Shell Wood Tower.

When they, along with the immense corpse of the Six-Headed King Sea Serpent, returned to the town,

Fresh Flower Town immediately erupted with excitement. Curious civilians flocked together, crowding around to catch a glimpse of the intermediate Sea Monster’s corpse—many of them had never seen even a low-level Magical Beast in their lifetimes,

let alone the stuff of legends, an intermediate Sea Monster. Of course, Douson and the Eight Tiny Ones were exceptions.

The whispers and private conversations were incessant, groups of two or three marveling and discussing.

“What kind of Magical Beast is this, it’s terrifying!”

“It’s not a Magical Beast, it’s a Sea Monster, a big Sea Monster, one that eats ships!”

“Good heavens, how long is it, and it has so many heads.”

“The Knight’s glory shines upon us, thanking our great Landlord for slaying such a fearsome beast, may the Knight’s glory forever shine upon Fresh Flower Town.”

“It’s not a Magical Beast; it’s a Sea Monster!”

“I heard the Lord Landlord killed the Sea Monster with a single sword strike!”

“Intermediate Sea Monster, it’s an intermediate Sea Monster, as powerful as our Lord Landlord’s Douson.”

“It can spew terrifying magic, whipping up huge sea waves to smash anyone it encounters. My brother took part in the sea monster hunt, he saw with his own eyes the Lord Landlord riding Douson, killing this giant sea serpent!”

“

“There is no magical beast or sea monster that Lord Landlord cannot slay.”

“It’s worth at least a hundred Gold Coins!”

“Ha ha, Old Bok, are you joking? This is an intermediate sea monster, take a good look, it can sell for a thousand Gold Coins!”

“Its snake skin can be made into the finest leather armor; even an Earth Knight hacking at it won’t leave a mark.”

“I really want to taste some snake meat.”

“You’ll be burst open by the flesh of the sea monster, there is so much magic power in it that it will tear your body to shreds, just like a scarecrow in the field.”

“Ah, that’s too terrifying.”

At such moments, Liszt should have come out to show himself and receive the worship and cheers of the citizens of Fresh Flower Town. But he didn't; instead, he simply sent the town officials to drive away the civilians gathered around the body of the Six-Headed King Serpent. He had more important things to do—organizing the Space Gem.

There was too much stuff inside, already filled to the brim.

Now, he had to store the unusable Serpent Blood and take out some every day to water the Serpent Blood Fruits.

Without anticoagulants to remove clotting factors, blood is difficult to preserve; once it coagulates, the contained magic power will quickly dissipate. The Grand Magician who wrote "Secrets of Sea Serpent Aquatic Monsters" would irrigate with Serpent Blood in one go, as it was difficult to catch a living Sea Serpent.

But Liszt had a Space Gem, which could store this Serpent Blood indefinitely.

Fine Steel Knight Suit, Drift Bottle containing a 36D Ghost, Mithril Mine, Jade, Crystal, Black Pearl, Smoked Grass, Volcanic Glass, Fire Dragon Bone Fragments; Sapphire Magic Ring, Goat Head Flag, Sapphire Dragon Ship Figurehead, Soul Submerged Wood, some Knight's Novels and Magic Books.

A vast array of food, drinking water, and other living supplies, bee venom and thorn poison, as well as essential camping gear for journeys.

A Gemstone Space the size of half a room simply couldn't accommodate any more items—it was only possible to clear out some items—he removed some camping gear, books, bone fragments, volcanic glass, and the knight suit, placing them in the study room.

Only then was he able to fit in ten barrels of Serpent Blood.

"There's still a bit of space left. After processing the body of the Six-Headed King Serpent, the surplus Magical Beast Meat can be put in there to be used slowly... This is the body of an intermediate sea monster; the nutritional value of its meat is far superior to that of low-level magical beast meat, and it should be enough to last me a very long time."

He had no intention of giving away even a morsel of the Six-Headed King Serpent meat.

After all, it would be a waste to feed it to his followers—only the potion-addicted Elite Earth Knights could make the most of the magical beast meat.

He planned to reward the followers who participated in the battle with Gold Coins.

If there was excess snake skin, it could be distributed amongst the Earth Knights—one piece each to stitch into a piece of leather armor. A piece of intermediate sea monster level armor would be the absolute best way to win people's hearts.

But, three seconds later.

“Never mind, they didn't put in much effort, ninety percent of the credit should go to myself. Giving them the armor to wear is a waste... I'll just reward them with more Gold Coins. I believe the knights' love for Gold Coins is greater than anything, after all, Gold Coins can buy everything.”

Between a boss distributing oil bonuses and a boss handing out cash bonuses, everyone would undoubtedly choose cash.

Cash represents the power of self-disposition.

Furthermore, the body of the Six-Headed King Serpent is entirely a treasure, and Liszt didn't even want to sell it; he knew that even with Gold Coins it would be tremendously difficult to buy materials from the body of an intermediate sea monster—Coral Island used to have one Purple Sand Crocodile, a testament to the rarity.

“A snake's whole body is a treasure, and so is the Six-Headed King Serpent, it's all a treasure. I'll eat everything edible! Anything inedible and unusable, I'll consider whether to sell it to magicians then.”

Chapter 333: Chapter 331: The Triplets' Special Abilities (Third Update, 10,000 Coins Reward Celebration 2/3)

This chapter is an “Adolph0812” grand reward addition.

Dissected materials were sent to the warehouse bit by bit before Liszt moved them into the Gemstone Space little by little.

He quickly filled the Gemstone Space once again, yet there was still a lot of snake meat that couldn't fit inside. The great sea snake, at eight meters long with a robust build, weighed nearly two tons.

The snake meat that couldn't fit was immediately ordered by Liszt for Mrs. Abbie to take the team and salt — this would cause some loss of the magic power contained in the meat, but at least it would not rot.

The snake skin was somewhat damaged.

Because of the huge size of the entire Six-Headed King Sea Serpent, it was still possible to make a complete set of leather armor, which was an excellent material for protection. The skin alone could sell for at least a thousand gold coins, but Liszt intended to keep it to make his armor, as he wasn't short on money.

Besides snake blood, snake skin, and snake meat, there were also snake gallbladder, snake oil, snake viscera, snake tendons, snake bones, snake teeth, and snake venom.

Basically, there was nothing unnecessary.

"So I've decided to utilize this Six-Headed King Sea Serpent as my personal combat reward, without selling it externally," he said, announcing his final decision to Consultant Goltai, Knight Teacher Marcus, and Butler Carter, "Consultant Goltai, Teacher Marcus, calculate an appropriate gold coin reward for the knights who participated in combat."

"Yes, Baron!"

No one declined, followers fought alongside their landlord for the rewards.

...

There was still some time before the feast.

The commoners who had gathered in front of the castle had been driven away, but the tale of the great landlord who cut down an Intermediate Sea Monster with his sword was likely to circulate around the town for ten days to half a month without stopping.

Once the Fresh Flower Vessel returned to Black Horse Island, the commoners there would continue discussing it.

Furthermore, when the merchant convoys came again, this story would spread widely across Coral Island—Liszt slaying the serpent! Ignoring that the Six-Headed King Sea Serpent was still immature and had come ashore, ignoring Douson's significant involvement, ignoring the knights' frenetic assistance, ignoring the substantial initial investment.

The protagonist of the story was always only one person—the Baron of Fresh Flower Town who cut down an Intermediate Sea Monster with a single slash!

Meanwhile, all nobles would come to understand that the time for Liszt's rise was imminent, perhaps right after this year's Pioneer Mandate was issued!

With the ability to kill an Intermediate Sea Monster, he was more than ready to enter the battlefield and vie for glory.

But at this moment.

The reputation of Liszt's serpent-slaying was still limited to Fresh Flower Town.

The Six-Headed King Sea Serpent was quickly dissected, with a large amount of material hidden in Liszt's Space Gem.

He reserved a complete snake head, planning to pickle it into a specimen and hang it above his own seat, displaying the landlord's authority.

Like an Earl who has a seat covered with a Giant Barbarian Bear hide.

Hunting an Intermediate Magical Beast or Sea Monster was indeed a lifetime's achievement.

Moreover, he set aside some of the snake meat baked by the Magical Grand Fire Dragon for tonight's Serpent Meat Feast — despite deciding to monopolize the spoils of war, he could still generously let his followers taste what an Intermediate Sea Monster was like — the fact that the snake meat had been injected with a lot of bee venom wasn't a problem, as the chefs were adept at detoxifying, given that much Magical Beast Meat is poisonous.

The Serpent Blood Tree Plant Pot, watered with snake blood, had already been moved to the castle's gardens.

Waiting to nurture Sprite Bugs.

"Baron, I'm heading back," Paris stretched lazily, her figure exceptionally pleasing to the eye, "I loafed around all day, never expecting hunting an Intermediate Sea Monster to be so simple... those strange but highly potent bottles and jars of yours were too powerful, the Six-Headed King Sea Serpent had no way to resist."

That was the magic power of the dragon; intermediate sea monsters, of course, couldn't resist it.

Liszt smiled faintly, "Don't forget to come to the banquet for snake meat."

"I definitely won't miss such a good opportunity," Paris nodded and turned to leave.

Withdrawing his gaze that admired her departing figure, Liszt returned to the second floor of the castle, took a bath to remove the sweat and bloodstains from his body, and decided to check the rewards for the Smoke Mission.

"Mission completed, reward an unknown number of Serpent Blood Fruit Elf Bugs."

"Huh?"

Liszt was surprised, "It's still an unknown number of Elf Bugs, only now it's specified they are Serpent Blood Fruit Elf Bugs. Could it be that even the Smoke Mission can't confirm how many Serpent Blood Fruit Elf Bugs I'll raise... or does this mean, there's a possibility that I won't raise any Elf Bugs at all?"

He quickly reasoned out the factors, "Perhaps the choice of fate is in my hands. If I stop raising them, then not a single Elf Bug will be born, and if I continue to raise them, I might raise multiple Elf Bugs?"

But then, upon further thought, he was confused again.

"How did the previous mission rewards plan to deliver the Serpent Blood Fruit Elf Bugs into my hands? If I don't irrigate the Serpent Blood Fruit with snake blood, there's no way to raise Elf Bugs. Smoke Missions surely can't conjure Elf Bugs out of thin air to give to me, what exactly is the logic here?"

Smoke Missions won't create rewards out of thin air, this much is certain.

They merely use the power of fate to manipulate the threads of various causes and effects, turning a random outcome into an inevitability.

"Could it be that the Smoke Mission actually involves my own thoughts within the realm of fate?" Liszt pondered, this logic seemed correct; after all, he speculated that the Smoke Mission itself was a manifestation of the power of fate, radiating out through his own mind.

However, this explanation felt a bit far-fetched.

Thinking it over from every angle, and finding no better explanation, he gave up and began focusing on the new task at hand.

"Mission: The excessive harvesting of rubber has brought considerable damage to the rubber tree forest. The vitality of the forest needs time to recover, but the Rubber Tree Elf Bug Triplets seem to have other ideas. Discover their unique ability. Reward: One Elf Bug."

It was another task related to the Rubber Tree Elf Bug Triplets.

Could this be a chain of missions?

Doubt flashed through Liszt's mind, but as he saw the content of the reward, which was yet again one Elf Bug, he thought, "Is it that spring has arrived, and the season to harvest Elf Bugs has begun? Can I, through the Smoke Mission, furiously breed new Elf Bugs? I wonder which Elf Bug it will be this time, perhaps a new Rubber Tree Elf Bug?"

The task related to the rubber tree rewarded a Rubber Tree Elf Bug.

The logic was clear.

He even thought something rather sly: perhaps the triplets could “mate” with each other, breeding new Rubber Bugs — and this could be their special ability.

The possibility was small, but what if it was true?

After bathing, drying off, and changing into fresh clothes, Liszt was still pondering the special ability of the Rubber Bug Triplets, “If I’m not mistaken, when treating the rubber tree forest, the triplets will display their special ability... I need to visit Black Horse Island soon, to collect back the Magical Grand Fire Dragon and incidentally restore the operation of the brick factory.”

He ruffled his hair, fixing his hairstyle.

He headed straight for the Worm Room. Ake had been sent back earlier, but he hadn’t had the time to visit her — or perhaps hadn’t figured out how to face her.

Dulu Miqita had been hunted down, and the sea was no longer a danger to the Sea Sprite Ake.

What reason could he have to keep her locked up in the Shell Wood Tower, confined to this narrow room that was almost like a prison cell?

Admittedly, he could keep Ake as the most precious private collection.

Yet Liszt could not deny that she was a high-intelligence creature just like himself; keeping her like that was too inhumane.

Chapter 334: Chapter 0332: Giving Ach a Big House (4th Update, 10,000 Coins Reward Celebration 3/3)

This chapter is a bonus update sponsored by “Yang Yun Fei”.

Sea Sprite Ake was sitting on the rocking chair, and her graceful body swayed gently along with it. The rounded parts concealed by the water drifted and changed shape, first rocking upwards, then downwards, followed by a slight tremble.

Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, she did not move, just peeked through the curtain.

She had little awareness for self-protection because Liszt had decreed that the servants could only enter the Worm Room at set times to clean.

The only one who could come in freely at any other time was Liszt.

“Brother,” Ake smiled immediately when she saw who it was, her eyes turning into beautiful crescents. She put down the Magic Books she was holding and stood up.

Below her ankles was still seawater, gently lifting her.

At a height of about one hundred and fifty-five centimeters, she appeared exceptionally petite and delicate, with fair, tender skin, straight, slender legs, and a head of silky azure hair flowing like water.

The Creator’s masterpiece made Liszt, no matter how many times he had seen it, couldn’t help but be captivated.

“Ake, still reading?” Liszt walked over and, out of habit, ruffled her hair.

The Thorn Minor Elf Jela, who was bathing in a seashell, seized a line of dialogue: “Woo-ah!”

She was greeting him.

But Liszt ignored her.

“Ake is studying Merlese Truth’s research notes, delving into the Magic Water Wheel Barrier. I feel I’ve thoroughly understood it and should be able to learn it soon,” Ake said happily. “Oh yeah, Brother, Ake saw you dissecting Dulu Miktita, hehe, I’m not scared at all anymore!”

As of now, Ake had already mastered three types of Water Magic: the Water Arrow Spell, Water Arrow Barrage, and Water Bullet, and she was about to learn the Water Wheel Wall. Since she began her contact with Magic, it had been less than three months in total—her talent was almost unparalleled in Liszt’s experience.

Many Magic Apprentices couldn’t even cast the most basic Magic after two to three years, not to mention becoming Magicians.

According to Elkerson, Magic Apprentices were typically chosen from young people between the ages of ten and fifteen. Those who became Magicians before the age of twenty were geniuses, able to challenge the realm of Grand Magician due to their profound understanding and insight into Magic.

Becoming a Magician after the age of twenty meant that one's affinity for Magic Power wasn't sufficient, or their grasp of Magic was weak, and they might spend their whole lives at the Magician level.

Elkerson, Granny, and a few other Magicians on Coral Island had all become Magicians after the age of twenty.

Of course, human Magicians could study any type of Magic, which was fundamentally different from Ake, who could only commune with Water-Attribute Magic Power. Perhaps they couldn't keep up with Ake's pace in specializing in a single system, but in a battle of the same rank, Ake certainly couldn't defeat a human Magician.

Anyway, as long as it was in the ocean, Ake's specialization in Water Magic would not be a disadvantage.

Liszt sat on the chair and said in a relaxed tone, "Since I promised I would kill Dulu Miqita for you, I will definitely do it."

Ake looked at him with adoring eyes: "Mhm, Brother is so amazing!"

Liszt smiled calmly, "Just average."

After chatting for a while.

We got to the point.

Despite not wanting to open his mouth again, Liszt decided to ask, "Ake, now that Dulu Miqita has been hunted and the sea has become safe for you, do you want to go back to living in the ocean?"

He had thought Ake would be thrilled to return to the sea.

But she pursed her lips, looking wronged, "Does Brother want to send Ake away?"

"How could that be? You are my sister, you know, you're my family. And Ake is so cute, how could I bear to send you away." Liszt took her soft, boneless little hand, "I'm just worried that you might find it stifling to stay in the castle, and right now, without legs, you can't live like normal humans."

Ake looked down at her own seawater below the ankles, "Ake will grow legs soon."

"Once you have legs, you'll be able to live like a human and then living in the castle won't expose your identity as a sea serpent. You are the elf of the ocean, in my eyes the brightest pearl. Humans, however, are the most complicated of creatures and there will always be those who cruelly treat beautiful things."

“Mhm, Ake knows, many books have written about it, how bad people harm elves, and some books even depict sea serpents as bad creatures,” Ake nodded.

“So, until you come of age, you must protect yourself well and not let anyone discover your sea serpent identity. In the castle, I can protect you, and I will always protect you until the end of my life... but I respect your wishes more, would you like to live in the castle, or do you want to live in the sea?”

After some thought, Ake suddenly asked, “Brother, after Ake grows legs, can I still come back to the castle and live with Brother?”

“Of course, didn’t I tell you? You are my sister, it’s only natural that you live with me,” Liszt said righteously.

To him, Sea Serpent Ake was his personal belonging; her leaving was out of the question.

However, living in the castle carried a significant risk of exposure. If her sea serpent identity were exposed, it might bring colossal trouble. Liszt didn’t want to risk it before he had the capability to protect Ake.

“Then, then... then Ake will live by the seaside in Fresh Flower Town,” Ake finally made a decision. As an elf born and raised in the ocean, she naturally longed to live there, “But, Ake doesn’t want to leave Brother at all, Ake still wants to learn magic, wu wu, Ake is so sad.”

As she spoke, her big eyes suddenly became moist, and tears were about to fall.

“Wu wa!”

“Wu wa!”

Jela flew over and landed on Ake’s shoulder, trying to wipe her tears.

Even under their heart-to-heart connection, it resented Liszt for upsetting its Sea Monster Miss, “Wu wa!”

At this moment.

The atmosphere was very warm.

Ake’s true emotion touched Liszt deeply, and he realized that efforts were always rewarded. He couldn’t help but open his arms and embrace Ake, saying gently, “Ake, you don’t have to be sad, I will build a big house by the sea and give it to Ake. Later, I will often stay there as well.”

“Really?” Ake lifted her head from Liszt’s embrace, her expression quickly turning to joy.

“Of course, building a big house right on the beach of Oyster Village, half submerged in seawater, half floating above the water. You can continue studying magic in the house, and I can practice Dou Qi by the sea too!” Amid Ake’s expectant gaze, Liszt indulged in the vision.

With rubber, building a house was simple.

Wait for low tide to mix rocks with rubber water to pour the foundation and the rock platform, ensuring it can withstand the beating of the waves. On top of the platform, use Iron Wood Thorn to build the house, or have the Fresh Flower Vessel bring a shipload of bricks, or even use rocks from Thorn Ridge to construct it.

The house would be built quickly, a mansion to secure a beauty.

Holding Ake in his arms, Liszt had no ulterior motives, only anticipation for the future life—taking medicine to the tune of a sea monster’s song should be a very refreshing experience.

The Mighty Dragons Are Dead #Chapter 335: 0332: Snake Meat Banquet (Fifth Update, Alliance Hierarch Extra 3/18) - Read The Mighty Dragons Are Dead Chapter 335: 0332: Snake Meat Banquet (Fifth Update, Alliance Hierarch Extra 3/18)

Chapter 335: Chapter 0332: Snake Meat Banquet (Fifth Update, Alliance Hierarch Extra 3/18)

Solving the living problem of Sea Sprite Ake.

Liszt’s mood was now nothing but exhilarated.

Before the banquet started, Goltai and Marcus had already tallied the rewards for the participating knights. Excluding Liszt and Paris, a total of seven Earth Knights were awarded ten Gold Coins each; sixty-two Apprentice Knights were awarded one Gold Coin each; participating construction and logistics officials were awarded one silver coin each.

A total of one hundred and thirty-seven Gold Coins were awarded.

Liszt directly made additions to this scheme.

Among the Earth Knights, Marcus Wheel, for his toils and great efforts, was awarded twenty Gold Coins; Paris could not be treated specially and was awarded ten Gold Coins; Charles Trap, for his valiant leading charge, was awarded fifteen Gold Coins; among the Apprentice Knights, Zavier Dung, for his clever performance, was awarded two Gold Coins.

In the logistics list, town officials Goltai and Isaiah each had their reward increased to five silver coins, while other officials were increased to two silver coins.

So, the total amount of rewards increased to one hundred seventy Gold Coins.

Compared to the Intermediate Sea Monsters that could sell for thousands of Gold Coins and after deducting the cost of material and human resources, as well as Liszt's personal contribution, these rewards were enough to satisfy all the participating personnel.

When the rewards were announced, everyone participating in the banquet danced with excitement—just one battle reward was equivalent to several years of their work compensation.

Therefore, war was always the best way for knights to make a fortune.

The knights who were itching for action wished they could go to battle tomorrow to strive for merit and gain benefits.

This sentiment was fully unleashed during the subsequent feast. A variety of dishes and plenty of alcohol instantly ignited the castle's atmosphere. Fresh Flower Brew, Crescent Moon Wine, beer with hops, as well as fruit wine and rice wine—with Goltai hosting, the banquet was never dull.

Liszt, sitting in the seat of honor, was toasted and excessively flattered with almost every bite he took.

Before the hunt, many people were half-doubtful about his decisions; after the hunt, no one dared to question Liszt's decisions, only endless respect flowed.

“Wow!”

“Wow!”

Jela, who loved joining in the fun, would never miss such an occasion. With eating and drinking, she added much merriment to the chaotic banquet.

When the delicious serpent meat was served, and each person received a portion, the atmosphere of the banquet peaked.

The meat of Intermediate Magical Beasts, Sea Monsters, was something none here could taste in a lifetime without the glory brought by Liszt, yet now everyone had a small piece.

Knife and fork in hand.

Goltai, trembling with excitement, exclaimed, “Oh my God, touched by the glory of knighthood, I never imagined I’d one day eat the meat of an Intermediate Sea Monster, I’m as happy as if I’m dreaming.”

Isaiah restrained his excitement and spoke with a sincere tone, “Following Lord Landlord, dreams are sure to come true, eating the meat of an Intermediate Sea Monster, I had no doubts this day would come. I just didn’t expect it to come so swiftly, coming to Fresh Flower Town was the best decision of my life.”

“This is just a beginning,” Marcus cut off a small piece of serpent meat, put it in his mouth, and chewed carefully as if it were dragon meat, “Following our Lord, countless glories beckon us... mmm, it’s so delicious, never has any food made me want to cry!”

Charles, who had joined Fresh Flower Town just two days before, took several deep breaths before he started to cut with his knife and fork, “No imagined beginning can compare to this one!”

Watching his followers, each enjoying their meal while expressing their feelings as if conducting a ceremony.

Liszt just found it somewhat amusing; he had over a ton of Six-Headed King Serpent meat in his Gemstone Space, enough for him to eat for half a year. However, when he tasted the serpent meat, it was unexpectedly good—a bit like the Seven-gill Eel, chewy and not the slightest bit fishy, just pure deliciousness.

Compared to the land serpents he had eaten before, this meat was much more tender and smooth. And whereas land serpents were mostly small and bony, the bones of the Six-Headed King Sea Snake were very thick and easy to removing, leaving nothing but delicate chunks of meat.

Eating it proved especially convenient.

Even though they were reluctant to finish it off, everyone quickly devoured the snake meat, wishing they could lick the plates clean to not waste a single bit of nutrition.

After the snake meat was gone, a flood of flattery ensued.

“Knightly glory shall forever watch over Fresh Flower Town!”

“Knightly glory shall always be with Lord Landlord!”

That evening’s banquet saw almost everyone drunk, causing a ruckus until late into the night when the group of drunken revelers were finally sent back to their own homes. Even Li Si Te himself was completely inebriated, forgetting his usual routine of bathing and collapsing into bed, falling into a deep sleep.

...

A robust physique and abundant Dou Qi.

One night was enough to sober up and condition his body to its optimal state.

A new day had many tasks awaiting, the first of which was to collect Fire Dragon Magic Power. In a single night, the riverbed had been thoroughly solidified by the dumped rubber, now in a complete mess.

Upon seeing this, Liszt felt a pang of regret, “I should’ve never used rubber. Not only did it fail to trap Dulu Miqita, but it also damaged the vitality of the rubber trees. Now I feel pained at the thought of harvesting some rubber to build a big house for Ake.”

The ground had become compacted, nearly baked into stone by the Fire Dragon Magic Power. The previously flowing river had turned into a dammed lake, water accumulating and spreading around, with the original riverbed nowhere to be found. The Rock Spike forest still stood; these stones would eventually be broken down by serfs and carried away.

Rock was an important building material, a daily product from Douson.

Gathering the Fire Dragon Magic Power bit by bit, he filled a spare Fire Dragon Jar, spending the entire morning to complete the task, not a trace of residual Fire Dragon Magic Power to be seen.

Afternoon.

He used snake blood to water the Serpent Blood Fruits for the second time.

The Eye of Magic observed, but did not find any signs of Elf Bug gestation.

Afterwards, Liszt took Ake along with the Rubber Bug triplets and set sail for Black Horse Island aboard the Fresh Flower Vessel—It was time for Ake to start her life in the sea; she could no longer stay in the castle. In the foreseeable future, many nobles would likely visit Fresh Flower Town, seeking news about the Intermediate Sea Monster.

If she stayed, there was a high chance she would be discovered.

“Ake, can you swim fast enough to keep up with the Fresh Flower Vessel?” Liszt asked.

“Brother, Ake swims really fast. The Fresh Flower Vessel is slow, and Ake can outswim it with just a bit of effort,” she replied.

And so, Ake entered the sea, following the Fresh Flower Vessel.

To facilitate contact, Liszt had small horns made for both of them, so they could signal each other by blowing the horns whenever they wanted to find one another. As the Fresh Flower Vessel sailed across the ocean, Liszt would lie on the gunwale, watching the sea surface, occasionally spotting Ake’s shell moving swiftly beneath the seawater.

It was like a white submarine.

She would sometimes breach the surface, and he could even hear Ake blowing her horn from within her shell. He would then blow his own horn in response.

With a light and happy heart, they reached Black Horse Island by nightfall.

Jela: Oh my, wow, monthly tickets~

Chapter 336: Chapter 0333: Tri-Phase Force (First Update)

Worked through the night to distribute the Fire Dragon Magic Power into the brick factory’s furnaces.

The brick factory had six furnaces in total, all of them were lit, but they used just two Fire Dragon Jars worth of Fire Dragon Magic Power. There was no longer any real need to produce traditional bricks, since there were many Basalt Columns on the island, and just one to two meters below the ground there was nothing but hard rock.

There was no shortage of stone materials.

Besides, when it came to building houses, wood was still the preferred material, as wooden houses were a great time saver.

The six working furnaces were mainly used for testing new types of clay building materials—selected workers with a flair for brick-making were researching slate,

culverts, tiles, and other materials, striving to find the most suitable clay and produce quality materials.

Slate could be used for paving roads, and Liszt had long been dissatisfied with the gravel roads in Fresh Flower Town.

Smooth slate roads were indeed the standard for nobles.

Culverts could be used for drainage in sewer systems and for bridge construction and water supply systems—not yet necessary, but he would certainly need a comprehensive sewer system when the time came to construct his new castle.

Tiles were used for laying on the roofs of tile-covered houses.

Traditional wooden house roofs were constructed with thatch, straw, and thorn branches, which would leak during heavy rains. Roofing with tiles greatly reduced the chance of leaks and also prevented thatch from being blown about on windy days.

...

The secondary function of the furnaces was to produce charcoal.

Charcoal was a fuel widely used by nobles, and with these Fire Dragon furnaces, just neatly stacking the wood and igniting it for a moment was enough to burn off the impurities, then quickly dousing it with water to cool down, leaving behind charcoal.

Every time the Fresh Flower Vessel returned to Fresh Flower Town, it brought back a ship's worth of charcoal.

Charcoal burned with Fire Dragon Magic Power was of high quality, environmentally friendly, smokeless, and burned completely—both the Fresh Flower Caravan and the Thorn Caravan had already begun selling these charcoals in small batches. Once the workers mastered the technique of charcoal production, it would increase yet another specialty product.

...

Last of all,

Liszt was in the process of setting up a “Calcination Technology Experimentation and Development Group”, planning to use the Fire Dragon furnaces to diligently delve into calcination technology.

Bricks, pottery, porcelain, glass, cement, and lime—all were products of calcination.

Although right now, Liszt only knew how to calcine bricks, pottery, porcelain, glass, cement, and lime were all in line for future research.

In short,

The brick factory was just a front, its true essence was—that of a Calcination Research Center.

...

The next morning,

Liszt picked up the bugle, mounted Douson, and headed straight for the Rocky Beach beneath the lighthouse, where he then sounded the bugle. Before long, a large white conch shell emerged on the surface of the sea, followed by the sound of the bugle in response.

After exchanging greetings,

Liszt then began a new day's work, taking the triplet Rubber Bugs to the oak forest.

He intended to study the unique abilities of the triplets, to restore the vitality of damaged Rubber Trees. The Cordyceps were now intact, with all previous cuts healed. He placed the triplets on a Rubber Tree with several notches cut into it and, through the contract of mental communion, let the triplets heal the Rubber Tree.

"Come on, you three little ones, try to heal the Rubber Tree and help it regain its vitality," he said.

With the Eye of Magic in use, he observed their actions closely.

The three Rubber Bugs lined up, began to move on the trunk of the Rubber Tree, and then two of them moved apart, climbing to the other side of the trunk.

"Huh, these three little guys, they actually separated on their own without any external force?" Liszt expressed his surprise.

Unless someone picked them up and separated them, as long as they were placed on the ground, they would crawl together, then line up and act in unison.

This kind of initiative to separate had never occurred before.

However, before Liszt had finished expressing his amazement, the Rubber Bugs positioned in a triangular formation on three sides of the tree trunk suddenly quivered with magic power.

A ripple of shock waves radiated out from them, spreading in all directions.

Through the Eye of Magic, the shock waves spread out in circles as magic wave patterns, touching a Rubber Tree and igniting its magic power, outlining its shape. Then, with that Rubber Tree as the center, new magic wave patterns emanated.

The patterns spread farther and farther, and soon the whole Rubber Tree forest was a series of spreading magic wave patterns.

The intense visual impact left Liszt speechless.

He had never known that magic could be used this way. As his gaze shifted from the fading magic wave patterns, the damaged parts of this Rubber Tree had rapidly healed under the stimulation of magic. In a few minutes, as the magic wave patterns gradually disappeared, all the damaged Rubber Trees were completely restored.

There was no sign they had ever been cut.

“Incredible!” Liszt checked each Rubber Tree one by one, finding each perfectly intact, “This is almost like a cheat ability!”

Suddenly.

Through their mental connection, he felt the exhaustion of the three Rubber Bugs; after releasing such a miracle, they seemed very tired.

He quickly had his personal servant bring the Jade Box, collected the triplets inside, and sprinkled them generously with Jade Powder, allowing them to thoroughly recuperate.

Now.

These three Rubber Bugs had become Liszt’s treasures.

He had initially felt that three Rubber Bugs for only one Cordyceps was too wasteful. Now he realized that Elves, such magical creatures, should not be surmised by common sense; they always bring astonishment.

Having put away the Elf Bugs, Liszt suddenly wondered, “I wonder if the Rubber Trees outside the garden have also been repaired?”

So he rode Douson to the pasture, switched to the King of Black Blood Treasure Horses, Lightning, and started to inspect the Rubber Trees scattered across the island one by one—the young Rubber Trees had all been transplanted to the garden, and the much larger ones, which couldn’t be moved, were left to grow wild.

However, there was a bit of regret.

On the first wild Rubber Tree he checked, the cut was very clear, and it had not received treatment from the Rubber Bug triplets.

This indicated that the peculiar “magic” released by the Rubber Bug triplets only affected Rubber Trees within its range or, in other words, Trees within the area where the magic waves could overlap had the healing effect. Rubber Trees beyond this range could not enjoy the enhancement of the Rubber Bugs.

They were left to fend for themselves.

“In that case, does that mean we would need to use the Tri-Phase Force on every single wild Rubber Tree?” He referred to the Rubber Bugs triplets’ ability as Tri-Phase Force.

If it really had to be done that way, it would exhaust the triplets to death.

However, the Smoke Mission seemed to only require the discovery of the triplets’ special ability and did not demand the repair of the Rubber Trees, so Liszt directly summoned the Smoke Mission.

The swirling smoke formed a piece of Serpent Script.

“Task completed, reward one Apple Tree Elf Bug.”

Indeed, upon discovering the Tri-Phase Force of the Rubber Bug triplets, the task was already complete, and the reward was astonishingly an Apple Tree Elf Bug.

The first thing Liszt thought of was the apple tree not far from the Castle gate.

The Apple Desk beneath the apple tree was where he often communicated with his Knight followers, “It must be this apple tree that nurtured the Elf Bug, which is very interesting. Now, the apple tree truly has exceptional symbolic meaning... It might become another tale of knightly glory coming my way.”

Chapter 337: Chapter 0334: The Sudden Second Little Minor Elf (Second Update)

The gestation of the Apple Tree Elf Bug made Liszt’s imagination soar, bringing to mind an endless stream of stories.

Before long, this would become another topic of avid conversation at noble banquets throughout Fresh Flower Town and even Coral Island, following tales of the Blizzard Beast Dousen, the Thorn Minor Elf, and the Six-Headed King Serpent.

And perhaps, countless years later.

The world would have transformed completely.

Archaeologists digging up a piece of wood from underground might solemnly tell the youth, “This is a branch of the very apple tree that changed the world! The Holy Dragon Knight, the Dragon Domain LandLord, the Thorn Emperor, the Sea Monster King, the Rubber Master, the Dog Master... all sat under the apple tree planted by Liszt Tulip himself, dominating the world’s patterns.”

Under the curious gazes of the young, an archaeologist, clutching an ancient book “Dragons Fight in the Wild”, would chant like a minstrel, “The Thorn Emperor, Liszt. His mandate from heaven, for longevity and prosperity...”

...

All of this was nothing but a wild fantasy conjured up by Liszt.

In fact, as soon as the new mission was released, he forgot these fantasies, opened his mouth wide in shock, unable to utter a word—the happiness had come too suddenly!

“Mission: With the increasing business between Black Horse Island and Fresh Flower Town, a single Fresh Flower Vessel is no longer sufficient for the bustling transport demands. As the Landlord, it’s your duty to solve this issue, please purchase a medium-sized sea vessel. Reward: One Little Minor Elf.”

He could scarcely believe what he was seeing.

So, he closed his eyes and rubbed them fiercely before summoning the Smoke Mission again.

The reward for the mission still read “One Little Minor Elf” and not “One Elf Bug”, a genuine Little Minor Elf, all for purchasing a new ship.

To obtain it!

“It’s a bit... hard to accept, so sudden... Why don’t I need five or six chained missions to get a Little Minor Elf?” Liszt always felt that with the nature of Smoke Missions, it would be difficult to directly lead to a Little Minor Elf.

Because Smoke Missions can’t conjure rewards out of thin air.

It is through the power of destiny that it threads the needle, presenting the reward. Needless to say, to lead to a Little Minor Elf, it would need to change countless Threads of Destiny.

However.

After he took a deep breath and calmed down, he realized he had fallen into a misconception. For the power of destiny, it doesn't need to lift a rock; it only needs to find a fulcrum, and with a gentle lever, it can change the whole rock, or even lift up an Earth.

"If there is a Little Minor Elf around Fresh Flower Town or Black Horse Island, couldn't it be levered by the Smoke Mission and then presented as a mission reward?"

With this thought, everything suddenly became clear.

After all, the Smoke Mission had once drawn in even a Formless Dragon; the wonders of the power of destiny were evident from this alone.

As his initial excitement slowly settled, Liszt steadied his emotions, turned his horse around, and headed straight for the port town. He couldn't wait to spend another moment on Black Horse Island; he wanted to return to Fresh Flower Town, and then, using the channels of Tulip Castle, obtain a new vessel.

"Teacher Marcus, I'm entrusting you with the affairs of Black Horse Island, the Rubber Trees in the Rubber Garden have recovered and can be harvested again, organize the serfs to collect some rubber as soon as possible, I need to construct a house in Fresh Flower Town."

"Yes, my Lord."

There was nothing else to instruct.

Seeing it was still early, he ordered Captain Kostor to set sail again, heading back to Fresh Flower Town.

The call of the small horn sounded.

And was swiftly met with the response of horn calls.

Liszt, seated at the prow of the ship, spotted a white shadow surfacing beneath the vast ocean—that was Ach catching up. Resting on the back of Dousen, his thoughts ran wild like an untamed horse, racing freely.

"I don't know what kind of minor elf it is."

"It should be a wild minor elf; none of my elf bugs seem to show any signs of evolution." Among his twelve elf bugs, eight were bred successively within the last year and hadn't had much time to develop, showing fewer signs of breakthrough.

Liszt had assimilated them with a batch of crops and collected pheromones, but needed time to grow.

The other four elf bugs, the millet bug, little wheat bug, tulip bug, and alfalfa bug, were gifts from the earl. There was also a thorn bug, which had already evolved into Minor Elf Jela.

“The millet bug, little wheat bug, alfalfa bug, and tulip bug probably have no potential for evolution, none of them are of particularly outstanding quality.”

So, the new minor elf was very likely a wild one.

Being wild, its breed was hard to ensure, and most likely it was a minor elf of little use—because most plants in the wild are difficult to tame, and those that are truly valuable have been domesticated by humans and cultivated on a large scale long ago.

Of course, no matter what kind of useless minor elf it was, even if it was just a weed minor elf, to Liszt, it was still a possession—at least weeds could be used for landscaping.

His thoughts soared.

He still couldn't guess the breed of the minor elf or how to obtain it.

He then reined in his thoughts and began considering the special ability of the rubber bug triplets he had discovered today—Tri-Phase Force. This could definitely be considered a type of magic.

According to different properties.

Humans classified magical power into eight attributes: water, fire, earth, wind, lightning, light, ice, darkness, but magical power clearly didn't possess only these eight attributes; there were many more chaotic properties, which do not show as any attribute.

Liszt had seen in knight novels and magic books, where elf magic power is referred to as natural magic power.

Or, it could also be called wood-based magic power.

Because it can control plants.

Jela's method of sowing thorn seeds could be considered a kind of wood-based magic; therefore, the rubber bug triplet's Tri-Phase Force should also be classified as wood-based magic.

Actually, some people also considered dragon magic power as a new magic attribute—metal attribute magical power.

A metal dragon, needless to say, can produce metal at any time, naturally can be classified as metal attribute magic power.

Gemstone dragons, although not producing metal but gemstones, produce them in the same way as metal dragons, and therefore are also referred to by a few humans as metal attribute magic power.

Elemental dragons, even though their magical power has attributes such as water, fire, earth, wind, their ability to infect the surroundings is obviously different from regular magic power, and it can also be reluctantly classified as metal attribute magic power.

By that rationale, sacred dragons would also be metal attribute magical power.

“Wood attribute represents nature, metal attribute represents infection and creation, the division always seems far-fetched, as if one has to categorize different types of people into four categories: tall, short, fat, thin,” Liszt shook his head, unresponsive of such classification. Fire dragons should belong to the fire attribute.

Why classify it as metallic attribute?

Just like sea serpents, those like Ach possess unique magical power, but her innate affinity is water attribute, so she should be classified as a water attribute creature. Fire dragons also have extraordinary magical power, but they release fire attribute mana and should naturally be grouped as fire attribute creatures.

“In summary, magical power has myriad extraordinary expressions, one needn’t be fixated on which exact attribute it is... Tri-Phase Force is magical in its formation of magic.”

It’s still unclear.

Whether this is unique to rubber bugs or if triplet-type elf bugs all have this trick. Liszt believed that in the future, he would still obtain such types of elf bugs.

“With Tri-Phase Force, my rubber garden will be able to cut a batch and use Tri-Phase Force to repair immediately. Once the rubber bug triplets have rested sufficiently, cut another batch and repair again... a cycle without end, my rubber will be inexhaustible!”

The Mighty Dragons Are Dead #Chapter 338: 0335: Facing the Sea with Spring Flowers Blooming (third update, 4/18 replenishment for Alliance Hierarch) - Read The Mighty Dragons Are Dead Chapter 338: 0335: Facing the Sea with Spring Flowers Blooming (third update, 4/18 replenishment for Alliance Hierarch)

Chapter 338: Chapter 0335: Facing the Sea with Spring Flowers Blooming (third update, 4/18 replenishment for Alliance Hierarch)

In the evening, they arrived at Fresh Flower Port.

Once he confirmed that Ach had made it back to the seaside, Liszt headed straight to the castle to tally up how many Gold Coins he had. The result was that without selling off fixed assets, he could only muster about a hundred Gold Coins—the market for Fresh Flower Brew hadn't fully opened up yet, making it difficult to gather a substantial amount of money quickly.

“This amount of money is simply not enough to buy a medium-sized sailing ship. I need to prepare at least five hundred Gold Coins.”

Before the Duchy of Sapphire was founded by the first Sapphire Duke, Anderson Sapphire, humans living on the continent had not yet entered the Age of Sail.

Ships were primarily powered by oars, poles, and sculls, navigating inland lakes and rivers, and rarely appearing even in coastal waters.

It wasn't clear when exactly sails were invented, but if one were to trace its history, it would likely lead back to the Moon Empire—all cultural origins in this world could somehow be linked to the Moon Empire.

But it was definitely the Duchy of Sapphire that popularized sailing ships because it was the first human nation established on islands.

The islands were lacking in serfs, food, and minerals.

Everything had to be seized from the mainland.

Oar-propelled boats, the kind used on inland waters, simply couldn't withstand the assault of wind and waves. Sailing ships thus became the main force in seafaring, and under the impetus of warfare, they rapidly developed among the archipelagos within the Grand Duchy of Sapphire.

At this point, oar-propelled boats were essentially phased out.

Only sailing ships were being constructed and sold.

There were currently three classes of sailing ships—small sailing vessels with one mast, medium sailing vessels with two masts, and large sailing vessels with three masts.

The sails were all square sails. Of course, in an era before fore-and-aft sails were invented, they were all simply referred to as sails; only Liszt would differentiate them as square sails.

The sail of a one-masted vessel, more accurately called a square sail, was somewhat similar to the kind used by Viking pirates, featuring one massive square sail.

The sails on a two-masted vessel consisted of a series of smaller square sails, and it was the same for the three-masted vessels.

These three classes of sailing ships were further divided into three types: cargo ships, ordinary ships, and fast ships. Cargo ships were spacious with vast cargo holds but moved very slowly; fast ships were sleek with small cargo holds but traveled at very high speeds; ordinary ships were a combination of the two, neither large nor small, neither fast nor slow.

The Fresh Flower Vessel was a two-masted ordinary sailing ship.

Going by the general price of ships:

A one-masted ordinary sailing vessel cost between 50 and 200 Gold Coins; a one-masted cargo vessel cost between 100 and 300 Gold Coins; a one-masted fast sailing vessel cost between 200 and 400 Gold Coins.

A two-masted ordinary sailing vessel cost between 500 and 1000 Gold Coins, with the Fresh Flower Vessel being worth at least 500 Gold Coins; a two-masted cargo vessel cost between 800 and 1200 Gold Coins; a two-masted fast sailing vessel cost between 1000 and 1500 Gold Coins.

A three-masted ordinary sailing vessel cost between 2000 and 3000 Gold Coins; a three-masted cargo vessel cost between 2500 and 4000 Gold Coins; a three-masted fast sailing vessel cost at least between 5000 and 6000 Gold Coins.

Currently, only the Sapphire Family could manufacture three-masted fast sailing ships, and they were not sold but used as warships. Only a small number were given as gifts—Marquis Merlin Taro, after his retirement, was gifted three three-masted fast sailing ships by the Grand Duke as a reward for his contributions to the Grand Duchy.

“The mission requires a medium-sized sailing vessel, and the cheapest would be five hundred Gold Coins. Either I sell everything I own, or I borrow money,” Liszt stroked his chin, feeling that there was nothing he was willing to sell.

Moreover, it was only a temporary shortage of funds.

He could still earn a few hundred Gold Coins a month from selling Fresh Flower Brew. He might as well use the future profits from Fresh Flower Brew to get an advance on the coming weeks’ earnings from Tulip Castle.

With that thought:

He immediately picked up his pen to write a letter to Levis, and had Consultant Gao Ertai take the letter to Tulip Castle, “Consultant Gao Ertai, I hope you can accompany the trading caravan and select a suitable two-masted ordinary sailing ship. Don’t let the price be too high; we only sail between Black Horse Island and Fresh Flower Town.”

“Sir, do you plan to commission a shipyard to build a new ship, or will you purchase a medium-sized sailing ship directly?” Goltai took the letter and asked.

“Of course, I...” Liszt originally wanted to say that he would certainly buy a new ship.

But he suddenly remembered that the Smoke Mission only asked him to purchase another medium-sized sea vessel, without specifying that the ship must be newly constructed or whether it should be a cargo ship or a regular ship.

If that was the case, why not buy an old ship?

The Fresh Flower Vessel was an old ship, even one that had been patched up, but it still sailed smoothly on the sea with no issues at all. Especially since it had recently been treated with rubber water to fill the gaps in the planks, making the Fresh Flower Vessel even more durable and steady, with no signs of leaking. It could sail for at least another ten years without any problems.

Buying an old ship and patching it up with some rubber water could make it effectively serve as a new ship.

Therefore, he changed his mind on the spot, “Then buy an old ship, keep the price within five hundred Gold Coins.”

Goltai smiled and said, “Sir, it just so happens that I’ve heard news that the Tulip Castle’s trading fleet is planning to replace some of their old ships with new ones, which is actually related to the special product of Fresh Flower Town, Fresh Flower Brew. Mr. Frank mentioned to me that Sir Levis is preparing to form a specialized fleet for transporting wine and wants to buy fast sailboats to replace several cargo ships.”

The value of spirits is high, and using fast sailboats can reduce the sailing time, lowering the transportation risk.

“Is that so? Since that’s the case, pick a relatively better one from this batch of cargo ships and purchase it.”

“As you wish, Sir.”

...

Goltai went to buy the ship.

This would probably take a few days, and during these days, the castle will be preparing to dismantle the Shell Wood Tower and restore it to its original state. As for Liszt, he rarely stayed in the castle, as the news of the slaying of the Six-Headed King Serpent had spread, bringing nobles from North Valley City to pay visits one after another.

He was quite impatient with entertaining these nobles, as beyond dining, there was nothing in common to talk about.

So he delegated all reception duties to Zambrotta—the only one in Fresh Flower Town with good diplomatic skills, other than Goltai.

As a noble whose title had been stripped away at one point, Zambrotta was not adept at practical work but was very skillful in ceremonial duties.

He also had another important task, which was to reject all requests to buy Intermediate Sea Monster materials; all of the materials from the Six-Headed King Serpent were not for sale.

Free from the annoyance of paperwork, Liszt focused on crafting the seaside villa for hiding away his sweethearts.

On the sandy beach exposed after the tide receded, a large pit of about five hundred square meters was dug, filled with a large amount of rocks and sand, and then mixed with rubber water for stirring.

The Sun baked down.

The solidification was fast, and in just a few hours, a platform akin to a concrete base was constructed.

The sandy beach was soft, and the foundation not deep, but the platform was large and strong enough, so it remained extremely stable and unaffected by the surging tide following high tide.

On the platform, a layer of stone house continued to be built.

This stone house would be submerged by seawater at high tide, allowing Ach free access, while on the upper level of the stone house, a wooden house continued to be constructed for Liszt to dwell in. Ach could also come up the steps to read books and study Magic.

Chew on medicines, practice Dou Qi, listen to the Sea Serpent's songs.

Facing the sea, with spring blossoms.

The Mighty Dragons Are Dead #Chapter 339: 0336: Blizzard Beast Procession (4th Update, Alliance Hierarch Extra 5/18) - Read The Mighty Dragons Are Dead Chapter 339: 0336: Blizzard Beast Procession (4th Update, Alliance Hierarch Extra 5/18)

Chapter 339: Chapter 0336: Blizzard Beast Procession (4th Update, Alliance Hierarch Extra 5/18)

Liszt focused completely on overseeing the construction of the Sea View Villa, even conducting dog training by the seaside.

He only attended to his sister, Li Vera, when she came to visit, reluctantly parting with a small piece of snakeskin to sell to her to make armor, for fifty Gold Coins.

It was akin to giving it away at half price.

With a piece of Intermediate Sea Monster's snakeskin in hand to make armor, Li Vera happily left.

He then continued to oversee the construction of the Sea View Villa, a two-story structure. Both stone and wooden houses were built quickly—there was no denying the overwhelming effect of rubber. Jomaya Bangtu, who had been promoted to the sole Architect of Black Horse Island, dedicated himself to realizing Liszt's imaginative ideas.

Liszt was not an Architect, so he never considered any mechanical structures.

Jomaya, however, needed to consider carefully whether the arrangement of every wall could bear the weight of the upper stories—fortunately, it was just a two-story villa.

Additionally, there was an elevated wooden walkway that stretched all the way from the Sea View Villa to an area that would not be submerged even at high tide.

Constructed entirely of Iron Wood Thorn immune to water damage and bound together with rubber, it soared above the beach, effectively a bridge hundreds of meters long.

Watching the Sea View Villa take shape bit by bit, the words “Rich and capricious” inevitably came to Liszt’s mind.

Such a villa would require labor and materials that ordinary Nobles could hardly afford, but Liszt’s own territory was rich in resources—rubber, iron wood, stone, sand—all practically cost nothing, and paying Serfs just a couple of copper coins per day for their work.

Furthermore, using rubber to build a house was an absolute luxury.

A strategically valuable material like rubber should not primarily be used for building bridges, roads, or houses.

By the time the Sea View Villa was completed, it was already mid-April, and the Magic Power within the eight tiny ones was growing abundant, ready to unleash Magic at any moment.

This time, with their father Douson present as a model, there was no need for Liszt to guide them in releasing Magic.

But it was still essential to train them strictly in discipline and obedience during their Magic release.

“Storm, Flame, Rock, Surge, Thunder, Light, Ice Snow, Shadow, line up!” Liszt stood on the beach, conducting today’s Blizzard Beast lineup training.

The eight tiny ones immediately lined up side by side, looking expectantly at Liszt.

Liszt was pleased with their current speed of lining up, now able to queue in order in a very short time.

“All present, sit!”

The eight tiny ones promptly sat down, sticking their tongues out, waiting for the next command.

“Starting with Storm, count off!”

“Woof!”

“Woof!”

“Woof!”

“Awoo awoo!”

“Woof!”

“Woof!”

“Woof!”

“Woof!”

Seven of the Blizzard Beasts barked accurately as “Woof,” but one of them let out a nonsensical howl instead, which annoyed Liszt: “Surge, step forward!”

Surge immediately stepped out with drooping ears.

Liszt ordered with a cold face, “Stand aside!”

Surge dared not defy and could only run to the sand beach on one side with his head dropped in dejection, looking aggrievedly at Liszt as he started giving each of the other seven Blizzard Beasts a strip of dried meat. Desiring it, drool flowed from its mouth, but it dared not protest at all, for that would bring more severe punishment.

Further away, Douson was lying on the sand soaking up the sun, cuddled next to it was Earth Matron.

Nowadays, Earth Matron had been completely tamed and could occasionally be brought out for some fresh air, but it had missed the best period for training. Now it was unable to follow commands and could only just be led by humans without hurting anyone—or, to be blunt, it was merely a breeding tool for Douson.

The great wolf dogs at the dog park had been isolated from reproduction with Douson.

Earth Matron was the last hope. However, it seemed that Earth Matron should also have been isolated from reproduction. After giving birth to the Eight Tiny Ones, it had mated with Douson several times, and to much regret, there had been no movement in its belly.

If one wishes to continue breeding Blizzard Beasts,

one might have to defy ethics and resort to inbreeding, allowing the five males and three females of the Eight Tiny Ones to mate with each other, or even involve Douson in the process.

On Earth, many purebred dogs were bred through inbreeding, mating sons to mothers, daughters to fathers, or siblings to each other, or even grandfathers to granddaughters, to maintain the purity of their lineage. Liszt had watched documentaries that talked about this, and the vast majority of purebred dogs have serious health problems.

That's why from the start, Liszt had no intention of practicing inbreeding.

The breeding of wolf dogs at the dog park was for them to vent their animal desires, as for reproductive isolation, maybe there would be a way to deal with that in the future.

After two hours of training.

He announced the dismissal of the Eight Tiny Ones, and the male servants behind him each led two Blizzard Beasts back to the castle, tying them back in their kennels.

Earth Matron was also taken away; Dog Prison had been dismantled, and it now had its own new kennel.

Only Douson could stay and follow Liszt, its obedience deeply ingrained in its brain. It hardly ever hurt people rashly, so it was rarely tied up with chains anymore.

Following the elevated wooden path, Liszt went straight into the Sea View Villa.

On the rocking chair in the second-floor wooden house, Sea Sprite Ake was engrossed in a magic book. Hearing the noise, she looked up and greeted with a sweet smile, "Brother, you're here."

"How has life in the sea been these past few days?"

"A little uncomfortable; still, living inside a house is more comfortable," Ake said earnestly. "Before, in the sea, I used to hide in a shell by myself. Now with a house, it's like I own my little world. Thank you, brother, for giving Ake a big house!"

Perhaps that's just how women are, with a natural fondness for houses.

It could also be the appeal of civilization—the first humans also lived outdoors, in caves, until civilization developed and no one wanted to live in caves outdoors anymore.

"Have you mastered the Water Wheel Wall?"

"Yes, brother, look." Ake put down the magic book, and with a light wave of her hand, a circular water disk appeared in front of her, spinning like a wheel, "The fast-spinning water can form a strong defensive shield, capable of blocking intense, instantaneous impact forces."

Liszt drew the Crimson Blood Sword and tested the strength of the Water Wheel Wall, finding it indeed very strong, and it also had elasticity, pushing the Crimson Blood Sword outward.

From his experience, he estimated that it would take at least a special combat skill to break through this Water Wheel Wall.

Ake, ever more the scholar, continued to explain, “Based on the information summarized from the magic books Ake read, the Water Wheel Wall and Water Whirlpool are decomposed forms of a higher-level magic, the Water Wave Shield. Ake is already learning the Water Whirlpool, and after mastering that, she will be almost ready to study the Water Wave Shield.”

“Impressive, my Ake,” Liszt gave a thumbs up. The once-naïve little Sea Monster was now on her way to challenge becoming a Grand Magician.

He didn’t disturb Ake’s study of magic but set up a Magic Little Fire Dragon nearby.

Seaside houses tend to be damp, so he intended to use the heat effect of the Magic Little Fire Dragon to dispel the moisture and keep the room dry. It was also to create a good environment for potion consumption—limited to one room only. After all, the Magic Little Fire Dragon was akin to a heater, and with summer approaching, it could be overwhelmingly hot.

After consuming the potion and recording the data, feeling refreshed,

Liszt bid farewell to Sea Sprite Ake and returned to the castle for lunch. Ake, who had been looking at magic books for a long time, stretched, ate a few raspberries, and then returned to her shell to swim into the sea. She enjoyed swimming in the sea in the afternoon to cleanse her body and spirit.

In a daze, she had already swum to the edge of an island filled with mangrove forests.

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Recognizing by the Look in Their Eyes (Fifth Update,
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Chapter 340: Chapter 0337: Recognizing by the Look in Their Eyes (Fifth Update, Alliance Hierarch Extra 6/18)

The second sea vessel for Fresh Flower Town arrived quickly.

It was a bulky and large two-masted sailboat with a shell that was neither brand new nor outdated, and its sails were still patched up. The Fresh Flower Vessel had just returned from transporting charcoal, docked at Fresh Flower Port, providing an excellent contrast to this sailboat.

Its width was roughly double that of the Fresh Flower Vessel, though its length was about the same.

The mast sails were also relatively broader, making it appear more cumbersome than the Fresh Flower Vessel. However, its bow was primarily wide and couldn't compare to the sharp bow of the Fresh Flower Vessel.

With such a shape, it couldn't achieve high speeds. The Fresh Flower Vessel could reach a ship's speed of 7 knots, while the top speed of this one was limited to 5 knots.

To traverse the journey between Fresh Flower Town and Black Horse Island once, it was estimated to take fifteen or sixteen hours.

Setting sail before dawn, one wouldn't arrive until after dark.

"My lord, we've bought it!" Goltai excitedly leaped off the ship and quickly reported to Liszt, "It cost a total of three hundred and forty Gold Coins. The Barley has been running for two and a half years without any accidents and is of quite good quality in every aspect. After comparing several cargo ships, the Barley is the most suitable."

After a thorough inspection aboard, Captain Kostor of the Fresh Flower Vessel agreed with Goltai's statement, "My lord, the Barley really is excellent. Three hundred and forty Gold Coins, well worth the price."

Liszt didn't know much about ships.

But he was essentially satisfied with the Barley. The overall framework of the cargo ship was good, and with a little refurbishment, it could certainly be made as good as new.

He thought for a moment and then said, "The name Barley doesn't fit the temperament of Fresh Flower Town. Change it, change it to... Thorn Number."

Thorn was a specialty of Fresh Flower Town and also the breed of the first Little Minor Elf, so naming it after Thorn closely matched the characteristics of Fresh Flower Town, pointing directly to the glory of him, the Landlord.

“The task of refurbishing the Thorn Number will be entrusted to Captain Kostor. Moreover, you need to quickly train a qualified new captain and a sufficient number of sailors... The future Fresh Flower Town will not only have these two sea vessels; I need more captains and sailors.”

Kostor spoke vibrantly, “Yes, my lord. Kostor is willing to serve!”

Sailing was his dream. Commanding a single ship was one thing, but leading a fleet was an entirely different realm. He longed for the day the Fresh Flower fleet would dominate the seas, and he firmly believed that day would not be too far off. In the near future, the great Landlord would bring it all to fruition.

...

Without further delay at the port, after receiving the Thorn Number, Liszt returned to the Castle.

Then he summoned the Smoke Mission.

“Mission complete, reward one Mangrove Minor Elf.”

Mission accomplished.

The Minor Elf was rewarded, and although he didn't yet know where it was, seeing the two Serpent Script characters of “Mangrove,” he already understood where to find this Minor Elf— the subsidiary island of Mangrove Island, covered with Mangrove Forest, near Black Horse Island.

But the surprise seemed to lack much excitement.

It seemed there was also a hint of faint disappointment.

“Mangrove Minor Elf... The species is mangrove, a common miscellaneous tree found by the sea. Mangrove, which makes up the Mangrove Forest, what use does it have? Maintain ecological balance? Or to prevent soil erosion?” Liszt sighed inwardly.

Indeed.

One cannot expect much from a reward received without a Chain mission, compared to the Thorn Minor Elf, which could produce Magic Potions and Ironwood, the Mangrove Minor Elf seemed much weaker. When he had passed through the Mangrove Forest before, after a careful round, he found no traces of Magic Power.

It meant there were no Magic Potions.

Mangroves were often miscellaneous trees with little value for collection, and without the ability to produce Magic Potions, it was evident that the Mangrove Minor Elf was somewhat useless.

“But I shouldn’t be so hasty; after all, I haven’t investigated thoroughly. Maybe deep within Mangrove Island lies a source of Magic Potions. I merely glanced around the periphery last time, not even spotting any Cordyceps of the Mangrove Minor Elf, which should grow deep within the island’s forests... So how should I capture and bond with it?”

Even the most useless Little Minor Elf is still a Minor Elf, and if one day it mutates into a new variety of Magic Potion, that would be a huge surprise.

So Liszt shook off his disappointment and perked up, ready to set sail for Mangrove Island immediately to find the Mangrove Minor Elf and make a contract with it.

However, it was very difficult to land on the mangroves, and even harder to find a Mangrove Minor Elf.

“Right, I can take Ake with me, she’s a Sea Serpent, at ease in the sea. Perhaps she can help search the Mangrove Forest and find the Mangrove Minor Elf,” he thought.

He hurried towards the sea to look for Ake.

But he didn’t forget to glance at the new Smoke Mission.

“Mission: Drinking delicious high-quality milk every day, you might have forgotten the construction of the dairy farm and the cultivation of the Black Blood Treasured Horses, both need a vast amount of nutrients, please continue to expand the planting of Corn Grass by 500 mu. Reward: Four Dragon Breed Cows.”

After reviewing the new mission,

Liszt smiled at the corner of his mouth, “As expected, Dragon Breed Cows, or rather, the calves that were initially within the pregnant cows, were infected by the Formless Dragon and became Dragon Breed Cows... There were three cows pregnant during the Formless Dragon’s invasion, so does this mean that one of them had twins?”

Like humans, cows usually only have one calf per pregnancy.

Twins or triplets are very rare occurrences.

“However, although these four calves are indeed Dragon Breed Cows, their mothers, Dahuang, Dahua, and Dahei, must have also been partially infected, otherwise, the quality of the milk wouldn’t be so outstanding. The same goes for Little Hua and Little Black, their milk is of high quality as well.”

It seems all nine cows at the Fresh Flower Farm may have been infected.

Milk Hua, Milk Huang, and Milk Hei are also maturing, ready to become pregnant and produce milk; by then it will be clear whether they have been infected, and how good the milk quality is.

Zhuangzhuang, the male milk cow, probably got infected too. The calves he sires should show an improvement in physique.

Fresh Flower Farm's foreseeable future will become a source of high-quality milk, continuously providing Liszt with nutrients.

"I have to expand the planting of Corn Grass by another 500 mu, I remember that all the wastelands of Barley Hamlet are already planted, with sorghum fields expanded to 100 mu and Corn Grass to 280 mu... So, I shall plant another 500 mu of Corn Grass on the wastelands of Thorn Ridge, what a pity it cannot benefit from the boost of the Corn Grass Bug."

Amid his thoughts,

He had already reached the Sea View Villa.

Just as he was about to pull out the horn to call for Sea Sprite Ake, he suddenly discovered that Ake was reading a book in the Sea View Villa. And before Liszt could speak, Ake leaped up joyfully, "Brother, you're finally here! Ake has been waiting for you for so long."

"You were waiting for me? Is there something you need?" Liszt asked curiously.

"Mhm!"

Ake nodded enthusiastically and then waved towards the seashell on the lower floor, "Little girl, come out quickly."

Little girl?

Did she find another Little Sea Monster?

Liszt was stunned for a moment, and then, he saw a little creature fly out from the shell of the stone house, flitting up the stairs. It was a light green Minor Elf with transparent wings, the size of a palm.

The Minor Elf seemed afraid of Liszt and immediately hid in Ake's azure blue hair, burying itself in it.

At that moment,

Liszt suddenly realized, the so-called Mangrove Minor Elf, must be this one right in front of him... Obviously, it had been found by Ake beforehand.