

Wizard 406

Chapter 406: Wizard Tower, Mark of Truth, Legendary Golden Horn! (3)

Riding on Leviathan, Levi left Black Fire Island.

He left the Rock Troll couple, Terrell, and the Poison Fire Bone Snake Igor to guard the cave abode. He set off with the other four generals. He left behind three first-circle living dead, one first-circle transcendent creature, and eight Swordsman Mantises. They were enough to deal with most intruders. There was no need to leave all his living dead as guards. Bringing some with him could increase his combat strength and help him deal with possible crises.

Three days later, Levi arrived at the Blacksail Wizard Market. As usual, he had Leviathan be on standby in the sea. Levi changed his appearance and flew with his Blood Wings. When he was about to approach the coastline, he jumped into the sea and swam to port.

This was Levi's first time here since the sea beast tide. Usually, he would ask Manla to help him purchase goods here.

The market was almost as lively as before the sea beast tide. Many people had set up stalls here again.

Levi's body emitted the spiritual force of a First-Circle Wizard. As he walked, he could feel the fear and envy of the apprentice wizards. There were few official wizards in the Blacksail Wizard Market. Everywhere he went, he would attract the attention of the apprentice wizards.

Naturally, Levi enjoyed their gazes. Long ago, he had also hidden in the crowd and looked at the awe-inspiring wizards. This time, it was finally his turn to show off.

As usual, Levi looked around to see if anyone was selling breathing techniques, but he found nothing. He arrived at the Celestial Circle Shop. This time, the waitress who greeted him was no longer the beautiful witch, Irene, but another witch, Sia. Perhaps Irene had died in the sea beast tide.

"Do you have formulas for any first-circle potions? It would be best if they were formulas for meditation supplementary potions," Levi asked.

Sia shook her head. "I'm sorry, Lord. Aside from formulas for some common potions for apprentices, I don't have any other potion formulas. Most potion formulas are kept secret by major wizard organizations and pharmacists. Even our Celestial Circle Shop rarely has them in stock."

"Alright then." Levi felt a little disappointed. He couldn't even buy a single formula for first-circle potions in the Celestial Circle Shop. Potion formulas were truly difficult to obtain.

He asked for other items he needed, such as the blood of an earth affinity transcendent ape. However, they did not have what he needed either. Sia said, "Earth affinity transcendent apes are commonly found in the Earth

Realm.'

Helpless, Levi walked out of the Celestial Circle Shop. He had only bought a few insignificant items here.

He was mainly here to sell his items. The items he had looted weren't suitable for sale in the Celestial Circle Shop. He would have needed to explain the origin of the items. Levi couldn't be bothered to explain. Moreover, the Celestial Circle Shop was established, so they took a huge cut of the profits. He might as well set up a stall outside himself.

Levi walked on the street and found the busiest place with the most human traffic. He came to a stall owned by a high-level apprentice witch and took out an Aether Stone.

"Beautiful lady, would you mind letting me use this stall for a day?" Levi asked.

The rogue witch's eyes lit up when she saw the Aether Stone. Then, she felt the spiritual force of Levi that was several times stronger than hers. Her expression changed slightly.

"Lord, my name is Terri. I don't mind. You can use this stall for free. I was just about to close for the day," Terri said.

"You are a smooth talker. Take this. I'm in a good mood." Levi stuffed the Aether Stone into Terri's hand and then took out the things he wanted to sell. After a while, a variety of items were displayed on the stall.

The most valuable item among them was the first-circle Wizard Tool, the Fire Shield. There were other items like spell books, potions, Quasi-Wizard Tools, etc. These were all items that Levi had no use for. The items filled the stall, and Levi even put up a sign:

"Buying first-circle potion formulas, alchemy blueprints, herbal materials, alchemy materials, and breathing techniques of various grades. – Blacksail Grocery Merchant Geralt"

After arranging the things, Levi closed his eyes and covered his face with a copy of *The Love History of Ancient Witches* while waiting for customers to arrive.

He was dressed luxuriously and had a big belly. He looked like a fat merchant who loved money more than life itself.

A passerby commented, "Wow, there's actually a first-circle Wizard Tool for sale? Unfortunately, the item is for the Burning Faction."

"Lord, is your Wizard Tool up to spec?"

"Why isn't this potion certified? Is it authentic?"

From time to time, apprentice wizards came to ask for prices, but after hearing Levi's prices, many of them shook their heads and left. Levi was not in a hurry. He just wanted to let the people in the market know that he was selling a real first-circle Wizard Tool here. He wanted to use this as a gimmick to attract more people. There were so many things in his stall; there would be people who wanted them.

By the next day, most of the items in Levi's stall had been bought, except for the first-circle Wizard Tool. Levi had sold everything else cheaply, so he had earned about 2,000 Aether Stones and barely recovered some of his wealth. Although Levi was not a registered pharmacist, some people still could tell that the potions Levi refined were genuine. Slowly, as word of mouth spread, even though Levi sold potions without a license, people still bought them. After all, Levi sold his potions at lower prices than registered pharmacists on the market, and the quality of his potions was better..