

Wizard 438

Chapter 438: Advancing to Senior First-Circle! (3)

"Giving this to Doug is a waste of a heavenly treasure. It should belong to me. I have the proficiency panel. I believe these difficult Rune Languages won't be a problem for me... The stats panel bro." Levi muttered to himself.

Year 1032 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Winter.

The Haitian Wizard Festival was getting closer.

Not long after, Levi went to the Gray Tower to get his letter. It contained his pharmacist certificate. While he was at it, he let Ms. Marlene know that he was alive and well so that she wouldn't worry.

After becoming a registered pharmacist, Levi did not stay idle.

He sold all the extra potions he had obtained while training his pharmaceutical skills in the Warhammer Joint. As a first-circle senior pharmacist, the quality of his potions was top-notch. Therefore, his potions received quite a good response from the market, allowing him to earn a small sum of money.

Earning money through potions relied on the word-of-mouth effect. If he wanted to make a fortune, selling potions independently like what he was (101ng now would not allow mm to acnleve tnat. only speclanzea pnarmaclst organizations could do so.

Still, relying on his own efforts, Levi managed to save up 20,000 Aether Stones before the Haitian Wizard Festival.

Most of the money was from the rewards he earned from killing the four dark wizards, their spoils of war, Doug's spoils of war, and the thank-you money given by Dinos. Because of the short time, he didn't earn much from selling potions.

Levi instantly felt that he was fine again. He was full of confidence for the upcoming Haitian Wizard Festival. Other than the wizards from large families and organizations, ordinary first-circle wizards and even second-circle wizards might not be as rich as him.

On this day, Levi stood up in his residence.

After this period of cultivation and accumulating experience, his Sacred Insect Touch had reached level 5.

[Levi]

[Sacred Insect Touch: Level 5 (Maximum)]

"Phew, just as I guessed, I can control at most 10,000 insects with the level 5 Sacred Insect Touch. This is enough for me to use in the first or second circle. Next, I need to focus on raising the Saint Scorpions' grade."

Levi arrived at the Saint Scorpion broodroom.

In an underground cave, about 1,000 Saint Scorpions were crawling all over the place. In addition, white eggs that emitted a faint golden light were on the rock wall. These eggs had either not hatched or the baby scorpions had already broken out of their shells.

These Saint Scorpions were all babies and raised by Levi away from their parents to prevent their stupid parents from eating them.

Levi kept the adult Saint Scorpions in the Bug House.

"These seventh-generation Saint Scorpions have just hatched, but their bodies are already about the same size as the first batch of adults. To think they're the size of a child's palm. By the time they're adults, they'll probably be the size of an adult's palm."

Levi clicked his tongue in wonder. After his selection and nurturing, this was only the seventh generation, but the Saint Scorpion's quality had already reached his expectations.

Whether it was their biting strength, defense, speed, or appetite, they were much stronger than their ancestors. It was an all-around increase in attributes.

At this point, even if Levi's Fireball Technique landed on the Sacred Insects, it would only send them flying. Their shells would be slightly charred, but they would not die.

As long as it was not a high-intensity attack, it was generally impossible to break through their carapace defense.

The Saint Scorpions weren't fools either. When they sensed danger, they would rely on their speed to quickly dodge.

"The seventh-generation Saint Scorpions should be able to barely rank in the top 200 of the Zerg Rankings. When they all grow up, they can truly become my combat strength. At that time, with tens of thousands of seventh-generation Saint Scorpions in hand, even a second-circle wizard will be afraid."

Levi used a new cantrip array that he had specially refined to surround the caves, preventing the young Saint Scorpions from being eaten by their natural enemies or escaping.

"Not bad, my strength has increased a little."

Levi was overjoyed. He was improving a little bit every day, and sooner or later, he would become a big shot in the Wizard World...

He had reached a bottleneck in both the path of knights and the path of wizards. He was in an extremely awkward situation. The reason for the bottleneck was the secret medicine and potion.

He lacked an extraordinary-level secret magazine on the path of knights

Levi's path of spells was the smoothest.

"Let's go, it's time to go and see Ms. Marlene. I'm looking forward to the upcoming Haitian Wizard Festival."

Levi left the house and rode Leviathan into the Deep Sea.

By the time they reached the Gray Tower, Marlene and Winnie were already prepared. They were waiting for Levi to arrive. Winnie was all dressed up, her low-cut pleated robe revealing her charm and maturity.

Seeing Levi rushing over, Marlene felt a little guilty.

These days, she had heard about the incident in Area 8. She didn't expect that Senior Lola and Claur would actually fight and even alert the fourth-circle supervisor.

However, what she was most worried about was undoubtedly Levi. She even blamed herself for not taking over the position of the President of the Pharmacist Association back then. That way, Levi would not have had to travel so far to get his certification.

Although Levi had successfully returned and obtained the certification, such a thing could not happen again.

"Since everyone is here, let's go," Marlene said.

As soon as she finished speaking, a huge seabird that looked like an albatross flew over from afar. It landed in the reception room of the Gray Tower and turned into a wizard wearing the Owlery staff uniform..