

Wizard 441

Chapter 441: Advancing to Senior First-circle! (6)

Levi's heart skipped a beat. He had seen the name Grimm Walter on the label of the Concentration Potion he had obtained from killing Syrcus.

From the looks of it, Grimm Walter possessed the potion formula Levi needed. However, the former was only selling the potion, not the formula.

Levi watched the people continue to bid and finally left the auction hall silently. When he left, he sent a voice transmission to the beautiful staff member without batting an eyelid. "I have a breakthrough potion. Please help me contact Mr. Grimm."

He didn't declare it out loud. He didn't want to reveal his wealth. He would keep something as precious as the breakthrough potion a secret for as long as possible. There were so many wizards here. Although they were all bound by legal restrictions, some crazy people might take risks. Levi didn't want to be targeted by so many potential enemies just because he wanted to buy a potion formula.

The staff member was stunned. Then, she shouted, "Everyone, please wait a moment."

Some of the wizards in the venue revealed helpless and unwilling expressions. Obviously, someone present had a breakthrough potion, so the auction was temporarily suspended. However, no one knew who possessed it.

At the backstage of the auction hall, in a private room protected by soundproof spells, Levi met the Second-Circle Pharmacist, Grimm Walter.

He was only a senior First-Circle Wizard, not the Second-Circle Wizard that Levi had imagined. The Grimm Tower was a small family-run first-circle wizard organization Mr. Grimm had established himself.

"Sir, do you actually have a breakthrough potion? May I ask what kind of potion it is?" Grimm Walter was delighted, and his eyes were filled with anticipation.

He came from a family of pharmacists and had formulas for breakthrough potions passed down from his ancestors. However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't gather all the ingredients for these formulas.

This was because some key ingredients could only be found in the Shadow Realm or even other Multidimensional Planes.

His eldest daughter, Emma Walter, had recently reached the critical stage of advancing from a high-level apprentice wizard to a first-circle official wizard. Emma's talent was average, only having triple affinity. The probability of her successfully advancing to a first-circle official wizard was low.

Grimm currently had a breakthrough potion he bought from another pharmacist some time ago. If he acquired another one and used both on Emma concurrently, he could guarantee her advancement to a first-circle official wizard. His family would grow stronger when that happened, and his burdens could be significantly lessened.

Therefore, Grimm had to ensure Levi's potion was not a duplicate of his own because the effects of the same breakthrough potion could not be stacked. The effects could only apply once.

Levi took out a Sandman Potion and said, "This is a Sandman Potion. As a registered Second-Circle Pharmacist, you must know about it."

Grimm's eyes lit up as he said excitedly, "Sir, the 10 vials of Electric Daisy Potion are yours."

With his knowledge as a pharmacist, he could tell at a glance that Levi's potion was genuine. Moreover, he verified Levi's identity as a registered pharmacist, so the origin of this potion was authentic.

The Naga's Blessing Potion Levi had was also the most effective first-circle breakthrough potion. It was even better than the breakthrough potion Grimm had obtained from another pharmacist.

Levi smiled and shook his head. "Sir, you are mistaken. I don't want the potions. I want the potion formulas."

Although Grimm was a wizard, he did not know how to hide his emotions. Levi dared to make such a bold request because he knew his breakthrough potion was tempting to Grimm.

"Sir Levi, you are going overboard. Do you know the value of the Electric Daisy Potion formula? There was once a third-circle wizard organization that wanted to buy this formula of mine for 50,000 Aether Stones, but I didn't sell it. The potion formula is the foundation of the Grimm Tower, so I can't sell it!" Grimm said coldly and resolutely!

Levi asked, "What if I buy your formula and only consume it myself? Your so-called foundation is just that this unique potion formula can continuously generate income for your family. You're worried that someone will mass produce it and steal your business."

"I can sign a contract with you. After purchasing your potion formula, I won't spread it to others and will only use it for myself. I won't sell the Electric Daisy Potion or give it to others, even my bloodline descendants.

"Other than that, I'm willing to pay you a certain amount of Aether Stones on top of the Sandman Potion. Mr. Grimm, don't be too conservative. You can consider my conditions. This is the most I can offer."

After saying that, Levi could tell that Grimm was hesitating.

He believed Grimm was the kind of pharmacist who only focused on research. The latter did not play schemes and was not good at dealing with others. He was a little old-fashioned and nerdy, which made him an easy target for Levi.

Grimm was having an internal struggle. Although he had the formulas for breakthrough potions passed down from his ancestors, he had trouble collecting all the ingredients. He did not know how long it would take to collect all of them. By then, his daughter's best opportunity for a breakthrough would have passed.

It was now or never. Levi's conditions made Grimm waver..