

Wizard 550

Chapter 550: Transcendent Perception Advancement! Domineering Vision? (1)

The next day.

Levi was cultivating when he sensed someone outside the door. He opened his eyes and pushed open the door.

Grimm stretched and yawned. "Sigh, refining 20 bottles of potion in three days is so tiring. Levi, you're actually fine."

"Morning, sir Grimm. I've only refined ten bottles. I'll be fine after a rest," Levi said with a smile.

"I'm relieved to see that you've successfully passed the assessment. This Huffman is too strict. Actually, if the people who were eliminated were in the past, they might have gotten away with it." Grimm was not worried. He was a Second-Circle Pharmacist, so it was impossible for him to be eliminated.

"Indeed, since you're fine, I'll go back. If you need help in the future, let me know. After all, we're acquaintances from the same district. It's good to have someone to take care of each other in this place." After Grimm finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Although Levi's pharmacist level is not as good as mine, his wizard cultivation speed is not slow. He might have some opportunities and his future achievements might be even higher than mine... Grimm pondered.

As a Second-Circle Pharmacist, he had many connections.

In order to study potions, many pharmacists' spell cultivation and actual combat abilities were far inferior to ordinary wizards. Grimm was one of them.

At this time, they needed some wizard friends who were good at fighting. Using potions as a link to build a network was the way for many pharmacists to survive.

After all, an all-rounded warrior like Levi was in the minority.

Levi could naturally see Grimm's thoughts. Under the circumstances of mutual respect, it was fine as long as they each took what they needed.

Adults only cared about benefits.

Leaving home, Levi came to Huffman's side.

Refining the Blood Elf's Wail yesterday was just an appetizer.

In the future, Levi needed to refine more types of potions at any time according to the needs of the war. This required very strong refinement skills. They had to be very fast at mastering unfamiliar potion formulas.

This was not difficult for Levi, who had the proficiency panel.

Huffman saw Levi and said, "Have you heard of the Iceheart Potion?"

Levi thought for a while and tried to ask, "Lord, is it the kind of potion that can calm your mind and maintain your rationality to prevent Qi Deviation?"

Huffman nodded. "That's right. The demonic aura on a demon will pollute and corrode the spiritual power of a wizard, affecting their spellcasting. The

Iceheart Potion is the key to resisting the corrosion of this demonic aura.

However, this potion was not easy to refine. Currently, the Second-Circle Wizards of the Pharmacist Tower had important arrangements. There were not many First-Circle Pharmacists who could refine this potion.

"Although you're new, your standard should be fine. I'll pass the Ice Heart Potion formula to you later and sign a confidentiality agreement. Go back and study it. Try to refine this potion in a month and then refine it in large quantities."

Huffman said.

"Lord, my Pharmacy skills are average... Isn't this too difficult? I'm not rejecting it, I'm just afraid of wasting the military's resources," Levi said with a troubled expression.

Judging from Huffman's tone, this potion was probably very difficult. If it wasn't at the second-circle, the difficulty might be about the same.

"Kid, are you hiding your strength? Don't think I don't know your little tricks. Your Blood Elf's Wail potion wasn't refined yesterday, right? I've been studying Pharmacy for 200 years.

"For this kind of basic potion, I only need to smell it to know that you refined it on the first day. It's just that you came here on the third day to submit the mission." Huffman sneered.

Levi's heart skipped a beat.

Damn it, Huffman was indeed a third-circle pharmacist. His tricks were seen through.

It seemed that he was still too naive. No one who could make a name for themselves in Riptide City was simple.

He said embarrassedly, "I was delayed by something, so I didn't turn in the mission immediately."

"Don't explain. It's understandable. After all, you were forcibly recruited. Everyone has their own things to do. That's why I didn't expose you yesterday. I didn't expect you to still pretend to be me." Huffman said bluntly.

Levi was silent. Then, he said, "Lord, let me try this potion. But if I can't refine it in a month? I won't be transferred to Lower Riptide, right?" "Do you think it will?" Huffman's face was expressionless.

"I understand the mentality of a person from a small place like you. It's understandable that you're always worried that the tallest tree will be destroyed by the wind. However, there's no need for that in the pharmacist's tower.

"Since you're afraid of death and don't want to fight demons, show me your value. As long as you can advance to become a Second-Circle Pharmacist, I won't let you go to the battlefield unless all the combat wizards die."

When Huffman finished, Levi nodded quickly to show that he understood.

"Come on, sign the agreement and take the formula," Huffman said.

Levi looked at the contents of the agreement. As long as the contents of the formula were not leaked, it did not matter if Levi used it or sold it.

To a certain extent, this could also be considered a reward by the military for Levi and the others' refinement work. After all, if it was not a war, this precious potion formula was hard to come by..