

## Wizard 590

Chapter 590: Knight's Origin, First Transformation of the Blood Source vs Ordinary Third-circle! (1)

"How is it? Lord, is there anything satisfactory?" The wizard said with a smile.

"Are these all the fur clans?" Levi asked.

"Yes, Lord, these fur clans are of high quality. Look at that rabbit-eared female rabbit, her figure, her waist, her long legs, that..."

"I don't need good-looking fur clans, I need the kind that can guard the house and be my helper." Levi interrupted Sadda.

"I see. That's the tiger-skin clan, fur lion clan, and black panther clans." Sadda pointed at the brawny man in the corner.

The tallest tiger-skin brawny man was four meters tall and muscular. He looked at Levi with a numb expression.

According to Sadda, this tiger-skin brawny man was the strongest fur clan in this slave black market.

He was once the chief of a tiger-skin tribe, and his strength was comparable to a First-Circle Wizard.

In other words, although this tiger-skin clan expert did not cultivate any Knight Breathing Technique, he was born with strength comparable to a legendary knight.

This was the advantage of their powerful physiques.

From the current research of the wizards from the Life School of Thought, the ancestors of the fur clan should be all kinds of fur beasts.

For some reason that had yet to be discovered, these beasts were evolving in the direction of humanoid creatures.

In the end, it evolved into a rich variety of fur clans.

There were no powerful beings in the fur clan. Before the wizards colonized their homeland, they existed as vassals of another powerful civilization and did some lowly manual labor.

For example, the females of the rabbit-eared, cat-eared, and fox-tailed clans were cute and beautiful. Those who met the aesthetic standards of ordinary humanoid creatures were maids, prostitutes, and so on.

Therefore, this race was miserable.

Fortunately, fur clans were easier to tame, thus they were not destroyed.

"Do they speak the common language?" Levi asked.

"Yes. Other than the tiger-skin clan's tribal chief, all these fur clans were born in the Wizard World. Don't worry about this, Lord," said Sadda.

Levi followed his intuition and chose three of the strongest fur clan experts, one from each of the three clans.

The tiger-skin clan was known for their strength, the black panther clan was known for their speed, and the fur lion clan was relatively average.

Apart from the tiger-skin clan, the black panthers and the fur lions were only as strong as top grand knights.

There were basically no strong masters in this race. It was already good enough that there was one who was comparable to a legendary knight.

These three slaves cost Levi 1,000 Aether Stones in total. Only the tiger-skin clan chief, who was comparable to a First-Circle Wizard, was more expensive. The other two were not worth much.

In short, buying these foreign race slaves was just for the novelty.

Otherwise, a slave who did not even have the strength of a legendary knight would at most be worth a few Aether Stones.

After the procedures were completed and Levi handed over the money, he was followed by three burly men in black robes.

These people would be Levi's personal guards.

Many low-level wizards were not good at close combat. It was normal to nurture some personal guards.

Before leaving, Levi's gaze casually swept across the female fur clans.

A snow-white, tall, fit, and well-proportioned white wolf clan girl attracted Levi's attention.

At first, he didn't notice it, but now that he sensed it carefully, he found that this ordinary-looking white wolf girl had quite a lot of vitality. She actually had the strength of a top-notch grand knight.

The White Wolf race's strength was average, and the females were even weaker. It was rare for this White Wolf girl to have such strength.

"Heh, Lord has taken a fancy to this little wolf girl? If you want this, it'll cost you 300 Aether Stones." Satta smiled.

Levi nodded.

Sadda happily accepted the money and led the white wolf girl out.

The white wolf girl didn't say a word and stood silently behind Levi.

These fur clan slaves were all tamed and obedient. They even signed unequal contracts and became Levi's domestic slaves.

Therefore, he did not have to worry about attacking his master.

"Let's go, Boss. If there's good stuff in the future, I mean good stuff. Remember to keep it for me. I'm from the Tower of Pharmacists." Levi waved and left the slave black market.

"Alright, Sir Levi," Sadda quickly agreed.

To be honest, if not for Levi, these male fur clans with average strength and ugly appearances would have been sold at some point in time. It was a waste of money to keep them in the black market every day.

Now that he had a big client like Levi, he was naturally happy.

After returning home, Levi sat on the ground. In front of him, the four fur clans were silent. They stood straight and waited for Levi's punishment.

"Do you have names?" Levi asked.

The tiger-skin brawny man said, "Master, my name is Tiga."

Levi looked at the Maoshi Clan and Black Panther Clan in the middle. The two of them shook their heads.

"I don't have a name."

"Master... I don't have a name either."

"Master, my name is Algerta!" The last white wolf girl raised her hand and said.

Sensing Levi's gaze, the white wolf girl lowered her head, not daring to look directly at Levi.

"Then you're Simba, right? You're Vada, alright?" Levi casually named the two poor wretches in the middle who did not even have a name. "Alright, it's up to you, Master," Simba and Vada said.

Finally, Levi turned his gaze to Algerta.

"Why are you much stronger than ordinary white wolves?" Levi asked..