

Wizard 707

Chapter 707: Crimson Emperor Dragon! (1)

The Black Pearl.

In the cabin, the merfolk were dancing energetically.

That small waist, that figure... "That's nice."

Levi could not help but sigh.

The merfolk were also a humanoid race, similar to the Sea Clan.

However, the merfolk were more similar to the mermaids in his previous life. They had heads and fish tails, while the Sea Clan had fish heads and human bodies...

For humans, the difference in looks between the two sides was simply like the difference between heaven and earth.

The dim candlelight and the twinkling pearls.

One figure after another landed among them. They were like the audience watching music in the Pear Garden in his previous life. They formed groups of three to five and surrounded the small table.

"Old Xavier, it's been a long time. I have a Wizard Tool that's a little damaged. When are you going to fix it for me?" An old man walked over when he saw Xavier.

"Old John, I've been too busy recently. Let's wait for a while," Xavier said helplessly.

"...Alright, who is this?" Old John looked at Levi and asked.

"This is Sir Levi, also a Third-Circle Wizard," Xavier introduced.

"Levi, this is Old John that I often mentioned to you. He's also obsessed with potions like you. He's also a Third-Circle Pharmacist, but he spends most of his time at home concocting potions, so I rarely see him."

Levi revealed a kind smile when he heard this and said, "I'm new here. There are many things that I need to consult everyone about."

Old John smiled and nodded at Levi.

"If there's a chance in the future, we can exchange our Pharmacy experiences."

"Definitely."

After exchanging pleasantries, Levi found a place to sit with Xavier and Old John.

After the merfolk finished their dance, a wizard in a yellow robe clapped his hands.

"Everyone, I am the person in charge of the Black Pearl Gathering, Varil.

"To facilitate the exchange and progress between the wizards in our market,

I've been entrusted by the owner of the Black Pearl Market, the Fifth-Circle Wizard Garcia, to hold this gathering. I won't say anything else. As usual, as long as you don't cause trouble here, everyone can communicate freely."

As Varil spoke, he released the spiritual power fluctuations of a Fourth-Circle Wizard.

The difference between a third -circle and a fourth-circle was obvious. One was gasification spiritual force, while the other was liquefaction spiritual force. There was no comparison at all.

"Now, you're free to go."

After saying that, the wizards participating in the gathering took out a memory slate and placed it in front of them.

Levi observed all of this and took out a memory slate.

There were some things that he needed written on this memory slate.

At that time, other wizards could come and check at will. If that wizard could satisfy Levi's requirements, the two parties could carry out preliminary negotiations and decide if they wanted to trade.

To put it bluntly, this gathering of wizards was similar to the public blind date.

What Levi wanted to buy were nothing more than potion materials, clues about transcendent creatures, and knowledge of various aspects.

Xavier was the first to check Levi's things. He shook his head helplessly and turned to leave.

After Old John checked, he looked thoughtful and asked, "Sir Levi, do you need clues about transcendent cow-type creatures?"

"Yes, it's best if it contains the blood of the Musk Bull," Levi said.

"Musk Bull... I don't know much about transcendent biology. I'm not sure if the transcendent creature I know contains the bloodline of this creature." Old John was a little hesitant.

"It's fine. If you're willing to sell this information to me, give me a price," Levi asked.

"Sir Levi, you're too polite. I've known Old Xavier for a long time. It's just that

I'm not sure if it's true or not. Why would I accept your money?"

Old John laughed. Then, he recorded a message on a blank memory slate and gave it to Levi.

Levi checked it out.

"Green-furred manatee... This doesn't seem to have much to do with the bloodline of cows. However, I can take a look. In any case, the area where the manatee appears isn't too far from Black Pearl Island."

After Levi checked, he stuffed a small bag containing a few hundred Aether Stones into Old John's hands.

Although Old John declined, Levi did not like owing favors, so Old John eventually accepted it.

No matter what, this gave Levi a good initial impression of Old John's character. Old John was the same.

For the rest of the event, Levi sat quietly in the corner, waiting for others to come and check his slate.

Some ambitious wizards even shouted, "Is there anyone selling third-circle potions?" as if they were afraid that others wouldn't know that he was about to advance to the third-circle.

On Levi's side, they received many people one after another.

He had also collected a portion of the materials he needed to refine the meditation potion.

When the gathering reached its climax, some wizards directly set up stalls and wrote down what they needed on signs to increase their efficiency.

Levi wandered around the stalls to see if he could pick up anything.

Finally, he stopped in front of a stall that no one was stopping at.

The owner of the stall was a Third -Circle Wizard. He looked thin and dark and ordinary.

There were two spell crystal balls in his stall, and there seemed to be a pitch-black fragment beside them.

[Third-circle spell model, Sun Flame Explosion, is worth 30,000 Aether Stones or a third -circle meditation supplementary potion of the same value..]