

Wizard 77

Chapter 77: Pyroacacene!

Levi arrived at the Jade Chamber of Commerce in the Year 1008 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the end of the Month of the Furnace, within the Icewind

City.

"Do you have ambergris?" Levi asked.

The ambergris he had previously obtained was almost used up. He needed to replenish it to advance to a high-level knight the following year.

Therefore, whenever he came to the Icewind City, he asked the Jade Chamber of Commerce if they had ambergris.

"No, don't bother asking within the next few years. Buying ambergris in the entire Emerald Kingdom, let alone in Icewind City, is difficult. The price of a bottle of ambergris on the black market has already risen to 300 gold coins.

The problem is that there's no stock at all. We want to make money too."

The boss had a helpless expression.

Levi was puzzled. Had the d*mned White Horse Knight not broken through to legendary level yet? Wasn't there a rumor that the breakthrough failed? How many years has it been? With so much ambergris given to me, I might have already broken through to legendary level."

However, despite his complaints, he did not dare to find trouble with the legendary figure of the royal family.

The White Horse Knight's popularity in the Emerald Kingdom was only second to the Pope and the King. It even surpassed the old aristocrats like the

Montenegro Knight. He was indeed a figure standing at the peak of the knight's status.

There were even rumors that the old king might break the iron law of the eldest son's inheritance system for the sake of White Horse Knight. He would make an exception and pass the throne to his youngest son, White Horse Knight, who might become a legendary knight. He would use the prestige and strength of the legendary knight to ensure the long-term stability of his kingdom, deter the ambitious nobles and alien races, and get rid of the control of the church.

"Then do you have these materials here?"

Levi handed over a list of materials that he had prepared.

The materials list included the materials Levi needed, the Turbellarian Eggs, and even the breathing technique inheritance map. In short, there was everything.

However, he did not have much hope. These materials were too rare.

Sure enough, the boss shook his head after seeing it.

"We don't have the breathing technique inheritance diagram, as the big bosses of the Chamber of Commerce don't allow us to sell such a thing. The other materials are not a problem. We still have some Earth Dragon Blood and a small piece of mithril, but the Earl of Silver Mountain has reserved it. We don't have any Luminant gold. We haven't heard of the Evil Spirit Dust, Core of the Undead, or Turbellarian Egg. And finally, Pyroxene? What is this?" The boss asked confusedly.

"Well, as the name suggests, it's probably a shimmering stone, like a meteorite that fell from the sky."

Levi did not expect that even the Jade Chamber of Commerce boss had never heard of Pyroxene. It seemed that this casting material was unpopular.

"I do have some glowing stones here. They also fell from the sky. They're called Nightstone."

"Let me take a look." Levi's heart skipped a beat.

The boss asked his men to look around and finally took out a stone the size of a human head covered in dust.

He wiped the dust with a cloth, and the stone's surface emitted a faint light.

The light was even more apparent after the boss closed the door and window. The color was like the glow of fireflies.

"This is the Nightstone. It's the closest to the Pyroxene you mentioned. It's a

Collection passed down by a noble. If you want it, take it for 200 gold coins," said the boss indifferently.

"It's too expensive. 100 gold colds."

The boss called the servants over and asked in a low voice, "How much is the price of this Nightstone?"

The servant whispered, "Twenty gold coins."

Then, the boss walked out and coughed.

"100 it is. I'll sell it at the cost price. This is a friendship price."

Levi's hearing was excellent, and with his Beginner Vibrosensing, he could hear his whispers in the other room. He thought he still was poor at bargaining. He should have known that there was no unified market price, whether it was Nightstone or Pyroxene.

However, he still bought it for 100 gold coins because this stone the size of a human head was the Pyroxene he needed.

"Give me some Earth Dragon Blood to go along with it. This thing is so ancient! If not me, you wouldn't be able to sell it," Levi said calmly. At the same time, he inadvertently emitted the aura of a mid-level knight.

The boss, who was about to refuse, changed his expression. He was also a

Low-level knight and knew Levi was an expert.

"Alright, are you a wandering knight? I wonder if you want to join my Jade Chamber of Commerce."

The Chamber of Commerce lacked powerful mercenaries the most, and they hoped to recruit powerful mercenaries like Levi to protect the caravan.

"I won't consider it for the time being." Levi declined.

Then, he carried the Pyroxene and Earth Dragon Blood wrapped in sackcloth and left.

He then went to the library in Icewind City and bought some books that introduced the local customs and language of the Tuva Empire.

Then, he arrived at the usual place, the ShiningTavern.

He ordered a glass of Blood Wine to commemorate the blood knights.

The scarlet wine slid down his throat.

Levi smelled the familiar smell of the tavern.

As usual, he first asked about breathing techniques. Recently, no one had come to sell breathing techniques, let alone the Giant Breathing Technique that Levi had considered.

As for Levi's other requests, such as the Turbellarian Egg and the Evil Spirit Dust, he had no news.

He was not too disappointed. If rare materials were so easy to find, they would not be rare.

Moreover, it was already a pleasant surprise for him to obtain a human -head-sized Pyroxene during his trip to Icewind City. That was enough for him to use for a long time. After all, the Seal of Protection only needed a fingernail-sized powder.

Levi's most important goal in coming to the Icewind City this time was to make the first shot on his path as a Blacksmith Master.

He went straight to where the auction was entrusted and took out the masterpiece he had carefully selected.

It was a Knight's longsword made of ordinary refined iron.

However, this Knight's longsword was not ordinary. It represented the highest quality of longswords that could be forged with the materials of this era.

Therefore, the moment he took it out, the texture, appearance, and artistry immediately attracted the eyes of the appraiser from the Shining Auction House.

This time, Levi wore a golden mask. He quietly watched as the appraiser flipped the longsword he had forged repeatedly.

Ultimately, the appraiser found a Knight's longsword forged from Flaming Hammer from the auction's collection. He compared the two swords together for a long time. During this period, several experienced blacksmiths were invited over.

In the end, these people were shocked to find that the longsword provided by the man with the golden mask was almost as good as the one forged by the legendary blacksmith, Flaming Hammer Hagrid, in artistry and skill. Only the style of the two was slightly different.

"Sir, did you forge this sword yourself? May I ask for your name?" The appraiser of the auction house asked in an agitated voice. "Of course, I forged it.. My name? Golden Warhammer!"