

Wizard 777

Chapter 777: The Witch's Family (4)

Levi estimated that the little witch in front of him should have the strength of a Second-Circle Wizard. She was also considered a top-notch powerhouse among the little fairies.

"Hello, Kelly. I need to buy potion materials. I wonder if you sell them here?" asked Levi.

The little witch hovered in front of Levi and rested her chin on her hand. She shook her head and said, "I'm sorry, sir. We don't sell medicinal herb materials now."

"Why? I remember that you all sold it before, right?" Levi asked.

At this time, the witch who was reading on the other side moved her eyes away from the book and looked at Levi calmly. She replied, "It's a time of war now. The resources of medicinal herbs in the Wizard World are scarce. In addition, most of the wizards who look for and plant herbs have been sent to the military. Therefore, we have stopped selling materials and only sell potions. Even if you go to the shops of other wizard organizations, you won't be able to buy it."

Levi felt depressed. He sighed and prepared to leave.

"Are you a pharmacist?" the witch asked.

"Yes."

"How many circles?"

"Third-Circle Pharmacist."

The witch thought for a moment and said, "I do have a way for you to obtain the potion materials."

"Please tell me," Levi said gratefully.

"Our Witch's Family has recently received some large orders from the military. The pharmacists in the tower are too busy to handle them. We are currently recruiting temporary pharmacists. As one of the rewards for the temporary pharmacists, they have the right to purchase materials from the Witch's Family. If your pharmacist level is good enough, I can arrange an interview for you. Oh right, my name is Celia." The witch named Celia said.

The Witch's Family only accepts female wizards.

Otherwise, with Levi's pharmacist skills, it would not be difficult for him to join the Witch's Family.

"I'll take a look around. Thank you for telling me." Levi left the Witch's Family.

For the next few days, he temporarily stayed in this city.

There were many shops in the Nether Capital, and there were also some wizards who set up stalls, but Levi was still unwilling to give up.

In a blink of an eye, a month passed.

During this time, Levi had toured the Nether Capital and even some of the surrounding cities.

He had managed to collect some of the materials needed to refine the Meditation Art supplementary potion from the nomadic wizards and at the wizard markets. This cost him a total of 50,000 Aether Stones.

However, just as Celia had said, the material stores of those large organizations no longer sold potion materials.

This made the situation for many nomadic wizard herbalists even more difficult.

It was getting harder and harder to earn money by relying on the pharmaceutical industry.

All the resources were controlled by the wizard organizations and families. If one wanted to obtain them, one had to join them.

"This world..."

Helpless, Levi returned to the Witch's Family.

Seeing Levi return, Celia looked as if she had expected this.

"Do you want to interview for the temporary pharmacist position?"

"Yes, please help me arrange it."

Several days later.

After passing the interview, Levi signed a temporary contract with the Witch's Family.

Celia smiled and said, "Sir Levi, we'll need to use a teleportation spell next. Please hold my arm."

After a moment of hesitation, Levi coughed and carefully held the witch's white, smooth, and soft arm with his big hand that could crush an Ancient Saint.

"Angu Mokyin!" Celia held a badge of the Witch's Family in her hand and chanted a spell.

The next moment, Celia and Levi disappeared from the small pharmacy.

When Celia opened her eyes from the dizziness of the teleportation, she found that Levi had already let go of her arm and was looking ahead in shock.

In front of Levi, there was a towering tree that was thousands of feet tall. It pierced through the clouds like the World Tree in myths and legends.

Beautiful witches with their own merits flew around, coming in and out.

On the trunk of the giant tree, there was a powerful and slender gray dragon that seemed to have fused with the giant tree. It was sleeping and snoring like thunder.

"Immortal... Immortal Banyan Dragon?"