

Wizard 912

Chapter 912: Stab The Thunder Dragon, Snatch The Succubus! (3)

In a secret room under the island.

Guerdo had already transformed into Guillermo, the Mind Flayers.

"Lord Victor, Blue Dragon Lady has agreed to come to the auction...Everything is going according to our plan!" Said the Mind Flayers.

In front of him, behind Sorrett, Victor's figure appeared.

"Good, very good. Guillermo, I'll count you as a great merit if our plan succeeds this time. When I return to the Abyss, you'll be rewarded handsomely," Victor promised.

"Will she be attending the auction alone?" Sorrett also asked.

"No, she'll bring a Fifth-Circle Wizard from the Dragon Tea Party, the Sea Serpent Grand Duke, Merlhan, to the auction. The Sea Serpent Grand Duke is pursuing the Blue Dragon Lady, but the Blue Dragon Lady has never agreed."

"How embarrassing. Despite being rejected by that woman, he still hangs around her. He'll die a horrible death!" Victor said disdainfully.

As the Black Feather Demon King, women might be interested in him, however, he was not interested in them. He would never pursue women. That would be beneath his status as a Demon King.

"This Merlhan is just a lowly mixed-blood of the Sea Clan and the human race. He's not worth mentioning," Sorrett sneered.

"Gentlemen, I'll take my leave first. Blue Dragon Lady will be suspicious if I linger outside for too long." With that, the Mind Flayers left in a hurry.

Not long after the Mind Flayers left, the succubus, Miraya walked with seductive steps. Her hooves clattered as she came into Sorrett's arms. Sorrett picked her up, and Miraya's smooth and slender legs naturally wrapped around his waist.

"Victor, give us a moment," Sorrett said.

"What? We were just making peace. Why are you so restrained? You humans are really..." Victor said with a frown, but he still obediently returned to Sorrett's body.

In the secret room, heavy breathing and a soul-stirring demonic sound lingered and fused...

Afterwards.

Sorrett looked at Miraya and pushed her away. He put on his robe and sat up. "I heard that succubus can give birth to a precious item called [Crimson Water] after you reach adulthood. After one consumes

it, they will have endless magical effects. We've known each other for so long, but why haven't I seen such a thing before?"

The succubus Miraya leaned to the side. She let out a "pfft", and a seductive laugh sounded. "Why do you wizards refer to such a thing as something so fresh and refined? It's just my breast...It's just milk."

Sorrett's face darkened. He had just heard about [Crimson Water] from a pharmacist friend.

He had thought that it was some kind of high-class thing, but he did not expect it to be this thing.

How could there be a wizard who could develop such an unorthodox potion material?

"Miraya, don't forget that you are my slave. Without me, with your strength, you would have been captured by those wizards who yearn for succubi. If you have hidden [Crimson Water], you'd better take it out. Otherwise... Don't blame me for killing the goose that laid the golden eggs."

He grabbed the two shiny round eggplants in front of him, leaving a mark on them.

"I don't have Crimson Water at the moment..." Miraya mumbled softly, her face flushed red.

"Why?"

"What's your understanding of succubus?" Miraya asked.

"Lust...Lewd, charming the weak, extracting the energy and vitality of the weak. That's it." Sorrett thought for a moment and said.

"That's just the surface. Succubus is pleasure itself."

"All the succubi were the subjects of the Demon Lord of the 660th level of the Abyss, the Queen of Succubus, the Lord of Perverted Sins, and the Lady of Pleasure."

"Only extreme pleasure could allow the succubus to reach its peak and then give birth to the water of pleasure. It's what you wizards call Crimson Water." Miraya said with a smile."

She wore clothes that were as thin as a cicada's wings and clung tightly to her body, almost as if she was not wearing anything.

"You mean...I can't do it?" Sorrett's voice became colder and colder.

"Do you want to hear the truth?" Miraya was not afraid.

"Alright, stop talking. Hand that thing over...I'm not joking with you," Sorrett said coldly.

"I really didn't have it. The last time I gave birth to Crimson Water was two hundred years ago...This thing requires a large amount of my primordial energy. It's not that easy to produce." Miraya said. It seemed like she wasn't lying.

Sorrett snorted coldly and left with an ugly expression.

"You forced me to tell you the truth," Miraya shrugged helplessly as she watched Sorrett leave.

It wasn't that Sorrett couldn't do it. It was just that a human like Sorrett was too ordinary for a succubus, and Miraya didn't have that kind of excitement and sense of accomplishment.

If there was someone of the opposite sex who could instantly ignite her blood of pleasure, the crimson water would naturally appear at the right time.

Two hundred years ago, the one who made her give birth to the Crimson Water was a six-armed snake demon from the Abyss. That big guy had three pairs of "Magic Tools "...

Year 1128 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Flowing Fire.

The Thunder Dragon auction happened as promised.

At the auction site, there were many wizards who wanted to try their luck upon hearing about the auction.

Levi, who looked like a silver-haired middle-aged man, blended in. His cultivation as a Third-Circle Wizard was neither high nor low here.

"Me, Owens, Leon, Poison Fire Corpse Demon, Tyrant III...It shouldn't be a problem to subdue a level-four succubus in a short period of time."