

Wizard 913

Chapter 913: Stab The Thunder Dragon, Snatch The Succubus! (4)

Levi was calm.

It was a pity that he couldn't use that Fifth-Circle Wizard Tool. Otherwise, the success rate would be even higher.

Not long after.

Levi noticed that amidst the cheers, a shadow of a Frost Dragon whizzed over and landed at the auction venue.

"It's Blue Dragon Lady."

"The Lord of Riptide City is here. She's a real big shot!"

"She's so beautiful. This is the most beautiful dragon descendant I've ever seen."

"Stop looking. Is the City Lord someone you can look at?"

The crowd marveled at the beauty and elegance of the Blue Dragon Lady.

Levi also saw the blue-robed witch. He had never interacted with the Blue Dragon Lady and had only seen her from afar.

This kind of big shot usually did not have much interaction with him.

"She is indeed beautiful... a cold beauty." When Levi saw the cold and calm expression on Blue Dragon Lady's face, he was slightly surprised and commented objectively in his heart.

Perhaps it was because of the filter effect brought by a Fifth-Circle Wizard, Levi felt that her temperament was different from ordinary witch.

"Without this woman, Huffman wouldn't have died..." Levi suddenly remembered Huffman's death and his heart turned cold.

After the Blue Dragon Lady arrived, she sat in the most luxurious seat. Beside her was a male wizard with an ordinary face and a burly body. It was the Sea Serpent Grand Duke, who was also a Fifth-Circle Wizard.

Levi could see the wizard's undisguised desire for the Blue Dragon Lady.

Guerduo, who had become the body of the Mind Flayers, stood straight behind the Blue Dragon Lady like a loyal guard.

"Everyone, welcome to the grandest auction in Area 6 organized by our Thunder Dragon Family...Thunder Dragon's Cry! A special welcome to Blue Dragon Lady!"

Sorrett walked out from behind the scenes and came to the front of the stage. He took in the entire venue and raised his proud head with an expression of enjoyment.

The Blue Dragon lady looked calm. A rare smile appeared on her face. "Sorrett, long time no see. The last time we met was decades ago. Because of that misunderstanding, I accidentally hurt you."

Sorrett's heart turned cold. This woman was only slightly better, but she deliberately said it in front of so many people.

"Since it's a misunderstanding, we can just clear it up. After this auction, I hope that our friendship will take another step forward," He smiled meaningfully.

Levi did not care about the two Fifth-Circle Wizards being sarcastic to each other.

He was paying attention to the succubus's movements. He had also arranged for spies in Riptide City. If the succubus appeared, he would be the first to reach her.

After the two enemies exchanged greetings, the auction officially began. Sorrett retreated behind the scenes and the staff came up to host the auction.

The first item was a blood-red crystal that emitted a strange luster.

"Everyone, this is the Blood Demon Meteorite Iron. I'm sure some of you who are proficient in crafting or alchemy should know its value. This Meteorite Iron is a genuine Grade 4 crafting material and can be used to forge a Fourth or even Fifth-Circle Wizard Tool."

"It came from the void of the Land of Darkness. It was an ore that could only be born under the special environment and luck of the Land of Darkness after some powerful creatures died."

"It's extremely suitable for crafting Wizard Tools that require dark energy and negative energy for refinement. If it wasn't for the fact that our Thunder Dragon Family's thunder attribute doesn't match it, we wouldn't have put it up for auction."

"The starting price of the Blood Demon Meteorite Iron is 100,000 Aether Stones. Each increment must not be less than 500 Aether Stones."

The auctioneer was sincere. It seemed that the Thunder Dragon Family was serious about organizing this auction.

This made Levi curious as to what excuse Sorrett was looking for to attack the Blue Dragon Lady.

That piece of Blood Demon Meteorite Iron was about the size of a human head, and it faintly emitted a bloody smell.

Levi could feel that the Scarlet Dragon Seed in his body had some kind of desire for it.

"From the looks of it, this kind of Meteorite Iron is suitable for refining the exclusive divine weapon of the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique...It's the right decision to come to this auction."

From time to time, there would be some people calling out bids at the auction venue. It seemed that some weaponsmiths had also come.

However, this Blood Demon Meteorite Iron required a fourth-circle or fifth-circle blacksmith to be able to display its value and refine it into a Wizard Tool.

Therefore, not many people bid.

"200,000 Aether Stones!"

Levi said calmly.

He didn't need to refine a Wizard Tool. He only needed to use the special properties of this material to forge a Divine Weapon exclusive to the Scarlet Dragon.

From then on, the Scarlet Dragon Seed would naturally nurture the divine weapon and promote its evolution.

There were no special rooms in the auction this time. Levi was wearing his specially made White Wolf Mask that isolated auras and sat in a corner.

He could feel the gazes that were directed at him, and some of them harbored ill intentions.

However, he did not pay much attention to it. Among the wizards present, there were not many fourth-circle wizards who could pose a threat to him other than the fifth-circle wizards.

He was now worth three million. It was easy for him to buy a piece of Meteorite Iron.

Not long after the transaction, the staff delivered the Meteorite Iron to Levi.

He planned to forge a second Bloodline Divine Weapon for himself when he reached the fourth-circle.

In the following auction, there would be some good items from time to time. There were also Wizard Tools, potions, and materials.

However, Levi did not buy any more. Firstly, it was not a necessity, and secondly, he did not want to show off too much.

The Blue Dragon Lady did not make a move at all. She quietly waited for the key to the Dark Ancient Tower while guarding against Sorrett's potential attack.

The atmosphere became more and more tense and oppressive as the auction went on.

At the end of the auction.

Sorrett went up personally, holding a small black pagoda with a smile on his face.