

Wizard 922

Chapter 922: Successful Potion Concoction! (2)

These thunder element spells ranged from cantrips to third-circle spells. The first one was a fourth-circle spell.

This spell should have been from a wizard from the Thunder Dragon family, but Levi had forgotten who it was.

This was one of the few fourth-circle lightning techniques he had. After cultivating it, his body turned into a lightning afterimage and his speed was not bad.

"I'll use Thunder Afterimage as a spell model to break through the fourth-circle."

A fourth-circle spell model was far more complicated and sophisticated than a third-circle spell model.

However, Levi felt that it was not much more complicated than his third-circle innate spell.

After choosing the advanced spell, Levi took out the Blood Demon Meteorite Iron that he had obtained from the auction.

"The Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique focuses on speed. This mineral should be more suitable for forging divine weapons for escaping... What should I make? Flying swords? Cloaks? Boots? Let's give it a try and see which one the Scarlet Dragon likes."

With his previous experience in forging the Heavenly Fire Meteorite Iron, Levi was also familiar with forging the Blood Demon Meteorite Iron.

Relying on his Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames, he began to melt the Blood Demon Meteorite Iron bit by bit.

Levi was back to his peaceful days of blacksmithing.

Half a year later, the Blood Demon Meteorite Iron, which was the size of a human head, completely melted into a ball of blood-colored molten iron. A strong smell of blood wafted over.

Although the Blood Demon Meteorite Iron was iron, it was still a little different from the Heavenly Fire Meteorite Iron.

Its density and weight were relatively small, and its birth process was more like coal in his previous life. It was because some powerful creature had died in a dark place. In that special environment, after countless years of evolution, there was a small probability of it being born.

Levi followed his thoughts and forged the Blood Demon Meteorite Iron into a flying sword in his memory.

During forging, Levi solidified the level 7 Chariot Rune on the flying sword, which could increase its speed by 60%.

"When the time comes, I'll be the number one person in the Wizard World who can fly on a sword control!" Levi was proud.

Half a month later, the divine weapon was completely forged.

What appeared in front of Levi was a slender and well-proportioned blood-colored sword.

"Not bad, but why doesn't the Scarlet Dragon Seed show any reaction?" Levi dripped his blood on the longsword. Seeing that the Scarlet Dragon didn't react for a long time, he couldn't help but feel puzzled.

Could it be that this fellow didn't want such a handsome flying sword?

This was completely different from the way the Crimson Emperor Dragon cheered for the Crimson Dragon Slash.

A few days later.

"It seems that this kind of flying sword divine weapon is not compatible with the characteristics of the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique." Levi sighed.

"Fortunately, I'm a forging ordinary divine weapon. It won't be a problem to reforge it. If the refinement structure is complicated and requires the Wizard Tool to solidify spell runes and miniature arrays, the spirituality of these rare metal materials will decrease with every failure. These are all losses."

Levi shook his head and threw the blood-colored flying sword that he had yet to name into the Crimson Emperor Dragon's flames to reforge it.

Refining divine weapons was a long-term job. He had to maintain the burning of the flames at all times to prevent all his previous efforts from being wasted.

"It would be great if I had a level 5 Fire Elemental Spirit. Ace's level 2 fire element is completely useless... Wait, although the Poison Fire Corpse Demon's black poison fire is not as good as the Crimson Emperor Dragon Flame of my Blood Source's second transformation, its level is level 4 flames. It should be fine to refine it."

Levi called the Poison Fire Corpse Demon over.

He let the corpse demon continue to smelt for him.

The corpse demon sat cross-legged on the ground and spat out flames from its mouth, slowly burning the Blood Demon Meteorite Iron. The outer layer of the Meteorite Iron began to slowly melt.

"Looks like it'll work. This corpse demon is not bad."

Levi got out of the iron-burning job and began to build the fourth-circle spell model in peace.

In the blink of an eye, it was the end of the Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1129, the Month of Winter.

In the emperor's bedroom.

Inside the house.

Miraya was sitting here alone, feeling vexed.

On the table was the container that her master had given her.

"Master is too much. He wants the horse to run, but he doesn't give it grass."

Levi had been giving the succubus the Goddess of Spring Potion for more than half a year.

So far, she had yet to produce the Crimson Water.

Some time ago, Levi had given her an ultimatum. It was almost the last month.

"Sister Miraya, Master is asking you if you're done?" Algerta straightened her wolf tail and asked with a red face at the door.

In Miraya's room, there were always some strange sounds.

Algerta wasn't completely ignorant of the world, so she knew a little. Therefore, every time her master asked her to rush her, her face would turn red and she would feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Soon..." Miraya said.

"Alright." Algerta left in a hurry.

"Alas, I've handed over the pleasure water this time, and the pleasure energy that I painstakingly created over the past hundred years has been for naught once more... That damnable Sorrett's cultivation is too high, and I'm utterly unable to obtain the pleasure energy from him."

What could Miraya do? This was her master's mission, and she had to carry it out!

The pleasure energy was an important nourishment for a succubus to break through realms.

With every increase in the pleasure energy in their bodies, they were closer to the succubus queen and the Lord of Perverted Sins.

Legend had it that in the harem of the succubus queen, many powerful demon lords bowed to her, and even some fallen rulers of the Multidimensional Plane. As the “servants of desire” of the succubus queen, they were used to help her cultivate, and the queen obtained divine pleasure energy from them.