

Wizard 96

Chapter 96: Lord Xue Ying (1)

Levi began to live in seclusion in Icewind City,

Besides going to the Shining Tavern daily to see if his missions had been completed, he spent most of his time in the lodge.

The auction at the end of the month was already warming up for his Leviathan Armor. In the past few days, Levi had been walking on the streets. With his Intermediate Vibrosensing, he could occasionally hear some nobles or knights passing by discussing the Golden Warhammer.

"I thought the Golden Warhammer was just a flash in the pan. I didn't expect him to be dormant for half a year to forge the world-shocking Leviathan Armor!"

"That's right; our master is already raising money for this item. Such a masterpiece, and even for a mithril armor, the starting bid is estimated to be 200 gold coins."

"Tell your master to give up. I heard that the Earl of Silver Mountain would send people to participate in the auction. He is determined to get the Leviathan Armor!"

"What? Even such a big shot was alarmed? Then we, the small nobles, have no chance at all."

"That's right. The production of the Golden Warhammer Master is too slow. It takes time for an armor to be produced every time."

"It can't be helped. Masters are all like this. They always strive for perfection and have stringent requirements for their work. Every piece of armor is created with all their heart and blood and countless hours. Only when you wear such armor can you feel at ease."

Levi had heard quite a lot of such conversations during this period.

This meant that the warm-up of the Shining Tavern was done well. It seemed that his Leviathan Armor could indeed be sold for a reasonable price.

There was nothing he could do. He was the only craftsman in the world.

However, Levi was concerned not about the price of the Leviathan Armor but whether he could use this armor to lure the snake out.

During this period, the Shining Tavern told Levi that a few nobles who did not want to be named wanted to entrust Master Tara with custom-made armor.

Because Levi had set a threshold of 500 gold coins, this alone would be enough to shut out most barons. Therefore, these few were probably wealthy barons.

After Levi changed his body shape and disguised himself, he wore a mask and talked to the customers needing customization. From the information he got, these people were not the Duke of Black Mountain's men, nor were they his targets.

These people were straightforward and wanted to rope Levi into their territory, but Levi rejected them all.

As for their orders, Levi had accepted them all. However, the delivery time was half a year later, so he had enough time to forge.

Each of the three orders was worth more than 500 gold coins. Levi had already collected 300 gold coins from the deposit alone. As a Blacksmith Master, he earned money faster than a group of blacksmiths in his territory.

Of course, these significant clients were not worried that Levi would break the contract and run away with the deposit. The most precious thing for every master was their reputation. This was the reason why they were so valuable!

To put it bluntly, even though a master's skill was far superior to other blacksmiths, it was still not worth the premium.

A master's premium came from his reputation and brand value.

Without a good reputation, his value would be significantly reduced. Hence, Levi would not do anything that would destroy his future.

One day, when Levi passed by a small wooden house, he noticed that the house owner had a snow-white bird on his arm. It looked very handsome.

It appeared like a raptor with a wingspan of more than a meter. However, it looked dispirited, probably due to excessive hunger.

It was a snow eagle, a ferocious beast unique to the north like the snow rabbit and deer.

"I'll buy this snow eagle."

Levi had an idea. He walked to the hunter's house and took out a gold coin.

"Ah?"

The hunter's clothes were ragged, and he looked malnourished. It seemed that his recent hunting harvest was poor.

This snow eagle was his falcon. However, due to the cold weather in the north, there were fewer and fewer prey. In the wilderness, there were not many snow rabbits to catch. Hence, the hunter could not afford to eat.

He took the gold coin from Levi in disbelief and asked, "Are you sure?"

"Mm, give me the eagle," Levi said.

"Alright, alright, alright. You're not allowed to regret."

The hunter took the gold coin, took a bite, and closed the door with a smile.

Levi grabbed the snow eagle, which was very healthy, but disappointed because it was hungry.

The hunter was so poor that he had no means to feed the snow eagle.

Levi had previously learned how to tame eagles. His Beast Taming skill was at the peak of level 3.

After seeing the snow eagle, Levi had an idea.

He wanted to tame this snow eagle into his pet.

He had seen the people from the Bird of Death's Voice before. They seemed to have Lldlneu CLuvvs LU senu

He could train the snow eagle and use it to contact the territory and keep watch.

Since an eagle's vision in the sky far surpassed that of a human.

With such a flying biological drone, coupled with his wild heart, wouldn't it be a perfect match?

"I haven't developed the Wild Heart skill enough. I've only focused on cultivating the Breathing Technique. This seemingly ordinary skill has a lot of value."

Levi reflected on himself and brought the snow eagle back to his residence.

He took out some meat and fed it to the hungry bird.

Snow eagles were falcons and had received professional training. They generally would not eat food given by strangers unless they could not help themselves..