

Wizard 966

Chapter 966: Gargamel, Fourth Talent! (4)

Therefore, Levi felt that a divine weapon made of this metal would definitely be more suitable for the Nightmare Dragon!

"As for the auction, Sir Levi, you can pay attention to the Star Gathering jointly organized by the Twelve Wizard Cities. It will be held in three years."

"This gathering is only held once every hundred years, and every time, there would be a lot of good things flowing out, such as Wizard Tools, resources, knowledge, and everything else."

"It is said that during the previous Star Gathering, even the Soul Concentrating Potion that could help one break through to the primordial soul realm had appeared. At that time, it caused a huge sensation in the Star Sea. Some fifth-circle powerhouses who had disappeared for a long time had appeared one after another. However, in the end, the potion was still obtained by the Letney family."

"Although elemental metals are precious, there should be some at this level of gathering."

"Thank you for informing me. If there is any news of elemental metals, please inform me immediately."

Levi smiled faintly and quietly gave the shopkeeper a bag of Aether Stones before leaving.

He had heard of the Star Gathering, but he hadn't expected to have the chance to make it there.

"A fifth-circle breakthrough potion! If I could buy it, I wouldn't even need to prepare it myself!"

Levi could not help but remember how much effort he had put in to refine the Succubus Potion.

"This is a gathering that happens once every hundred years. There will definitely be a lot of good things in this gathering... Although I have 2.5 million, it might not be enough. I have to deal with the stolen goods on hand again."

Even though Levi had 2.5 million Aether Stones on hand, if he attended the event, he would not even be able to buy a better fifth-circle breakthrough potion.

Just like that, Levi temporarily settled down in the Nether Capital.

The Star Gathering was only three years away.

To wizards, that was just a snap of a finger.

Instead of running back and forth in the human world, it was better to wait for the Star Gathering to begin.

In the blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

On this day.

On an island in the Star Sea.

In a nameless underground black market.

"Although this is a fourth-circle Wizard Tool, its workmanship is extremely crude. You actually want to sell this thing for 500,000 Aether Stones? How about this, I'll take it for 200,000 Aether Stones. After this village, there won't be this shop anymore!"

A slightly aged fourth-circle wizard in a gray robe was standing in front of a fat wizard's stall. He looked at the black sword on the stall with a reluctant expression.

"Get lost!"

The owner of the stall was a fat wizard with a fierce face. He looked like a tough guy. He had a burly and strong physique, and there were faint runes flashing on his body. He seemed to be a body-refining wizard.

"Hmph, I'm not selling it!"

Sensing the fatty's ferocious aura, the Gray-Robed Wizard snorted coldly and left dejectedly.

Some of the wizards in the black market also smiled when they saw this.

Obviously, this was not the first time something like this had happened here.

In this nameless underground black market, everyone knew not to provoke that fat wizard. It seemed that this was the first time this Gray-Robed Wizard had come.

When the fat wizard came to set up his stall, there was once a regular black market customer who went to his stall to find trouble.

Then, after half a year, that wizard did not appear again. The result was obvious.

The fat wizard was naturally Levi in disguise.

In the past six months, in order to deal with the stolen goods, he had constantly changed his identity and set up stalls to sell them in several black markets.

Now, half a year had passed.

Most of the stolen goods that were not needed had been disposed of by him. He had sold them for a total of 800,000 Aether Stones. He was only missing the last fourth-circle Wizard Tools, but he had not been able to dispose of it for a long time.

This Wizard Tool was obtained from the Cave Wizard. Although it was a fourth-circle wizard, the materials used were at the standard of a fifth-circle wizard.

Therefore, Levi's mental price for this was 500,000 Aether Stones.

However, the level of making this Wizard Tool was really backward. In addition, it was more suitable for the use of the Shadow Faction, and there were not many wizards of the Shadow Faction in the Endless Sea.

Therefore, he had not sold it all this time.

"Forget it, I'm not selling it. I'll get Newt to appraise it, and I'll keep it for myself. I'm a practitioner of the Aether Meditation Art, and my spell power can be used with any type of Wizard Tool."

Levi thought for a moment and started to pack up.

"Let's go, Fatty." The other rogue wizard who often came here to set up stalls said to him.

"Let's go." Levi waved his hand and turned to leave.

In the black market, a pair of eyes watched the fat wizard leave, and then quietly followed.

On the surface of the sea, Levi was flying at a constant speed, his expression calm.

“3.3 million Aether Stones is still not enough... At the very least, I would have to save up to five million Aether Stones before the Star Gathering to buy something similar to what I want. The things that can be sold have also been sold. The rest are all useful to me.”

Levi shook his head.

3,300,000 Aether Stones was an unimaginably huge sum for any fourth-circle or even fifth-circle wizards.

He was still not satisfied!

This was the greed of the human heart.

"But how many people in this world are not greedy?"

At the thought of this, the corners of his mouth curled up. He looked at his slightly standing hair and snapped his fingers.

Boom!

Terrifying flames swept out in all directions with him at the center.

Fire Dragon Tribulation!

In the next moment, a figure staggered out of the void.

It was the Gray-Robed Wizard who had wanted to buy Levi's Wizard Tool but had been scolded away by Levi for complaining that it was too expensive.

The Gray-Robed Wizard used his protective force field to block Levi's flames.

"You... How did you know I was here?"

The Gray-Robed Wizard was shocked. As a fourth-circle wizard of the Shadow Faction, he was very confident in his stealth.