

Wizard 104

Chapter 104: Breaking the Limit Again!

It was the year 1009 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Grass.

Magic Shark stood in the small inn obediently, not moving at all.

"Wait for me here. Don't move," Levi said to Magic Shark.

Then, he could not help but smile bitterly.

"Why am I talking to a puppet? It doesn't understand."

"Maybe it's because I've been lonely for too long that I like to talk to myself." Levi let the puppet stay home while he went to the Shining Tavern.

Today, he would go to the Shining Tavern and then return to the territory.

Now that he had successfully killed the grand knight, it was up to the Duke of Montenegro to see how he would react.

He found a deserted place and put on the golden mask.

His form and tone automatically switched to Golden Warhammer.

When Levi arrived at the Shining Tavern, the staff told him that a distinguished guest was looking for him. He told Master Tyra that it was best for him to make a trip. It was obvious that the guest was a great noble who held an important position in Icewind City.

The staff brought Levi to a quiet private room.

There was a middle-aged man with a delicate face in the room. He was not particularly burly, but his face was firm, and he looked very noble. He had a glorious mustache, and his silver hair was very eye-catching.

It was the Earl of Silver Mountain.

"Master Tyra, it's not easy to see you," Silver Mountain Earl said with a smile.

"Earl, may I know why you are looking for me?" Levi said in a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing. Although the other party was an Earl, he was a craftsman. In terms of identity and status, although he was not as good as an earl, he was famous. He could not be too humble and lose his status as a

Master.

The Earl of Silver Mountain was naturally not angry. He smiled and said, "Master, please sit."

On the table was a jug of Black Rum.

The Earl of Silver Mountain poured Levi a full cup of wine and said, "Master, I want to hire you as my blacksmith."

"Earl, you should know that many people in the Northern Territory want to hire me, but I have rejected them all. I don't lack money," Levi said frankly.

As a craftsman, he could proudly say that he did not lack money.

"I naturally know that Master doesn't lack money, so I want to ask you, what kind of thing do you want? As long as it's what you want, I'll try my best to satisfy you."

The Earl of Silver Mountain smiled gently.

"I can't think of what I lack for the time being. My life is fulfilling now, but I

Will consider the Earl's suggestion," Levi replied politely.

Seeing Levi was unmoved, the Earl of Silver Mountain said gently, "I wonder if you are worried about something? If you are worried about restrictions on your freedom, please don't be. I only need you to help me complete a batch of mithril armor and weapon. However, the time for forging may take a while."

"I can tell that the Earl has quite a lot of mithril. This is an extremely rare metal. Even as a craftsman, it is rare for me to see it," Levi said.

The Earl of Silver Mountain was quite ambitious. He wanted to forge a 'batch' of mithril equipment. It would still be a huge expenditure even if he only mixed a small portion of mithril.

"Master, you must have heard about Snow Demons in the Evernight Kingdom,"

He said.

"That's right. That thing seems very dangerous."

Levi's heart skipped a beat. He did not know why the Earl of Silver Mountain told him this.

The Earl of Silver Mountain asked solemnly, "Then does Master know that more than a dozen noble territories in Evernight Kingdom have been destroyed because of the Snow Demons?"

"I don't."

Levi was so engrossed in cultivation that he was already exhausted. He had no time to care about things like world peace.

"To be honest with you, Master, I would like to forge this mithril equipment to prepare for the possible arrival of the Snow Demon army. In the past winter, the Snow Demon army displaced countless people. Unfortunately, many of the important figures in our kingdom have yet to realize the gravity of this matter.

"According to what I learned from the knight who fought against Snow Demons at the front line, Undead creatures like Snow Demons are almost indestructible. These monsters are difficult to kill unless the Frost Heart in their bodies is completely shattered or removed.

"However, ordinary iron swords are inefficient and have limited damage to Snow Demons. So far, only one metal could cause considerable and efficient damage to Snow Demons, which is... Mithril!

"Master, winter has arrived. Snow Demons from the extreme north will wreak havoc in the kingdom's northern region sooner or later. The entire Montenegro Province will be attacked at that time. Master, you are a respected craftsman, but you must gain the support of a respected noble. In the entire northern region, other than the Duke of Montenegro, you won't be able to find another greater support than me, the Silver Mountain Knight!"

The Earl of Silver Mountain looked at Levi with bright eyes. He was so confident and exuded a powerful aura.

Levi had just killed Magic Shark, a grand knight, so he felt strongly that Silver Mountain's strength had surpassed Magic Shark's.

Although there was no difference in the realm between grand knights, it did not mean that there was no difference in strength.

At this stage, there was no difference in the realm, but there was a difference in breathing techniques, combat techniques, and personal talent.

The grand knight with better breathing techniques, better equipment, better combat techniques, and more talent would naturally be stronger.

Therefore, even though they were grand knights, the Fist of the Empire could still fight two grand knights simultaneously even though he was injured. He could suppress the military minister and Pale Shadow by himself!

Although the Earl of Silver Mountain was not as powerful as the Fist of the Empire, he was one of the Northern Seven Flying Cavalry, a figure on the same level as his father. His strength was naturally extraordinary.

Levi fell into deep thought. From what the Earl of Silver Mountain had said, there was a high chance this was true. Snow Demons were indeed a problem that troubled the Evernight Kingdom.

Moreover, Levi knew the origins of these Snow Demons better than Silver Mountain.

"It's the return of the Dark Wave," Levi recalled the opening paragraph of the Spirit Exorcism Manual, and his heart stirred.

The world was getting more and more unstable. Whether it was the evil spirits or the Snow Demons, they were all cannon fodder and the foreplay of the Dark Wave's return.

Sooner or later, more powerful beings would descend upon this world in the long process of the Dark Wave's return. At that time, the fragile human civilization, the grand knights that everyone was proud of, would be as fragile as paper.

However, Levi was not worried about anything. After all, the return of the Dark Wave was marked by thousands of years. By then, if he did not embark on the path of a wizard and did not become a very successful wizard, there was a high chance that he would have died of old age. Therefore, it was useless to worry

About that.

However, the chaos of Snow Demons and the evil spirits were indeed problems that Levi had to face.

Silver Mountain Knight was very powerful. It might be a good choice if he could build a relationship with him through forging.

Thinking of this, Levi took a deep breath as if he was making a difficult decision.

"How about this, Earl? Please give me some time to consider," Levi said with a heavy tone.

"Very well, I look forward to Master's reply. You are also welcome to visit my residence at any time."

After the Earl of Silver Mountain finished speaking, he left elegantly.

The Earl of Silver Mountain believed that no one was not afraid of death.

Although the Master did not lack money and seemed to have a certain level of strength, wanting to protect himself in front of the upcoming Snow Demon calamity was still very difficult.

"Even the Earl of Silver Mountain came personally. Master Tyra, you're something," Levi looked at the disappearing figure of the Earl of Silver Mountain and mocked himself.

From the information he had gathered, the Earl of Silver Mountain seemed to be a good person. He had a good reputation among the nobles and even the commoners.

However, Levi had his territory and naturally did not want to be employed by others. It was uncomfortable to live under someone else's roof.

However, the Earl of Silver Mountain's words had indeed moved Levi.

"I didn't expect mithril to be useful. I guess many nobles know about it. Mithril has recently become increasingly difficult to buy in the northern region." Levi's heart skipped a beat.

"However, I have a full set of Frost Giant Armor forged from mithril. I should be able to protect myself against Snow Demons. My Frostmourne is also a mithril sword that can cause damage to Snow Demons."

Levi was not too nervous. If the Snow Demon calamity swept the northern territory, he would pack up and run away, and the Black Water Valley could only be abandoned.

To put it bluntly, the Black Water Valley was just an asset.

As far as Levi could, he would protect his property.

However, if his life were threatened, he had to break it off!

"As for the conditions of cooperation with the Earl of Silver Mountain, I still have to think about it. I can't rush it."

After walking around the Shining Tavern, Levi did not find what he wanted. He returned to the tavern and brought Magic Shark back to Black Water Valley. To prevent Magic Shark from scaring others, he let him stay in the shelter.

After all, his valuables were all in the shelter. It was most important to guard this place.

In conclusion, this trip to Icewind City yielded many gains.

He earned over 1,000 gold coins and received a few large orders.

The most important thing was that he had obtained the Core of the Undead and created Magic Shark, a puppet monster that could barely be considered a grand knight.

Right. He also obtained a breathing technique.

Levi took out the breathing technique, the Red Pig Breathing Technique.

On the inheritance diagram, a huge blood -red pig was lying on the red soil like a small mountain, enjoying the worship of 20 small people. "One of the worst of the shallow breathing techniques." "Better than nothing, " Levi commented.

He used a few days to master this breathing technique.

The secret medicine for this breathing technique was the simplest secret medicine that Levi had ever seen: wild hoar meat-

Many of them were in the Montenegro Mountain Mountain Range, and they often went down the mountain to destroy cultivated lands. Levi accumulated a lot after killing them.

With the help of the secret medicine, a month later, during the Month of Flowers in the year 1009 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, Levi quickly pushed this breathing technique to its maximum fourth level.

At Levi's heart, the Giant Rhinoceros used its horn to stab the red boar that had just appeared to die. The horn was like a straw, swallowing the red boar.

The spiritual energy and physical strength consumed by this fusion were not much for Levi.

After resting, he opened the proficiency panel.

The progress of the Giant Rhinoceros Seed's breakthrough had also increased from (2/3) to (3/3). It had successfully broken through the limit!

[Giant Rhinoceros Breathing Technique: Level 5 (1/30000), Special Effect:

Intermediate Strength.] "Very good. Next, it's level six."

Levi was in a good mood.

The current proficiency panel was much simpler than before.

Levi was also very comfortable.

Currently, the breathing techniques he cultivated included:

Black Snake Level 6;

Man-Faced Spider, Giant Rhinoceros, Siren Level 5;

Blood Whale Level 3, Turbellarian Level 2, Giant Level 1.

Levi was filled with a sense of accomplishment looking at these breathing techniques.

"The next target is the Black Snake. After the Black Snake reaches Level 7 and I become a peak knight, I can make the final dash towards becoming a grand knight.'

Grand knight. This goal was once out of Levi's reach.

After six years of continuous hard work, Levi was finally getting closer. "Set a small goal.. When I'm twenty, I'll become a grand knight!"