

Wizard 192

Chapter 192: Red Lotus Form! (1)

With Levi's current speed, he could travel from the south to the north in just a few days.

He returned to his territory and found that everything was in order during the time he was away. The three brothers and the Hen-Ha Two Generals were doing well.

After returning to the territory, he heard some reports from the servants. Nothing had happened recently.

Lying on his bed in the shelter, Levi was in a good mood.

"Montenegro Mountain is dead, the Earl of Blood is dead, and now we only need to deal with the Earl of Silversilk. I'll rest for a while before going after him."

"For now, I'll let Montenegro Mountain's forces and the royal family fight each other. I can't intervene further, or I'll be helping the royal family too much. It's best if both sides weaken each other. That outcome would be more beneficial to me."

"The war will probably come to an end in one or two years. Without the Duke of Montenegro, the Montenegro Mountain family probably won't be able to win..."

"This rebellion that swept across the entire country will eventually fail. "

"Montenegro Mountain's last words indicated that he might have some knowledge of the four great families. I wonder if I can obtain information about them from him."

Levi's breathing technique had reached the pinnacle in this world. He had already defeated Montenegro Mountain, which was comparable to the Fist of the Empire. On the path to becoming a knight, his only goal was to become a legendary knight.

In the future, he planned to focus more on the path of the wizard. He would continue cultivating the knight's breathing technique, constantly pushing its limits to see how far he could go.

During this period, Levi had been learning about basic wizard knowledge from Tuten. This would help him avoid being deceived once he entered the world of wizards.

His dealings with the Earl of Silver Mountain were nearly complete. Levi's old friend had recovered well after being severely injured by the evil spirit over the past few months.

Overall, Levi wished for the Earl of Silver Mountain to live a long life. With him defending Icewind City, even if the Snow Demons invaded, Levi would have a buffer.

Once the evil spirit in Icewind City was dealt with, Adolf head priest returned.

He had aged even more, so the Church sent a young grand knight to assist the head priest.

Aside from visiting the Shining Tavern every month to gather information, Levi rarely went to Icewind City.

He spent days and nights in the shelter practicing Meditation Art and breathing techniques.

Time flew by, and the year 1014 came to an end.

With the arrival of the new year, 1015, the war between the North and the South was nearing its conclusion.

The Montenegro Mountain Coalition Army suffered successive defeats, and the Earl of Silversilk, an important noble, fled with his family overnight, seeking refuge in the neighboring Tuva Empire.

Meanwhile, the Southern Coalition Army was continuously regaining lost territory.

The Montenegro Mountain family retreated again and again until they finally made their last stand in Stormwind City.

They were putting up a final struggle.

The rebellion of Montenegro Mountain, which had once raged like a prairie fire, ended like this after more than two years.

However, with Storm City's military strength, they could likely continue their resistance for another half a year.

The southern nobles were already contemplating how to divide the territories of the rebellious northern nobles.

Meanwhile, in the Black Water Valley, Levi experienced a miraculous state.

His consciousness seemed to have entered a sea of consciousness.

The sea of consciousness was endless and bottomless.

The golden sunlight shone on the surface of the sea, creating sparkling and glistening waves.

"The Sunlit Sea!"

"I've mastered the first stage of the Deep Sea Meditation Art. Now, it's time to continue diving and tempering my spiritual power."

Levi's consciousness was immersed in this golden ocean. The warm sunlight enveloped him, strengthening his spiritual power.

"A wondrous place, does it truly exist?" Levi suddenly pondered.

He gazed at the sea of consciousness, which, so far, showed no signs of any living beings or other entities in its shallow, sunlit expanse.

"It's probably just an illusion, a mere symbol," Levi mused.

Withdrawing from the sea of consciousness, he looked down at the slate in his palm.

On the slate were rows of characters, resembling the waves of an ocean.

In some ways, this Meditation Art was similar to the breathing technique.

Levi had previously wondered whether knights might be the experimental result of wizards using the bloodlines of powerful supernatural creatures and combining them with humans. He had asked Tuten about this, but Tuten wasn't entirely sure, only mentioning that the origins of knights were deeply ancient.

Among the wizard, there indeed existed a school devoted to the forbidden art of life cultivation, the Life School of Thought. Its main focus was the study of bloodlines and mutations, with Ms. Rollin being one of its prominent figures.

The Life School of Thought delighted in using bloodlines from various extraordinary beings to synthesize and create even more mystical creatures. Talking mushrooms and six-winged swans were among their creations. They would even employ these forbidden life spells to transform their bodies, turning themselves into monstrous beings.

However, the Life School of Thought was relatively new compared to knights, who had been present on the earth much earlier.

Thus, the origin of knights could be traced back to a far more ancient time.

Levi decided not to dwell further on this question.

Over the past year, his cultivation had made tremendous progress.

First and foremost, he had finally mastered the Meditation Art.

The moment his consciousness entered the Sunlit Sea, he achieved the standard for mastery.

This meant that Levi had officially embarked on his journey as a wizard..