

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

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Levi didn't pay that much attention to it and only regarded it as the remains of the victims that the Wolf King preyed on.

The cave wasn't deep; most of the remains belonged to ordinary humans, though some were strangely shaped like children. Perhaps this is why some humans would disappear when they ventured into the mountains.

Meanwhile, the three bears surrounded a complete set of bones, sniffing at them curiously.

Levi came to the remains and found them unusually tall more than three metres, he estimated. Its bones were strangely intact, too; others had their bones and ribs scattered all over the place.

The skeleton leaned against the wall of the cave, and both of its hands were in the posture of holding a sword. It exuded a kingly majestic yet terrifying.

This skeleton measures three metres tall. Just how tall was this person before they were alive? Levi wondered out loud.

He thought about it for a while and soon realised that it was customary in this world. Levi himself was 14, yet he was 1.8 metres tall. When his growth spurt hits him, he will surely be standing tall at about 2 metres.

Therefore, there was a high possibility that this set of bones was a knight.

It seemed that the Wolf King wanted to treasure this skeleton as if he were afraid of it.

Levi noticed a quaint, iron ring on the skeleton's right ring finger. On the ring, it was engraved with the word [Mellon].

Levi kept himself on guard for fear that the skeleton might transform into an evil spirit. On the other hand, he was looking forward to finding something valuable in the skeleton.

Unfortunately for him, he found nothing. All that was left of this knight was a ring.

Knight Freds shadow loomed at the caves entrance, and he studied the skeleton as soon as he walked in.

This should be the skeleton of a knight, he assumed. Can you feel it? The majesty that he exudes? He must be a strong knight among many Great Knights.

He shuffled around the cave and sighed as he continued, Someone must have stolen his armour and sword from him.

Are the skeletons of Great Knights valuable? Levi asked abruptly.

Knight Fred chuckled dryly, understanding the situation: You cant sell skeletons like these. The people fear what remains after somebody dies.

Levi nodded, and Knight Fred continued.

However, our Baron has kept records of the Mellon family, also known as the Giants. Their family emblem is the Frost Giant, and, as their name implies, they cultivate Giants. The Church had the family broken apart and destroyed eight hundred years ago for blasphemy, so perhaps this giant fellow could be a knight of the Mellon family.

Youre right, Levi realised. His ring is engraved with the word [Mellon], so it must be him. If he was exiled eight hundred years ago no, the Blackwater Valley was only occupied by my family two hundred years ago.

He mustve escaped from the Glorious Knights and fled to the mountains of Blackwater Valley, living in fear until the day he died.

Then he mustve left something behind, Levi stated as he began to search the cave carefully.

Of course, his efforts were in vain. He could find nothing.

He sighed as he turned to leave, but Fatty continued to sniff at the ground by the knights bones.

Fattys tiny tail wagged as he started to dig around the ground, and his brothers Snow and Grey joined in as well.

Levi was a little curious; he peeked over the bears to see what they were digging. Knight Fred simply smiled as he left the cave to be on guard.

Soon, the bears claws struck something hard, and Levis eyes shone brightly.

It was a tiny iron box that lay quietly in the pit.

Interesting, Levi muttered.

He patted the heads of the three bears and fed them some dried meat, and he was pleased to learn that the bears could do this. He ordered a few of his men to come in to escort the box out in the event that it was a trap.

From a safe distance, he ordered one of his men to pry open the box.

Whats inside? Levi hollered from a tiny cliff.

My Lord! the man yelled back. There seems to be a set of armour inside, andoh, Heavens! There are some gold coinswait, no! Theyre gone!

Levi couldnt hear the man any longer and skipped down the cliff as soon as he heard the phrase a set of armour. That knight mustve fled with the familys treasures and come to this mountain.

Help! Its hitting me!

A few soldiers ran past Levi.

Levi immediately looked up; he could see a set of empty armour and its iron gloves wielding a sword.

Ill handle this, said Knight Fred as he drew his sword out of his sheath. He dashed forward as he wrestled with the armour.

The fight was strangely intense, and all Levi could do was watch.

Levi subconsciously thought of an evil spirit possessing the set of armour. There was no other explanation he could think of as to why the set of armour came to life as if someone were wearing it.

His eyes mindlessly fell upon the chest plate of the armour, which was engraved with an intricate pattern of a Frost Giant that stood proudly, and above it were the words: [Mellon].

With a fleeting thought, he darted back into the cave and yanked the ring out of the skeletons hand. Within the inner walls of the ring, there was a small string of words:

Customized Magic Armour for the Frost Giants, Produced by the Witch Gullveig.

Chapter 22: [Saint's Remains] and the [Seven Knights of the Sky]

The moment Levi yanked the ring out of the skeleton, the knights armour that had come to life simply collapsed, leaving a pile of lifeless armour.

Knight Fred breathed a sigh of relief.

Even though he was a qualified knight, there was no way he could subdue an undead foe.

W-was that an evil spirit?

Thats right! An evil spirit, beaten by Knight Fred! Our mentor!

O merciful Father, destroy these vicious evil spirits and

Knight Fred remained silent upon hearing the cheers and chants of the men behind him. He felt in his heart that his foe was not, in fact, an evil spirit.

Despite this, he couldnt come up with a better explanation.

Levi trotted back to the field, and his excitement was beyond words.

A childish joy was painted on his face as he skipped back. Who wouldve thought that the answer Ive been looking for was right behind my own territory? Now, I can at least be a hundred per cent sure that there are wizards and witches that exist in this world!

However, he profoundly acknowledged that this ring was from eight hundred years ago. He had no idea if this strange Witch was still alive.

Witch Rollins, Witch Gullveig theyre all witches, he thought to himself. Could it be that all wizards in this world are female?

Fiddling with the ring in his hand, a thought came to Levis mind: Perhaps this armour was what caused the Mellon family to be accused of blasphemy. Associating with the enemy as a great family

He couldnt help but think of the religious fable about the Loving Father he saw some time ago.

It came from the [Codex of Creation], compiled by the third pope of the Holy Church.

The Loving Father who art in Heaven, selflessly bestows His seven most loyal disciples to share and feast upon the remains of His own Saint in the mortal world

He who feasts on the legs shall be blessed with blinding speed;

He who quaffs on the ribs shall be bestowed with titanic endurance;

He who devours the heart shall be given a divine spirit;

He who chews on the arms shall be granted godlike power;

He who gnaws on the bones shall be an impenetrable fortress;

He who gnaws on the brains shall be omniscient.

These seven disciples were appointed the Seven Knights of the Sky, and these Seven Knights of the Sky share a Saints divine power. Despite this, the Saint retains the remaining power within his remains, hereby known as the [Holy Legacy].

The Loving Father loves the world more than Himself, and the world should love Him like a Father. The Loving Father feeds his children with the flesh and blood of Saints; Knights should lead by example, being loyal to Him, practising His will, and spreading the glory of the Loving Father

This was the introductory chapter of the Codex, known as Genesis. The Church also calls it the Holy Legacy.

Of course, the legitimacy of this is unconfirmed, but in a note left by a scholar, the story of the origin of the Knights in the Codex of Creation also mentioned an interesting story that wasn't recorded within the Codex.

Among the Seven Knights of the Sky, the Knight who gained omniscience had great ambitions: he and his descendants would use their superior, god-like wisdom to steal the authority of gods with their own mortal bodies, all to obtain the most fundamental thing that makes gods godsgodhood! A Knight who practises this would surely set off the wrath of the Gods themselves

Many years later, the angels descended upon mortal plains to suppress these blasphemous Knights. It turned out that these Knights, using their superior intellect, had tapped into the inherent magic of the world: Earth, Fire, Luck, Light, Darkness, Thunder, and Lightning. Perhaps the most fearsome one of all is the manipulation of the cycle of life and death that only gods have the authority to yield

The battle between them spread to entire continents, where the Seven Kingdoms stand proudly amongst the people. Even if the angels have fallen, they have won the Knights who received the Wisdom of the Loving Father were all extinct.

The ancestor of all wizards, or the one who has tasted the Loving Fathers Wisdom, is known to us as Sauron.

An old pastor told me this legend, and perhaps I do believe him. I feel that wizards still exist in our world, but they choose not to reveal themselves.

Levi has read it all from mysteries and legends to scientific accounts of the existence of wizards. Disregarding their authenticity, if you put everything together, something is bound to be true.

And the armour crafted by the Witch Gullveig was his biggest clue.

If these wizards do exist, then gods exist too, Levi trembled. Perhaps this is why they went into hiding.

Levi stopped and asked, Should I really continue to pursue the path of a wizard?

This question was left unanswered. Only time would tell.

Levi ordered his men to pack the now-dead armour as he fiddled with the ring. He doesn't know how the ring and the armour are connected, so he can only go back to test it out.

He ordered his men to seal the cave, and the remains of the Great Knight watched as the cave entrance turned dark.

Do not let this encounter with an evil spirit be known to our people, Levi announced to his men. It shall only bring unnecessary panic to our people.

After knowing of the Church's attitude towards magic-kind, he felt that he had to be more cautious when researching wizards in the future.

Families as powerful as the Mellons were all destroyed by the Glorious Knights. Ironically, the Church's destruction will be in its own hands.

Chapter 23: [Mirror]

Back in his territory, Levi reaped the rewards of this Wolf King hunt.

Levi has a total of 108 mountain wolf corpses, and one piece of wolf fur is worth about ten silver coins; one gold coin is worth one hundred silver coins. In short, with these 108 mountain wolf corpses, he could get ten gold coins, which is equivalent to one or two months of income from his territory.

As for the meat, Levi gave some as condolences to the family members of those who perished in battle and stored the rest in the castle. Blackwater Valley was like a large, natural refrigerator during the winter, so he didn't have to worry about them spoiling.

When the weather gets warmer, he plans to turn them into bacon.

Besides, his pet bears were expensive to feed and definitely not something a weak Baron like him could afford. This stash of meat has solved his urgent need.

Of course, the value of these mountain wolves was nothing compared to the contents of the iron box in that cave.

In that iron box was a hidden stash of gold coins. Levi counted them, and he was surprised to calculate a total of 327 gold coins.

Moreover, since these gold coins were minted 800 years ago, they would surely be worth more than the price of current gold coins.

In this world, many lords and barons have their own right to mint coins. For convenience, the Emerald Kingdom established a unified coinage standard.

He could also buy five bottles of ambergris, which would be enough for him to become a knight in an instant.

Despite this windfall, he decided to continue to rely on forging as his main source of income. After all, he needed a stable source of income. He can't possibly count on the blessings of the Loving Father to fall from the sky, now, can he?

Of course, what Levi liked the most was the set of armour.

He assumed this was a set of magic armour since it was crafted by a witch. After days of research, he found some intricate mechanisms of the armour.

On the inside of the armour, he found strange patterns, so he guessed that they were like magic circles or runes of the witch.

Thankfully, Witch Gullveig had thoughtfully engraved the instructions for using the armour within a manual that was stuck to the armour.

Fortunately, the characters used by the Witch were not different from the current language.

Soon, Levi knew how to use this armour.

This is a custom-made armour, forged by yours truly, Miss Gullveig. Only those with the blood of the Mellon family, or users who have mastered the Frost Giants Breathing Method, may use this armour.

This armour is made of mithril, and the following spells are embedded in it.

1. Ring Trick [Automatic Assembly] Once the owner casts this spell, the armour is automatically assembled around the owner's body and adapts to the size of the owner. This does not consume an ether stone, but it needs to tap into the ether itself to cool down for a day.

1. Ring Trick [Mirror] Once the owner casts this spell while having the armour equipped, perform a combat skill once, and the armour will automatically store this combat skill. This can be used to protect the owner when incapacitated, but the actual effect will be weaker than that of the owners own combat prowess. The cooldown is seven days.
1. Ring Spell [Sigh of a Frost Giant] This spell can only be used by the blood of the Mellon family or a user of Frost Giants Breathing Method. Once this spell is cast, rapidly reduce the surrounding temperature, and freeze your enemies. The cooldown is 30 days, but if you use an ether store, there is no cooldown.

Once this armour is sold, it cannot be refunded. This is a Gullveig Boutique exclusive and is not sold elsewhere

After reading the manual, Levi felt complicated.

On one hand, he could see the tip of the iceberg of the wizarding world, and it excited him.

On the other hand, he couldnt use this armour.

This ring is just a switch, he sighed as he toyed with it. The real key is the blood of the Mellon family. The Great Knight mustve made a deal with the Witch, going to great lengths to flee with the armour and hiding it deep underground.

Perhaps he was looking forward to a Mellon resurgence, he concluded. If other people were to get their hands on this, its useless. Only those with Mellon blood in them can use this.

Levi fiddled with the armour, but it seemed that the armour refused to budge for him.

As for the Frost Giants Breathing Method, he was in a stump.

Breathing methods and techniques are blood-only. If he wanted to obtain the blood of the Mellon family and somehow infuse their blood into his, it would be impossible. They are already extinct!

Damn it! he cursed out loud. Whats the point of this if I cant use it?

I do have a proficiency panel, though, he wondered. Could I practise their breathing method this way? If I locate the secrets to the Frost Giant Breathing Method, perhaps I could learn it too.

Levi felt that this armour was important; it could help him look for traces of wizards in the future.

I need to look up the history of the Mellon family.

Levi stowed the armour away and kept it in good condition. The mountain wolf incident was a blessing in disguise not only did he earn back the losses, but he also found clues that led to wizards.

Of course, he had to return to mundanity. Practise the Black Snake Breathing Method daily.

Its time to buy ambergris, he decided, and then, he would prepare. He planned to step out of the territory to prepare the ingredients for the Black Snake medicine.

Chapter 24: Bandit

In the year 1006, the Month of Vitality, fresh grass emerges beyond the snow, and new life floods the land.

It has been a few months since the wolves attacked Blackwater Valley, and the lives of the people are back on track.

There were very few traces of wolves left following the incident, and Levi judged that he mustve taken care of most of the wolves near his territory.

Although this may shift the ecological balance of the land, he doesnt care.

Snow deer, hares, and the like would roam free, providing Levi with easy game.

On this day, Levi wore a linen robe with light chainmail over it.

Only he and Knight Fred had chainmail armour like this.

Chainmail was relatively expensive, so it was hard to provide it to all his men.

Master Levi, you have to look out for yourself. The Northerners are tough, and wandering knights and bandits scour the land near the North, Knight Fred warned. You are our last hope.

Levi smiled at Knight Freds strangely maternal tone: Dont worry about me! Im 15, and I can take care of myself. In my absence, I trust that youll be able to take care of the territory?

Knight Fred nodded immediately and watched as Levi disappeared into the silence of the night.

His speed of cultivation is slowing down, and the resources he needs are only increasing. He has to solve four problems on his journey:

1. Purchase ambergris to craft the Black Snake medicine.

1. Find buyers for his weapons and armour, preferably long-term, trustable buyers.
1. Collect more breathing methods to see if he can practise multiple breathing methods at once. If this succeeds, then he only needs to find the Frost Giant Breathing Method.
1. Find some clues on wizards.

If he were to solve the first three problems, he would be without worry.

The fourth problem was just a matter of fate.

The destination of Levis trip is the City of Icy Winds, located hundreds of miles east of Blackwater Valley. It is the largest city within a thousand miles and one of the four major cities in the North.

If you want to buy something as rare as ambergris, you must go to a big city. After much deliberation, he decided that he had to go alone to complete this mission.

He had been a Quasi-Knight for a while now, and his Golden Slash was at the Advanced level. With his prowess in archery, he should be able to beat a knight in combat if something bad occurs.

Under normal circumstances, he would not be in danger.

He made enough preparations for the trip: dozens of carts of dry food and meat and fifty feathered arrows. Iron arrows would weigh him down.

He also carried a few high-quality swords that he forged himself, and he wanted to use these swords to open his own market on the Northern border.

Of course, he reserved the best qualities for his men.

He doesnt intend to conquer the lands like most lords and barons do. He is satisfied with his current conditionisolated within Blackwater Valley.

Levi didnt ride a horse to the city. With his current physique, a horse would have trouble keeping up with him and would also be the cause of attraction.

After walking for a day and a night along the muddy path covered with half-thawed snow, he heaved a sigh of relief as he did not encounter a single evil spirit.

He is afraid of encountering something he cant fight back against.

However, on the second day of his journey, trouble still came.

A group of bandits blocked his way; their leader was a burly man in cloth armour, and he held a big knife in his hand.

Lil guy, the leader taunted. If yer dont wanna see yer Lovin Father in the sky just yet, surrender ye belongings to us and put yer hands up where we can see them.

Thats right! a bandit cackled. Well kill you without batting an eye!

Levi looked around, spotting a total of thirteen bandits.

Judging by their appearance, they looked incredibly malnourished, but the leader was almost a Quasi-Knight in terms of power. Levi could see the white mist radiating from his body, indicating his breathing method.

He threw everything on the ground and dashed backwards, withdrawing his bow and arrow!

Shuck!

The feathered arrow pierced through the air, but the leader was already prepared for this and avoided the arrow easily.

Very well, prepare to die!

Shuck!

Shuck!

Levi shot two more arrows in quick succession.

His target was no longer their leader. With his prowess in archery, he doesnt need to aim much.

Damn ye! the leader yelled, slashing his big knife towards Levi at blinding speeds as he eyed his two dead subordinates.

His other men surrounded Levi in all directions.

Seeing this, Levi smiled as he unsheathed Frostmourne, and white smoke radiated violently off his body.

Chapter 25: Shining Tavern

Smoky, white mist radiated off him, and Levi stomped his feet, and energy surged through him violently.

Like an arrow, his sword pierced through the void.

Levi himself vibrated violently, and he phased in and out of perception, and the leader couldn't help but tremble upon witnessing the scene before him.

a Quasi-Knight?! How is this possible? A-at your age?

Afraid? Levi's voice boomed in the leader's head.

With a single swipe, the leader's inferior, rusty knife shattered into pieces.

In his daze, Levi pierced his sword through his chest.

The other bandits didn't expect that Levi would kill their leader in such a short time; the strongest person they knew was their leader, and he was dead in seconds.

Now that his body lay in the scarlet snow, they panicked and started to scatter.

Levi will not let it go. Those who cross him must be afraid of him.

A few arrows rained down from the sky, and those who ran were all shot. Some knew it was futile to escape and kneeled at Levi's feet.

O Great Knight, please do not kill us. We are ordinary people who just want to make a living.

R-right! O Great Knight, I just wanted something to eat. Please spare me!

I have a blind wife at home. She needs me.

Levi could feel their sincerity and nodded, Leave.

The bandits fled for their lives, thankful they were able to live another day.

Levi looked at them with cold eyes and drew his bow again.

On the scarlet snow, Levi found some dry firewood, piled the thirteen corpses together, and lit a raging fire with flint.

Let the flames warm the world on your steed.

Muttering a silent prayer, he thought of the bandits. The youngest was about his own age.

Levi believed the bandits, but if he didn't kill them, he would be killed.

Levi looted their remaining pouches and harvested more than a dozen silver coins. He glanced at the fire one final time before continuing on his journey.

Soon, he reached the City of Icy Winds.

From a distance, he could see the silver-white city that stood among the mountains. Perhaps the most striking thing was the pure-white Church in the centre of the city.

Its beautiful, he thought. My fathers Land of Tulips was exquisite and gorgeous, but this is just magnificent.

After showing the pass, he entered the city without trouble.

Compared to the deserted and barely populated Blackwater Valley, the City of Icy Winds is too lively.

Hundreds of thousands of people lived in the city.

This is also the hub for travelling merchants and travellers alike, making the population much larger.

This reminded him of modern cities that housed millions of people in his previous life. He could compare the City of Icy Winds to the early Middle Ages of Europe.

Levi went directly to the largest chamber of commerce in the city: the Emerald Chamber of Commerce.

The Royal Family themselves funded this market, which was overseen by several Grand Dukes.

If you want to become a shareholder in this market, you must be an Earl of some sort.

Hence, this is practically a chamber of commerce established by the nobility, which monopolises all walks of life in the Emerald Kingdom.

Its headquarters were in the central Emerald Kingdom. This one in the City of Icy Winds is a tiny branch.

Levi patted the gold coins stored in his bosom and felt at ease. Now that he has hundreds of gold coins on him, he could be considered a local Earl.

Hello, do you have ambergris for sale? Levi asked.

He doesnt have to worry about being known by others. Being an inconspicuous little lord in the North has its benefits.

As soon as the staff heard the word ambergris, they knew that the strange guest before them was rich, and there was a high probability that he was a knight who practised breathing methods.

Sorry, sir. There is no ambergris in stock right now, but you're welcome to look at others.

And Levi's figure had already disappeared from the street.

I was already prepared for this. If the market didn't have ambergris in stock, then there's only one place left that sells it.

Levi bought a pair of white wolf masks in a gift shop and put them on himself to obscure his identity. He walked around the streets and alleys that were drowning in the melodious sounds of harps, playful whispers, and the joyful guffaws of men. Amidst the laughter, he stumbled upon a warm tavern.

[Shining Tavern]

[Today's Offering: Lion King Spirit]

Come, ye, come all! Down this glass of spirit, and may ye future shine like a lion upon the wild!

At the entrance of the tavern, a burly man stood tall. Everyone who entered had to pay one gold coin to buy a glass of Lion King Spirit, and supposedly drinking it proves your financial strength and courage.

The Shining Tavern is just a tavern on the surface but is secretly an underground trading market.

Colloquially, it's known as a black market.