

# Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

## Chapter 46: Unpredictable People

Levi no longer wanted to join the expedition.

Adult dragons are ferocious beasts, equal in power to Great Knights. They are invulnerable in the true sense; with this crossbow, it is theoretically possible to subdue the Earth Dragon, with emphasis on the word theoretical. He didn't think risking his life was worth it for a mere bottle of ambergris.

At worst, it'll just take more time for him to practise his Black Snake Breathing Method. Besides, he was just sixteen, so there was absolutely no rush.

Levi didn't want to take a risk. He wants to do things with certainty.

Seeing Levi turn around to leave, Graff hurriedly chased after him and shouted, Y-Your Excellency! I am aware of the risks of hunting an Earth Dragon, but I am sure we can defeat it! I have been tracking the beast down for several years, and just a month ago, it fought against a Great Knight from the Tuva Empire!

Both the Great Knight and the Dragon are seriously injured. I paid a huge price just to borrow this crossbow, and I specifically recruited Knights who are proficient in archery. I am at least seventy per cent sure that we are able to take down that Earth Dragon!

Plus Graff hesitated before speaking once again. I am willing to give you two bottles of ambergris for your troubles.

Graff was secretly anxious; the Earth Dragon is known for its self-healing abilities, and he didn't want to delay its death any longer.

Although the crossbow is different from ordinary bows and arrows, it is fundamentally the same. With Levi's accuracy, that crossbow would be lethal.

Levi stopped as Graff spoke and hesitated.

You wouldn't lie to me, right? Levi looked back in disbelief. Is the Earth Dragon really injured?

I took an oath to God to never lie, Graff swore. In this world, because of the Church's brainwashing, people still believe in gods. To swear in the name of a god certainly has a degree of credibility.

Levi's heart was moved. After all, upon seeing that crossbow, he knew that his role in this hunt would be to shoot the crossbow itself.

Relatively speaking, the mission itself is not very dangerous. Really, he just wanted to reap more benefits from his act.

And it seems like Graff has bought into this very act.

I accept. I'm only responsible for the work I should do. If any danger arises, I am leaving immediately, Levi stated in advance.

All you have to do is hit the vital points of the Earth Dragon with the crossbow. As for the ambergris, I will give it to you once the task is completed. I don't have any on hand as of now, Graff muttered.

Got it. When do we start?

Tomorrow, afternoon. Black Widow needs some time to prepare a highly poisonous drug to smear on the arrows to ensure our safety.

Alright. Levi nodded, turning around to leave.

White Wolf! Graff yelled as Levi disappeared into the distance. Western exit, tomorrow afternoon! Don't forget it!

Heh, the Black Rhino Knight scoffed. He must be the personal Knight of a noble, coming out to play. A pity, really.

Absolutely not, Black Widow interrupted. Can't you feel his youth leaking out of that mask of his? With how strong he is at his young age, he must be the heir of a certain Earl.

Graff, are you really giving him just two bottles of ambergris? Listen to me: the glands of an adult dragon are worth at most twenty bottles of ambergris. That kid just needs to shoot an arrow; nothing more, nothing less. I, however, must dive headfirst to fight the beast. I think I need four bottles of ambergris to compensate, Black Rhino sneered.

I am in charge of distracting the beast, so am I not in greater danger? I, too, want four bottles, Blue Falcon chirped up.

And I'm preparing the poison. Without it, are any of you capable of hunting the beast? I think not. I require five bottles, at least. Black Widow scoffed as she looked to the side.

I'm just ensuring that he stays with us, Graff growled. But I don't think any of you are in a position to bargain; I'm the one who knows where the beast resides; I'm the one who got this fancy crossbow to subdue the beast. You are free to leave if you want; I'm sure

there are plenty of Knights waiting to take your place at the Tavern. I just gave you all the tasks for the sake of ensuring good relationships between the four of us.

The three Knights remained silent, dissatisfied that Graff didn't take the bait; for Wandering Knights like them, earning an income is hard. As long as they can complete this task, the ambergris sold will be able to support them for a very long time.

#### Chapter 47: Catching a Sword, an Arrow like Wind and Thunder

Levi left Graff's mansion and walked towards the nearest hotel. As he walked through a damp, dark alley, he could feel someone following him. When he turned his head to look, he found no one.

He felt strange and invoked his Black Snake Breathing Method silently. In the darkness, the black mist revolved around his heart, shooting out into his arms. If one were to lift up his cloak, one could see his forearm covered in a dense, black fog, like a pack of snakes that slithered through the soil.

He raised his head, and a black shadow plunged from above. A dark blue dagger stabbed towards his face, and he hurriedly brought his arms up to block the blow.

The dagger pierced through his clothes, then through his chainmail, and then through a rubber-like substance that held the dagger back.

Levi darted backwards and crashed into a garbage pile.

It hurts, Levi huffed, and the next moment, sharp throwing knives flung through the air.

Puffs of black mist rushed into his legs, and like an arrow, his whole body pierced through the air.

Using his mist-covered palm to push away the knives, he unsheathed Frostmourne with the other hand and slashed forward.

Frostmourne collided with a shadowy rapier, and a dazzling golden light shone, causing a loud clanging noise to reverberate through the once dark and silent alley.

The figure scoffed as they took a large step backwards; severe pain radiated through their hands. The moment both weapons struck each other, a strange force was transmitted onto their own weapon, causing their rapier to vibrate violently and bite at their arm.

They immediately lunged forward, stabbing towards Levi's chest with striking yet strange precision.

Levi could see the figure clearly in that shining moment of golda man in black leather armour, wearing the same beak mask as the Knight sent to assassinate him.

Damn this organisation. It just wont go away.

Levi didnt have the time to figure out how they found him. His breathing methods were operating at their limits, and violent steam permeated through the tears of his clothes.

Looking at Levi, Bernard was shocked. Knights can roughly judge another Knights power by the violent steam radiating off him.

This violent steam radiating off Levi does not belong to a low-level Knight at all. Only intermediate Knights with more than ten years of experience have a steam of this intensity.

But their intelligence clearly stated that Baron Levi, the cowardly son of the previous Baron Snyder, was only sixteen years old.

Bernard had no time to collect his thoughts; he didnt even know if the person before him was Baron Levi, but he had to survive.

Bernard rained down slashes of his rapier-like a storm, trying to cut Levi into pieces.

Levi, with his training, swiftly blocked and dodged every single slash of Bernard, as well as managing to counterattack with his own slashes. His movements were perfect and precise, and Bernard was becoming desperate.

Bernard gasped as he took a step back and clutched at his wounds. Levi, too, was shocked at his own strength.

The assassin they sent is way stronger than before, and yet

The two continued to clash in the alley. Bernard was like a panther that prowled in the shadows, dodging Levis slashes and countering with his own.

Levi thought that his assassin was almost equal in strength to Knight Fred, an intermediate Knight.

Levis Black Snake Breathing Method started to creep through the battle.

Although hes only a regular Knight, in terms of his physical strength, he isnt weaker than an assassin equal to an intermediate Knight.

Combined with his Frost Wolf Breathing Method, he was much more agile and faster than the assassin before him.

And Levis Golden Cross made it impossible for the assassin to do any meaningful damage to Levi.

With every slash, the rippling force of Frostmourne caused Bernards body to shake and twist violently, shattering his hands and tendons even though he didnt come into contact with the blade.

Die! Levi yelled.

Viscous black mist covered Levis palm, grabbing the blade of the rapier with his bare hands.

H-how dare you?!

Bernard was petrified. He didnt expect Levi to catch the rapier with his bare hands. Shouldnt he be dead?

H-hah! My blade is stained with poison! Even with your mist, youll succumb!

Bernard felt hope restored in his eyes as he saw Levis palm bleeding. Even a Knight cannot withstand the poison of a ring-tailed snake.

Levi was irritated. He needed to figure out who was trying to kill him behind the scenes.

He pushed the rapier violently forward, and Bernard had to step back to avoid being cut in half by his own rapier.

Y-youre crazy! Youll die in s-seconds! Bernard cursed thoughts of quitting racing through his mind. With his current savings, he could disappear off the face of the earth and never have to deal with this terrifying Baron before him.

He suddenly rolled to the side, dodging Levis sudden slash forward, kicking off the walls and scaling up the buildings.

Levi quickly ran out of the alley, watching as the assassin bounced from building to building.

Levi smeared an arrow with the poison smeared on the rapier and shot out an arrow with terrifying accuracy.

The arrow pierced through the air, roaring like wind and thunder, and in the distance, a figure let out a cry of pain and fell down the roof.

Chapter 48: White Wolf Kills in the Dark

On Levis palm, a numb and itchy feeling began to pervade.

Judging from his previous assassination attempt, this should be a snakes venom, which needs a corresponding antivenom. However, in this world, there is no such thing.

He forcibly directed the black mist in his body to push the venom out of his system and hurriedly found a clean water source to wash away the sound. Fortunately, the wound wasnt big, and he could feel the toxins being flushed out of his system.

In his heart, he could see that the mist-like snake was chasing the venom out of his system.

He quietly ate in the alley and bandaged his hand. Taking advantage of the darkness, he decided to leave the immediate area.

The assassin should have been poisoned as well, but he was sure that just a little venom wouldnt kill an intermediate Knight like him.

However, now that he was certain that his assassin suffered serious injuries, it would be the best time to deal with him.

In the lonely mansion, Bernard staggered and pushed the door open. He hurriedly closed the door and locked it. He was shot in the back by an arrow, which almost pierced through his heart.

H-hes a good archer. Damn it! The intelligence didnt mention this!

Bernard didnt expect that, despite how cautious he was being, he would fail in his mission and narrowly escape with his life.

H-hah, its fine. Hell die shortly from the poison. Even if he does not die, hell be crippled, and Ill be able to kill him in the future, Bernard forced out as he endured the severe pain.

He pressed down on the arrows tail, pushing the arrow out through his chest, and the pain almost made him faint.

The arrow can only be taken out this way. Otherwise, the barb of the arrow will tear out his internal organs.

That damned brat! Ill kill him when I get my hands on him, Bernard sneered.

However, he was injured. He had to lay low and recover.

However, he noticed something strange slithering through his heart. Sure enough, this was the telltale sign of poisoning.

Snake venom

Bernard felt his heart drop to the floor. He forced himself to calm down, knowing that agitation would only cause the toxins to reach his heart faster.

Even if it is a small amount of poison, once it enters the heart, the consequences can be imagined.

O Lord of Shadows, please bless your loyal believer.

A burst of black air emerged from his heart, pushing the poison away from it.

Bernard felt as if he was walking on thin ice.

He lay motionless on the floor as blood was forced out of his system to the point where he turned unrecognizably pale.

He got up, bandaged his bleeding wound, and drank a healing potion.

I escaped, Bernard sighed. The Lord of Shadows is looking after me.

Right at this moment, his door was broken into, and a burly figure with violent steam all over his body came into view. A figure with a white wolf mask entered the room and stood before the now-petrified Bernard.

H-how is this possible? You should be dead!

Levi simply replied with a quick arrow.

Pierce, pierce, pierce, pierce.

Four arrows shot through the air, pinning Bernard down by his four limbs.

Argh!

Bernard screamed out in excruciating pain and glared at Levi with a shocked expression.

Levi raised Frostmourne and brought it down upon Bernard.

Slash, slash, slash, slash.

Levi cleanly sliced all four of Bernards limbs, and blood gushed out of his limbs like a geyser.

You what do you w-want? kill me Bernard was forced out.

Levi stepped over Bernards body.

Tell me who hired you to kill me? If you give me a good answer, I'll end your suffering. You don't want me to crush your family jewels, do you?

Y-you're out of your mind!

In the next moment, Levi brought his foot down.

S-stop! Stop! Stop it! Argh! Stop! Please! I'm begging you! I'll tell you everything! Bernard yelled as tears shot down his face, his family jewels crushed underneath Levi's boot.

I-I don't know! Bernard forced himself out through the pain clouding his mind. We're given a task through a broker, and only he knows who employed us to kill you! H-hell come tomorrow morning. Please, I swear by the Lord of Shadows. k-kill me!

Bernard no longer had any fight in him. He just wanted it to be over.

Even if Levi spared him, he wouldn't be able to live with his limbs and jewels gone.

Levi swiftly chopped Bernard's head off as he begged. He then dismembered Bernard and threw his body into the fire.

Levi rummaged through his mansion, and soon he found a locked iron box in a dark room underground.

He easily cut through the locks and chains using Ripple, and a golden light shone as he opened the box, almost blinding him.

And inside the box were layers and layers of gold coins.

Chapter 49: Too Weak, Too Weak, Too Weak

Levi didn't expect that his assassin would be so rich!

He poured all of the gold coins into a small bag, and based on weight, he had about 3,000 gold coins!

*Damn, I should become an assassin myself,* Levi thought.

What Levi didn't know was that Bernard was a well-accomplished assassin. Having this many gold coins is normal for an assassin like him.

Besides, Bernard was saving this amount of money to earn something important back.

Making money isn't difficult when you're doing it illegally.

If you disregard morality, money comes easy.



Levi searched through Bernards home again, wanting to find any traces of the breathing method that he once practised.

So far, the speed of this assassin has been incredibly fast.

However, to his disappointment, he couldnt find anything valuable.

Late at night, the ravens song pierces through the silent darkness.

Levi leaned on Frostmourne with one hand and sat at the long table of Bernards home, eating the food and water he had packed as he waited.

His minor injuries were healed as if he werent even injured.

He praised the fact that his breathing method was focused on defence. When encountering assassins, having a great defence is king.

Time passed minute by minute, and Levi didnt feel sleepy at all.

The crows would soon return to their nest, and soon, silent footfalls could be heard outside the door.

Levis eyes moved like those of a predator, ready to pounce on his prey.

A slightly hesitant figure walked into Bernards mansion. He saw the hastily closed gate and blood stains in the yard, and he was full of doubts.

Whats the matter with Bernard? Did his mansion get robbed last night?

As the figure thought absentmindedly, a tall figure blocked the door, wearing a white wolf mask.

Youre here. Time to die.

L-Levi? Youre alive, which means that Bernard is the broker exclaimed as his eyes were fixated on Levi towering over him.

The only thing that greeted him was a light that cut through the darkness and brought forth the light.

A slash that rippled through the air struck the broker, and the broker pounced backwards, withdrawing his own sword.

However, with another slash, the sword was flicked out of his grasp, and his whole body was flung violently backwards.

*Escape, I must escape*, the broker thought as he got up and started to run.

Levi's strength was terrifying; the broker had no combat experience, as his role was to relay information. He needs to inform the organisation immediately.

The Illusory Demon Knight must've died by his hand too; I need to warn everybody or all of us will die.

But how could Levi let his only clue escape? He pounced forward, and the explosive speed brought forth by his Frost Wolf Breathing Method was enough compared to the broker.

Levi caught up with the broker effortlessly, grabbing his shoulder and pressing down hard.

The broker was immediately forced down by Levi's powerful blow, and his head cracked open like an egg.

Too weak too weak too weak

Levi muttered, his words laced with poison. He brought Frostmourn down, nailing the broker's shoulder blades to the ground.

Tell me! Who sent you to assassinate me?

However, the broker remained silent, refusing to say anything.

Such a person is loyal enough to become the broker of the Voice of the Dead Bird.

Levi slashed Frostmourn across his chest little by little, letting his internal organs and flesh roll out of his body, and yet the broker refused to speak.

With death approaching, the broker chuckled painfully: The Lord of Shadows will bring me back to life, and I will become the cursed shadow that haunts you.

Rip.

Frostmourn tore the broker in half.

Levi rummaged through the broker's broken body, hoping to find any useful clues, but in the end, he found nothing on him.

Levi's eyes were bloodshot, and steam started to radiate off his body as he bellowed, Fine! Don't tell me! I'll find out sooner or later, and once I get my hands on you

Levi brought Frostmourne down upon the brokers body, minced him into a fine paste, and threw his remains into the fireplace.

Levi went back outside and ate some food, taking a breath of cold, fresh air to restore his sanity.

When he had recovered, the sky was pale, and the first ray of sunshine shone upon his blood-stained face. He washed himself in Bernards bathroom, looked at himself in the mirror, and remained silent.

Levi took extra firewood from Bernards stash and piled it all up in the mansion.

He lit the firewood in the centre of the mansion, and the raging fire swallowed everything as he disappeared into the distance.

## Chapter 50: Murder and Arson

Murder and arson.

Despite the desecration of life he committed, he walked away happily with 3,000 gold coins.

A standard gold coin was about 6 grammes, which means he was carrying kilogrammes of gold coins on his body. He walked carefully, not wanting to alert anyone to the jingles of riches around him.

I need to hide this somewhere, finish my mission, and take it back to my territory.

Levi left the City, and after making sure that nobody was following him, he ran towards the wilderness in one direction. After running about 10,000 steps, he came to a dense forest, and on the ridge of the mountain, he found a big tree and started digging.

After hiding the stash of gold coins, he messily patted the soil and covered it with some rocks to cover up his traces.

He climbed up another tree and waited as he surveyed the surroundings. After an hour, nobody appeared.

He felt relieved and ran back down the mountain.

It was about time to meet Graff and his party.

It wasnt until Levi heard about Knight Bernards house being set on fire that he knew that his assassin was named Bernard.

Bernards house was located far from the City, so it was difficult to gather witnesses. Levi was sure that he wouldn't be discovered by the public, so he didn't care about the gossip too much.

In the morning, near the western exit of the City, a carriage set off slowly. Around the carriage, five Knights rode the horses pulling the carriage, while some of the Knights among them walked.

Everyone, before the start of this operation, I would like to re-emphasise our roles. I am in charge of finding the beast; the Blue Falcon is in charge of distracting the beast; the Black Rhino is in charge of fighting and restraining the beast; the Black Widow is in charge of poisoning the arrows; and the White Wolf will shoot the crossbow once the beast is weakened.

Understood, the Blue Falcon muttered.

I hope you don't miss the shot, the Black Rhino said as he stared at Levi. The Black Rhino was confident he was the strongest among the five, and he doubted the White Wolf's ability to pull his weight.

The beast's territory is located at the junction of the Emerald Kingdom and the Tuva Empire, so we should be careful, Graff reminded.

Levi was on guard the entire time they walked. He didn't want to be assassinated again.

After two consecutive assassinations, he was more cautious than ever.

Hence, he bought a brand-new pair of high-quality chainmail in the City for a huge sum of money. He figured that plate armour would be difficult to manoeuvre in.

In addition, his quiver was filled with arrows. His dagger was in his left hand, and his Frostmourne was in his right. He had quicklime stored in his pocket, ready to give the assassins a taste of their own medicine by blinding them.

After marching for about three days and three nights, Levi and the others soon arrived at the territory of the Earth Dragon.

It was a huge valley, and in the centre of the valley was a dense jungle. A snow-capped mountain could be seen in the distance, towering over the valley.

That is the dividing line between the Emerald Kingdom and the Tuva Empire. After crossing that mountain, the vast seaside hills and plains is where the Tuva people call their home.

Unlike the Emerald Kingdom, the Tuva Empire is a centralised, feudal empire, so they are more united in terms of strength compared to the Emerald Kingdom. Before the Millennium War, the Tuva Empire often invaded the Emerald Kingdom.

The Emerald Kingdom declared war upon them as the millennium struck, and they won, but not without suffering heavy losses.

The main habitat of the Earth Dragon is in the Tuva Empire. Since the road became more and more treacherous, Graff and Black Rhino carried the crossbow.

Finally, they placed the crossbow on stable, high ground. Standing on high ground, they could have a panoramic view of the valley.

Up ahead is the territory of the Earth Dragon. Now, Black Widow and White Wolf will remain here, and we will lure the Earth Dragon closer.

Remember, Graff continued. The weak point of the beast is its eyes, and hopefully, you can penetrate its brain. Aiming at other parts is futile since they are too large to be affected by our attacks. Please perform your best, or this valley will be our graveyard.

Graff's face was serious. There was no doubt that the key to this battle lay in Levi's aim. If Levi makes a mistake, they may fail.

If you fulfil your roles well, then I will have no problems here, Levi replied confidently.

I sure hope so, Black Rhino huffed as he left with the Blue Falcon and Graff.

Black Widow remained by Levi's side, and she produced a small bottle of poison that exuded a strange fragrance.

This is the strongest poison, which I refined from six precious and highly poisonous substances. I only have one bottle, so you have to make sure you shoot accurately, she explained.

Levi nodded, and she smiled, turning around to apply the poison to the arrows. She continued to explain that if she applied the poison too late, its efficacy would be reduced, so she had to apply it now.

Believe me, with someone as beautiful as you by my side, my shots will definitely be more accurate than you imagined, Levi boasted.