Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

Chapter 56: Pale Shadow and Iron Mountain

Levi had one principle: Rather get 1000 killed than get one missed. He tortured the soldier who had sneakily escaped in the middle of the night.

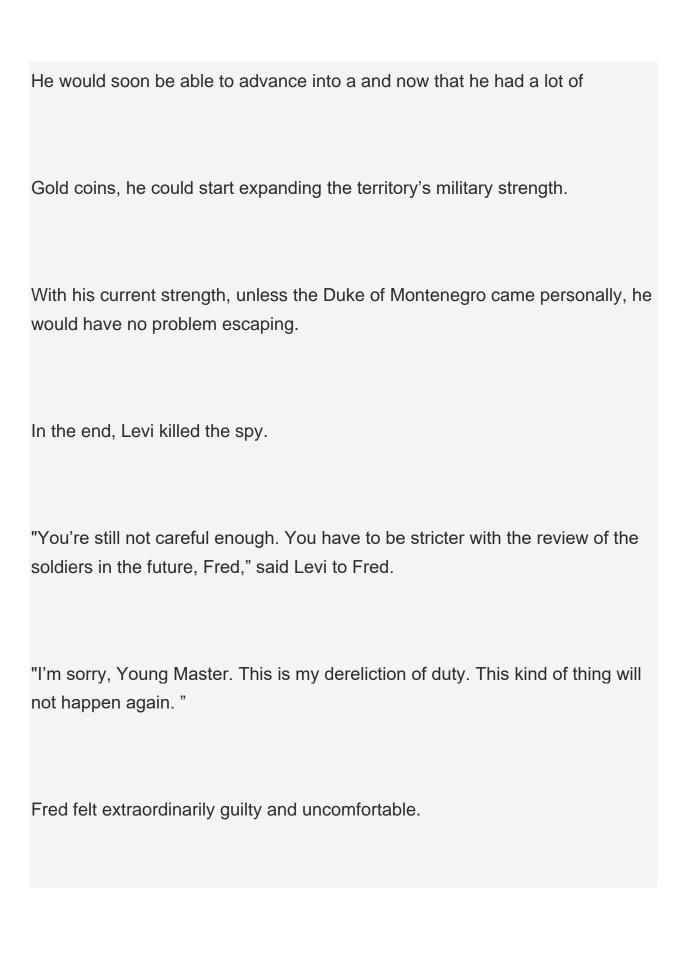
This soldier was indeed a spy. He was a spy that the Bird of Death's Voice had bribed to facilitate the assassination.

It had been a while since he had snuck into Black Water Valley. When Sir Fred left the castle, he was the one who reported to the Broker of the Bird of Death's Voice.

Then, the assassin took advantage of Sir Fred's departure to sneak into Levi's castle at night and assassinate him.

Of course, this spy did not tell the Broker that Levi had already become a lmight. This was a fatal mistake on his part that caused the failure of the assassination.
However, this spy did not know who ordered his assassination.
The Bird of Death's Voice was a professional team, after all. They did an excellent job of keeping their customers' secrets.
However, given that the client hired so many assassins, even a mid-level lmight, he must be an influential figure, just like Levi and Sir Fred had guessed.
"Duke of Montenegro!"
Levi narrowed his eyes with killing intent, thinking of a countermeasure.
The fact that the Duke of Montenegro would hire assassins twice meant he would not give up until he achieved his goal.

With the Duke of Montenegro's strength and status, Levi could imagine how difficult his future would be.
The Duke of Montenegro even bent the law to get him killed.
Levi did not know what else the Duke of Montenegro would do.
There were only two things Levi could do now.
One was to give up his territory and identity as a lord and wander the world to avoid the Duke of Montenegro's pursuit.
The second was to continue being the Lord of Black Water Valley, but he would face unimaginable danger.
Ultimately, Levi decided to take it one step at a time. Both plans had pros and cons, and it was not easy to settle for now.



As Young Master Levi's knight, he had failed in his duty to protect the master. He had let down his master!
"It's fine. I need some time. It won't take too long. I'll make these people who want me dead regret it!"
"Right, Fred, don't forget to help me check out the Giant Breathing Technique and the Mellon family."
Levi returned to the shelter and continued practicing his breathing technique.
It would not affect his cultivation even if the world's end came.
Somewhere in the Emerald Kingdom, in a dark and gloomy black castle, rows of black crows stood on the roof court. Flocks of black crows circled in the dimyellow sky above the court.
The castle exuded an oppressive aura of death.

In the underground wine cellar of the castle, a gloomy, pale, and slender nobleman was tasting the wine he had collected for many years.

He picked up a glass of Blood Roland wine and went to the castle's secondfloor balcony. A red-eyed raven descended from the sky and landed on his shoulder. A letter was tied to its leg.

Red-eyed ravens were pets that could send messages faster and more accurately than messenger pigeons. Only a few of them were in the organization, and they were mainly used to contact important clients or trusted members.

He opened the letter. There was no signature inside. It read:

"Esteemed Lord Pale Shadow, I didn't want to disturb you, an esteemed Shadow Assassin, by writing a letter. However, your organization has yet to reply to the mission I entrusted you some time ago. From the information I have so far, the person I want to eliminate seems alive and well.

"If your organization can't complete such a simple task, then I sincerely doubt your organization's professional standards. I'll give your organization one last chance. If you can't complete my mission, our cooperation may end. Sigh, the inheritance of the Thousand Faced Knight should not have failed like this" Seeing this, the pale-faced noble's expression darkened. He held the stone railing with his right hand, and black gas surged from his fingertips. From afar, it looked as if the fingernails of his right hand had suddenly grown long and turned into sharp fingernails like those of a vampire. The stone railings were deeply imprinted with scratches. A moment later, the pale noble wrote on the blank parchment with a quill: "Mobilize the Gold Assassin, Iron Mountain, and complete the assassination mission of Baron Levi. No matter what method you use, this mission must not fail! — Pale Shadow" Then, the red-eyed raven flew off into the distance with the letter.	
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The noble's expression was ugly. Even now, he still could not understand.
How did Baron Levi survive two assassinations?
The Fantasy Goblin Knight was a Bronze Assassin, so it was acceptable that he failed.
Knight Bernard was a Silver Assassin. Only thirty Silver Assassins were in the Bird of Death's Voice, and each was highly precious.
However, not only did Knight Bernard fail to assassinate him, he even died.
Now, Pale Shadow did not know if Baron Levi himself had killed Knight
Bernard or if he had external help.

If it was the latter, he could still understand. If it was the former, then it was somewhat unbelievable.

He muttered, "Six years ago, he was just a coward who threw away his armor and gave up his territory to save his life. Six years...Did he undergo such a huge change?"

As a Shadow Assassin of the Bird of Death's Voice, one of the Five Shadows, he did not care about Baron Levi. In his opinion, the only thing he could remember about him was his identity as the son of the famous Black Snake Knight, but that was all.

However, he had to protect his organization's reputation and maintain its high professional standards, especially since this client was a significant figure. Whether it was strength or power, he was almost at the top of the pyramid.

And the Bird of Death's Voice could not leave this cooperation, so he absolutely could not lose this customer.

Iron Mountain had been a famous Gold Assassin in the organization. He was a 30-year-old high-level knight and an illegitimate son of a great noble. He

practiced the family's excellent breathing technique. He might become a grand Imight in the future. His overall strength ranked fifth among the twelve Gold Assassins in the organization.
The Five Shadows of Death must be mobilized if even Iron Mountain failed the mission.
However, as the organization's leader, all his past targets had been at least an earl.
If things progressed to the point where he had to assassinate a young boy personally
The Pale Shadow might need to consider the disbandment of the Bird of Death's Voice. What a shame.
They must stop embarrassing the Thousand Faced Knight