

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

Chapter 59: The Fourth Breathing Technique

"As expected, a new skill has been born."

Although he had already guessed this would happen, Levi was still very excited.

"The next step is easy! "Liver !

Levi's entire body was filled with "livers"; the more "livers" he had, the more energetic he became.

Even the "Liver King" from his previous life, who was also a member of the DNA, had to bow down to Levi.

Each refinement only reaped a tiny amount of Man-Faced Spider Breath. He needed a larger dosage if he wanted it to be effective in battle unless it was minor.

Thus, Levi continued to refine potions.

The second portion, the third portion...

He would cultivate breathing techniques when he got tired of refining medicine. Then, he would hone his sword skills. Next, he would forge iron. Finally, he would take a nice cold shower and sleep.

This cycle of work and rest repeated itself.

Seven days later, Levi had finally refined a hundred portions of Man-Faced

Spider Breath. It sounded like a lot, but it was just a bag of fist-sized powder.

He stored the powder well. He could use the Man-Faced Spider's Breath instead of quicklime in the future.

Quicklime could only be used to deal with commoners. It was not enough to deal with knights.

This bag of powder should be enough for Levi for a while. At the same time, Levi's Pharmacy skills had reached level 2.

[Pharmacy: Level 2 (1/5000).]

"I wonder what the maximum of this skill is."

"Forget it. After staying home for so long, it's time for some fresh air."

Levi stood up. After cultivating the Man-Faced Spider Breathing Technique for the past few days, he felt he was very close to mastering this skill, yet had still not succeeded.

It could not be helped. This kind of bloodline breathing technique was slower to master.

When he arrived at the training ground, Fred diligently trained the soldiers. He was even personally teaching a team leader sword skills.

The team leader was Sam, who was previously terribly frightened by the Mountain Wolf.

Although timid, this guy had some potential, especially under Fred's training.

Most importantly, Sam was surprisingly talented in cultivating breathing techniques.

Sam was the only successful among the five team leaders who cultivated breathing techniques in the territory, so Fred took extra care of him.

His health was already deteriorating, and he hoped to train an official knight to assist Levi before he could no longer wield his sword.

Sam was the one Fred had picked.

Sam was currently also a shield-wielding attendant.

Seeing that Young Master Levi had left his shelter for fresh air, Fred asked the militia to train themselves.

He ran over and said, “Young Master, have you made any progress in your cultivation recently?”

Levi nodded and asked, “Fred, did you find the Giant Breathing Technique?”

Fred shook his head with a bitter smile and said, “Young Master, there’s been no clue so far. Most of the records about the Mellon family seem to have been deliberately hidden. I guess the church may have erased the traces of the

Mellon family’s existence.”

"Alright, continue searching. Be careful, don't let the church know," Levi said.

The Giant Breathing Technique was the key to his use of the Frost Giant Armor.

If he could use the Frost Giant Armor, he was confident in surviving even if the opponent was a grand knight.

More importantly, the third ability of the Frost Giant Armor was a genuine spell. Levi believed that the power would not disappoint him.

However, Levi was patient.

Now, he had three fourth-level breathing techniques, one of which was excellent.

Levi had no idea what level his strength had reached.

He only knew that he could fight Fred, a mid-level knight, to a draw with only half of his strength, and he could also subdue the three underaged Giant Bear of the Northern Territory with his bare hands. “Fred, it’s time to put the construction of our cavalry on the agenda.” “I feel that the next few years won’t be peaceful.”

"We need an elite cavalry, and we also need to expand the territory’s population.”

Previously, the territory’s financial income was tight, and Levi dared not execute his plans.

He was not worried about ambergris for the time being, and he had 4,000 gold coins in his small treasury.

With this money, he could try to strengthen the construction of the territory. On the one hand, he could increase the investment in the Forging industry; on the other, he could invest in the military.

He did not need to dominate the world, but he needed to have enough ability to protect himself and Fred.

"It's not easy to get warhorses now. As far as I know, the great nobles in the kingdom have been stationing troops recently. The great nobles have contracted the main horse farms," said Fred.

Levi responded, "It's okay. Just keep an eye out. Money is not a problem." With that, he went to forge.

He had to hurry up and increase his Forging experience to level 5.

That way, he would not waste precious materials like the Earthly Dragon Beast scales and instead forge his light and sturdy armor.

This armor would be Levi's most important protective gear while waiting for the Frost Giant Armor.

Levi mastered the Man-Faced Spider Breathing Technique in 1007 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Flowing Fire.

And within a month, he had raised the Man-Faced Spider Breathing Technique to level three.

[Man-Faced Spider Breathing Technique: Level 3 (1/10000)]

At this point, Levi had already mastered four breathing techniques.

He did not want to be arrogant, but this accomplishment was rare in history.

After all, bloodline alone was a huge barrier for many.

Moreover, no one else could improve as quickly as Levi without the proficiency panel.

The Man-Faced Spider Breathing Technique had no Special Effect after level 3.

However, Levi could feel that his body's sensory ability was greatly enhanced. He could now sense the changes in temperature and airflow more acutely.

Right now. Levi had no idea how strong he was.

His black gas increased daily as his Black Snake Breathing Technique approached level 5. Previously, it could only cover his arms, but now, it covered his neck.

He estimated that the black gas should be able to cover his head after he advanced to a mid-level knight.

Fred still had no news about the Giant Breathing Technique.

If there were still no news after some time, he would go to the Shining Tavern to issue a commission. There were many capable people in the world who might have clues. However, there was a risk.

At the end of the Month of Flowing Fire, a tall and sturdy figure with a tower-like body appeared at the edge of Black Water Valley's territory. He was wearing armor and riding a high-quality Alpine Warhorse.

He looked at the peaceful scenery ahead of him. Hard-working people were weeding in the fields and fishing in the river.

Everything was beautiful.

"My search was so long because this place is incredibly remote. The Pale Shadow made me come here to assassinate a little kid... The organization is regressing."

The figure took a deep breath and hid the horse at one side.

Then, his tall figure began to shrink, and crackling sounds could be heard.

He efficiently killed a serf, changed his clothes, and walked toward the castle.
He was Iron Mountain, one of the twelve Gold Assassins of the Bird of Death's

Voice..