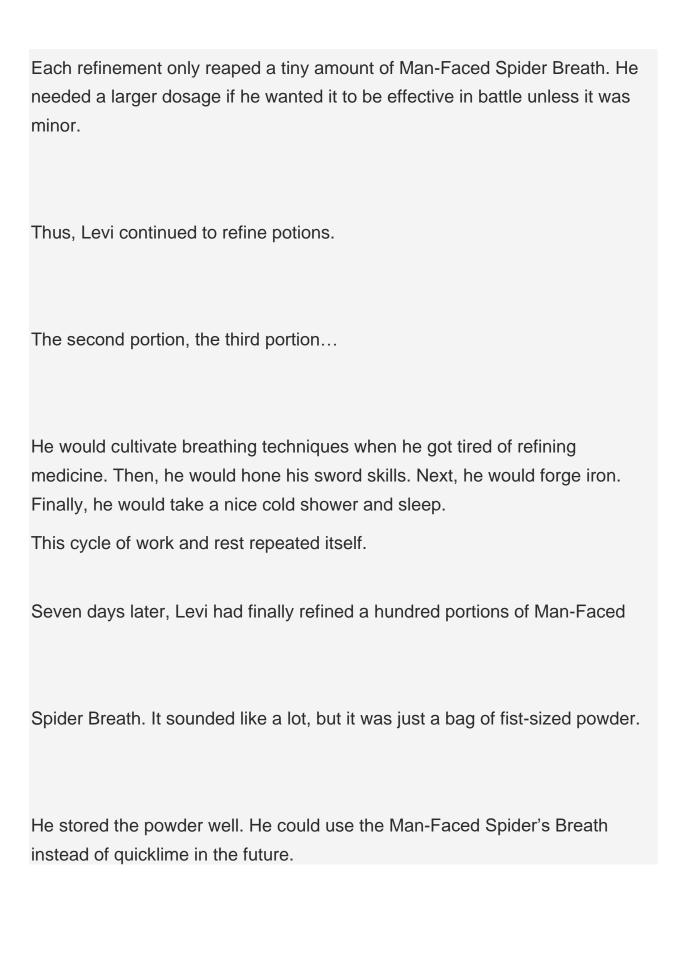
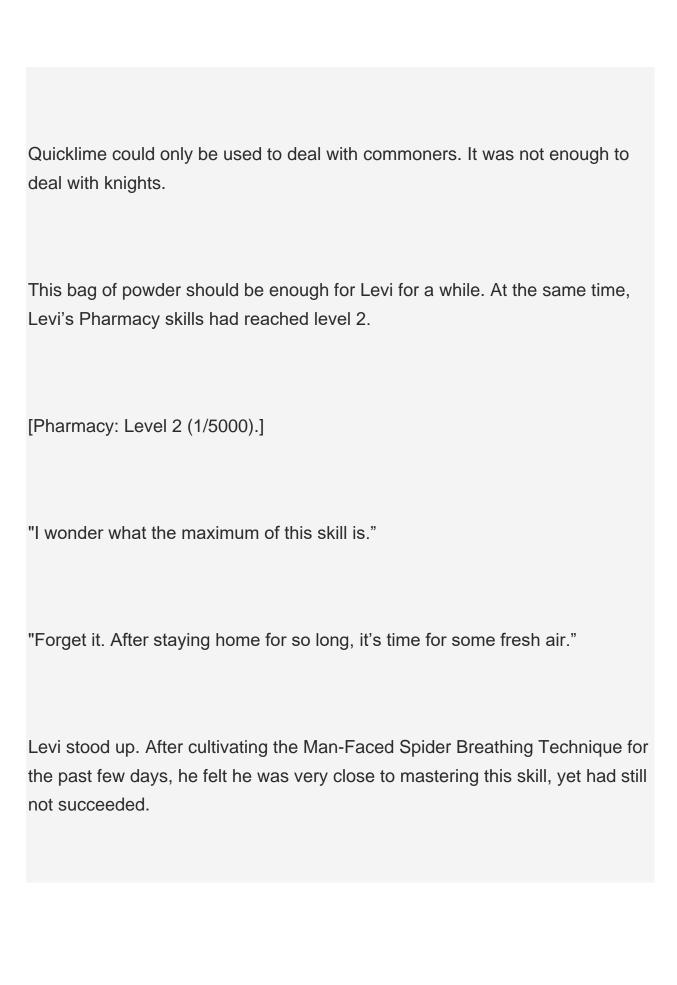
Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

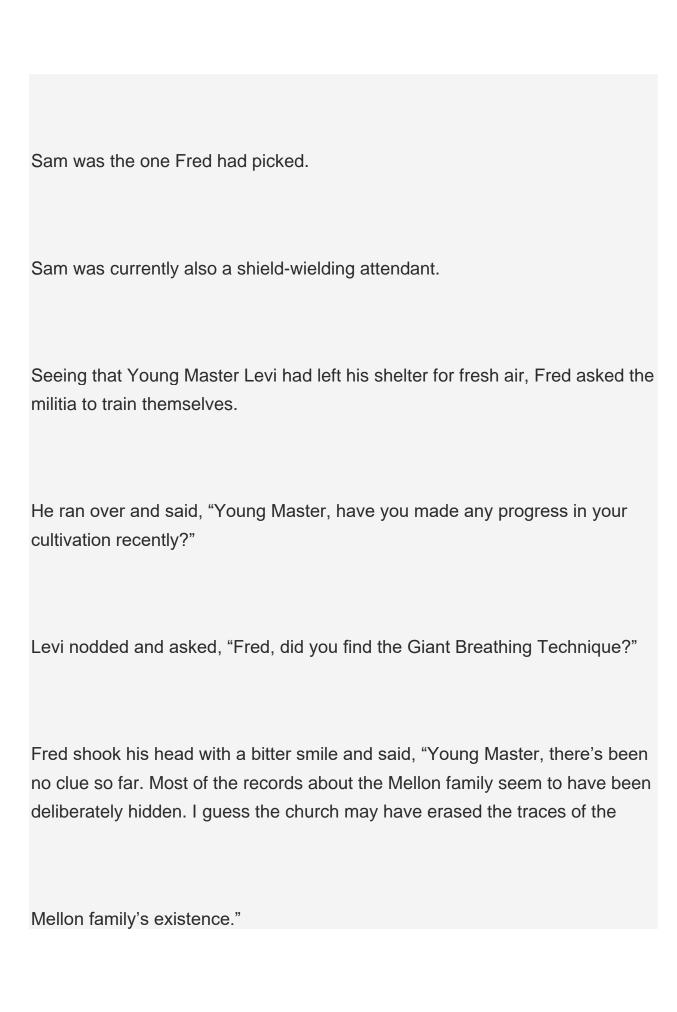
Chapter 59: The Fourth Breathing Technique

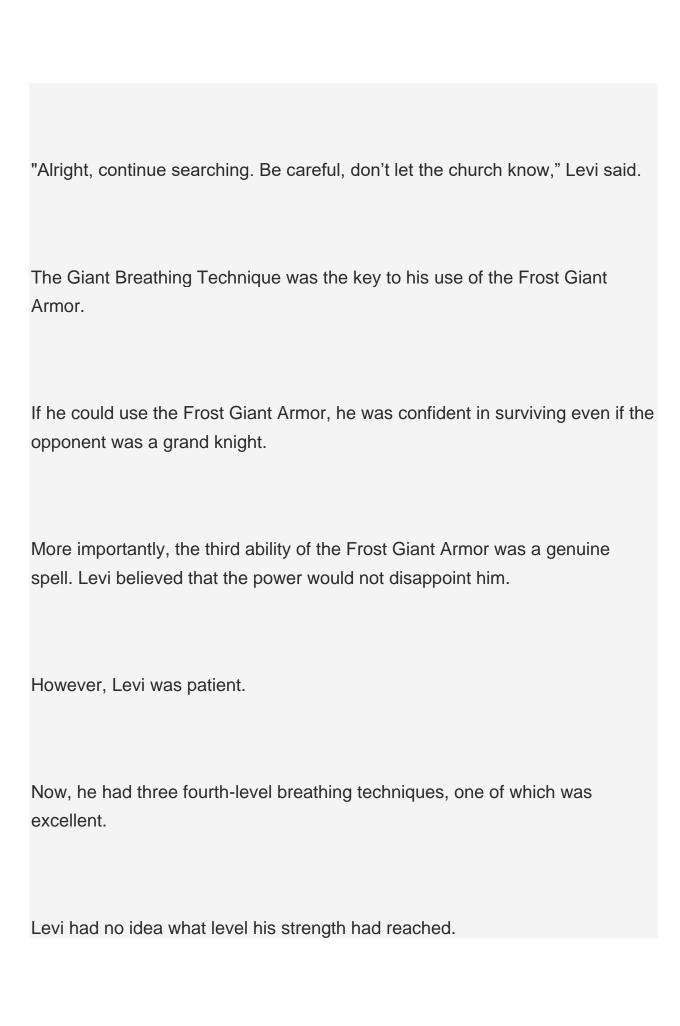
"As expected, a new skill has been born."
As expected, a new skill rias been born.
Although he had already guessed this would happen, Levi was still very excited.
"The next step is easy! "Liver!
Levi's entire body was filled with "livers"; the more "livers" he had, the more energetic he became.
Even the "Liver King" from his previous life, who was also a member of the DNA, had to bow down to Levi.





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.





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."

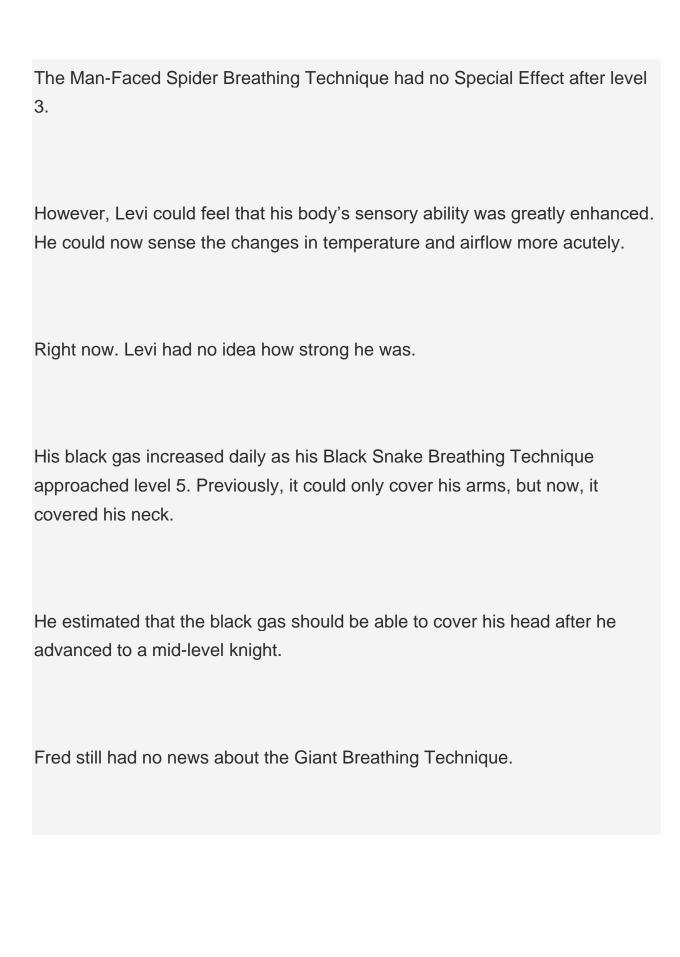
Previously, the territory's financial income was tight, and Levi dared not execute his plans.

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.



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