

## Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method Chapter 6: Obtaining [Vibrate], [Ripple] and [Whirlwind]

Levi shook his head and calmed himself, saying, The path is currently blocked by heavy snow, and its difficult to tell whether or not this is a trap set by the Wild Boar Gang. Tobys talent is something valuable, and Im sure that he would do anything to save his life. For now, we should send someone to converse with the Wild Boar Gang before we move.

Ah, what a headache! These vermin are trying to step all over us, Knight Fred sighed.

Your Excellency Knight Fred, I suggest you rest and teach me tomorrow; perhaps I could test out the sword that Milan has crafted for me.

Levi rested his forehead on his hand. Under the dim candlelight, his pupils exuded a majestic glow not one of a noble lord but one of a legendary being that transcends the ordinary.

Knight Fred gulped as he looked at Levi. It was as if he was being stared down by a terrifying beast.

He looked at the oil painting hanging behind Levi a black snake coiling around the castle, holding a candle in its mouth. It was mysterious, yet sinister.

*The young masters talent isnt bad. Hes a fast learner,* Knight Fred thought.

It took the Baron three months to become a Sword Squire after mastering the breathing technique before becoming a Quasi-Knight a year later. It then took two years to become an official knight and another eight years to become a Great Knight.

Levi, however, has only been exposed to the breathing technique for two months, and it only took him half a month to master it.

Knight Fred couldnt figure out why, but he attributed it to Levis own efforts.

Master, you need to rest. Do not put too much pressure on yourself, he advised as he left into the shadows.

Levis fingers fiddled with Milans sword, and he glanced at the proficiency panel with a sigh.

I simply want to practice in obscurity. Is it wrong to be a self-sufficient lord who lives a life of peace?

On the second day of the new year, the sky was still dark in the wee hours of the morning.

The residents and soldiers of Blackwater Valley ventured through the dream realm peacefully.

Meanwhile, on the training grounds, Levi donned his heavy armour and held Frostmourne in his hand; this was the name he gave to his sword, a name that reminisced upon the world that he could never return to.

Knight Fred drew out his sword, Dawn, and said, I shall teach you a skill that I learnt by accident in my early days of travelling the kingdom. It has no name, but I call it the [Golden Cross]. It draws strange power beyond imagination into your weapon. It doesn't matter what weapon you're using a hammer, a simple knife, a spear, a pitchfork, even. This Golden Cross is divided into three components, which are [Vibrate], [Ripple], and [Whirlwind].

Look, Knight Fred continued. The simplest is Vibration, then Ripple, then Whirlwind. Despite my experience, I have only mastered Ripple, but its power is beyond compare. The effectiveness of this enhancement is entirely based on the understanding of the user.

Is that so? Levi smiled wryly. Even someone of your calibre is only able to master Ripple. Has anyone ever reached the highest point of swordsmanship?

Master, do not be discouraged. The Ripple is more than enough power for one to hold even your father was only able to hit this point, and among the Great Knights, he was the strongest among every single one of them.

Levi nodded. Of course, with his proficiency panel, he would be able to become the best sooner or later.

Holding Dawn in his hand, Knight Fred exuded a powerful aura, and his body vibrated and distorted the surroundings like a phantom. Then, this intense aura was transmitted onto his sword.

The sword shook with violent power and shone with a blinding lustre. With a single slash forward, the sword shot out a violent beam, instantly splitting the huge rock in front of him into four pieces.

In a swift motion, the sword was placed back into its sheath.

Levi was speechless. Although the rock wasn't as hard as steel, splitting it into four pieces was impossible for any ordinary person to do.

This is the power of a knight. This is what it is like to be strong.

And Levi yearned for it.

Knight Fred huffed. He had only used 30% of his strength to demonstrate to Levi.

Had he gone all out, he could even cut through the thickest of armour!

However, that would damage the sword itself, and it was simply too flashy.

This is simply exerting force on your sword. You may not understand it; I will demonstrate it to you again.

Levi nodded. Knight Freds swift motions were too challenging for him to capture.

Levi studied Knight Freds moves closely and gradually understood the basic mechanics behind them after they were demonstrated countless times.

It was his turn to swing the sword.

Practising is a process of continuous repetition, continuous learning, continuous mistakes being made, and continuous learning.

If your technique is slightly off, this vibration will simply fizzle out.

Knight Fred took the trouble to guide Levi repeatedly.

Levi continued his breathing exercises and devoted himself to swordsmanship training. He wanted to ensure that the initial mastery must be displayed on his proficiency panel.

Based on his talent, Levi would be more than suitable for long-term training.

On the third day, Levi continued to practice until he felt a weak vibration that passed through Frostmourne, and it felt like the sword itself was breathing.

And he felt joy.

V-vibrate. This must be it!

And on his proficiency panel, new skills have emerged.

Chapter 7: [Lord of the Wilderness] and the [Brotherhood of the Wilderness]

Levi Snyder

Black Snake Breathing Method: Level 2 (5/5000)

Golden Cross: Level 1 (1/1000); Special Effect: Vibrate (Beginner)

It took him three whole days, but he did it.

However, Levi looked at the extra column next to the Golden Slash.

A special effect?

This was unprecedented.

Obviously, this vibration should refer to the vibration that Knight Fred was talking about. It makes a knight's sword vibrate at an incredibly high speed, increasing its lethality tenfold. He could hear Knight Fred's explanation echoing in his ear:

This skill of mine is incredibly powerful, being able to unlock special effects at the first level itself. You must know that even the Black Snake Breathing Method does not have any special effects at the second level.

Levi could feel his breath hitch. Just where did Knight Fred acquire this skill?

This must be the work of a talented Great Knight, a Legendary Knight!

After he was done, he nodded with satisfaction. He couldn't wait to hit the limits of this skill as soon as possible.

Striking the iron while it was hot, he practised the Golden Cross at least several times a day. Mastering the technique of using the power of vibration was a lengthy yet satisfying process. For now, he could only produce a weak vibration.

[Golden Cross Proficiency +3]

[Golden Cross Proficiency +2]

He found that there was a lot of room for improvement while using the Golden Cross.

Every time he practised, he could increase his proficiency by 2 points.

He never stopped training, only stopping when he was hungry.

He would rest for a while and eat. One day, he ran into Knight Fred, who had just returned from training his men.

You must've grasped the techniques of vibration, Knight Fred asked, seeing Levi's happy expression.

Levi nodded. There is a huge gap between his power a few days ago and now. Even though Vibrate was the most basic of skills under the Golden Cross, it was mighty in its own right.

The real challenge was mastering Ripple, or perhaps Whirlwind.

Knight Fred smiled and said, Your father mastered this in two days.

Levi felt frustrated. He didnt expect that he would lose to his father.

How many times have you used this, Knight Fred? Levi asked.

Knight Fred held out two fingers.

Two days worth?

No, twice

Pretend I never asked.

Levi felt defeated. He practised it nearly a hundred times over the last three days, and he could barely master it.

And Knight Fred only used this twice.

He felt the gap in power between talented people and ordinary people.

And for somebody as strong as Knight Fred, even he remained stagnant trying to master Ripple.

Whirlwind is a thing of legend. If somebody ordinary were to try and learn it, it would be pointless.

*Calm down, Levi*, he whispered to himself. You have your proficiency panel. You would catch up in no time.

By the way, Knight Fred interrupted his train of thought. The people that I have sent to negotiate with the Wild Boar Gang discovered that they have recently joined the Brotherhood of the Wild.

No wonder they have been stepping all over us. They found a backer, Levi sneered.

The Brotherhood of the Wilderness is relatively well known in the northern parts of the Kingdom.

They believe in the Lord of the Wilderness: chaos, disorder, and entropy. They advocate for free will and surrendering to the chaos, as everything would return to it. Its members mainly consist of wandering knights and bandits that wander across the wasteland.

In short, the Lord of the Wilderness is the incarnation of chaos.

They advocate overthrowing the tyranny of the Church and the Kingdom, as well as the abolition of all power systems. Only in this state of freedom can all things continue to evolve in the name of survival of the fittest.

This is absolute heresy in the eyes of the Church. Hence, they have been targeted by the Church and the Kingdom.

Originally, they vanished from the public eye, but because of the turmoil caused by the Millennium War, the Church had no time to deal with small fry. So, they have re-emerged.

What now? Knight Fred asked.

Let us keep Toby in their care for now, Levi replied. Milan is as proficient as Toby; arrange for some people to serve as his apprentice. We must produce as many weapons and equipment as possible.

Understood.

Understanding that he was no match for the Brotherhood of the Wilderness, it would be good to prepare in advance. *Having the ability to re-emerge from the chaos must mean that somebody great was in charge. Perhaps a Great Knight?* Levi thought.

Levi laughed at his own weakness, then returned to his training day after day.

Holy Calendar, 1004. The month of Germination (February).

It was the season of recovery, but the Blackwater Valley was still frigid and cold. Although it was not as cold as the previous months, heavy snow still blanketed the mountaintops of the region.

Levi isolated himself from the public eye, choosing to focus on his breathing method and Golden Cross training.

His current daily routine was to practice his breathing method twice in the morning, noon, and evening, then practice the Golden Cross whenever.

Breathing was the foundation of his power, but it consumed too much of his energy. He was starting to get sick of bread.

However, with his current speed, he would gain 15 points of proficiency daily. He would reach Level 3 in his breathing technique in about a year and perhaps break through to become a knight.

This was considered an incredibly fast pace. He was practically keeping up with his father.

As for the Golden Cross, he practised it to his bodys limit. There was no need to worry about exhausting himself, so fast improvements could be observed.

Of course, Levi gave himself a rest day every week so that his body could rest as well.

Soon, the month of Vitality (March) came, and spring came to the lands of the Blackwater Valley.

Levis Golden Cross has broken through the second level, and he opened the panel immediately.

## Chapter 8: Level 2, Obtaining Intermediate Level of Vibration

Levi Snyder

Black Snake Breathing Method: Level 2 (1002/5000)

Golden Cross: Level 2 (3/5000); Special Effect: Vibrate (Intermediate)

Levi unsheathed Frostmourne, and his body shook violently with power, and the power shifted from him to his sword.

Frostmourne clanged and hummed with power as it slashed through the void.

Clang!

Clang!

The beautiful cold light shimmered in the dark, and the ordinary wooden stake was divided swiftly into four near parts.

[Golden Cross Proficiency +1]

He turned and switched his target to a large stone, using the same amount of strength.

This time, the slash only sliced an inch into the stone, and the sword was embedded in it.

Levi pulled it out forcefully with great effort and put the sword back into its sheath.

I can cut through ordinary wooden posts now at the intermediate level. Perhaps at the next level, I can achieve Knight Freds mastery. As for Ripple

It wouldn't take that long to go from the first level to the second level. After all, only 1000 experience points were needed.

However, from the second level to the third level, the difficulty increases sharply.

That means Levi is temporarily stuck in a bottleneck situation. His neck breakthrough will be at least half a year away.

He wasn't in a hurry. After mastering intermediate vibration, he felt strong. However, he lacked combat training, so he planned to experience combat training once in a while.

A real battle.

Levi decided to go to the mountains in the back to look for opponents. He had already thought of the perfect tool for actual combat.

The province of Montenegro is called the Black Mountain for a reason: it has dense, black forests that do not wilt, and many ferocious beasts hide within its leaves and snowy fields.

The Blackwater Valley is located at the base of a branch of the Montenegro Mountains.

On the outskirts of the forest, there are a few wild beasts. The most representative creature is the mountain wolf, and they usually appear in groups of three or five.

According to his archery experience, he gains more proficiency in actual combat, so the mountain wolf is undoubtedly a great target for him.

They are natural hunters with an average height of more than one meter. They were much larger than the wolves he had seen in his previous life.

Their bones are thicker, and they are much more aggressive. That is an evolutionary trait, given that there are many strong beasts in the Montenegro Mountains.

The giant northern bear is as strong as a knight, and some other beasts are as strong as a Great Knight, like the Silver Lion or the Armoured Mammoth.

Of course, Levi was no match for them.

His target was a small pack of wolves, or better, a single wolf.

Knight Fred's men would follow closely, so he'd be safe regardless.

As for the other high-levelled beasts, they only prowled in the centre of the forests, so the likelihood of meeting them was incredibly low.



A large snow deer trotted by the mountains a common herbivore in the forest and Levi would hunt one every now and then when he was training his archery skills.

They are a good source of food, and they are really delicious.

Knight Fred was also an experienced hunter; he was in charge of guarding the area and keeping Levi safe.

The effective range of his bow was 120 metres, and Levi was about 80 metres away from the deer.

Whoosh.

The arrow pierced through the deer's skull, killing it instantly.

Use this as bait. The mountain wolf's nose is sensitive, so they will surely come soon, Levi said to himself.

Knight Fred, let's climb up the tree.

Levi sat on the tree, waiting for his prey to arrive.

Time passed slowly.

Not long after, the sound of howling wolves came from the forest not far away.

Immediately afterwards, different wolves howled in response.

Four wolves.

Need my help? Knight Fred offered.

Levi shook his head and said, Just watch my back.

After a while, four mountain wolves as big as calves appeared in the clearing below them, and they vigilantly sniffed the surrounding area.

Fortunately, Fred and Levi were experienced hunters. They had long masked their scents with their surroundings.

All four wolves gathered around the deer's corpse, and the strongest wolf started to dig out its belly.

The alpha must eat first.

A rope swung from above them, and Levi landed on the ground heavily, shaking the ground around him.

Boom!

The thick snow cushioned his fall, and he landed smoothly.

The mountain wolves heard him and growled, warning him to stay away.

Levi did not budge.

Led by the alpha, the other wolves growled and pounced towards Levi.

They were fast and nimble even the most experienced hunters ran up the trees to avoid them.

However, a mountain wolf didn't realize what had hit it until it split into four, its internal organs spilling all over the floor and staining the snow red.

[Golden Cross Proficiency +5]

Sure enough, the increase in proficiency was much higher.

The alpha looked at Levi in horror. It knew it was no match for Levi and fled.

Absolutely not, Levi sneered.

Levi's boots clomped against the thick snow, chasing after the wolf.

Although his armour was heavy, it was weightless thanks to his training. He quickly caught up with one wolf, and another wolf was dismembered in an instant.

[Golden Cross Proficiency +4]

## Chapter 9: The Wolf King and the Letter of Invitation

After killing two wolves, Levi found that the alpha was missing.

And a massive force knocked him forward, face-first into the snow.

The alpha wolf must've taken advantage of his bloodshed and sneaked around behind him.

The wolf rushed up and bit at Levi's head but was greeted with an elbow to its face. He protected his neck and retaliated, hitting the wolf with all he had.

The wolf leapt backwards, and Levi hurriedly supported himself by a big tree, panting. He underestimated the IQ of these beasts.

The wolf didn't run. It instead howled, calling wolves to come to its assistance.

Levi was soon surrounded by five mountain wolves.

Even if you are a Quasi Knight, you may die.

Sh\*t, Knight Fred cursed, ready to make a move at any time. However, being able to master Vibrate in such a short time is commendable.

Levi dodged to the side swiftly, trying his best to evade the mountain wolves pouncing at him.

With their size and number advantage, there is no way to completely avoid them.

Some of them bit at his armour, but they couldn't bite through it.

This is the difference in power between beasts and humans; his armour was like a second skin to him. Being able to manoeuvre himself in such heavy armour was daunting, to say the least.

His breathing method burnt at his muscles violently, and he started feeling tired.

He had to make a quick decision and imbue his sword with immense energy.

In a single, swift slash, the mountain wolves perished under his blade.

The cunning alpha tried to escape again but was shot in the head by Levi.

Looking at the corpses of the wolves, he analyzed the situation: My armour is a great barrier for the wolves to overcome, but against other knights, my armour may be useless.

Despite this, he was satisfied. He was sure he increased his proficiency meter by 30 or 40 points, which is equivalent to a day or two's worth of training.

Hunger took over him, and he quickly took out the prepared food to relieve his appetite.

Knight Fred dropped down from the tree and said, We packed up for our journey back down the mountain. We should leave soon; the smell of blood is strong, and it may attract stronger beasts.

Levi nodded. If he had to deal with tens or hundreds of wolves, he would die.

The fur of the wolves was soft, so it was suitable for making jackets. Their meat was also a good source of food, given their size.

Emptying the uneaten viscera into a river, Levi tied all of the carcasses of the deer and wolves to a makeshift sledge and dragged it down the mountain with Knight Fred.

As soon as they left, they could hear countless wolf howls that echoed through the forest.

These wolves formed a circle around the corpses and wailed in a low voice. A giant, silver wolf stood out amongst the crowd of wolves, and its pristine mane hugged its neck gracefully.

Obviously, this was the Wolf King. Looking at the remaining corpses, its eyes flashed with complicated feelings before feasting upon them.

In the cold winter, no food could be wasted.

After eating, the wolf lay down on a boulder and stared at the sledge dents in the snow.

The Wolf King decided to follow the trailbeasts like them rarely confront humans, but they have been lacking in prey. It was hard to feed a hundred wolves under his command.

And the livestock of humans was very tempting.

After returning, the servants and soldiers welcomed Levi with open arms.

Patrol well tonight. Some wolves may come to retaliate; let the blacksmiths forge more arrows, Levi said coldly, then went to rest for a bit.

The main fortifications of the castle had been repaired, and there were fifty men under his command. Although their weapons were all farm tools, like pitchforks, they should have no problem dealing with a mountain wolf.

Besides, they were eating well this hunt had greatly enriched the castle's meat reserves.

Levi could recklessly practice his breathing method for a period of time again.

The month of vitality swept away, welcoming the month of green, lush grass (April).

The chilly air gradually faded, and it was getting warm. The snow on the low valley plains had melted, and green, lush grass sprouted with vitality.

The serfs in Blackwater Valley had begun to sow wheat, and the military would help them after their training.

If the weather is good, they can harvest this around the month of the wheat field (September).

Spring was in full bloom, and the valley was thriving. The heavy snow had receded, which meant the passage to the outside world was now open.

On this day, Levi opened his eyes as he was practising. Just three days ago, he received an unexpected invitation letter.

## Chapter 10: The Legendary White Knight

Dear Baron Levi Snyder, the Moon of Flowers is upon us, and the Silver Frost Flowers are about to bloom. I sincerely invite you to participate in this noble ball hosted by yours truly.]

This was written by Baron Fox, who resided in the Land of the Silver Moon. Geographically, they were neighbours.

Are you going? Knight Fred asked.

No.

Then, I shall order somebody to write a letter.

Watching Knight Fred leave, he looked away, saying, I'm still too weak now. If I get attacked, I probably won't be able to run away, but if I go with Knight Fred, who will guard my people?

Levi wasn't interested in this ball, either.

When he was a child, his father used to take him to balls like these, and he had witnessed the hypocrisy of these nobles.

Levi continued practising; if he stayed here, he would be safe and comfortable.

Time flew by, and May, the month of flowers, arrived.

Climbing over a few mountains, about two hundred miles away from the south of the Blackwater Valley, is the Land of the Silver Moon.

Baron Fox was the master of this land, and today was the day he held the ball.

The Silver Frost Flowers were blooming today, and aristocratic men and women were dressed in gorgeous clothes and drank fine wine as they admired the flowers. They ate barbecued meat, danced to music, and gossiped.

I heard that the eldest daughter of the Duke of Montenegro is engaged to the White Knight, Edward, of the Royal Family.

Isn't that great? He is only 25 but is the most promising candidate for becoming a real-life Legendary Knight.

He may not be one yet, but he is already a legendary figure in the Royal Family. He single-handedly beheaded the two Storm Knights of the Church of the Storm during the Millennium War. Besides, he is handsome. Let me tell you, I dreamt that I was riding on his horse, and

Did you hear about the Great Knight in the Blackwater Valley? Many people believed that he would become a Legendary Knight, but he died in the war

The Black Snake Knight? He's too old-fashioned! He was deathly loyal to his first wife, and his only son, Levi, is a loser, from what I heard.

He handed over his father's inheritance to mere peasants! He didn't even come to the noble ball; how arrogant of him! one of Baron Fox's daughters said angrily.

Amidst the drunken conversations and laughter, some men and women would run to the grove behind the hill, doing some unspeakable things and having a more in-depth connection.

Although the church forbids this, nobody would know if nobody saw it. Balls like these frequently devolve into promiscuous gatherings.

In the meeting hall of the Silver Moon Castle, three noble knights in armour drank and chatted.

The leader was a middle-aged nobleman with a narrow face and thin body. He was Baron Fox, but some called him the Silver Fox Knight. The other two were Baron Bill, the Stone Bear Knight, and Baron Wolf, the Frost Wolf Knight. They came from the Land of Stones and the Land of Frost Winds, respectively.

These three barons were Levi's neighbours, and they were all knights themselves.

Thank you two for coming, Baron Fox smiled.

Cut to the chase, Baron Fox just what are you scheming?

The tall, hulking Baron Bill towered over Baron Fox as he spoke sternly. Their signature breathing method caused them to grow rapidly, and he stood a proud two or three meters tall. His muscles were plump yet strong, and true to his name, he was as powerful as a bear.

Big man! You're the same as always, Baron Wolf chuckled. Speaking of which, where is Baron Levi?

That little black snake rejected my invitation. I bet it must be the idea of their knight; it doesn't matter to me. Without Baron Thord, they are nothing. Anyways, I am here to discuss the future plans for our three territories. For this reason, I also invited somebody strong to come.

He clapped his hands after speaking.

The door to the hall was slowly pushed open, and a knight in heavy armour and a meteor hammer that hung from his waist trudged in. His face was obscured by his helmet.

And this is?

The faces of both Baron Bill and Baron Wolf were on guard, and they glanced at Baron Fox.

Don't panic! This is the Hog Rider from the Brotherhood of the Wilderness. He has something to talk about with us.

The Hog Rider? They practise the Hog Breathing Technique, and they are supposedly much stronger than us, Baron Bill muttered.

The Hog Rider simply glanced at Baron Bill.

Baron Fox, you know the consequences of affiliating yourself with someone from the Brotherhood of the Wilderness. If the church or the kingdom finds out, you're doomed.

We are the only ones who know of this. If you don't open your mouths, they won't know about it, Baron Fox smiled and squinted his eyes.

The two other barons gulped.

They could see the Hog Rider blocking the entrance to the meeting hall.

After a long silence, Baron Fox smiled as he apologized, You two, my greatest apologies.

I knew it, Baron Bill scoffed. You can't have us knowing your secrets, now, can you?

Baron Wolf unsheathed his sword, and Baron Bill swung his heavy hammer across the air.

The Hog Rider, who had been silent this whole time, took out a black jar from his pockets and chanted a strange spell:

Spirit of the Lamp Spirit of the Lamp Reveal yourself