

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

Chapter 60: Enough!

[Black Snake Breathing Technique +21]

Levi walked out of his breathing technique cultivation state.

After replenishing food and water, he returned to the castle from the shelter.

Seeing Levi appear, Sir Fred said, "Young Master, I've contacted a good friend. He said that he has a good Scarlet Warhorse."

"Oh, how much is it?"

"Forty gold coins," said Fred.

Levi asked, "Sure, it's not very expensive, but I've never heard of this kind of warhorse. How does it compare to the famous Alpine Warhorse?"

"My friend told me not to worry about that. The Scarlet Warhorses are produced on the Red Plateau, which was originally the land of the Blood Rage Tribe. The Blood Rage Tribe is brave and good at fighting, and a large part of the reason is that every Blood Rage Tribe warrior is a top-tier cavalry with a high level of tacit cooperation with the Scarlet Warhorses. Therefore, the Scarlet Warhorses are not inferior to the Alpine Warhorses, and some aspects are even more outstanding. After the kingdom exterminated the Blood Raging

Tribe, their warhorse bloodline was preserved. However, the warhorses had the same ferocity as the Blood Raging Tribe, and it was difficult to eradicate them. There were also cases of them stomping their masters to death in anger on the battlefield. Some people said this was the curse of the innocent Blood Rage clansmen killed by the kingdom. Only the brave and noble Blood Rage clan members could ride the Red Blood Warhorses. So, a major noble bought and returned my friend's batch of Scarlet Warhorses. My friend told me to tell you that if you accept his horses, you can't return them," said Sir Fred, smiling bitterly.

"I see. This price is reasonable. Moreover, we don't have any other choice now.

Let's buy five horses first. If they are good, we'll buy another forty-five horses. Otherwise, we'll bear the losses of these five horses," Levi said.

With his Beast Taming skill at the maximum and his "Wild Heart" Special Effect, Levi refused to believe that he would fail to tame these Scarlet Warhorses.

"Alright, no problem," responded Sir Fred.

Then, he turned around and left. Suddenly, a commotion arose from below.

Levi frowned and looked out the window.

Outside the castle, two soldiers escorted a serf into the palace.

Fred said and went downstairs, "Young Master, I'll go and take a look."

"What's going on?" Fred questioned.

"Sir Fred, this man peeped at the youngest daughter of the Gerri family as she bathed and was caught red-handed. We'll now hand him over to the Lord for trial."

One of the soldiers was furious. The youngest daughter of the Gerri family was the goddess he had a crush on. He had initially planned to marry her after he had saved enough money.

He did not expect that she would be taken advantage of by this pervert. Furious, he kicked the serf's waist. The serf lowered his head and cried out in pain. He touched his waist on the ground and said in fear, 'My Lord, no, I'm innocent. I didn't mean to peep. At that time, my chicken flew into Gerri's courtyard. I went to catch my chicken and accidentally saw her.'

The serf trembled and did not dare to look up. In the soldier's eyes, he was guilty and embarrassed.

Levi narrowed his eyes and looked at the kneeling serf. After cultivating the Man-Faced Spider Breathing Technique, his perception of things was unusually sharp. He felt a familiar feeling from the serf.

"Raise your head and tell me, what is your name?" Fred seemed to have noticed

Something strange. He pulled out his sword and pointed at the serf.

In the next moment, the serf turned his hands into claws and grabbed at Sir Fred's legs. Sir Fred had already suspected it, so he dodged the serf's attack instantly. The serf took the opportunity to rise.

His body rapidly changed and expanded like a balloon. His muscles bulged, and his veins popped. He grabbed the swords of the two soldiers beside him with his large hands covered in black gas.

The two soldiers reacted very quickly. Discovering that the serf was an expert, they attacked immediately.

Unfortunately, the difference in strength between them was too significant. He snatched the swords of the two soldiers with his bare hands and then attacked Fred with his two-handed sword.

All of this happened in a flash.

In just a few rounds, Sir Fred, a mid-level knight, was cornered by the serf and attacked.

Although Fred's swordsmanship was superior, he was still far inferior to Iron Mountain in terms of his cultivation and the quality of his breathing technique.

Levi was on the second floor. He quickly drew his bow and nocked an arrow.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Four straight arrows!

All four arrows were shot precisely at the burly man.

They all hit the back of the burly man, who did not fall.

He sneered, completely ignoring the four arrows on his back.

The sword in his right hand blocked Sir Fred's attack.

The sword in his left hand stabbed into Sir Fred's abdomen.

Sir Fred's Ripple Force followed the long sword and broke the long sword that the burly man tried to block. At the same time, his long sword broke.

This made Fred cry out in alarm for a moment. He stabbed his broken sword at the burly man.

The muscular man did not dodge. His black palm grabbed Sir Fred's broken sword, and its Ripple Force brought extreme pain. Sir Fred thought that the bones in his hand were broken.

But that was only a minor injury!

The burly man pierced Sir Fred's abdomen using this frantic fighting style.

But at this moment, the soldiers had already surrounded him. Their archery skills were not good, and they were afraid of accidentally injuring Sir Fred, so they did not dare to shoot.

On the other side, the fully armed Levi also jumped from the building. The soldiers behind him surrounded the burly man; who knew he would block the injured Sir Fred? Levi and the other knights hesitated in shooting arrows.

Then, a grappling hook shot out from his sleeve and hooked to the city wall. He hugged Sir Fred and looked at Levi with a smile.

"Do you dare to chase me?"

Levi's face was gloomy. This man was mighty. In just a few moves, he had subdued Sir Fred. He was at least a high-level knight or even a peak knight. This rank was second only to a grand knight.

And the familiar hook...

This person was, undoubtedly, from the Bird of Death's Voice!

Team leader Sam asked anxiously, "My Lord, what should we do..."

"Ten people, follow me. Sam, you take some people to guard the castle and maintain order. Be careful of other enemies."

Then, Levi went to the bear pen and rode Little White. Then, he brought the other two and ran out of the city gate. He needed to use the three brothers' sense of smell to track the enemy.

Of course, the three brothers could also provide him with great help in battle.

"Bird of Death's Voice!"

Regardless of whether Fred lived or died, Levi could not tolerate it anymore.
He had had enough.

He was now qualified to start resisting..