

## **Wizard 61**

### Chapter 61: Bloody Battle

Although Sir Fred was only Levi's retainer, he could not give up on him yet.

Moreover, Levi had to end things with the Bird of Death's Voice. Otherwise, there would be no end to it, and he would not be able to live peacefully. The enemy was an expert who had cultivated two breathing techniques at the same time.

He was much more potent than the previous assassins.

However, Levi believed that with his four breathing techniques and the various methods he had cultivated, the other party might not be his match.

He rode Little White and wandered through the forest. He often came to hunt in this forest, so he was very familiar with the terrain.

Soon, Levi saw the stout man. The burly man's right palm was hanging down as if seriously injured. Blood flowed non-stop, and black gas filled the air.

He threw aside Fred. No one knew if he was dead or alive.

Levi calmed himself down. Riding on the giant bear, he asked calmly, "Sir, before I kill you, can you tell me who your client is? Who is so cowardly and despicable that he has to ask you to kill an underage child time and time again?"

Iron Mountain shrugged and said sinisterly, "I don't know, but you're wrong about one thing. You should be the one who died!"

Then, Iron Mountain shot out like a cannonball. He did not even use a weapon. Instead, he smashed his left fist wrapped in black gas toward Levi.

Levi pulled out Frostmourn and jumped up from the bear.

A Golden Cross Slash filled with killing intent!

Ripples appeared in the void!

Ripple Slash!

Iron Mountain's expression changed slightly. Sir Fred's attack had shattered his right palm. He had not expected that the Dawn Swordsman would be able to use such an attack and that even a brat like Levi could use such exquisite sword skills!

Therefore, Iron Mountain, who initially wanted to use his powerful physical body to take down Levi, dodged Levi's attack.

Seeing this, Levi sneered and hurled his sword techniques at Iron Mountain like a storm.

At the same time, the three brothers also attacked Iron Mountain.

While dealing with Iron Mountain, a few soldiers carried Fred and brought him to the doctor at the foot of the mountain, according to Levi's instructions.

Levi did not know if Fred could survive after suffering such serious injuries. After all, medical technology was limited in this world, and the assassin's attacks were extremely heavy.

He would chop this man into pieces and avenge Fred!

The three brothers, Little Fatty, bellowed. His terrifying bear paw swatted toward Iron Mountain, who did not dodge. The black gas on his arm was thick.

The bear claws could only leave scratches, causing some minor superficial injuries.

Levi also noticed that the arrowheads on Iron Mountain's back had only pierced through his muscles and not further. Since they were on his back, he did not care about the blood flowing out.

His chest and back were covered in wounds. To him, this was an honor.

Iron Mountain's moves were broad, and each palm strike contained infinite power. He was nimble and could still do it easily under the siege of Levi and the three brothers. The terrifying thing was that the black gas spread out from Iron Mountain's upper body from his waist up. The black gas in some parts was like asphalt, slowly flowing and extremely thick.

Whether it was the bear claws or Levi's regular sword attacks, he dodged or took them head -on.

"That should be an excellent breathing technique."

At this moment, Levi realized how unreasonable it was for him to use the Black Snake Breathing Technique on those shallow breathing techniques.

The clothes on Levi's upper body were already tattered, and his chain mail was exposed. It was also torn, revealing the black gas on his arms and neck.

Iron Mountain said while attacking, trying to distract Levi, "As expected of the Black Snake's descendant. Your breathing technique is not bad but still insufficient. What a pity. Such a good seedling is going to die."

Levi gritted his teeth, and the four breathing techniques in his body were all running at high speed. Other than the Man -Faced Spider Breathing Technique, which had yet to reach Level 4, the black gas produced by the different breathing techniques were all swimming around Levi's body.

The three Life Seeds were beating violently in his heart. Every move of the Golden Cross Slash was deadly!

Not long after, Levi's Frostmourne wailed in pain, unable to withstand Levi's high-intensity Ripple Force, and shattered.

Iron Mountain's body was also covered in wounds, and the deep wounds could be seen.

"You don't even have your sword. What are you going to use to fight me?"

Iron Mountain used black gas to heal his wounds and dodged Little White, who was pouncing on him. Then, he slapped away a soldier trying to sneak attack him. That soldier was sent flying ten meters away and crashed into a tree. No one knew if he was dead or alive.

With a sinister smile, he charged toward Levi once again.

Levi pulled out his Black Snake Dagger.

"Die!"

Tsk.

Iron Mountain grabbed the dagger that Levi was thrusting toward him.

Under Levi's Ripple Force, the sharp dagger cut through Iron Mountain's black gas protection, leaving a deep wound on his palm. A numbing sensation came from the injury.

"Hah. You used poison?" Iron Mountain sneered and punched Levi's chest. The force of this punch penetrated through the two layers of chain mail Levi wore, directly causing the armor inside to be deformed and dented.

Tsk.

Levi was sent flying backward and spat out a mouthful of blood. At the same time, he raised his hands.

A handful of white powder flew toward the burly man.

Iron Mountain's hands covered his eyes quickly.

"Good boy, you learned our Bird of Death's Voice unique skill, sprinkling quicklime!"

Iron Mountain subconsciously covered his eyes; however, he accidentally inhaled some quicklime powder through his mouth and nose.

Levi did not say anything, He felt as if that punch had broken his ribs, The Black Snake Seed and the other Life Seeds had almost reached their limits.

Iron Mountain was also panting heavily. Although there were no fatal injuries , all kinds of wounds had caused him to bleed significantly. The first sword attack from Sir Fred even directly injured his right palm. He had just been forcefully using his heavily-damaged right palm to fight. Even if he killed Levi, it would likely be crippled. Despite his high-level knight physique, it would still be impossible for him to recover his right palm, as it was almost shattered.

He was furious and wanted to twist Levi's head off right now.

The three brothers dragged their injured bodies and stood before Levi, baring their teeth at Iron Mountain. Little Fatty charged forward again.

The few still-alive soldiers also shot arrows at the man. Of course, it was useless. They were either pushed aside or missed.

Not long after, the three brothers were again beaten to the ground. Even with their muscular physiques, they were still fragile. Iron Mountain had torn off a lot of their fur. Levi dragged his injured body and once again faced Iron Mountain.

"I will twist off your head, then...."

Then, Iron Mountain suddenly felt dizzy. His vitality declined, and the blood vessels all over his body burst. Blood began to seep out. He suddenly felt that something was wrong. Touching the nosebleed, he wanted to say something but fell directly to the ground.

Seeing this, Levi ordered his soldiers to shoot a round of arrows at Iron Mountain, which ended up resembling a porcupine. He then picked up the broken Frostmourn and cut off all four limbs of the burly man.

Bathed in blood, he panted heavily as he looked at the blood-stained battlefield. Under his calm appearance, endless anger burned.

"Idiot, that's not quicklime.."