

## Wizard 63

Chapter 63: Land of Rust Lake and Giant Iron Crocodile

Levi sat at the side and ate his roasted meat as he spoke indifferently, "Believe me, if killing you can make Fred better, I will kill you ten thousand times."

The burly man cursed, "You sure have big words. You despicable scoundrel who used poison."

"Didn't I learn this from you, scum?" Levi said.

"I swear on the Heavenly Father that I, Iron Mountain, have been an assassin for many years, but I've never used poison. Although I'm an assassin, I'm also a knight, and I yearn for a fair battle, unlike you," cursed Iron Mountain.

Levi mocked, "You're already an assassin, don't pretend to be a noble here. No proper knight will be an assassin? Judging from your breathing technique, it should be of excellent quality. Could you be the illegitimate son of some earl?" He did not know his simple words would hit Iron Mountain's sore spot.

"You're the illegitimate child. Your entire family is illegitimate. So what if I'm an illegitimate child? I'm still the most outstanding genius of the younger generation of the d\*mn Arion family."

Levi's expression changed slightly.

The Arion family was an earl family famous for producing iron ore. Their territory was located north of Rust Lake. Their clan emblem was the Giant Iron Crocodile.

In the legends, the Giant Iron Crocodile was a terrifying beast that had occupied Rust Lake in ancient times. Its entire body was covered in scales that seemed to be made of steel.

This was a powerful family because their leader was the Iron Knight, one of the Northern Seven Flying Cavalry. Like Levi's father, Iron Knight was also a grand knight.

No wonder Iron Mountain was so strong. He looked only 30 years old, but he was already at least a high-level knight. He could also master such a powerful breathing technique.

Iron Mountain was dissatisfied with the Arion family because of his identity as an illegitimate child. Levi guessed that it was most likely related to power.

After all, illegitimate children could not inherit the family's title, and Iron Mountain thought he was their family's youngest genius. Ostracized, he joined the Bird of Death's Voice and became an assassin.

However, Levi did not care about these words at all. He only wanted Iron Mountain to tell him the name of the significant client behind him. However, no matter how he tortured him, he kept crying in pain and claimed he knew nothing.

In the end, Levi gave up. He now understood that Sir Bernard was not lying.

Only the higher-ups of their organization knew about the identity of the big client.

Though Iron Mountain claimed to be an excellent Gold Assassin with immense power, he was still not a high-ranking organization member.

According to Iron Mountain, only five higher-ups were in the organization.

That was the Shadow Assassin.

It was also the Five Shadows of Death.

The one in charge of commanding Iron Mountain was "Pale Shadow," whom Iron Mountain had only heard of but had never seen before.

A mysterious grand knight whose true identity was unknown.

Apart from that, Iron Mountain knew nothing.

"Damn it, I'm still too weak."

Levi muttered, "Why don't I kill all the assassins and cut off all possible dangerous factors?"

In prison, Iron Mountain was panting heavily. Sweat poured down his body like rain, and his face was pale.

"Kill me, give me a quick death."

Iron Mountain's eyes were lifeless. Levi had already tormented him to the point of insanity.

Levi knew that he would not be able to get anything out of Iron Mountain. He ended his sinful life and burned his body to keep the incident a secret.

In the fire, Levi again saw the shadow of a ferocious crocodile that had disappeared in a flash.

His expression was gloomy until the man turned into ashes.

A few days later, a serf found a starving and emaciated Alpine Warhorse in one of the territories and offered it to Levi.

It was an armed warhorse. Levi checked the warhorse and found that besides malnourishment, there was nothing wrong with it.

This warhorse belonged to Iron Mountain.

He even found a small cloth bag under the harness.

There were a few hundred gold coins, some dry food, and water.

In addition, there was also a book, "The Tribute of Shadows," and a Bird of Death Mask, which were the same as the ones Levi had obtained before. Iron Mountain seemed to also believe in the Shadow Lord.

Behind it was the Siren Breathing Technique that Levi had already learned. Unfortunately, it did not have Iron Mountain's breathing technique that Levi wanted.

That was a defensive breathing technique comparable to the Black Snake Breathing Technique.

"What is this?"

Levi found a piece of parchment and opened it.

It was a map.

"A map of the northern part of the Emerald Kingdom? He had such a precious item?"

Levi was delighted. This was a surprise.

Although Levi was very doubtful about the accuracy of this map given the technology level of this world, the fact that Iron Mountain could find the Black Water Valley based on this map showed that it was accurate.

More importantly, Levi saw some information he needed on the map.

Levi muttered as he looked at the map, "There's a stronghold for the Bird of Death. Oh, there's one in Icewind City. There are three official knights stationed there. They act as training instructors for apprentices and teaching assassination techniques, and at the same time, they're responsible for contacting the assassins in Icewind City."

He felt it was time for this d\*mned organization to pay the price for trying to kill him thrice!

But before that, he had to cultivate the Black Snake Breathing Technique to the fifth level.

At the same time, he was also worried that if the Pale Shadow had known that the assassination attempt this time failed, he would personally kill him. "Yikes! I must cultivate my breathing techniques."

"At the same time, the territory has to be prepared for war and attacks to prevent the Iron Mountain situation from happening again."

The most troublesome part about the Bird of Death's Voice was that many of its members had cultivated the Siren Breathing Technique. They could change their body shape and sneak in through disguises. He might be able to notice some abnormalities, but it would be difficult for ordinary soldiers and civilians to discover them.

However, Levi could not think of a good solution.

He could only try to increase his cultivation before the enemy arrived.

The year 1007 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar is the Month of Wheatfield, the golden wheat season.

The serfs in the territory began to work on the autumn harvest.

The forging industry was still developing like a raging fire. However, many iron pieces that could be used to forge armor have been collected in the warehouse.

This was because the lord responsible for forging the armor had been elusive recently and rarely showed his face in public.

Levi naturally could not care less about forging now. After successfully concocting Man-Faced Spider Tears and Man-Faced Spider Kiss, he no longer wasted time on honing his forging and pharmacy skills.

There was nothing more crucial to him than cultivating his breathing techniques now..