

Wizard 67

Chapter 67: Evernight Kingdom and Snow Queen Elsa

The entrance ticket to the tavern today was Snow Beer.

The Snowflake Knight was a legendary knight who rose to prominence in the north. It was said that snowflakes fluttered when he was born, and the north wind whistled. That was the Month of Flowing Fire.

No matter the era or race, there was no lack of legendary stories.

Levi drank the wine and entered the tavern.

It had been a long time since he last came here. Levi could capture the breathing, talking, slamming of the table, drinking, and all kinds of movements through his Beginner Vibrosensory.

This made him feel like a character in Xianxia novels.

He tidied his clothes and sat alone at a table, drinking some wine and listening to the tavern bards telling legendary knights' stories.

Levi sighed in his heart. Perhaps one day, when he became a legendary living knight, he would pass by this tavern and listen to the bards telling stories with exaggerated artistic techniques. It would be a different feeling.

"I will become a legend; I will."

Levi sat in the tavern from the evening until dawn. He listened to the conversations of the wandering knights and bounty hunters around him, and from the words of the older men who reeked of alcohol, he roughly knew the current situation.

The refugees he had seen frozen to death by the roadside were from the north.

Ever since the millennium, it was as if the entire world had entered the Little Ice Age. In short, it was getting colder year by year. The living conditions in the northernmost lands were worsening. The time spent in summer was getting faster, while the time spent in winter increased.

Not only the northern lands of the Emerald Kingdom but even the northern lands of the neighboring Tuva Empire also suffered from such harsh weather.

However, the region most affected by this freezing winter was the country in the extreme north of the continent, not the Emerald Kingdom or Tuva Empire.

It was the Evernight Kingdom, also known as the Land of Winter.

This was a country that believed in the "Snow Goddess." The ruler was the

"Snow Queen" Elsa, who was said to be the "Daughter of God." Many of these refugees had fled from the Evernight Kingdom.

It was not just cold.

After all, the people of the Kingdom of Evernight had lived in the cold for generations so that they could adapt.

The terrifying thing was that some refugees claimed they had seen snow monsters or evil spirits in the snowstorm, known as the "Snow Demon."

In the past, no one would have believed such a thing. However, with the increasing frequency of "evil spirit" attacks in various places over the years, even the Church of Holy Light began to admit that there was indeed some kind of "evil spirit" in this world.

The church defined evil spirits as the "minions of the devil." They were demons born from the seven deadly sins of humans in the mortal world, and it was because the people of the kingdom were not loyal enough to the faith of Heavenly Father.

Therefore, the church used this as an excuse to start building in remote places without churches, such as the Black Water Valley. They encouraged the devotees to believe in the Father more devoutly than before. Only the Holy Light of the Father and the Holy Sword of the Radiant Knights could subdue the evil spirits.

In short, the people believed the rumors about the Snow Demon.

Currently, everyone in Icewind City is in a state of panic. Some wealthy nobles had already begun to move south. They wanted to go to the Lush Forest Province, in the warm south. Some nobles even planned to move their families to the Molten Kingdom that believed in "Eternal Fire."

Levi listened to everything that happened in the tavern and sighed, "The world is getting more and more chaotic."

"Evil Spirits, Snow Demons, the Wilderness Brotherhood, the Bird of Death's Voice, ambitious nobles, the Emerald Royalty that exists only in name, and the open and secret struggles between the various theocracy...."

Levi remembered the frozen bones on the road and cursed, "It's f*cking hard to live."

"However, the price of serfs will probably drop significantly during this period.

We can buy more serfs."

Levi stood up. After sitting for the entire night, he had a pretty good understanding of the situation outside.

Ultimately, he still issued a commission in the corner of the Shining Tavern.

"Request content: Giant Breathing Technique or other breathing technique inheritance diagrams."

"Request reward: Starting from 10 Gold Coins. Negotiable. If interested, contact the breathing technique collector, Mr. White Wolf Geralt, through the Shining Tavern."

Levi had no hope of finding the Giant Breathing Technique but trying would not hurt.

Moreover, even if he lacked the Giant Breathing Technique, it would be great to collect other breathing techniques.

After leaving the tavern, Levi's figure disappeared into the darkness. He walked into an empty alley. As he walked, his body began to change. In the end, his body was completely different from before.

He put on the White Wolf Mask that he had personally forged. It was made of refined iron and mixed with a bit of mithril.

This was made in imitation of the Bird of Death Mask. It could defend against poison and protect the face.

He had also personally forged Frostmourne Version 2.0, which contained a piece of mithril the size of a baby's fist. Just this piece of mithril alone cost Levi 200 gold coins. Only such a top-grade weapon could withstand the destruction of Ripple Force and fully unleash the power of the Golden Cross Slash!

He had also forged a knight's sword for Fred that was slightly inferior, and he had also fused it with mithril. Both of them had suffered because of the poor quality of their weapons. Such a thing must not happen again!

Levi took out a small bottle that contained a highly toxic substance.

Frostmourne was smeared with the Man-Faced Spider's Tears, and the same went for the Black Snake Dagger.

Everything was ready, and the slaughter began.

In the south of the Icewind City, there was an abandoned castle. This nameless castle from hundreds of years ago was already dilapidated, and even rumors of evil spirits appeared.

Regardless of whether the evil spirits were real, no one lived in this ancient castle or would come to this eerie place.

After passing through the dim yellow corridor, there was another world inside. This was the secret stronghold of the Bird of Death's Voice in Icewind City.

Inside the castle was a modified training ground. The young members of the organization, who had been found in Icewind City and the surrounding areas and had the talent to cultivate the Siren Breathing Technique, were practicing assassination techniques under the guidance of a person called "Mentor."

Their expressions were either numb or fanatical. As they practiced, they chanted the contents of the book "The Tribute of Shadows."

"Only those who put death and fear behind their backs can become true assassins. What are assassins? We walk in the shadows and see the real world that those ignorant people cannot see. Light is just an illusion, a falsehood.

Shadows and darkness are the true appearance of the universe."

"Only in this way can you become Shadow Lord's shadow servants after you die and live forever."

A mentor explained the Shadow Lord's teachings to the organization's members. At the same time, he was assigning assassination missions to some inexperienced assassins. After finishing all this, he tied a letter to the leg of a red-eyed raven. He had been ordered to investigate the whereabouts of Iron Mountain, the Gold Assassin in the organization, but investigations had been fruitless. He wanted to pass this news to Pale Shadow.

As far as the mentor knew, Iron Mountain was ordered to assassinate Black Water Valley Baron Levi, but there was no news yet. The people in the organization were not even sure if Iron Mountain had carried out the assassination. After all, Iron Mountain was a disciple of a big family and a Gold Assassin. He had always done things his way.

The mentor was more inclined to believe that Iron Mountain did not carry out the assassination mission. He had sent people to investigate, but everything in the Black Water Valley was peaceful, and there was no sign of a dead lord.

Moreover, the mentor believed that with Iron Mountain's high-level knight realm and his proficiency in two breathing techniques, it should be impossible for him to fail if he were to carry out the assassination.

If even Iron Mountain failed, then only the Five Shadows could succeed within the Bird of Death's Voice.

However, it had been many years since the Five Shadows had personally assassinated a junior.

The mentor released the raven in his hand and wanted to send the investigation results to the Pale Shadow.

The raven had just taken off when a loud explosion sounded.

An arrow exploded its head, and a figure wearing a white wolf mask appeared at the end of the corridor. Behind him were the corpses of the two gatekeepers.

The fearless white wolf descended!