

Wizard 68

Chapter 68: Killing Feast and Vortex Beast Breathing Technique!

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Levi shot four arrows in a row, directly piercing the hearts of his targets.

Among the members of the organization who were practicing in the hall, four of them were caught off guard and had their heads blown off by Levi.

A 100% accuracy in a max-level archery skill was terrifying!

Looking at this bloody scene, everyone finally reacted.

"There's an attack!"

"Enemy attack!" "Prepare for battle!" "How many people?"

"One... He's alone."

"What?"

"Could it be a grand knight?"

Then, the next moment, they received an unstoppable arrow.

Some people started to hide behind cover, while others raised their shields. However, two people still died from the arrows.

"If he shoots, we shoot too!" Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Arrows flew towards Levi.

Levi's body was like an elegant leopard cat, dodging most arrows. Most rookies here could not hit him with their mediocre skills, even if he did not move.

The few arrows Levi did not manage to dodge could not break through his defenses. His torso and limbs were covered in high-quality chain mail and thick leather armor.

White smoke rose from his arms and head like a dead knight reborn from the ashes. Under the iron white wolf mask was a face as black as a demon god, and white smoke that was about ten feet long came out of Levi's mouth and nose.

He circulated his breathing techniques to the maximum level. He was swift and shuttled through the rain of arrows. As he ran, he shot arrows until he finished them. Among the members present, except for those who were highly skilled and had protection, all were killed or seriously injured by the arrows.

The mentor was an official knight, but seeing this scene, he lost all his will to fight.

He gave up the safety of his students and searched for a secret passage to escape. At the same time, two other mentors who had been cultivating rushed out.

"Why are you running? The three of us will attack together!"

Immediately, the three official knights each took out their weapons. There were thin swords, daggers, and even the assassin meteor hammer.

"Everyone, attack! Shadow Lord is watching us!"

As they shouted, the surviving students picked up the weapons on the ground and rushed toward the figure.

Then, Levi shot the last arrow at them.

The arrow did not hit anyone but the dome.

In an instant, the powder on the arrowhead exploded.

A pile of white powder fell from the sky and filled the hall.

"Cough cough..."

"Achoo!"

"Ha... Achoo!"

"Quicklime attack!"

"Be careful; this isn't quicklime. It might be poisonous fog. Everyone, hold your breath. Those with Bird of Death Masks put them on!" An experienced mentor said.

On the other side, Levi had finished shooting his arrows. He pulled out Frostmourne! Ripple Force activated!

"Kill!"

Golden Cross Slash!

The cross-shaped sword light tore through the void! The longsword was the first to strike a mentor holding a thin sword!

Clang!

Ripples appeared in the air.

The mentor's thin sword shattered!

The fragments flew into his body, and he was in so much pain that he wanted to die.

How could these mentors, who were only low-level knights, be a match for Levi, a mid-level knight with a 5A panel?

Thrust!

"Die!" Levi roared.

This cross-cut directly clipped the body of an official knight and his chain mail in half. His internal organs and intestines flew everywhere, and blood spurted out, spraying onto another mentor's face beside him.

"Ahhhhh! No matter who you are! I'm going to kill you!"

The assassin wielding the meteor hammer smashed toward Levi from the front while the other wielding the dagger attacked from behind. From both sides, more members of the organization were attacking.

The hair on Levi's back stood on end!

The long sword that he had been thrusting forward suddenly stabbed backward.

With the Beginner Vibroperception, he could feel even the slightest movement of the air within a ten-meter radius. Not to mention the other party's backstab.

Tsk.

Levi's Frostmourne pierced the mentor's stomach, and his intestines flowed out. His face was filled with disbelief!

"Too weak! Too weak! You guys are too weak!"

Bathed in blood, Levi grabbed the incoming meteor hammer with his palm filled with black gas. He pulled out Frostmourne and slashed at the chains of the meteor hammer!

Golden Cross Slash, Ripple Force!

Kacha.

The chain of the meteor hammer snapped.

Seeing this, the mentor holding the meteor hammer was dumbfounded.

What kind of monster was this?

His speed, strength, and defense were all above his. That powerful reaction ability almost did not have any blind spots.

And this terrifying sword skill!

Levi sneered and threw the meteor hammer.

Boom!

The hammer blasted!

It landed heavily on the mentor's chest.

He was directly sent flying, and Levi did not show mercy. He casually killed two student assassins who overestimated themselves.

Then, with a leap, he killed the last mentor.

Then, he panted slightly and looked at the scattered members of the organization who were completely frightened out of their wits.

Someone asked in confusion, "Who are you? Why do you want to kill us? Why?"

"Please, let me go. I haven't killed anyone yet."

Shadow Lord, please save your devout believers!"

Some knelt and begged for mercy, while others prayed to God.

Some people tried to resist, but they fell to the ground before they could take a few steps. Their fate was unknown.

Levi did not pay any attention to these people. He calmly took the lives of these students, who were not much more substantial than ordinary people, and certainly inferior to Levi's well-trained soldiers.

Regardless of whether they had killed anyone before, they no longer had the right to do so now.

The terrifying figure wearing the white wolf mask announced their deaths before any aid arrived.

It was a one-sided massacre, and most were poisoned to death.

Levi quickly killed the remaining survivors.

He looked at the corpses on the ground and began to count the gold coins left behind by these people.

Finally, after cleaning up the battlefield, Levi counted over 1,000 gold coins and various weapons. He was also happy to have found a breathing technique inheritance diagram on a mentor's body and a letter on a crow's leg.

Levi first read the letter. Then, Levi pondered. The Pale Shadow did not seem to know that Iron Mountain's assassination attempt had failed. The breathing technique made Levi's eyes light up. "Vortex Beast Breathing Technique!"

"It's an excellent quality Bloodline Breathing Technique!"

However, now was not the time to study the breathing technique. Levi put away the breathing technique inheritance map, piled the corpses, and burned them to ashes.

"From now on, a spirit named White Wolf will walk on this land and hunt down the members of the Bird of Death's Voice tirelessly."

Wearing a white wolf mask, Levi quickly left the castle with the spoils of war he had obtained. The crows circled behind him, recounting the deaths of lives..