

Wizard 71

Chapter 71: Spirit Exorcism Manual

Soon after, someone came looking for Levi to sell his breathing techniques.

"Are you the Sir White Wolf Geralt?"

The person who came was a fat man with a big belly. He was not a knight.

"That's right. Do you have breathing techniques for sale?" Levi asked.

The plump man said cautiously, "Yes. I have a breathing technique here. I wonder how much Your Excellency White Wolf will offer?"

Levi asked, "That depends on the quality of your breathing technique. Is it convenient for me to take a look?"

The man nodded and took out an ancient book from his pocket. It was covered in dust and some oil stains. He quickly showed it to Levi and immediately put it away.

Although he had only glanced, Levi was sure he did lie about having breathing techniques. He could see only 19 tiny figures on it, and the figure in the middle of the breathing technique seemed to be a cow. It was most likely a strength-type breathing technique.

It was a basic strength-based breathing technique, a garbage one, similar to the Giant Bear Breathing Technique.

Levi was a little disappointed. Even if this breathing technique reached its maximum level, it would not benefit Levi's strength much.

However, with the mentality that it was better than nothing, Levi still decided to buy it.

Seeing Levi's sigh, the plump man seemed worried that Levi would not like his breathing technique, so he said, "Your Excellency Levi, this breathing technique is unique to the Minos family. It is precious. As a collector of breathing techniques, you should know about it."

"20 gold coins," Levi said calmly.

"Too low," he responded in a low voice. He could feel a terrifying aura from Levi, so he was terrified of Levi the moment he entered.

He was not even a knight himself, nor did he cultivate this breathing technique passed down from his ancestors. He had always wanted to find an opportunity to sell his breathing technique for money. The new young girls in the brothel tickled his heart.

Levi immediately stood up. He would pass.

In any case, he did not care about this shallow breathing technique.

"Alright, 20 gold coins."

After completing the transaction, Levi took the breathing technique and looked at it carefully.

Levi ridiculed, "The Bull Breathing Technique is one of those lousy ones."

On the screen, the little people worshipped a wild bull the size of a house as if it was a totem.

Just as he had guessed, this was a basic strength-based breathing technique.

"Sigh, breathing techniques are difficult to obtain. I might as well go and ask around. Who are the real collectors of breathing techniques in Icewind City? Should I steal from them?" Levi had the idea of robbing them.

In the end, he gave up. It was his principle not to cause trouble actively.

Of course, if someone provoked him, he would not hold back.

Levi posted a request to purchase Turbellarian Egg at a high price in the Shining Tavern, hoping to try his luck.

This was because it was in time for the monthly Shining Auction.

Levi also took the opportunity to participate in the wave of the auction.

He did not expect to find some good items.

For example, the Silver Scale Breastplate forged by the Flaming Hammer was sold for 500 gold coins. This piece of breastplate was said to be made with a kilogram of mithril.

"Heh, I'm also a Blacksmith Master. It's a pity that I haven't made a name yet. Otherwise, it would be much easier for me to earn money. No, I have to think of a way to promote myself."

"Hmm, the next time I trade with Wild Boar Knight, I have to raise the price of the armor I forged. If he disagrees, I'll directly terminate the transaction with him. He's no longer of any use to me now. I could find a chance to get rid of him, destroy the Wild Boar Gang, and take back Old Toby," Levi muttered. He had endured this grudge for several years.

In the auction, there was a shallow Non-Bloodline Breathing Technique: Giant Rhinoceros Breathing Technique.

This was a strength-type breathing technique, and it was auctioned off at a sky-high price of 800 gold coins.

Non-Bloodline Breathing Techniques, even at the shallow level, were highly precious. Many aristocrats with ancestral Bloodline Breathing Techniques would also fight to buy them. After all, they could be used by their subordinates to cultivate. It was the most suitable and inexpensive way to develop their forces.

Not to mention that some wealthy nobles did not possess Bloodline Breathing

Techniques. They were even more eager to get it.

Levi did not participate in the auction, although he wanted to.

However, spending nearly a thousand gold coins on this was not worth it.

He only needed the Siren Breathing Technique to train his subordinates.

After all, they were not as powerful and would cultivate the Siren Breathing Technique for the rest of their lives.

In the end, the Giant Rhinoceros Breathing Technique was bought by a masked nobleman. After purchasing the breathing technique, he left hurriedly, worried that someone would remember him.

Levi noticed that some people quietly followed him not long after the noble left.

His eyes sparkled.

Since there were no more items he wanted to auction, he might as well leave.

He guessed that those people wanted to snatch the noble's breathing technique.

"If those people succeed in snatching it, I'll take it from them. If I fail, then forget it. After all, I, Levi, am not evil."

Levi had a highly flexible moral bottom line.

After leaving the Shining Tavern, Levi silently followed behind those people.

After the noble left the place, he rode his horse and dashed out of the city.

Those who harbored ill intentions quickly followed.

An innocent man is guilty of holding a treasure.

If that noble had bought a Bloodline Breathing Technique like Levi, no one would have been after him.

However, a Non-Bloodline Breathing Technique was a different matter.

With his speed and agile movements, Levi followed behind them at a moderate pace.

The strongest of these people were low-level knights, and many were not even Imights. To him, they were just a group of weak chickens.

The noble was not in a hurry to leave the city because in the town, with the Silver Hunter Guards of the Earl of Silver Mountain and the deterrence of the church, no one would not cause too much trouble. But once he left, it would be different.

He found a hotel and stayed for a few days.

Many of the people who tried to rob them gave up.

A few people were unwilling to give up and had been wandering around the hotel for the past few days.

On the hotel's second floor, the noble who had obtained the breathing technique had a solemn expression under his mask.

"I have to leave. Some bandits are getting impatient. Although I have the strength of a mid-level knight, it's not easy to deal with so many people. Especially the person wearing the white wolf mask at the back. He gives me the feeling that he's extremely dangerous! I get the feeling that I faced a peak knight."

"D*mn it. This is a mission given to me by the Duke of Montenegro. He will be disappointed if I don't complete it well."

The middle-aged noble had a headache.

Levi was cultivating with his eyes closed in a small hotel at night.

[Black Snake Breathing Technique Proficiency +89]

Levi muttered, "The Black Snake Breathing Technique is gaining experience more quickly."

"I should be able to become a high-level knight this year."

"Unfortunately, the Black Snake Secret Medicine will run out soon again.

Where can I find the secret medicine? Don't tell me we have to go to the Tuva

Empire?"

Levi had never been to the Tuva Empire. Its relationship with the Jade Kingdom was not very good. He did not know the Tuva language, so he could not communicate even if he went.

"Wait, I have the proficiency panel. If I buy some Tuva books, I wonder if I can gain proficiency in the language."

Although very few books introduced the Tuva language, there were still some.

Just as Levi was about to practice the Vortex Beast Breathing Technique, the commotion outside made his eyes twitch.

Since he had mastered "Beginner Vibrosensing," Levi's Perception had become sharper.

He popped a piece of jerky into his mouth, put on the White Wolf Mask, stretched his muscles, and jumped out of the inn's window like a nimble wild cat.

Outside the city, a middle-aged noble rode a horse and walked in the wilderness.

Beside him was a wandering knight.

These were mercenaries he had recruited in the Shining Tavern to protect himself.

With two official knights, he should be safe to charge out.

As long as the peak knight wearing the white wolf mask did not make a move.

A cold arrow shot out, almost hitting the middle-aged noble.

"Hand over the breathing technique, and you can leave."

Four knights caught up with them.

Soon, a fierce battle broke out.

The sound of weapons clashing could be heard.

Levi hid far away and watched the battle in the distance.

In the beginning, with the help of the mercenaries, the middle-aged noble could still fight evenly with the bandits with his mid-level knight cultivation. He even had the upper hand.

But not long after, the middle-aged noble fell into a disadvantageous position.

He had underestimated the allure of the Non-Bloodline Breathing Technique.

A middle-ranked knight wearing a ghost mask also entered the battlefield.

Seeing that he was about to lose, the middle-aged noble could only use his final trump card.

"Everyone, stop! I'm a retainer of the Duke of Montenegro, and I'm here on orders to execute the Duke's orders. Do you know what it means to attack me?" The middle-aged noble sneered and confessed his identity.

"If we kill you, who will find out?"

These bandits did not buy it at all.

Although the Duke of Montenegro was powerful, they were not his vassals. Wandering knights were fearless!

"You guys?"

Suddenly, the sound of arrows whistling could be heard!

Swish!

In disbelief, the middle-aged noble looked at the arrow that pierced through his heart. He turned his head and looked in the direction.

The white wolf mask slowly appeared. It was Levi.

The middle-aged noble slowly fell to the ground.

The other bandits swarmed forward, wanting to snatch the breathing technique.

Levi continued to draw his bow.

Bang, bang, bang!

Arrow after arrow, under Levi's 100% accuracy, only the fully-armed official knights were left.

The other weaklings did not have the slightest ability to resist.

Those who wanted to get their hands on breathing techniques would die the fastest.

Very soon, very few people were left alive.

"Who are you?"

The mid-level knight wore a ghost mask and charged at Levi under the moonlight.

Levi pulled out Frostmourne!

Frost Wolf Seed, accelerate!

Ripples broke through the void!

Ripple Slash!

The giant bear exploded.

Kacha.

The opponent's long sword was sliced off, but Frostmourne's momentum did not decrease. It cut through the opponent's chain mail. Levi roared and cut the mid-level knight in half!

A one-sided massacre.

Soon, only Levi and the dying middle-aged noble were left alive.

"Are you the Duke of Montenegro's man?" Levi asked.

"That's right. You dared to attack the retainer of the Duke of Montenegro...." The middle-aged noble looked at Levi and said weakly. His heart had been pierced, and he had little time left.

Puchi.

Frostmourne pierced through his skull.

Levi drew his sword.

"Yes, I've killed you."

He quickly cleaned up the battlefield. He found the "Giant Rhinoceros Breathing Technique" he wanted on the noble's body. Other than that, there were more than 300 gold coins and an ancient parchment that did not look like a breathing technique inheritance diagram. On it were all kinds of complicated hand seals.

"Spirit Exorcism Manual."

Levi glanced at it briefly, and then his breathing quickened.

"This is a f*cking surprise! "