

Wizard 76

Chapter 76: Golden Warhammer Tyra!

During this period, Levi's other breathing techniques also improved.

Especially the newly acquired Giant Rhinoceros Breathing Technique and Raging Bull Breathing Technique, both of which were at the third level.

Of the two breathing techniques, the Raging Bull Breathing Technique and the Giant Bear Breathing Technique were about the same. According to Levi's judgment, based on the diagram, he could only cultivate it to the 4th level.

As for the Giant Rhinoceros Breathing Technique, which was a Non-Bloodline Breathing Technique, it had 24 tiny figures on it. According to Levi's speculation, it should be able to be cultivated to the fifth level, which was about the same level as the Siren Breathing Technique.

The Vortex Beast Breathing Technique was the slowest progress, which had only broken through to the second level.

Even the most trashy breathing technique of such excellent quality was far more complicated than Frost Wolf and Giant Bear. Of course, the most important reason was that he lacked the Turbellarian secret medicine.

Levi had to simultaneously take care of the Black Snake, Vortex Beast, Man-Faced Spider, Giant Rhinoceros, Raging Bull Breathing Techniques, and Golden Cross Slash. He was swamped.

As for the Seal of Flames, he would only gather enough casting materials and focus on them then. He was less concerned about cultivating seals.

Although it was tiring to live like this, the increase in strength brought by each breakthrough and the breaking of the limits of the human body made Levi genuinely intoxicated.

As the Golden Cross Slash was not far from breaking through, Levi had specially taken a portion of the time he spent cultivating the breathing technique to allow the Golden Cross Slash to break through to level 5, and the special effect, Elementary Ripple, had become Intermediate Ripple.

This allowed his strength to increase by another wave.

After so many accumulations, Levi could no longer figure out his strength.

Since Sir Fred was injured, no one in the territory could fight with Levi.

Levi could only keep sparring with the three brothers. Now, with his eyes closed, he could play with the three brothers in the palm of his hand with his enhanced Intermediate Speed and Beginner Vibrosensing.

It was not that the three brothers were too weak. Any of them had the strength of a low-level knight or even more remarkable. If they joined forces, even a middle-level knight would not be able to defeat them. Only a high-level knight could barely tie with them.

The problem was that when Levi was a low-level knight, he could already defeat Iron Mountain, a high-level knight who practiced two breathing techniques.

Now that he was a mid-level knight, he had many level 5 Skills, including the Seal of Flames. In addition, he had a complete grasp of the three brothers' attacks to deal with them quickly.

All in all, Levi's strength had been stacked to a terrifying level.

It was just that he was too low-key and had never had the chance to show it.

Originally, Levi wanted to find an opportunity to kill Abraham.

However, after thinking about it, killing Abraham now would be a loss.

The church had already been built, and the range of its radiation was not limited to places like Blackwater Valley, Frost Wind Territory, Rock Hill, and Silver Moon Territory. In the northern region, there were many territories that the church of Icewind City could not reach and some gathering places in the wilderness. They would all be the targets of Abraham's wealth.

The means of accumulating wealth were donations from the nobles, taxes,

Mamgences, and usury.

It could be foreseen that the church's profits would only increase.

"Old dog, go on. The more you earn, the better. The taxes I pay you will be my savings. I will get it back sooner or later."

He had already established a close relationship with Abraham, and even the church branch in Icewind City knew that Levi, a generous lord, had donated a lot of money and labor to the church.

He had indirectly invested in the church's construction and considered himself a shareholder.

He wanted to wait until the church was rich enough to change his identity. Then, he would snatch back everything Abraham had painstakingly built personally. Next, he would kill him to vent his anger and compensate for losing gold coins. At that time, the church would find it challenging to think that he was the one who did it.

Levi planned happily.

During the Year 1008 Holy Brilliance Calendar, Month of Flowing Fire, everything in the territory operated orderly.

Levi also kept asking about the changes in the outside world through the informants he had arranged in the Shining Tavern.

The Bird of Death's Voice was still silent. It had been so long since Iron Mountain had tried to assassinate him, but they had not sent any more potent assassins to assassinate Levi. They must have given up.

There was no further investigation into the murderer who destroyed the Bird of Death's Voice stronghold. After all, everyone in the defense died that day and was burned. The murderer did not leave anything behind, so how could they investigate?

However, Levi did not let down his guard. This organization, still lingering around, could make a comeback anytime. He had to be on high alert.

There was no news from the Duke of Montenegro either.

After all, he was a grand duke at the top of the pyramid. He was busy every day. After many failed assassinations, he was either busy with other matters or forgot about planning a scheme that could kill Levi.

In short, the current situation was as calm as stagnant water.

Although it had been very peaceful during this period, Levi was not used to it.

He felt that this was the last calm before the storm.

He had this intuition since he dealt with the Wild Boar Knight.

A few years ago, the Wild Boar Knight would personally go to trade, and if Levi did not deliver enough, he would complain.

However, this year, the ones who traded with Levi and the others were the subordinates of the Wild Boar Knight.

This meant he was probably too busy to care about a small supplier like Levi.

Judging from his subordinates' complacent expressions, perhaps the Wilderness Brotherhood had already accumulated enough strength and was just short of an opportunity to rise, Levi guessed.

"However, I already have a certain amount of power to protect myself."

After all these years of development, Black Water Valley's financial income was enough to support Levi's shops, military expenses, and the money that Levi had robbed.

All in all, there were no financial woes.

The 50-man fully-armed cavalry team had also taken shape. In addition, the part-time militia team serving the cavalry had also expanded a little. The population of Levi's territory had also increased a lot, and the source was the serf market.

Due to the extreme cold and the disaster of the Snow Demons, the refugees in the Far North had moved south, causing the price of serfs to drop in recent years. Levi took the opportunity to buy a lot of them.

His castle was even sturdier than before, and it was even equipped with an Armor-Breaking Crossbow.

As for the three brothers, they were getting stronger. In a few years, Levi could forge armor for the three brothers and make them absolute killing weapons on the battlefield!

Like that, in a state of indifference, Black Water Valley's overall and Levi's strengths were growing healthily and steadily.

While Levi was cultivating, he upgraded his equipment set to Version 3.0 after becoming a Blacksmith Master.

He also began to forge Blacksmith Master-level armor, weapons, and crossbows. This equipment would equip his army. He strove to let everyone in his army use the best equipment.

At the end of the Month of the Furnace, with the unique effect of [Wind Axe] , Levi and the blacksmiths had a surplus of weapons.

He took the Blacksmith Master Knight's longsword that he had personally forged and left the Black Water Valley under cover of the night, heading towards Icewind City.

Now that he was strong enough, making a name for himself as a Blacksmith Master was time.

He might be the only Blacksmith Master of this era.

He had even thought of the name and title.

"Golden Warhammer Tyra.."