

## **Wizard 79**

Chapter 79: Gold, Evil Spirit, Fist of the Empire! (1)

Levi began preparing after being sure he was going to the Tuva Empire.

Although the Tuva Empire was a neighboring country, it should be thousands of miles from the Emerald Kingdom.

Finding a guide who could speak the Tuva language was one thing.

Besides that, Levi naturally wanted to understand more about the Tuva Empire's local customs.

There was also the necessary poison, healing medicine, casting materials, and food supplies. They all needed time to prepare.

Levi was about to go out to the northernmost part of the Northern Territory, Montenegro Mountain City.

It was a bigger and more majestic city than Icewind City, with a permanent population of nearly 500,000.

The owner of this city was the most experienced of the Northern Seven Flying Cavalry and possibly the most powerful Montenegro Knight.

The Montenegro Mountain Castle was located in the center of the city. It towered into the sky and was even more majestic than the Church of Holy Light outside the city. In the city, the most magnificent building was the church.

The Black Snake Castle's army was heavily guarded. Black Whale Guards patrolled the city, and an army personally led by the Duke of Montenegro was stationed in Montenegro Mountain City.

Since the establishment of the Emerald Kingdom, there have been many dukes, but most of them have declined with the evolution of history. The Montenegro Mountain family was naturally not simple since it could be passed down to this day.

The Duke of Montenegro was a middle-aged man who looked elegant and easy-going. He was tall, slender, stylish, and solid. However, he did not look reckless. Instead, he had an exquisite and scholarly air.

He was looking at a map in his bedroom. It was a map of the Emerald Kingdom. Many territories were marked on it, such as Stormy Hill in the Blue Ocean Province and Tulip Hill in the Lush Forest Province.

"Father, I'm back." Outside the door, a tall, beautiful, and elegant young lady dressed in a noble hunting suit alighted from her horse. She was the youngest daughter of the Duke of Montenegro, who should also be Madam Edward now. Her husband was the famous White Horse Knight.

'Why are you back?' The Duke of Montenegro put away the map and opened the door. He frowned as he looked at his daughter.

The younger daughter said, "I missed you and wanted to return to see you. Can't I?"

The Duke of Montenegro asked casually, "Where's Edward? What has he been busy with recently?"

The younger daughter complained, "Don't ask. I don't see him much. He always uses the excuse of cultivating breathing techniques to brush me off, even if it's just for a walk. It's not good to marry Prince Charming, especially when he's just a little prince. He's a blockhead who doesn't know anything other than cultivation. He's powerful, but his scheming brothers and sisters always ostracize him."

The Duke of Montenegro kept silent. He noticed his younger daughter was carrying a Knight's longsword and commented, "This sword is not bad."

"Father, this is my birthday gift to you. It's Lake Light, a longsword made by the legendary Blacksmith Master, Sir Tara, the Golden Warhammer! My knight bought it from another collector at a high price."

The Duke of Montenegro took the sword from his daughter's hand, looked at it, and said, "Indeed, not bad. This is from the hands of a master. Interesting. There's finally another Blacksmith Master in this world? Golden Warhammer,

I've never heard of him..."

He removed his sword and removed a small golden box from his bedroom. It was carved with beautiful patterns, with a lovely, noble lady in a sea of flowers.

It was beautiful.

The Duke of Montenegro told his younger daughter, "This is a medicine I obtained from a top-notch pharmaceutical master. It's the Holy Spirit Potion. To prevent the medicinal effect from evaporating, seal it with gold. It would be best if you gave this box of medicine to Edward. Edward must open it personally when he is cultivating alone.

"Remember, the medicine within might help him break through to legendary level. Of course, there's no guarantee of that. Please tell Edward not to have too much hope. In any case, there's no harm to him trying. After all, even with Edward's talent, it would be tough for him to break through to the legendary level without relying on external items.

"But no matter what, the medicine is highly precious. I am old, and my vitality was declining. I was no longer at my peak and had no hope of breaking through. I could only place my hopes on a good son-in-law like Edward. If he successfully breaks through, it will be great for you and our Montenegro Mountain family."

"Alright, Father. I'll bring it to him."

The younger daughter accepted it without overthinking.

After exchanging pleasantries with her father, the younger daughter left the manor.

The Duke of Montenegro smiled. He believed Edward would be "pleasantly surprised" when he opened the golden box.

Then, he took out his sword Lake Light.

Wisps of black gas were injected into the long sword, and the long sword buzzed!

"It is indeed a good sword. I must use such a blacksmith!"

Thinking of this, the Duke of Montenegro summoned one of his knights.

A powerful aura could be felt with the thick and heavy plate armor, the exaggerated serrated heavy sword, the dull iron helmet, and the single eye under the helmet.

The Knight of Montenegro said confidently, "Sharktooth Knight, I only want you to do three things when you lead your team to Icewind City!" The knight respectfully lowered his head and said, "Sir, please speak."

"First, find the whereabouts of Knight Horton. Even if the journey was far, he should have finished what I asked him to do and returned. However, if he hasn't, he has betrayed me or met with misfortune. No matter the situation, I want to see him. Dead or alive.."