

Wizard 85

Chapter 85: Giant Breathing Technique!

"Old man, don't tell me you want me to kill Emperor Mu for you? I'm just an ordinary knight." Levi found it funny. He had a rough guess of the man's intention.

The masked man shook his head. "Judging from how much ambergris you need, it's most likely used to cultivate breathing techniques. As far as I know, families that need ambergris as a secret medicine for breathing techniques are all unusual."

"Of course, I also wanted to find someone stronger to help me, such as a Grand Knight. However, such an existence would naturally not care about a nameless old commoner like me. I also couldn't give them enough conditions to move them."

Upon hearing this, Levi's heart skipped a beat. The person in front of him looked like a commoner. He was old and did not have much combat power, but his background was not simple. He should have been rich before.

That person continued,

"Also, I will definitely not let you kill Emperor Mu. No one can defeat him. He is the unparalleled War God born in the storm. The person I want you to help me kill is Myka, the finance minister of the kingdom. He is just an ordinary knight, and he is as old as me. He relied on the Fist of the Empire to become the finance minister. That old fellow had no ability at all. He only had a good daughter."

"Before he became the Minister of Finance, he was just an official in the Finance Department of the upper city. He was a villain who had committed many crimes behind his back. He once imprisoned dozens of civilian women in his basement and made them satisfy him, serve him, and give birth to his children. Until the women's daughters grew up, he did not stop his evil behavior. Many people died in the process, including my only family member, my sister..."

"Oh right, from your commission, other than urgently needing ambergris, you should also be a breathing technique collector, right? You seem to really want the Giant Breathing Technique? If you can help me kill Myka, I will let you know where the Giant Breathing Technique is."

"I will be drinking at the Shining Tavern every day while looking forward to you bringing Myka's head to me. However, I don't have long to live. If you want the Giant Breathing Technique, you'd better bring Myka's head before I die."

"By the way, my surname is...Mellon."

After the masked man finished speaking, he left.

Levi's expression was complicated as he watched the man leave, his heart filled with inner turmoil.

"Mellon..."

"The Mellon family has descendants!"

He thought that the Mellon family had disappeared in the long river of history.

He did not expect that a small portion of the Tuva Empire, which was thousands of miles away, was still living in seclusion in the Holy City.

Perhaps only in the places untouched by the divine light of the Heavenly Father can the descendants of the Mellon family find a glimmer of hope!

"A family that once gave birth to a top-notch Grand Knight has actually fallen to such a state. In the face of the long river of time, everything is so pale and powerless." Levi sighed in his heart.

No wonder this old man knew so much. He was indeed the descendant of a big family.

"I really need ambergris and the Giant Breathing Technique, but... Asking me to assassinate the father-in-law of the Fist of the Empire, who stood at the peak of the era, was too dangerous. Although it wasn't impossible to kill Myka, the risk was too great."

Levi shook his head. The old man probably had no motive to lie to him. He was already on the verge of death, so there was no need for him to do so. Moreover, he had no enmity with Levi, so there was no need to fool him.

There was a high chance that what he said was true, but Levi did not like the process of seeking wealth in danger.

Since his debut, Levi had only taken the initiative to kill people when he had absolute confidence in his strength and would only take action after he had formed a crushing force.

Even if it's not a crushing dominance, at the very least, it should be like the situation with Iron Mountain, where even if he wasn't his opponent's match, he would still have the ability to protect himself.

Levi was very strong now, and he was confident that no one below Grand Knights could defeat him!

The problem was, he still didn't know how strong a Grand Knight was. He did not know how powerful a top-notch Grand Knight like the Fist of the Empire was. After all, the only Grand Knight he had ever seen was his father, and his father rarely fought in front of him, who was a child at that time.

He was afraid that his ignorance and arrogance would cause him to end up like the enemies he had killed.

"That old man should still have a few years to live. Maybe I can consider it after I become a Grand Knight."

After leaving the Shining Tavern, Levi gained a lot this time.

At the very least, that person had given Levi a picture of the existence of the Giant Breathing Technique.

Moreover, that old pervert Myka actually had so much ambergris in his house. If he could get his hands on it, he would never have to worry about ambergris in the future!

No wonder the Tuva Empire's Holy City, which was known as the birthplace of Earthly Dragon Beasts, did not have much ambergris for sale. It turned out that all of them were contracted by the Fist of the Empire to be made into statues and given to his father-in-law.

"Damned Myka, such a wealthy dog! How ridiculous! I already lack ambergris to such an extent, yet these people are still so extravagant and wasteful. They deserve to be killed!" Levi cursed in his heart.

He returned to the blacksmith shop and continued forging his armor.

He didn't have enough money right now, so he had to sell a few more pieces of Mithril armor.

"Where's the newcomer? Come out.'

While Levi was forging, he suddenly heard cursing coming from outside.

He walked out and saw the scarred man from the Bloody Hand Gang holding the broken sword in his hand and throwing it on the ground.

"What's wrong?" Li Wei asked.

"You know the answer. Can't you see that my sword is broken? Is there a good sword? Give me one. Without a good weapon, how can I protect your blacksmith shop? You should know that the Wildfire Gang next door is eyeing your business covetously." The scarred man said in a strong voice.

"There are some swords outside. You can choose whatever you want." After saying that, Levi returned to his room.

"Then we won't stand on ceremony. Brothers, let's get a new sword." As soon as the scarred man shouted, the gang members instantly threw away the trash weapons in their hands and replaced them with the ordinary weapons that Li Wei had previously forged and placed on the weapon rack to fool others.

These ordinary weapons were excellent to these gangsters who had never seen the world.

Not long after, it was quiet outside.

Levi could faintly hear someone sighing.

"When will these days end?"

"Father, I contacted a Quasi-Knight Ranger yesterday. I've had enough of these days. Why don't we unite with the others on this street and resist?"

"Sigh, Boss Bloody Hand is an official Knight. It's said that quite a few Knights have died under his hands. Moreover, I heard that someone saw Boss Bloody Hand drinking with someone suspected to be the Finance Minister, Myka..."

"However, rather than acting obsequious here, it's better to wander in the wilderness. "

Levi listened to their conversation expressionlessly and continued forging.

The next day, the new armor was ready.

Levi sent it to the Shining Tavern for auction. As he said, the masked old man was drinking alone in a corner.

After Levi finished his work, he came to the old man's side and ordered a cup of Lion King's Spirit. He then downed it in one gulp.

"Old man, live well. I don't want you to be buried when I bring the thing you need to the tavern one day in the future."

The masked old man raised his head, his body trembling. His eyes shone as he raised a cup of Lion King's Spirit and drank it in one gulp. Then, he said, "Cough cough....Young man, may your future shine like the Lionheart Knight!"