

Wizard 88

Chapter 88: Lady Thorn!

The black dagger had a terrifying penetrating power. It was no wonder that he was a grand knight. The power of one strike was so scary!

Moreover, Levi could tell that although Pale Shadow was not as strong as the Fist of the Empire, his black dagger was enough to prove that his technique in using the black gas was even better than the Fist of the Empire.

"You broke through my Seal of Protection, cloth armor, dragon armor, and chain mail. If it weren't for my black gas being thick enough, I would have been pierced open."

"In short, high returns are accompanied by high risks."

"Levi, oh Levi, you're still not calm enough."

Levi kept reflecting on his actions. He remembered the time when he climbed the iron fence. That creepy feeling was unforgettable.

He might not have activated the Seal of Protection if not for his spider senses.

Fortunately, his spider senses reminded him that he would be in danger if he did not use the Seal of Protection.

That was indeed the case. The dagger was just a few centimeters from cutting through his flesh.

The protection seemed to be broken instantly, but that was because the dagger's strength was too great initially. It was the Seal of Protection that offset a lot of the power.

"In that chaotic situation, I still wore a mask, so I wasn't too afraid of being discovered. I still had to use it. I can't be afraid of being discovered and not dare to use my trump card."

After putting away the ambergris, Levi ran to his residence and took all his belongings.

The Sacred City of Lantis was about to change, so he had to be prepared to escape anytime.

The rebel army would fight with the Fist of the Empire for a long time.

At that time, foreigners like him would quickly be involved in these political and military disputes, and the losses will exceed the gains.

"However, there are still a few things to do before I leave. The rebellion is also the best opportunity."

"With the terror of the Fist of the Empire, it will take me several years to kill Myka and escape with my strength."

"Ordinary grand knights are so weak in front of the Fist of the Empire, even if he was injured."

After Levi finished packing, he looked at the chaotic Holy City. Whether it was the outer, central, or inner city, it was all in a mess.

There were battles and gunfights everywhere. Many gangs in the outer city took advantage of the rebellion and attacked the central town.

Those who the Fist of the Empire had suppressed appeared one after another.

"Let's go to Myka's mansion to take a look first. We must take the ambergris statue before the Fist of the Empire or the rebel army takes over."

Under the White Wolf Mask, his eyes shone brightly.

Levi's figure quickly disappeared from the street.

On the other side, in a gloomy mass grave outside the Holy City, crows were circling above. A pale and powerless figure spat out blood and came to a tomb in the mass grave. He lifted the weeds and tombstones above, and a small secret passage appeared.

"D*mned Fist of the Empire! What kind of monster was this? I've fought against White Horse Knight before, but he's not as terrifying as the Fist of the Empire."

Pale Shadow wearing a ghost mask, entered the tunnel with a gloomy expression.

At first, it was extremely narrow. After about ten steps, it suddenly opened up.

A gloomy underground world appeared in front of him. This was the stronghold of the Bird of Death's Voice in the Holy City. Pale Shadow was now seriously injured and could only heal here first.

When the assassin mentors in the stronghold saw the arrival of Lord Pale Shadow, they all had respectful expressions.

They asked, "My lord, what's wrong?"

"I'm fine. I just suffered a small injury. Go to the Holy City and find me some good healing medicine in the next few days. I want to rest for some time," Pale Shadow said coldly.

"Yes, my lord!"

These people immediately began working.

"Don't kill me!"

An official from the inner city of the Holy City was fighting with all his might against a black-robed figure wearing the Bird of Death Mask. Beside him were the corpses of his guards.

The black-robed figure sneered, "Sorry, we only recognize money."

Her figure was slender and stylish. Her muscles were defined especially her chest.

She was the third-ranked Gold Assassin of the Bird of Death's Voice: Lady Thorn.

She had accompanied the Lord Pale Shadow to the Holy City to carry out a mission. The Pale Shadow was responsible for dealing with the Fist of the Empire, while she was responsible for assassinating some designated officials. The official said, "How much did the rebels give you? I'll give you double!" However, he was no match compared to Lady Thorn, a high-level knight!

Whether it was her physical fitness or combat skills, she was far superior to her opponent, an older man who had been in a high position for many years and rarely fought.

"Sorry, we are professional!"

The female assassin from the Bird of Death sneered and charged at the official!

"You! I'll fight it out with you!"

The official fought desperately and was soon injured by Lady Thorn. He could not escape nor beat her.

The official's face was filled with despair. He prayed that the Lord of Storm would use lightning to kill this assassin!

The next moment, a longsword blocked the assassin's attack. A figure with a White Wolf Mask jumped from the roof, forcing Lady Thorn backward.

"Who are you? Why are you blocking me?" Lady Thorn asked.

"You're part of the Bird of Death's Voice?" Levi looked at the woman wearing the Bird of Death Mask and said in a low voice.

"That's right. I hope you don't..."

Before Lady Thorn could finish speaking, the burly man in the White Wolf Mask shouted, "Die!"

Levi took a step forward and executed the Golden Cross Slash!

Intermediate Ripple!

Crash! Ripples appeared as the cross-shaped sword light cut through the sky.

It acted in an instant!

Lady Thorn knew that this was bad. This was an expert.

She gritted her teeth and blocked Levi's storm-like attacks!

Swish.

After numerous rounds of attacks, under the terrifying and violent ripple force, her weapon was broken!

Lady Thorn's hand was bleeding, and she was terrified.

The person in front of her was like a madman, attacking her fiercely as soon as he saw her. There was no chance for her to catch her breath at all!

She turned around and leaped, wanting to escape!

Levi casually threw out his Black Snake Dagger!

Swish.

The dagger stabbed into Lady Thorn's thigh!

She felt a sharp pain, lost her balance, and fell from the eaves.

Levi's whip kick slammed the falling Lady Thorn to the ground, causing her to spurt out blood!

Then, he stepped on Lady Thorn's leg. Crack! Her slender and robust legs were fractured.

Then, he grabbed Lady Thorn's arm and broke it. Lady Thorn fainted from the pain.

Levi stared at the frightened lady and carried her to an abandoned house without saying a word. After searching her body, he found nothing valuable other than some standard equipment of the Bird of Death. Levi hid her in a cellar and only brought out the Bird of Death Mask.

From Iron Mountain's map, Levi roughly knew that the Bird of Death's Voice had a stronghold in the Holy City, but he did not know the exact location. This woman was relatively robust, so she should know. That was why Levi wanted to keep her alive for the time being.

When Levi came out, she was still there. She trembled as she looked at Levi, the terrifying existence who had easily killed a peak knight.

"Don't be nervous. I'm from the Fist of the Empire. Are you okay?" Levi said under the White Wolf Mask..