

Wizard 91

Chapter 91: I Only Want You Dead!

Levi originally wanted to rush in.

He roughly sensed it but did not find a grand knight's aura.

To be sure, Levi kidnapped a small fry to ask about the situation.

Levi grabbed the lackey by the neck in the dark alley and pinned him to the wall.

The small fry kept struggling, but it was useless. He was like a little chick in Levi's hand, weak and helpless but not pitiful.

After all, the sword in his hand had been snatched from Levi's Blacksmith Shop.

He only knew how to bully others and swing his sword at the weak. His death was not worth regretting!

"How many people are inside?" Levi asked.

The small fry was scared silly. The person in front of him was too powerful.

Even Boss Bloody Hand, whom he admired, was not worth mentioning in front of this terrifying aura.

If Boss Bloody Hand was a terrifying aristocratic fighting dog, the person in front of him was a real wild Scorpion-tailed Tiger!

Tyrannical, powerful, and intimidating!

"If you don't want to say it, then die." Levi was ready to twist the man's neck.

"I'll talk, I'll talk. Please don't kill me. There are thirty-six people inside," said the small fry.

"Is Boss Bloody Hand here?"

"Yes."

"Who else?"

"There are also two knights who are even more terrifying than Boss Bloody Hand and a big shot from the inner city. However, the big shot wears a mask, so we don't know who he is."

See."

"Are you done asking? Please, don't kill me...I don't want to die. I've never killed anyone. I want to make a living and feed my family."

The small fry begged with fear in his eyes.

Levi crushed him to death.

He picked up the weapons that belonged to him.

"That big shot is most likely Myka."

"Those two knights stronger than Boss Bloody Hand should be Myka's guards. They should be high-level knights. Under normal circumstances, unless a grand knight comes, Myka should be able to rest easy."

"Unfortunately, I'm here."

Levi prepared the casting materials for the spell in advance.

Then he sneaked into the winery.

In the night, the massacre began. Most of these people from the Bloody Hand Gang were ordinary. There were not many knight attendants, and were a motley crew.

Levi's Black Snake Dagger quickly took away lives.

Instantly, the Bloody Hand Gang's encampment was in chaos.

"Assassins!"

"Where?"

"Go find Boss Bloody Hand!"

In the night, Levi, wearing the Bird of Death Mask, was killing wantonly.

Not long later, only the scarred man was left before Levi.

The others either ran or died, scattering like birds and beasts. The scarred man said tremblingly, "Who are you...."

His hand that was holding the sword could not stop trembling.

Levi stabbed the knife-scarred man's throat.

Before he died, Levi whispered into his ear, "Did you enjoy collecting protection fees?"

Swish.

The knife-scarred man fell to the ground and died, his eyes wide open in disbelief.

It was him...

The big guy from the blacksmith shop.

How could he be so assertive?

Why did such an influential person become a blacksmith?

At this moment, Boss Bloody Hand, who had heard the commotion outside, was already blocking the entrance of the winery's cellar with a giant axe.

A secret passage in the cellar led out of the city.

The rebel army was now searching for the few ministers closest to the Fist of the Empire.

Myka was one of them!

He did not go to the inner city that day. He did not care about his family's vast wealth and ambergris statue.

Under the protection of two high-level knights, they arrived at the outer city area.

He found one of the pawns he had planted in the outer city, Boss Bloody Hand.

He heard the commotion outside.

The first thing he did was to let Myka escape through the tunnel.

He was here to block the invading enemy. “Buddy, it’s insulting to trespass on someone else’s territory.”

Boss Bloody Hand swung his axe at Levi.

Levi did not want to waste any time, so he did not.

The cross-shaped slash exploded the void, and the turbulence blew Boss Bloody Hand’s hair.

A head had landed on the ground.

"He’s just a mid-level knight. Too weak."

Levi kicked the head away and casually rummaged through Boss Bloody Hand’s body.

Apart from a few little gold coins, there was nothing else that Levi cared about.

What good stuff could the Bloody Hand Gang have?

Levi did not delay and entered the wine cellar.

Two burly men charged over.

The burly man cursed angrily, "D*mned Bird of Death's Voice! How haunting!"

Another person sneered, "What's there to be afraid of? Many assassins died at the hands of our brothers today."

Levi's muscles bulged as black gas filled the air and white smoke rose.

It was the same for the two brothers. The two brothers had many years of tacit understanding and were high-level knights.

It allowed them to fight against peak knights without falling into a disadvantage.

The person who came was not a grand knight, so they were naturally unafraid.

However, they were ignorant of Levi's existence, who could deal with anyone the level of grand knight and below.

Levi preferred not to take the risk if the opponent was a grand knight and above.

"Die!"

Frostmourne rumbled under the effect of the Ripple Force.

Levi was like a human machine. The black gas was the engine oil, the white smoke was steam, and the Frostmourne was the chain sword! If Frostmourne had a soul, then its machine soul must be pleased! Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

A terrifying impact exploded in the underground wine cellar.

Levi's crazy cross-slash forced the two high-level knights back!

The power of the Intermediate Ripple Force was too mighty.

Together with Frostmourne Version 3.0, the effect of Levi's slashes was getting increasingly prominent.

Very soon, the two high-level knights' weapons could no longer withstand the heavy load!

They were forced into a corner by Levi.

"Let's go all out!"

One of the high-level knights did not care about Levi's slash. After being pierced by Frostmourne, he tightly hugged Levi's right hand, preventing him from swinging his sword.

The other high-ranking knight took the opportunity to raise his greatsword, which was full of cracks and slashed at Levi.

Levi's left hand, which had been forming a seal behind him, slapped out, and he finished chanting the last syllable.

"Boom!"

The explosion was an art!

Scorching flames spewed out!

The flames engulfed the figure of the high-level knight.

He wailed in pain in the flames.

Levi shook off the knight who was hugging him. He was already dead.

Then, he slashed another burning knight into two.

He was in a hurry and did not bother checking the bodies for loot.

He entered through the only secret passage in the wine cellar.

In the wilderness, Myka crawled out of a hidden cave. His face was covered in dust, and he was panting. His old face was in a miserable state.

"D*mn it! Why? Why did it suddenly become like this?" Myka roared.

His daughter, the beloved wife of the Fist of the Empire, had died in the attack of the rebel army.

Therefore, the furious Fist of the Empire chased the rebel soldiers all over the city.

There was no one around Myka now. He was waiting for someone to pick him up and take him out of the Holy City.

The silver moon was lonely in the wilderness, and the low roars of wild beasts could be heard.

A stalwart figure appeared in front of Myka at some point. He wore the Bird of Death Mask and stood silently.

"If you want money, I can give you unimaginable wealth."

"If you want strength, as long as you are willing to let me go, I will let the Fist of the Empire teach you the most powerful combat techniques."

"If you want power and women, I can satisfy you."

"You're just an assassin who works for money. Why do you insist on killing me?" Myka tried to persuade Levi,

Swish.

Myka's head fell to the ground. Levi tore off the gorgeous clothes on Myka's body and wrapped them up.

"Bah! I only want you dead!"

