

Wizard 92

Chapter 92: Level 6!

Levi was carrying not only Myka's head but also his only hope of obtaining the Giant Breathing Technique.

Moreover, Myka was a scumbag, even in this dark era.

Levi returned to the winery of the Bloody Hand Gang.

"If you kill someone without looting them, then killing is meaningless," Levi muttered and began to touch the corpse.

There was nothing more enjoyable than killing monsters and collecting gold coins.

If there were, it would be a huge reward!

Unfortunately, the Bloody Hand Gang did not have anything too rewarding. In the end, Levi only managed to get a few hundred Tuva gold coins and a breathing technique inheritance diagram the Bloody Hand Gang kept.

There were some dried blood stains on the inheritance diagram.

Levi was not in a hurry to open it. After he put it away, he left this place of trouble, leaving only the Bird of Death Mask quietly covering Boss Bloody Hand's unrecognizable face.

By arriving at the Shining Tavern, Levi had already changed into the White Wolf Mask.

The old man from the Mellon family was not in the tavern, so Levi was not in a

Hurry.

Instead, he found a private room and ordered a glass of Black Rum.

He opened the breathing technique he had obtained from Boss Bloody Hand.

On the screen, fifty-six tiny people were dancing around a blood-colored sea beast.

The giant beast looked like a whale. Its entire body was covered in blood-colored scales. It opened its bloody mouth as if it could devour the world.

"Blood Whale Breathing Technique, endurance-type bloodline breathing technique, and it's of excellent quality?!"

Even with Levi's mentality, he was still highly excited.

This was an excellent breathing technique; he had obtained it from an unknown small fry.

This was a huge surprise!

It was like when playing a game; getting Orange equipment from the final Boss was not as refreshing as getting Blue equipment from the monsters in the Novice Village.

"Calm down. I'll cultivate this after I return to the Black Water Valley."

Then, Levi continued to wait for the older man's arrival.

During the night, it was a mess outside.

However, magically, Shining Tavern was still as peaceful as before.

"This is amazing."

Levi could not help but feel envious.

The Shining Tavern was like a witness, witnessing all the major and minor things in the Holy City.

The next day, the masked older man came to Levi's private room.

His breathing quickened, and his body trembled.

"Did you bring it?" he asked.

"What about the Giant Breathing Technique, Sir Mellon?" Levi asked softly, not in a hurry to open the bag.

The older man trembled as he took a sheepskin scroll from his pocket.

The older man sobbed, "I've let down my ancestors. I'm useless. I only have the

Giant Breathing Technique, but I've accomplished nothing."

He instantly became even older and said weakly, "In the future, it will only become one of your collections and fade into the dust of history, just like our Mellon family."

Levi opened it and took a look. He saw many tiny figures like the Black Snake Breathing Technique. He roughly counted 71, just like the Black Snake Breathing Technique.

This meant this was a top-notch breathing technique of the same quality as the Black Snake Breathing Technique. It could be cultivated directly to the grand knight realm!

These 71 tiny people worshipped a snow mountain with different postures and movements.

However, it was not a snow mountain. It was a Frost Giant.

In the legends, the Frost Giant was mighty and could move mountains and overturn seas!

After confirming the Giant Breathing Technique, Levi thought he was dreaming.

He did not expect to obtain it.

The Frost Giant Armor was coming! Levi handed the head to the older man.

"Myka, he is indeed Myka!"

This might be the last member of the Mellon family. He was crazily pinching Myka's dead head and poking his eyeballs to vent.

After venting, Levi asked, "Sir Mellon, may I ask why the church destroyed your family?"

The older man was startled, as if he was trying to recall something.

"There is no reason. There are many families that the church has destroyed. Our family is just one of the unlucky ones. Aren't you curious why none of those legendary families that have given birth to legends exist in the world?" "Were they all wiped out by the church?" Levi asked.

"That's right, young man. In the Seven Kingdoms, there are no living legends, nor are there long-lasting families. Kingdoms and legends will fall, and only the church will change its name. With the change of eras, all they do is change their name. Everything is illusory; only God lives forever!

"Why do you think the military minister dares to resist the Fist of the Empire? It was all because of the support of the Church of Storm. When the church felt that the Fist of the Empire would become a wild horse that would go out of control and threaten their religious faith, they thought it was time to settle the score with the Fist of the Empire.

"Humans did not need to believe in the First of the Empire. Only one faith in the Tuva Empire was the Lord of Storm!

"No matter how strong a mortal was, he was still a mortal, and a mortal would eventually die.

"Thank you, young man. Here's a toast to you. May your future wife be as beautiful as the Flower Knight."

After the old fellow finished speaking, he hugged Myka's head and left in a frenzy. He had taken revenge for decades. His taut string was broken, and his mind was a little bizarre.

Levi returned to the cellar. He cast all the gold coins he had collected this time into rings of golden hoops and put them on his arms, hiding them under his sleeves.

He also brought the other gains from this trip to the Holy City and found the Wild Dog Knight in the Shining Tavern. Then, the two of them escaped from the city through the secret passage of the Bloody Hand Gang.

Levi looked at the Mass Grave in the south, which might be the Bird of Death's Voice stronghold. This meant that their Shadow Assassins might be here.

Thinking of the terrifying power of Pale Shadow's attack, Levi temporarily gave up on the idea of barging in. He had gained so much from this trip to the Holy City and did not want to fail here.

"I'll let you live a little longer." Levi thought.

Then, he looked at the Wild Dog Knight, who was ready to go.

"Get ready to leave," Levi said calmly. The Wild Dog Knight laughed, "You have gained a lot this time."

"Aren't you the same?" Levi asked.

The Wild Dog Knight suddenly sighed, "Hehe. After this, I'll stop. I'll return to my hometown, buy a big manor, be a small noble, marry a few beautiful wives, have a dozen children, and be happy. It's good to be alive."

"Stop talking nonsense and lead the way," Levi replied.

The two of them disappeared into the horizon. Although they were not riding horses, they were both knights, and their speed was not slow.

On the way, Levi even "borrowed" the horses of a group of deserters.

He and the Wild Dog Knight continued to ride on their horses.

It was already the Month of Winter when he returned to Icewind City.

After bidding farewell to the Wild Dog Knight, Levi was not in a hurry to return to his territory.

After cultivating for this period on the road, his Black Snake Breathing Technique was already on the verge of breaking through to level 6.

He rented a house and stayed in Icewind City for several more days.

He devoted all his power to cultivating the Black Snake Breathing Technique.

At last, the sun shines on Levi; his body is sweaty, and his breath is turbid.

The black snake was more prolonged, thicker, and overbearing at his heart.

A single snake had suppressed the Siren, the Giant Rhinoceros, the Giant Bear, the Raging Bull, and the Man-Faced Spider into submission.

The black snake danced wildly, and black gas surged!

The black gas had almost wholly covered Levi's upper body. Only his waist was not wrapped by the black gas.

"It's not easy to reach the sixth level. I'm finally a high-level knight."

Levi stretched his muscles and bones, feeling his increasingly strong body.

He put away the black gas, put on his clothes, and opened the proficiency panel.

[Black Snake Breathing Technique: Level 6 (1/40000). Special Effect: Advanced

Defense]

[Advanced Defense: Strong defense against direct attacks. Ordinary sharp attacks will not be able to break through your black gas.]

"After breaking through to the Advanced level, not only did the area covered by the black gas increase, but the quality of the black gas itself also increased greatly."

"Those ordinary arrows should be ineffective against me, just like Iron

Mountain. No, the defense would be even stronger than Iron Mountain's."

During this cultivation period, besides the Black Snake Breathing Technique breaking through to the sixth level, Levi had also made another breakthrough. He had also reached the basic level of the Giant

Breathing Technique that he had been looking forward to for a long time. [Giant Breathing Technique: Level 1 (1/1000)]

"I wonder if I can wear the Frost Giant Armor now."

With anticipation in his heart, Levi went to the place where he hid the Pyroxene and put it away before setting off on his way home..