

Wizard 211

Chapter 211: Legendary Knight! (2)

They would not come looking for revenge, right?

The following day, a group of people gathered in the deserted alley.

"Last night, there seemed to be a ghost crying here. Do you think there are evil spirits in the city?"

"It looks like an intense battle broke out here."

"The ground has cracked open. It's too terrifying. I can already imagine how powerful both sides are."

"Well, it can't be the Mind Flayers, can it?"

"It's possible. I heard that the Lord was investigating the Mind Flayers. I wonder what the result is?"

People discussed and gradually dispersed.

A month passed in the blink of an eye.

Sure enough, no more signs of the “Mind Flayers.”

The serial murder case seemed to have finally come to an end.

In the castle, Levi also heaved a sigh of relief.

It had been a month, and no Blood Clan monsters had come to seek revenge.

It seemed that this monster might be an exception.

The mastermind behind the serial murders in Tulip Hill and the nearby territories should be the Blood Clan monster he killed

Now that it was dead, the nearby area was peaceful.

Somewhere in the Emerald Kingdom, in a remote abandoned castle, was a gloomy place with no sunlight all day.

This place had been deserted for a long time.

The castle had long since been forgotten after its owner died.

Not far from the castle, there was a mass grave.

There were tombstones everywhere in the cemetery.

On the tombstone, there were no names.

Instead, they were from animals.

Deer, wild boars, night ravens, and animal skeletons were piled under these tombstones.

In a dark corner of the castle, a coffin seemed to have decayed.

The coffin was covered, and some hexagram patterns were carved in blood around it. They were demonic and mysterious.

Behind the coffin was a suit of armor.

It was a dark red armor that emitted an ancient aura. The armor looked rusty, and it was inevitable to be like this after staying in a dark and humid place for a long time.

Next to the armor was a 1.5 -meter-long scythe. It looked like a blood-colored crescent moon, emitting a faint black light. The scythe looked made of mithril, with some rune patterns carved on it. There were some small letters on the scythe's handle.

"Brad. "

The coffin suddenly opened.

A shriveled corpse suddenly sat up.

A rat appeared beside the coffin.

The rat was soon turned into a dried corpse.

It was as if he had drunk life-saving holy water.

The shriveled corpse said hoarsely, "How long have I been sleeping?"

He arrived outside the castle and looked at the Bloodbread Forest behind the court.

This was the sapling he had planted before he fell asleep.

The Bloodbread Tree was rare.

This kind of tree could emit a strange fragrance.

It lured all kinds of wild animals in the forest to come under the tree to eat the leaves of its trees.

However, the leaves of the Bloodbread Tree were poisonous.

These wild animals would die instantly after eating them.

Their blood would be absorbed by the powerful roots of the Bloodbread Tree and stored in the trunk.

He exerted strength in his palm and gently stabbed it into the hard trunk of the Bloodbread Tree.

Blood oozed out of the wound like resin. The blood turned into a river flowing in the air and finally entering his mouth.

With the continuous infusion of blood, his shriveled body began to fill up. Finally, he turned into a handsome man two meters tall and slender.

His voice was no longer hoarse. It was as if he had returned to his youth.

"Judging from the growth of these Bloodbread Trees, I should have been asleep for two hundred years. The last time I walked in the human world, I used the identity of Blood Knight Brad. Unfortunately, that identity has been remembered by the Church, so it's not convenient to use it."

"If it weren't for the death of a junior, perhaps I would still be in a deep sleep. It seems that these juniors began to feel uneasy while I was in a deep sleep."

"To kill a Third-generation of the Secondary Blood Clan, he must have the strength of a top-tier grand knight. He should be close to a legendary knight. I wonder if there are any new legends in the human world after such a long time."

The handsome man's figure changed into a slightly aged old man.

"This time, I'll change my identity." "The identity of a legendary knight is too dazzling."

"From now on, I will be Knight Anderson."

The self-proclaimed Knight Anderson returned to the castle.

When he reappeared, he was already wearing rusty dark red armor and a sickle wrapped in cloth.

He was the “Elder” of the Blood Clan, one member Levi had killed. Although he was not a Primary Blood Clan member, in the hearts of many clan members, his prestige was not inferior to that of a Primary Blood Clan member.

After all, he belonged to the First-generation of the Secondary Blood Clan members, the strongest of the Secondary Blood Clan. Other than that, he also had another identity.

The legendary knight, Blood Knight Brad.

Two hundred years ago, he used to walk in the human world as Blood Knight Brad. After he became a Blood Clan member, he had always asked himself to uphold justice and eliminate evil with the honor and morality of a knight.

He was one of the very few peace-loving members of the Blood Clan. Since his debut, he had never drunk human blood and always cultivated with wild animals’ blood.

In the end, he became a legendary knight step by step.

Unfortunately, his identity as the legendary knight Brad became increasingly famous, and his prestige increased..

