

Wizard 213

Chapter 213: The Wizard's Insect Taming Book! (1)

When Levi left Tulip Hill, a plain-looking old man in armor also stepped into Flower City.

The old man was the First-generation of the Secondary Blood Clan.

To not attract attention, he dyed his dark red armor black.

After all, his current identity was Knight Anderson, a wandering knight.

And not the Blood Knight Brad.

That legendary knight was already dead...

He first went to Shining Tavern.

"Your Excellency, today's pass is Blood Wine."

The burly man at the entrance of the Shining Tavern reminded him warmly. He was afraid that Anderson would not understand, so he even introduced the origin and symbolic meaning of the Blood Wine to him.

Knight Anderson smiled.

"Blood Wine?"

He immediately ordered a cup of Blood Wine and drank it in one gulp.

Blood Wine was not blood, but red wine. It was as red as blood and was called blood wine.

This wine tasted lovely.

"Not bad," Anderson laughed.

"Thank you for the compliment. After drinking this cup of Blood Wine, I hope you will be as famous as the Blood Knight!" said the burly man.

Anderson cursed in his heart. Was he famous everywhere? He wanted to live a low-key life now.

"It is not wise to go against the Church. When you thought the Church was already rotten, the d*mned Church would always be like a centipede that had died but would revive. It was unknown where they had gotten their hands on some so-called "Sealing Sacred Objects."

These sacred objects often had miraculous powers. It was said that the Gods blessed them with incredible strength. Of course, using them often required the Church to bear a considerable price. Therefore, the Church would not use such “resources” if it could.

The power of the Sealing Sacred Objects was very great. Once, an influential Primary Blood Clan member committed evil for a while and sucked the blood of an entire town, creating a shocking disaster.

The Church of Holy Light immediately used one of the powerful Sealing Sacred Objects. The Primary Blood Clan member, which had destroyed a town and killed several official wizards, was burned under the item.

Therefore, even someone as powerful as Anderson would not go head-on with the Church.

However, if he taught the Church a lesson and made them suffer a little, it would at least make his two hundred years of suffering a little better.

Knight Anderson wandered around Shining Tavern alone.

His perception was powerful. Whether due to his robust body or his cultivation of a legendary knight, he had a perception that surpassed that of ordinary grand Imights.

Therefore, eavesdropping on some conversations was too easy.

There was no better place to gather information than Shining Tavern.

Knight Anderson asked around.

He found that Blood Clan members had been roaming around Flower City some time ago. There were also some in the nearby territories.

"Mind flayers. It should be Venina."

"Poor Venina. I often told her that her desires shouldn't control her. She should

Be the master or her desires, not a slave to them. It seems like she has broken her precepts."

Venina was the name of the female Blood Clan member that Levi had killed.

She could be considered a Third-generation of the Secondary Blood Clan who was exceptionally talented in Knight Anderson's memories.

"If the Church killed you, I will avenge you."

"But if it's the revenge of the people you hurt, then I can't do anything about it." This was the limit of what Knight Anderson could do.

Deep in his bones, he was more inclined to think of himself as a human.

Therefore, he preferred to stand on the side of the humans.

Therefore, even though he knew Venina had done the evil first, his moral principles and knight made it impossible for him to side with Vinella.

He was causing trouble for the Church primarily because of the personal grudge between him and the Church.

Finally, Knight Anderson left the tavern.

He wandered the city and finally found the place where the incident happened, the trace of aura left behind by Venina.

The battlefield had been leveled and repaired by Levi's men.

However, Anderson's sense of smell was extremely sharp. He could smell Venina's scent.

He followed her scent and continued to search.

Finally, he stopped in front of the towering Black Snake Castle.

"The Church does not kill her. Interesting."

"I didn't expect the Lord of Flower City to be so powerful," Anderson muttered. He politely approached the castle's edge and asked the guard, "Cough...Young man, I'm a wandering knight. I have something to report to the lord. Please help me inform him."

The guard said, "Old man, the lord has gone out. Please return."

"Alright then," Knight Anderson shook his head.

Naturally, he could barge in.

However, it was impolite to barge into someone else's castle like that, and it did not conform to his inner moral code.

It was precisely because he had strictly followed the moral code for so many years that Knight Anderson could constantly suppress the desire of the Blood Clan in his body.

So he slowly left; he planned to stay in this city, first to feel the changes of the times, understand some things, and simultaneously wait for the lord's return.

Levi was already in the territory of the Scorpion Knight.

Since he killed the Scorpion Knight, Levi had been unable to forget about those strange scorpions.

"Although insects aren't beasts, the Wild Heart should be usable, right?" Levi muttered.

He thought he would catch and tame a few if he could not find a method to control the poisonous scorpions..