

Wizard 214

Chapter 214: The Wizard's Insect Taming Book! (2)

Compared to the humongous beasts like Hen-Ha Two Generals Ha, these elusive poisonous scorpions were more suitable for actual combat.

It was also convenient for Levi to carry it with him.

Within the city, the kingdom had rewarded the Scorpion Family for their contribution to quelling the rebellion in Montenegro Mountain.

The current patriarch of the Scorpion Family was an ordinary grand knight.

This grand knight was Knight Lyle. He was in the secret room of his family, studying the private method left behind by his father.

Saint Insect Defending Technique.

One of the saint insects in this secret technique was Saint Scorpions, which were highly poisonous. Their most potent thing was its iron shell, which was impenetrable and extremely hard.

Knight Ryle's father, the Scorpion Knight, had once controlled over a thousand Saint Scorpions at his peak. If he were prepared, the average grand knight would not be a match for these Saint Scorpions. Even top-tier grand knights might fail.

This was the most precious treasure of the Scorpion Family.

It was also the foundation of their family.

However, many of the Saint Scorpions escaped after his father's death.

Knight Ryle had captured less than one-tenth of them.

These hundred Saint Scorpions were his last seeds.

It was very troublesome to raise a Saint Scorpion. It needed fresh flesh and blood as food.

However, this was only the lowest level of blood food. The Saint Scorpions that were nurtured had average strength.

The best Saint Scorpions had to be fed by living creatures that had just died.

Among the living beings in the mortal world, humans were the best. Using humans to feed Saint Scorpions was undoubtedly against human ethics.

Therefore, he had to nurture Saint Scorpions secretly.

In the secret room of the Scorpion Family, Saint Scorpions were hibernating in the Scorpion Pond, and living people on the verge of death were thrown into the Scorpion Pond.

Most of these people were criminals, vagrants, refugees, captives, or people who had offended the Scorpion Family.

They were thrown into the Scorpion Pond, and soon, their bodies were covered with Saint Scorpions. They struggled, but it was useless.

Knight Lyle's expression was cold.

The Scorpion Family had always been ruthless.

It was an old tradition of his family to feed the living Holy Armor.

The Saint Scorpions nurtured in this way would be even more powerful.

When Knight Lyle watched the scorpion eat a living person, there were sounds of fighting coming from outside.

This made him frown. He wore his armor, picked up his weapon, and left the secret room.

A black-clothed man wearing a Bird of Death Mask inside the castle stood at the top of the tower, looking down at the soldiers below.

The arrows shot by the soldiers could not get close at all. They were all scattered by the black gas around him. "An expert, an absolute expert!"

Knight Lyle was shocked.

"Are you from the Bird of Death's Voice?" Knight Lyle asked. He pressed his weapon, ready to attack at any moment.

Although the other party was suspected to be a top-tier grand knight, and he was no match for him, this was the territory of the Scorpion Family, after all.

He did not believe they could not subdue a grand knight with so many people.

Levi looked down at the grand knight. According to the information he had received, this was the current head of the Scorpion Family, the heir of the old Scorpion Knight.

"I heard that the Scorpion Family can control poisonous insects and make enemies tremble in fear. I'll tell you straight. I'm very interested in the method to control poisonous insects. I'll leave now if you hand over the technique and poisonous insects," Levi said.

In his heart, he felt that he had finally stepped into the ranks of the fanatics.

The Scorpion Family had no enmity with him in the past or the present.

Knight Ryle was furious and sneered, "Your Excellency, you sure are arrogant. The Scorpion Family has been famous in the South for hundreds of years. This is the first time we've been threatened. Even the Duke of Montenegro has never given in. You're just an assassin of the Bird of Death's Voice, and you want to get your hands on our ancestral secret technique? What a joke!" "Men, crossbowmen, shoot this person to death!" Knight Lyle said.

The Scorpion Family's army swarmed over.

Levi's expression did not change. Like a bat knight, his black cape fluttered as he leaped high, releasing countless poisonous gases.

"As expected of the despicable Bird of Death's Voice, using poison right from the start. Quick, everyone, hold your breath! Don't breathe in poison gas!" Knight Ryle personally nocked his bow and shot at Levi.

Levi grabbed the arrow shot by Knight Lyle and threw it out. The hand was wrapped in black gas!

Puchi.

The arrow shot into Knight Lyle's armor.

Knight Lyle's expression changed drastically. His arrowhead had been dipped in the poison of the Saint Scorpions.

Who would have thought that the enemy would be so assertive? Not only could he catch the arrow with his bare hands, but he could also reflect it and break his armor.

This kind of usage of black gas was unheard of/ "Then I'm sorry."

Levi turned into an afterimage and swept over.

With a loud boom, a group of soldiers flew when he landed on the ground. Levi appeared in front of Knight Lyle.

"I mean what I say, Patriarch of the Scorpion Family," Levi threatened. Knight Lyle looked at his opponent, who had easily defeated him.

At this moment, he was terrified. The enemy was so powerful.

It was far beyond his imagination.

In his opinion, even the legendary knight in the legends were nothing more than this, right?

"Think carefully, Patriarch of the Scorpion Family. Is your life more important, or is the secret technique more important?" Levi said..