

Wizard 227

Chapter 227: Level 10 Black Snake! (6)

"Forget it, forget it. I don't even have the talent to become a wizard. Going to the Realm of the Unbelievers is just asking for trouble. I'd better live in the human world," Knight Anderson said enviously.

He was very envious of Levi's knight and wizarding talent. Levi had many paths, while he only had the knight's way.

As for his identity as a Blood Clan, the strength of a Secondary Blood Clan reached its realm; if he wanted to be stronger, he could only be a Primary Blood Clan member, which was even more difficult.

After bidding farewell to Knight Anderson, Levi returned home to study the Blood Slave Curse.

He planned to give it a try in three days. If it did not work, he would immediately head to the capital. Levi's current speed would only take two days to reach Emerald King City.

Therefore, four days was still sufficient.

On the other hand, Knight Anderson had received news from an old Blood Clan friend who had been sleeping for a long time. He left Flower City to visit his old friend.

For a long-lived existence like his, every friend who lived in the world was worth cherishing.

In the castle, Levi began to chant the incantation of the Blood Slave Curse.

To cast the Blood Slave Curse, there must be a corresponding curse target. This target was the person who the Blood Clan would enslave.

Levi found a prisoner in the prison as his experimental subject.

He felt that since his proficiency panel could ignore the knight bloodline curse and the bloodline restrictions of transcedents, it might be able to overlook the bloodline restrictions of the Blood Clan.

Of course, this was only Levi's guess.

After all, the bloodline restrictions of the Blood Clan were on a completely different level from the previous two.

No matter what, the first two were still within the human race. The difference in bloodline was not significant.

However, the Blood Clan was utterly different from the humans.

Therefore, Levi was not confident he could master the Blood Slave Curse.

After Levi finished reciting the Blood Slave Curse, the prisoner did not react.

There were no signs of the Blood Slave Curse Knight Anderson had described to Levi being successfully cast.

"Can't I?" Levi muttered.

He tried many times.

None of them succeeded. This meant that Levi had no way of mastering the Blood Clan's spell.

Thinking about it, it made sense. The Blood Clan and the human race were completely different races. No matter how heaven-defying the proficiency panel was, there should be no way for him to cross the restrictions and let him learn the Blood Clan's spell.

This Blood Slave Curse was essentially a spell ability of a supernatural creature like the Blood Clan. It was an innate magical ability and a divine power.

Although he knew he might have failed, Levi did not give up. He continued to experiment with the Blood Slave Curse over and over again. However, the prisoner did not feel he was under his control from the beginning to the end.

Just like that, Levi's Blood Slave Curse still did not succeed on the second day of the experiment.

This made Levi feel helpless.

"If it doesn't work out, we can just sell the territory to the kingdom and sell it for a good price."

Levi did not want to sell Tulip Hill and Stormy Hill unless necessary. The money from selling these two territories at once would not be able to match the profits from long-term operations.

Levi cleared his mind and thought carefully, wondering if there was any other way.

The night was silent.

Levi looked at the full moon in the night sky.

He was prepared to try it again during the night of the full moon. Many Blood Clan members were related to the night of the full moon. It might not work usually, but it would work on the night of the full moon.

The prisoner Levi had tortured for an entire day had dark circles under his eyes and was tied up.

The prisoner said, "Just kill me, don't nag in front of me. I'm going crazy from your nag."

Since yesterday, Levi had been nagging him about some weird things. He could not stand it anymore.

Levi ignored him.

When he finished chanting the general incantation on the night of the full moon, he felt his heart heat up.

A warm current began to spread in his heart.

He was surprised that the blood mist-like Blood Beast Seed on his heart had reacted to the moon night as he chanted the incantation.

"What's the situation?"

Levi continued to chant.

The Blood Beast Seed jumped, and wisps of black gas flowed.

However, in Levi's eyes, this black gas could no longer be called "black gas." This was because the aura was blood-red...

At the same time, blood gas circulated through Levi's limbs and bones. As Levi chanted, his pupils became bloodshot.

In his field of vision, the hazy full moon in the sky seemed to have turned blood-red.

He could vaguely see a river of blood flowing on the full moon. The river of blood was rolling and extremely thick. Some creatures were wandering inside.

There were all kinds of blood-red creatures and ferocious Blood Clan creatures. As the blood river flowed, all the blood rivers gathered on a vast blood lake in the middle of the full moon.

Levi saw a ball of blood mist swirling and changing as if alive in the blood lake.

Many Primary Blood Clan members prostrated themselves around the blood-colored fog and worshipped it.

The shape of the blood-colored mist was highly similar to the Blood Beast Seed in his body!

The situation of the Blood Clan worshipping the Blood Beast was similar to the picture of the little people worshipping the Blood Beast on the Blood Beast Breathing Technique inheritance map. "Blood Beast...Is it related to Blood River Will?"

At this moment, Levi was shocked.

According to Wizard Franken's notebook, the blood river on the moon that Levi had just seen should be the Blood River Will.

It was this blood river that gave birth to the Blood Clan.

In the blood river, Levi saw the humanoid Blood Clan members described in the notebook and other types of Blood Clan members that were even more powerful than those.

A ball of blood mist was scattered and unstable in the middle of the blood lake. It was precisely the breathing technique inheritance diagram that the Earl of Blood had inherited from his ancestors. Blood Beast!

Levi realized that he seemed to have unintentionally glimpsed a hint of the truth behind the breathing technique inheritance diagram.

"Blood Beasts are not creatures of this world. They are powerful creatures from the plane where the Blood River Will is located..."

Levi thought carefully and was very afraid.

A mere knight's breathing technique was related to a powerful existence in the Multidimensional Plane.

The knight's path was profound.

No wonder knights could walk on the earth so early. No wonder the legend of the Seven Knights of the Sky was spread in the Church of Holy Light.

Knights were indeed not simple!

After Levi finished reciting the incantation, an inexplicable power surged into Levi's body, or more accurately, into the Blood Beast Seed in his body.

Then, an illusory blood-red chain began to extend from Levi's back. The chain went straight into the prisoner's chest and tied up his heart tightly.

A mysterious connection began to connect between Levi and the prisoner. Levi realized that he seemed able to control the prisoner's every move.

"Raise your head," Levi said.

The prisoner raised his head. Levi opened the prisoner's chest and saw the position of the prisoner's heart.

A ball of blood-red mist slowly appeared and condensed into a blood mist mark.

This was a Blood Beast!

At the same time, a notification came from the proficiency panel.

Levi quickly opened it.

[Blood Beast Breathing Technique: Level 8 (56743/100000), Special Effect: Transcendent Speed, Blood Contract.