

Wizard 229

Chapter 229: Entering the Wizard World! The Ashen Tower! (2)

"Then I'll contract my neighbor."

Levi remembered another earl in the eastern part of his territory, Earl Redbud of Redbud Territory. He was also a grand knight.

"Earl Redbud it is."

Levi did as he was told and immediately equipped himself. He planned to take advantage of the darkness of the night.

He left the castle and looked at the cold, round moon in the sky.

Levi could not calm down for a long time since he saw the Blood River illusion on the full moon.

"If everything goes well, we can go to the capital tomorrow. I wonder if we can see the moon in Realm of the Unbelievers," Levi sighed.

A gust of cold wind blew over, and the hair on Levi's arm stood on end. He instantly became alert. Spider Sensing!

Danger!

From the corner of his eye, a black shadow charged at him at lightning speed.

The black shadow was too fast.

It was even faster than Levi's Transcendent Speed.

Boom!

Levi felt a strong force.

He was sent flying.

He smashed into the ground.

Dust and rocks flew everywhere. Levi stood up solemnly in the pit, his face covered in dust.

Liquid Black Scale flowed all over his body. They crisscrossed each other and made hissing sounds.

However, a hideous hole in his chest broke through despite the liquid Black Scale defense of the peak tenth level.

A claw mark appeared on Levi's Frost Giant Armor, leaving a scratch on it.

Levi was slightly shocked as he looked at the slender figure before him.

"As expected of a Blood Clan. Are you here to avenge Venina?" Levi asked.

In front of him was a young noble dressed in luxurious clothes. He was handsome and slightly pale. His body was slender and well-proportioned, and his entire body emitted a faint aura of blood.

The young man's expression was cold. "You have the smell of that old fellow I hate. I knew it. That senior fellow always favors you, humans. He knows you killed Venina but did not kill you to avenge her; he even stayed in your city and became your so-called friend. How laughable.

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Andrew, a Blood Clan noble. Venina is my good friend," Andrew said with a gloomy expression.

Levi sighed in his heart. As expected, the Blood Clan members had a way to sense each other. Killing one would attract a whole bunch of them.

However, Levi was not afraid.

"You're just a Secondary Blood Clan member. You're neither human nor ghost but a noble Blood Clan. Compared to the old man, I don't feel any nobility from you," Levi mocked.

Andrew sneered in disdain.

Not all Blood Clan members respected the Elder.

This was especially true for a strange creature like Knight Anderson.

He came to take revenge because he sensed Anderson had left Flower City entirely.

Andrew knew that if Anderson were in Flower City, he would cause trouble. He would be a good guy and stop him from taking revenge on humans. He would abide by his boring morality and justice.

The old man did not understand that the moment he became a Blood Clan member, he was no longer on the same side as humans.

Thinking of this, Andrew did not waste any more time. He could feel that the lord in front of him was mighty.

Among all the grand knights he had seen, he was one of the top three. This person had already touched the threshold of a legendary knight.

However, Andrew was still confident in killing him because he was a noble Second-generation Secondary Blood Clan member.

There were very few Second-generation in the Secondary Blood Clan. He had once fought with a legendary knight among humans and relied on his powerful physique to battle his opponent. Therefore, he did not think the lord before him could be compared to a legendary knight.

Suddenly, Andrew turned into an afterimage and charged toward Levi again.

Levi's speed was not as fast as the latter's, so he stood where he was without any intention of dodging.

With Advanced Vibrosensing, he could sense Andrew's attack direction, but the other party was too fast. Even if he felt it, it would not be easy to dodge.

This was a crushing speed.

If it was converted into a breathing technique, Andrew's speed was at least a speed-type breathing technique at the limit of level 10.

Boom!

Levi was sent flying again. He fell to the ground and felt his internal organs churn.

Taking advantage of being sent flying far away, Levi leaped over the city wall and ran towards the wilderness.

Andrew sneered and chased after him, "Weak human, you can only become the prey of the Blood Clan. I won't kill you quickly. I will slowly suck your blood and turn you into a dried corpse. I will seal you in Venina's wax statue and let you repent for your sins forever!"

Levi remained silent. Andrew's figure disappeared and chased after him again.

Boom! Levi's back was hit again.

His liquid Black Scale was scattered once again.

Fortunately, the pure mithril Frost Giant Armor was mighty, and Andrew did not break through Levi's defense.

After all, the liquid Black Scale had already neutralized most of his strength.

Levi's entire body was blasted into the wilderness, and he only stopped after crashing into a large tree.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and smiled.

Andrew smiled sinisterly, "A small piece of prey with rough skin and thick meat is more delicious when eaten."

Under the moonlight, Levi's body began to grow. Usually, to avoid appearing too bulky and barbaric, Levi used Bone Shrinking Transformation to maintain his height at around 1.9 meters..