

Wizard 473

Chapter 473: The Black Knight! (5)

The original vampire sneered, "You... You're too weak. It's best if you don't meddle in other people's business."

"If you didn't harm my city, I wouldn't care even if you destroyed it. But you shouldn't have come here," Andrew's figure changed as he walked. In the blink of an eye, he revealed his true Blood Clan form.

"Die!" Andrew roared and rushed forward. He suddenly launched an attack. The Primary Blood Clan member did not expect that he would be pressed against the city wall by Andrew.

The original Blood Clan member laughed involuntarily, "Hahahahaha, interesting. You overestimate yourself. You actually dare to attack me, Ante Lösenba."

When Andrew heard the surname Lösenba, his expression changed instinctively.

"Who cares who you are? Die!"

Two terrifying Blood Clan monsters began to fight on the edge of the city wall,

But Andrew was obviously not a match for the powerful original Blood Clan member.

Other than the sneak attack that barely won, Andrew was completely crushed by this native Blood Clan called Ante in terms of speed, strength, and other attributes.

Boom!

There was a hole in the city wall.

Andrew was thrown a hundred meters away.

On the ground, Andrew was badly mutilated. His body began to recover rapidly and was about to recover.

However, the Blood Clan member in the air obviously wouldn't give Andrew the chance.

His sharp claws suddenly extended like the claws of a wolf.

Blood-colored flames emerged from its claws, making it look strange and bewitching.

He wanted to crush Andrew's bones and burn him to ashes, making it impossible for him to revive.

If a Secondary Blood Clan member died, they were completely dead.

Suddenly, a flash of cold light tore through the air.

The Wolverine Claw was forcefully broken.

A blood-red greatsword was placed between Andrew and the Blood Clan member. On the other side of the greatsword, Anderson smiled, "Andrew, your cultivation level is not high enough. Don't try to stand out in the future. Don't forget that your master doesn't want you dead."

"Elder!" Andrew immediately turned around and left, hiding behind Anderson.

"Brad, you haunting fellow!" It was obvious that the Primary Blood Clan member knew the Blood Knight.

"Ante, don't go too far with the [Demonic Feast Alliance]. The Lösenba Clan and the Fellmocity Clan have gone overboard recently. This will bring trouble to the Blood Clan members who are used to cultivating in seclusion. The Church of the Seven Nations had already dispatched their true powerhouses to hunt down the Blood Clan members from all over the world.

"Just because of your unbridled behavior, we Blood Clan members who only want to live a peaceful life were forced to get involved in this meaningless dispute. Is it worth it?" Blood Knight asked coldly.

"Blood Knight, you're just a second-class Inferior Race. You're not even a real Blood Clan member. What right do you have to talk about a noble Blood Clan member like me?

"Natural selection, survival of the fittest, and respect for the strong. This was the iron law of the Transcendent World. What's wrong with eating weak humans as food?"

"You are just a Legendary Knight? Do you really think I'm afraid of you? You've chased me for so long. It's time for me to teach you a lesson," Ante licked his bloody tongue.

Then, he charged at the Blood Knight.

Crack!

The sound of the blood-red sword clashing with the Wolverine Claw echoed in the dark night.

The Blood Knight did not use his Blood Race abilities. He had been restraining himself all this time!

After exchanging letters with Levi, the Blood Knight's understanding of Legendary Knights had become deeper and deeper. In addition, he had cultivated the Blood Beast Breathing Technique, so his strength had improved slightly compared to before.

The Blood Knight was not afraid of Primary Blood Clan members, and the battle ended in a draw.

"Blood Feast!"

Seeing that he could not take down the Blood Knight for a long time, Ante's body turned red, and his terrifying aura began to rise.

The Blood Knight's expression changed slightly. Helplessly, he revealed his Blood Clan's true form.

Seeing this, Andrew also went up to help.

In the end, even if he used the Blood Feast ability of the seed explosion, Ante was shocked to discover that he was no match for these two lowly, inferior Blood Clan members.

That Blood Knight was even more terrifying than before.

"When did Legendary Knights become so powerful?" Ante was puzzled in his heart. He did not want to continue fighting. A wise man would not fight when the odds were against him.

He turned into a blood-red hurricane and bounced away from the two. Then, he turned into the dense forest and was about to escape.

Boom!

The earth seemed to tremble with a loud bang.

A small patch of trees fell, and dust flew everywhere, startling a few birds that were sleeping at night.

Not long after, Ante's miserable cry rang out from within the dense forest.

The Blood Knight smiled as if he had expected this. He calmly led Andrew into the hall.

In an open space in the dense forest, a knight wearing black armor, a black cloak, and a ghost mask was riding a handsome and extraordinary black-scaled warhorse.

Behind this mysterious knight, a five-meter-tall minotaur evil spirit with wings on its back and two horns on its head was panting heavily. The Primary Blood Clan member was firmly held down by the minotaur evil spirit's large hand, and he could not move even with his strength.

As the evil spirit exerted its strength, the Primary Blood Clan was torn apart. Violent black gas swept out and poured down. In an instant, he turned into a blood mist. A faint bloodlight shot into the sky and disappeared without a trace..