

Wizard 502

Chapter 502: Mortal Body, Crushing the Blood Clan! (3)

The head priest struggled internally before saying coldly, "Alright, Yasad, this is the last time. If you go back on your word again, or if you want to harm me, the backup plan I left behind will immediately leak the location of this Blood Clan nest to the Church of the Dragon God's headquarters.

"At that time, this nest will be completely flattened by the reincarnated saint of the headquarters with the Sealing Sacred Objects. You don't want to watch your compatriots who are still sleeping in the blood pool die in their sleep..."

Yasad did not get angry when he heard the threat in the head priest's words.

He was a dignified member of the Primary Blood Clan, so why would he care

About the threat of the bread?

Humans were just the bread of the Blood Clan and had been since ancient times.

"Alright, my friend, it's time for you to leave. There seems to be some bread coming to visit you." The corners of Yasad's mouth curled up as he looked meaningfully at the entrance of the cave with a bloodthirsty expression.

The head priest turned around. Just as he was about to leave, he realized that at the exit in the distance, teams of knights in Holy Dragon Armor appeared one after another and surrounded the Blood Clan nest.

These knights were all tall and strong. The weakest one was a mid-level knight, and there were several grand knights among them.

Everyone looked at their head priest Bancroft in disbelief. This head priest, who they thought was approachable, was actually secretly colluding with the Blood Clan.

The knight Hogg was surrounded by black gas. His body seemed to be made of burning ashes. The charcoal and blazing flames intertwined, emitting a scorching aura.

There was also a flame burning in his eyes. It was a flame called anger.

"Head priest, you have betrayed the Dragon King. Those who disobey the Dragon King should be punished by the Holy Dragon!" Hogg shook his head and sighed.

"Hogg?" The head priest's expression changed.

Then, he continued, "You shouldn't have come, because not only did you kill yourself, but you also killed these young men from the Holy Dragon Knights.

You're no match for Yasad."

Behind the head priest, the blood-colored figure, Yasad, drooled crazily. “There’s so much powerful blood food. Although it’s a little old, the taste is rich. It’s not bad. Since you took the initiative to come to me, I, Yasad, won’t be polite.”

The knight Hogg said calmly, “I might die, but before I die, I’ll be satisfied if I can get rid of the traitors and find the nest of the Blood Clan of Myriad Dragon City.”

"Holy Dragon Knights! Hear my roar! Charge with me!"

Hogg pointed his longsword at the sky and spat out a pillar of scorching smoke. He was like an apocalyptic dragon that was about to breathe.

"An ant trying to shake a tree. You overestimate yourself!"

Yasad’s figure suddenly sped up. Like a blood-colored ghost, he directly rushed into the middle of the knights.

The knights’ battle formation was instantly broken. In front of the absolute suppression of the Primary Blood Clan,

Other than the grand knights, the so-called Holy Dragon Knights were nothing.

In Hogg’s eyes, there was only the head priest who was preparing to slip away in the chaos.

He rushed directly to the head priest. Although the head priest was also a grand knight, he was already old and his strength was long gone.

Under Hogg's terrorist attack, this head priest was instantly defeated and had his head taken by Hogg.

The head priest racked his brains but ultimately failed to become a Blood Clan.

Then, Hogg charged towards Yasad.

Yasad's body exploded, turning into a thick mist of blood that scurried around the cave.

All the knights who were touched by the blood mist soon turned into dried corpses.

"Courageous buns are also buns. There's no difference." Amidst the blood mist, Yasad's mocking laughter could be heard.

Hogg's Black Gas Entwined Sword!

He charged forward without any regard for his own safety!

He watched as the knights fell one by one.

Not long after, he was the only one left in the entire cave.

Hogg had underestimated the terror of the Blood Clan. Even his grand knight comrades were so weak in front of the Primary Blood Clan.

He fell into deep self-blame. He was the one who caused the deaths of these loyal knights!

"Even if the monster is killed, it will also die! Gray Destruction Cross Slash!"

He was not afraid at all. The powerful sword skill passed down from his ancestors erupted, and the cross-shaped sword light that emitted a gray light streaked across the void, dispersing the blood mist!

Yasad's muffled groan came from the blood mist.

Hogg used the black gas to cause considerable damage to the blood mist.

Yasad's figure appeared. There was actually a wound wrapped in black gas on his chest. Countless ashes were attached to the wound to prevent it from healing.

Hogg panted heavily as he looked at the terrifying Blood Clan.

Even if he used his full strength, he could only cause such an insignificant wound...

Hogg couldn't help but feel sad. Was there still hope for mankind?

He had almost reached the peak of the path of a knight. Even if he was a legendary knight, he was confident that he could exchange more than ten moves with the other party without losing.

But even so, he could not kill the other party.

Could it be that this monster was really immortal?

"As a human, you can actually hurt me. Hahaha, I, Yasad, am willing to call you the strongest mortal below a legendary knight!

"However, even legendary knights were no match for me. I'm not someone those Secondary Blood Clan can compare to.

"No matter how strong humans are, if they don't become wizards, they will still be mortals! "

Yasad's figure condensed, and the phantom of the Blood River appeared behind him. The terrifying true body of the Primary Blood Clan was completely revealed, and a four-meter-tall deformed flesh monster appeared. Its body was hunched, and it was drooling..