

## **Wizard 510**

Chapter 510: Transcendent Perception and Heavenly Wind

Heart! (6)

Levi put away Frostmourne.

This Gray Destruction Cross Slash could only be used with an authentic longsword. Nothing else could do. This was different from the Golden Cross Slash.

Therefore, Levi used pure Luminant gold to create a new version of Frostmourne for himself!

This sword could be exchanged for the territories of several great nobles.

After the training, Levi saw Andrew rushing over.

"What's wrong?" Levi saw Andrew's rare anxious expression.

"Master, I just heard from a Blood Clan that there was a rebellion in the Secret Alliance. Anderson and the Black Knights who were lobbying over there were also attacked by the rebels. The situation is unknown.

"It should be the Demonic Feast Alliance's doing. If anything happens to Anderson, prepare to suffer my master's wrath!"

Andrew said fiercely. Nothing must happen to his chess friend Anderson!

"Where is the Secret Alliance?" Levi asked.

He had yet to complete the creation of the Twilight Knights, so he could not die.

As the leader of the Twilight Knights, he naturally had to take a look at the situation.

He had originally planned to tell Anderson and the others how to break through the shackles of legend when they returned, and then prepare to return to the Wizard World.

"I'll bring you there. Elder Anderson once brought me there. I remember the way."

Andrew said.

He nodded and mentioned Andrew.

"Just point the way."

Andrew's face turned red when he was held by his master. He felt a little uneasy.

Then, Levi found a deserted place. He spread his Blood Wings and flew into the sky.

There were no transcendent flying creatures in the human world. Now that it was a special situation, Levi naturally came as fast as he could. With his current speed, it shouldn't take long for him to fly there.

Gaia Kingdom.

It was located in the westernmost part of the Seven Kingdoms Continent. Its religion was the Mother of Earth of the Church of Earth.

In a vast mountain range in the Gaia Kingdom, there was a group of castles hidden at the bottom of a huge sinkhole. This was the base of the Secret Alliance.

William Castle.

In the entire Secret Alliance, the most powerful Blood Clan family was the William family.

Presently, in William Castle.

A handsome silver-haired young noble in a tuxedo was sitting on his blood-red throne.

Bloodflame Schinn was the mastermind behind this rebellion, and he was also the son of the former leader of the Secret Alliance.

On the giant cross in front of him, a burly five-meter-tall Blood Clan covered in silver fur was nailed to the cross by Blood Forbidden Awl.

This was the old leader of the Secret Alliance, Silverflame Anduin.

"Unfilial son! Let go of me!"

Anduin roared. No matter how hard he struggled, he could not break free from the Blood Forbidden Awl.

The Blood Imprisonment Awl was a priceless Blood Artifact of the Blood Clan.

It was forged from the blood of a middle-level Level 3 Blood Clan member. Enemies nailed to death by the Blood Imprisonment Awl were extremely difficult to break free from, especially low-level Blood Clan members. Thus, even though Anduin was a level 2 Blood Clan member, he was still unable to move.

This was the magic treasure that the Demonic Feast Alliance had bestowed upon Schinn to help him seize power.

Anduin would never have thought that his good son would use such a vicious blood weapon to ambush him and usurp his position as the leader!

"I'm not your son. You're just the vessel that gave birth to me. Strictly speaking, we're both sons of the Blood River. You're at most my brother."

Schinn sneered, completely disregarding the relationship between father and son.

To a certain extent, Schwein was right. All the Primary Blood Clan, even if they could mate, reproduce, and establish a family, were essentially born from the Blood River. These interconnected Blood Clan members were just carriers for the Blood River to give birth to descendants.

Of course, even so, this kind of reproductive relationship could still give birth to some feelings of kinship, love, and so on.

For the sake of power, the filial son, Thirsk, had been hiding until now. When the time was right, he launched a rebellion and won in one go.

Similarly sealed by the Blood Imprisonment Awl was the Blood Knight Anderson, who had revealed his true form as a Blood Clan. As for the black Imight traveling with him, he wasn't here.

Anduin looked at the Blood Clan member who followed him and then at his side. He couldn't help but feel a little sad.

His authority had long been taken over without him realizing it. Now, it was the lowly and inferior Secondary Blood Clan, the Blood Knight, who was on his side. How ridiculous!

"Kill me," Anduin said, relieved.

"Dream on. I won't let you return to the Blood River so easily. Father, why don't you recognize the situation? Now that the Blood River is approaching, the era that belongs to the Blood Clan is coming.

"All of this need a little fire to speed up the arrival of this great era!

"You are this fire. Next, we will awaken all the Blood Clan in the mortal world and hold a grand blood sacrifice in the mortal city.

"And you will become the protagonist of this blood sacrifice. Your body will become a vessel for the Blood River Will to descend to the mortal world in advance!

"As for the other stubborn people like you, they will also become vessels for the other high-level Blood Clan to descend.

"From now on, we no longer need to live in the darkness, because we will become the masters of this world!

"Humans are the bread we grow. This world will become our bread production base."

"You... You're too nave. Even if you can resist the gods who can't descend to the mortal world and destroy the Church and the saints, the power of the Blood Clan is definitely not enough to contend with that hidden wizard. Those terrifying fellows would definitely not allow the human world to be ruled by the Blood Clan. They would appear on this land and use terrifying spells to destroy us.

"They might even take this opportunity to invade the Blood River Plane and turn us into a colony of wizards! That would be the true end of the Blood Clan!" he shouted angrily.

He knew very well how terrifying wizards were. Although the human world was weak, it was the core part of this plane.

The most terrifying place in this plane was not the Churches that preached in the human world.

Instead, they were wizards who were hiding in the core and studying knowledge and truth in the sub-dimensional portal all day long..