

Wizard 512

Chapter 512: Origin of the Black Devil Blade! Level 2 Enslavement! 2

Levi muttered, "I wonder if my Blood Beast will be affected by the Blood River. This won't do. I must think of a way to mutate the Blood Beast into another breathing technique. Otherwise, if I keep cultivating the breathing technique, I might benefit the Blood River in the future."

As his understanding of Blood Clan members deepened, Levi realized how terrifying and powerful the Blood River Will was.

After casually dealing with a Primary Blood Clan member, Levi looked at the Black Knight to the side.

With Andrew's help, the Black Knight successfully dealt with the remaining Blood Clan member. The terrifying minotaur evil spirit used brute force and the spiked club in its hand to smash the Blood Clan member.

Then, a bloody light shot into the sky, leaving only a pool of blood on the spot.

The Black Knight panted heavily. He ate some food and drank some water. Finally, he exhaled and said, "You must be Sir Levi."

"That's right." This was Levi's first time meeting the Black Knight. The latter was also a legendary knight whom Levi had long heard of. The Black Rum from the Shining Tavern was made in his honor.

"This is great. After witnessing your strength, I'm confident Anderson will be saved," said the Black Knight.

"What's the situation on Knight Anderson's side?" Levi asked.

The Black Knight reported, "I learned from the two Primary Blood Clan members chasing after me that the defectors of the Secret Alliance have already won. The former leader of the alliance, Anduin, was taken down by his son, Schinn. I'm afraid Knight Anderson is also in danger."

"How many Level 2 Blood Clan members are in the Secret Alliance now?" Levi asked. If it was just a Level 2 Blood Clan member, he could manage.

"Excluding Anduin, the old alliance leader, there's only Schinn. He advanced to Level 2 a hundred years ago," Andrew replied.

Hearing this, Levi felt a little more confident.

With his level 12 Golden Snake defense and the assistance of Tyrant the Corpse Digger, Ace, and the group of living dead, Levi should have no problem dealing with a Level 2 Blood Clan member. "Let's go save Anderson," Levi invited.

"Alright, Leader."

After witnessing Levi's strength, the Black Knight was utterly convinced and immediately addressed him as leader.

The Black Knight thought, "Anderson did not lie to me. Levi had indeed broken through the shackles of the legendary knight."

As a legendary knight himself, the Black Knight could naturally tell.

"Blake," Levi asked as they hurried along. "Have you cultivated the Black Devil Blade?"

"That's right." The Black Knight nodded. "It seems that you have also cultivated the unpopular Black Devil Blade."

"Did you create this technique?"

"No, I got this from the Thousand Faced Knight."

"Thousand Faced Knight? Is he still alive? Even a legendary knight wouldn't be able to live for so long, no? If I remember correctly, his name was already known 600 or 700 years ago."

Levi was puzzled. Could this Thousand Faced Knight be a Blood Clan member or some kind of immortal? Or was he a wizard?

"I'm not sure about that. I can't see through the Thousand Faced Knight at all. I feel he's more than just a legendary knight," the Black Knight said.

Levi recalled that the Pale Knight was an assassin of the Bird of Death's Voice. He also recalled that Nameless, the Thousand Faced Knight, founded this ancient assassin organization.

Therefore, the source of the Black Devil Blade might be him.

Among the seven legendary knights, the most mysterious was the Thousand Faced Knight, Nameless. There were very few records of him in history.

Levi told himself, "If there's a chance, I should check out the Bird of Death's Voice."

Not long after, Levi and the others arrived at the edge of the enormous sinkhole.

This sinkhole was probably 20 miles in diameter.

Beneath the sinkhole was a dense Black Forest. In the Black Forest, they could vaguely see castles scattered about.

Levi took Yasad out of the Bug House.

"Is that a Primary Blood Clan member?" The Black Knight immediately became alert.

"Don't worry. This is my puppet."

Based on Levi's Perception, there were 13 level 1 Primary Blood Clan members and two level 2 Blood Clan members at the bottom of the sinkhole. On top of that, there were more or less 100 Secondary Blood Clan members.

This was the power of the Secret Alliance.

After witnessing the powerful organizations of the Wizard World, Levi could only consider the Secret Alliance weak.

They were akin to a Second-Circle Wizard Organization in the outer sea region.

However, they were in the human world.

If such a power tried to cause any trouble, other than Churches, no other country or organization could resist them.

The Demonic Feast Alliance was rumored to have similar strength levels, with two level 2 Blood Clan members among their ranks.

In addition, there were some lone Blood Clan powerhouses sleeping in ancient castles and ancient tombs in the deep mountains. There should be less than 10 Level 2 Blood Clan members in the human world.

These were all old antiques left behind in the human world after the last plane convergence.

Levi took out all his living dead. One by one, fiendish fellows appeared.

Then, a metal monster that was burning with red flames made its debut. It was five meters tall and had terrifying spikes. It held a massive shield that could shatter the earth and a giant ax that could cleave the heavens apart.

It was Levi's right-hand man, Tyrant the Corpse Digger.

The Black Knight, who was initially apprehensive, felt wholly reassured after seeing Levi's lineup.

He could tell that Levi was doing very well in the Wizard World.

The Black Knight was a wild wizard in the human world. He was a high-level apprentice wizard. He knew how much money Levi's alchemical creatures and puppets cost. It was an astronomical sum that he could not imagine..