

Wizard 513

Chapter 513: Origin of the Black Devil Blade! Level 2 Enslavement! 3

As expected of the leader of the Twilight Knights!

This organization was indeed as Anderson had described it to be. It had a bright future. The Black Knight felt it was the right choice to join it!

Levi declared, "This is the first group mission of the Twilight Knights. Our mission objective is to save Anderson!"

After Levi finished speaking, he leaped into the sinkhole with his arms outstretched.

Then, his army of living dead and the Corpse Digger followed suit.

Andrew exclaimed, "I never imagined I would see a day when I can trample on the heads of those high and mighty Primary Blood Clan members!"

Andrew was very excited. Even though he was a Secondary Blood Clan member, the Primary Blood Clan members did not recognize him as a Blood Clan member.

Andrew knew that deep down, the arrogant Primary Blood Clan members looked down on inferior races like him.

This operation made Andrew feel proud. Regardless of whether it succeeded, he was proud of being a part of it.

They were quickly discovered by the Blood Clan members guarding the place.

More and more Secondary Blood Clan members surrounded Levi from all directions.

Levi instructed Andrew and the Black Knight, "You guys cooperate with my puppets to deal with these small fries. I'll go save Anderson."

"Alright." The Black Knight consumed a bottle of stamina recovery potion that Levi had given him and quickly attacked the Secondary Blood Clan members.

Levi's living dead, Little Octo and the Rock Troll couple, were also on a killing spree. Their bodies were strong, and the human world had little effect on them. They could unleash their full combat power.

As for the other wizard-type living dead, they seemed weak in comparison. The elemental power in the human world was scarce, so the power of their spells was significantly reduced. However, they still had no problems dealing with the Secondary Blood Clan members.

Tyrant cleared a path for Levi. With a mechanical roar, Tyrant swept out with his giant shield. A Secondary Blood Clan member turned into a pool of blood mist before being vaporized by the red flames on his body.

The most effective way to deal with the Blood Clan members was to use fire to cut off the possibility of their rebirth directly.

And this was Ace's forte.

Before long, Levi had arrived before the tallest castle.

Levi saw the gigantic cross and Anderson, who was crucified to it like a piece of dried meat. Anderson had fallen unconscious, revealing his true Blood Clan form. A blood-red stake had been stabbed into his chest, and he was nailed to the cross that was covered in blood-red runes.

Tyrant leaped onto the cross. Just as he was about to save Anderson, a blood-colored bone spike stabbed into Tyrant's body.

Alchemy runes flickered all over Tyrant's body as he activated his level 1 magnetic field to its maximum power. Even so, Tyrant was still forced to retreat quite a distance.

A man dressed in a rather elegant tuxedo appeared.

He commented, "This is interesting. You actually dare to trespass on Blood Clan territory."

Schinn wore a tall hat, and a playful smile appeared on his effeminate face.

At the same time, from all directions, Primary Blood Clan members surrounded Levi and his group.

A total of 11 different and ugly Primary Blood Clan members appeared with their teeth bared as they drooled.

"Lord Schinn, this human looks delicious.'

A female Primary Blood Clan member called Neline walked up to Schinn's side. Her exposed, firm breasts were full of squirming bloodworms. Every time her breasts bounced, some bloodworms would be thrown off and end up twisting and struggling on the ground.

Levi looked at her with a stoic expression.

"What an ugly creature," he hissed internally.

He would never allow such a creature to exist in this world!

In comparison, his own alien tentacles were much cuter.

Seemingly sensing Levi's disgusted gaze, Neline was enraged.

She stuck out her long tongue and charged at Levi like a long-tongued ghost.

Schinn did not stop her, nor was he in a hurry to attack. He wanted to see how strong Levi was. If Levi was too strong for Schinn to handle, the latter would run away decisively.

After Neline charged forward, the level 1 Blood Clan members swarmed toward Levi and his group one after another. The stench of blood assaulted the group's noses, making them feel nauseous.

After Levi ordered Tyrant to save Anderson, he also charged forward. Dark golden scales appeared on his body. Levi was like a true dragon descendant.

He unsheathed Frostmourne.

Gray Destruction Cross Slash!

A terrifying sword light swept out.

In an instant, Neline's body exploded.

Countless pieces of flesh squirmed in the air as they tried to reform into a whole.

However, the Saint Scorpions swarmed forward and consumed the flesh instantly before they could reform.

"Even at your level, you actually dare challenge me?"

Levi's expression was fierce, but his heart was calm.

A praying mantis-looking Primary Blood Clan member with crimson bone knives protruding from him came slashing at Levi.

The sound of metal clashing rang out.

Levi's arms stopped the two blades. Levi smiled and grabbed the two blades.

"Flame Body!"

Boom!

An explosion burst forth as if an oil barrel had been ignited.

The heat from the explosions swept out!

Scarlet flames rose and coiled around Levi's golden body, and a scorching aura swept across the area.

The flames followed Levi's arm and quickly spread to the praying mantis -looking Primary Blood Clan member. The latter wailed in pain and wanted to retreat.

However, Levi's large hands grabbed onto his arms and refused to let go.

Not long after, this Primary Blood Clan member was burnt to ashes by Levi's Flame Body in his desperate struggle.

Seeing this, the other Primary Blood Clan members started to retreat without a word.

Levi's figure weaved in between them, sending the Primary Blood Clan members attacking Tyrant flying one by one..