

Wizard 522

Chapter 522: The Saint Descends! Rob the Treasure Vault!

(1)

Underground.

His blood-colored heart was beating rapidly.

At first, it trembled slightly, but later on, it became more and more violent.

Every beat was like a war drum, hammering into the chests of the Blood Clan present.

A tall Blood Clan with a pale face and dark eye sockets gently placed his hand on the heart.

"Using the heart of a level 4 Blood Clan member as an altar, using all the living beings in the city as sacrifices, using the bodies of the traitors of the Blood

Clan as a guide... This time, let the entire world experience the pain of us Blood Clan members!"

This was the current Clan Leader of the Lösenba Clan, a peak Level 2 Blood Clan expert.

Bloodeye Yax.

In addition, the Level 2 experts of the Fellmocity family, Demonclaw

Guillermo, and the other Level 2 experts of the Demonic Feast Alliance were all gathered here. There were four of them!

There were also a few Level 1 Blood Clan with noble bloodlines who were able to witness the birth of a miracle.

Under the blood-red heart were five bound Blood Clan.

These were all Primary Blood Clan members who disobeyed the Demonic Feast Alliance. In the eyes of the Demonic Feast Alliance, those who were unwilling to join them were enemies, traitors of the Blood Clan!

Hence, all the Blood Clan who were planning to go into seclusion were found by them from the deep mountains and forests and suppressed by force.

The powerful beings of the Blood River Plane had sent down their incarnations and needed the bodies of these low-level Blood Clan members as human bodies.

With the current recovery of the Dark Wave in the human world, they could not directly descend for the time being and could only appear as incarnations.

To deal with the incarnations of the holy saints and angel apostles of the Church of Holy Light, these incarnations had to do it.

Yax chanted a complicated incantation, and countless tentacles suddenly extended from his heart. Then, the bodies of these Blood Clan traitors were grabbed into his heart.

This was the heart of a level 4 Blood Clan. Just the aura it emitted made the hearts of these low-level Blood Clan palpitate.

After the heart devoured these Blood Clan traitors, it shattered with a puff. Blood gushed out from it, as if it had dug up the water of the blood spring underground.

The blood in the heart flowed strangely and quickly seeped into the ground.

One after another, twisted and hideous blood-colored figures swam in the blood.

Fine veins and blood vessels rooted underground like tree roots, spreading towards the ground at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The Blood Clan watched this scene with fervent expressions.

"The Blood Master..." "The will of eternal life."

"The endless river." "The true ancestor of the Saint Clan,"

"A supreme existence!"

Mysterious and pious prayers sounded in this underground area.

A huge blood-colored tree began to take root under the Earth and grow crazily.

Countless underground Blood Rivers formed by blood flowed into all the underground water systems in the capital. A terrifying calamity was descending.

Palace.

The jade-green dome enveloped the surroundings.

A dignified and beautiful statue of the Emerald Dragon was erected in the square.

Ministers and envoys came and went, and beautiful women hurried past.

The young Emerald King of the past had already entered his forties, and his temples were gray.

The scheming against those nobles had exhausted his mental strength.

And now, how many of these ministers were truly loyal to him?

The king did not know.

Spring water gushed out of the mouth of the Emerald Dragon statue in front of the palace. Under the sunlight, water vapor filled the air, forming a rainbow.

"Sigh."

It was not easy for the king. He sighed.

Suddenly.

A trace of blood surged from the spring water spat out by the Emerald Dragon in the square.

In an instant.

Blood gushed out.

Blood flowed on the square.

All the members of the palace who were annihilated by the blood water instantly turned into fresh blood and surged into it.

And such a scene.

It was happening in many places in the capital.

A vicissitude and vigorous figure held a greatsword in his hand as the sword light split open the Blood River.

The old Nation Protecting Divine Sword saw that the situation was not good and immediately came to drink and drive.

"What's the situation?"

"I'm not sure. Many cracks suddenly appeared in the capital. Strange blood gushed out of the cracks. It's suspected that an evil creature is causing trouble," the Nation Protecting Divine Sword said. "What? Why did this suddenly happen? This is the capital!"

"Your Majesty, times have changed."

The Nation Protecting Divine Sword grabbed the king's body and quickly disappeared.

Holy Brilliance Church Headquarters.

A white-haired old man with bright eyes was wearing a pope's crown and holding the Divine Staff of Heaven, which symbolized the first level of power in the world.

With a solemn expression, he came to the sacred image of the Heavenly Father in the middle of the church.

"In the name of the Father."

He began to softly chant an incantation and put his palms together.

A milky white light appeared.

The portrait of the benevolent father seemed to have turned into a twisted vortex that sucked the pope into it.

When the pope appeared again, he was already in the sky filled with golden holy light.

This place was white, and there seemed to be no distinction between up, down, left, and right.

The believers of the Emerald Kingdom all knew that after a person died, the guilty would fall into the nine layers of hell, into the bottomless abyss, and sleep in the terrifying Underworld!

Only those who believed in the Heavenly Father could follow the Divine Stairway to the top of Heavenly Mountain.

There, holy angels would bring these pure souls to true heaven!

And here.

It was the legendary Heavenly Mountain!

In the space inside the Holy Painting in the church!

A huge golden mountain soared into the sky!

The high vertical stairs extended up to the sacred mountaintop..