

## Wizard 696

Chapter 696: The Dao of Humanity! (4)

Of course, the ceiling premise was to exclude giants like the Church.

In a mansion, Andrew saw the family of three that had been killed by the dark creatures. Their corpses were incomplete, leaving only some bones stained with flesh and blood.

Andrew carefully searched for clues. Finally, he found a strand of curly black

hair in a crack in the ground.

"Was it werewolves? Or ghouls?"

These two dark creatures might drop their fur.

Of course, it could not be ruled out that it was done by other humans. Andrew identified the smell and left with a dark expression.

"Damn it, there's a smell of urine. Who dropped this fur?"

Andrew was depressed. He quickly threw the curly hair away and went to wash his hands.

He continued to search for clues. He had to find that damned murderer.

Whether it was werewolves or ghouls, they were all terrifying monsters and had the strength of a legendary knight.

Some powerful existences might be as terrifying as the Primary Blood Clan.

Just like that, a month passed.

It was another quiet and peaceful night.

In a dilapidated aristocratic mansion on the outskirts of Flower City, a foul smell permeated the air.

On the surface, this mansion looked ordinary, but if one came to the basement of the mansion and passed through a dark and deep tunnel, They would come to a catacomb with ghost fire flickering.

In the catacombs, green candles burned all around.

Many naked men and women were having an unsightly gathering here.

White flesh swayed and bumped, and a strong smell filled the air.

"Everyone, everyone, stop for a moment. Stop what you're doing." Bats flew over and gathered to form a young Blood Clan man.

Upon seeing this Blood Clan man, these men and women stopped one after another.

A haggard-looking old man got up from a beautiful woman and put on his wizard robe. He smiled strangely and said, "We can have more gatherings like this in the future. I, Black Bone, like it very much."

This was a wild wizard from the School of Death in the human world. He had returned from the Wizard World a long time ago. Now, he was living in the human world and mixing with dark creatures.

Other than that, there were werewolves, ghouls, Blood Clan members, and evil witches. All in all, they were not ordinary people.

As for this young Blood Clan, he was the Fellmocity Family's Primary Blood Clan, Marshall. He was also the organizer of this gathering.

Their organization was called the Dark Fairy Tales Tea Party.

These supernatural existences were evil villains in some fairy tales.

"Because of the Church's suppression, existences like us have no choice but to live in the darkness. Now, the Dark Wave has recovered further, and our era is approaching.

"The purpose of my tea party is to let us minorities, these loose individuals, form an unbreakable alliance.

"With the Demonic Feast Alliance as the core, we will gather everyone and fight against the damned Church and those meddling human knights and rangers!

"We are vilified by them as dark creatures, but no one was born to be dark.

"We were forced to hide like street rats in a dilapidated ancient castle, in the basement, in the dirty and smelly sewers. We were treated as villains in fairy tales by those weak mortals!

"We are the noble transcendent existences. We should be the masters of this world!

"This world was wrong. It needed to be adjusted to the right track!

"The lives of minorities are also lives!

"The evil witch of the Black Forest once wanted to be the kind Snow White, right, Snow White Witch?"

Marshall looked at the black-robed witch in the corner. who was wearing

Crystal high heels and had her slender white legs draped over a male prostitute. She was Theresa, a witch from the Frost Faction.

The witch licked her red lips and said with a smile, "Isn't that so?"

Theresa was the illegitimate daughter of a king of the Gaia Kingdom. She had an old-fashioned and miserable past. Later, she accidentally inherited the Frost Faction and became a witch.

"Therefore, we need to cooperate and not fight alone. That way, we will never be able to defeat the Church.

"Next, the Church of the Moon God will carry out a series of activities in the seven kingdoms. Those who are willing to join us can stay here.

"Those who don't want to, leave on your own. Today's gathering will be a memory for the future."  
Marshall smiled like a gentleman.

After a while, the snow witch, the Black Bone Wizard, the werewolf, and the ghoul did not leave.

"That's great. I'm very happy that we can reach a collaboration. Everyone can also introduce some like-minded friends to join us and work hard for our great career!"

Just as Marshall finished speaking, she frowned. Suddenly, the door to the Catacombs was slammed open.

A cold-looking Blood Clan appeared.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. I didn't expect to catch a bunch of big fish just by catching a small shrimp." Andrew threw a young werewolf on the ground. The werewolf had already turned into a dried corpse.

"Where did this inferior Blood Clan come from?" Marshall looked at the dead young werewolf on the ground and couldn't help but look at the werewolf who was gnawing at a prostitute. He was a werewolf from the Walter Family, Gill, whose strength was comparable to the Primary Blood Clan.

"This is... Xiaofu, you killed Xiaofu?!" Gill's expression changed as he looked at

Andrew..