

Wizard 858

Chapter 858: A Thousand Paths, Ten Thousand Transcendents! (1)

Peacock Kingdom.

At Black Snake Castle in Flower City.

The old Baron Reed, Andrew, was sitting alone on the roof of the castle, enjoying the night breeze and staring blankly at the full moon hanging high in the dark night.

"I'm getting old..." he suddenly said.

It wasn't to pretend to be old, but Andrew was really old. His life was coming to an end.

The Blood Clan was a longevity species with a long lifespan. The Primary Blood Clan relied on a method similar to the hibernation chamber in sci-fi works to achieve a certain kind of longevity.

Although this kind of longevity was mostly in unconscious sleep, it was meaningless.

However, Andrew was only a second-generation Secondary Blood Clan member, not a first-generation Secondary Blood Clan member like the Blood Knight.

He had practiced the Blood Beast Breathing Technique, but he was stuck at the legendary level and couldn't make a breakthrough. Bloodline was one aspect of talent, but not everything.

Andrew felt like he was about to die. His body started to age, and even his soul started to age. This was the most terrifying thing.

"Since I'm going to die anyway, why don't I take that damned Marshall with me before I die?" Andrew's expression hardened as he stood up, revealing his old Blood Clan's true form.

Starting from the Holy Brilliance Calendar in 1017 until 1111, he stayed in Flower City for his master for nearly a hundred years.

In the past hundred years, he had played many identities and witnessed many changes in the world.

He felt that the last hundred years of his life were quite worth it.

Compared to the Primary Blood Clan that was hidden in the dark, a "lower-level clan" like him, who was looked down upon, was on the border between humans and Blood Clan. If he wanted to integrate into the Blood Clan, he would be regarded as a lowly clan. If he wanted to integrate into the human race, he would never be able to return.

Marshall whom Andrew wanted to deal with was a mysterious Primary Blood Clan. Previously, the knights of the Dusk Holy Temple had come to hunt him many times, but he had dodged them all.

Over the years, he had often spread the cult teachings of the Church of the Moon God in Flower City and created some bloody cases. Andrew had fought with him in the dark and had already grasped Marshall's main hiding place.

The Church of the Moon God had gathered many believers in the seven kingdoms, and the Demonic Feast Alliance was behind all of this.

The two main families of the Demonic Feast Alliance, the Lösenba Family, had been completely destroyed by their master in the early stages of the Dark Wave Revival.

As for the Fellmocity family, they had always been at large.

After so many years of development, the Fellmocity family had either killed or subdued all the Blood Clan of the Secret Alliance.

Currently, the Blood Clan forces in the human world had already completed a large integration. They awakened the powerful Primary Blood Clan that were sleeping deep in the mountains or in ancient castles and created more Secondary Blood Clans to strengthen their forces.

The Church of the Moon God had a lot of authority among the four giants of the Dark Coalition.

The so-called Big Four were the Church of the Moon God, Werewolf Brotherhood, Death Society, and Ghoul Hut.

The Ghoul Hut's movements were extremely secretive. However, it diligently spread the plague and accumulated strength, making the Church helpless.

On the other hand, the Blue Frost Undead forces behind the Death Society had taken root in the Northern Territory and the Extreme North. They would hide in the dangerous Blue Frost Plane at the slightest sign of trouble. Due to the strange corrosive power of the Blue Frost Plane, most knights, rangers, and even the saints of the Church were unwilling to step into it.

There was no need to mention the Werewolf Brotherhood. Compared to the Blood Clan, it was easier for them to disguise themselves in the human world. Now, they were doing well.

In addition to the Four Great Dark Forces, old organizations like the Silent Monastery, the God of War Temple, the Bird of Death's Voice, and the Wilderness Brotherhood were also developing.

It was said that the Bird of Death's Voice had produced a powerful ace assassin, Shadowhand Wood. He was a fanatical believer of the Shadow Lord. It was said that he had obtained the divine power of the gods and his strength had already surpassed the founder of this organization, the Thousand Faced Knight. He had once escaped from the attack of a saint and left an illustrious reputation in the underground world.

The Silent Monastery, a secret organization, also revealed the tip of the iceberg. A group of Silent Nuns formed entirely by women began to actively roam the continent.

The God of War Temple was the exact opposite of the Silent Monastery. This group of fanatical war criminals were all men, trying to bring a new storm of war to the human world.

The Wilderness Brotherhood, on the other hand, was always active in chaotic times. They were like weeds that could not be burned down and would grow again when the spring wind blew.

Therefore, even the Seven Gods Church could feel the pressure from the various forces. They began to join forces and form alliances in an attempt to survive the upheaval in the future.

"But victory will definitely belong to the Twilight Knights!" Andrew was very determined.

This was because he had personally witnessed how a secret organization had grown up to be comparable to those old organizations.

Under the night sky, Andrew felt the power of the full moon and quietly left the castle.

"Andrew, where are you going?" A calm voice sounded in Andrew's ears.

Andrew raised his head and looked up. On the moon, a figure seemed to descend from the sky and land in front of him.

He was wearing an ancient luminant gold knight armor and a scarlet cloak. He crossed his arms in front of his chest and looked dignified.

"Master, there are unworthy enemies causing trouble in the territory... I want to deal with them," Andrew said.

"Why didn't you tell the Blood Knight?" Levi asked.

"The other party is just an ordinary Primary Blood Clan... I don't want to trouble them every time, and I don't want to trouble you, Master," Andrew lowered his head and said in an old voice.