

## Wizard 859

Chapter 859: A Thousand Paths, Ten Thousand Transcendents! (2)

"Andrew, you're old," Levi suddenly said with a complicated tone.

"Master! I can still fight," Andrew said hurriedly.

In fact, Flower City was already dispensable to Levi.

However, Andrew had been guarding this place for nearly a hundred years. He had been guarding this place day after day. It had become a part of his life.

Perhaps in the beginning, he had only relied on the contract to maintain all of this. But now, a hundred years of protection had become a habit. Just like the procedure, it was rooted in his heart.

Levi didn't say anything. His Nightmare Perception swept through the entire city. With his current realm, even if there was a church in Flower City, he could use his Perception without any worries.

Apart from the powerful figures in the headquarters of the Church of Holy Light, the priests and head priests stationed in these churches could not sense Levi at all.

Before long, Levi found the enemy that Andrew mentioned.

It was a Primary Blood Clan hidden in the city. It was only a peak Level 1 Blood Clan. Any pet of Levi's could beat him up.

He stood at the top of the church, sat down leisurely, and took out Shining Tavern's Blood Wine.

"Andrew, come and drink. Have a good rest," Levi said softly.

Andrew looked nervous. He trembled as he walked to Levi's side. He took the wine from Levi and drank it in one gulp.

After finishing the wine, a black shadow appeared behind Levi in the night.

Then, the black shadow fused into Levi's body. It was the Mixed Venom True Form.

A Primary Blood Clan tied up by a rope formed by the Toxic Swarm appeared in front of Levi.

This was Marshall Fellmocity, the Primary Blood Clan that Andrew planned to perish together with.

He had once held a Dark Fairy Tales Tea Party in the suburbs and invited a group of dark creatures to a silver party.

Before the Blood Knights and Black Knights swept through the area, he had already fled.

Now, he was still defeated by the commander of the Twilight Knights.

With a thought, Levi's Nightmare, which was deeper than the night, descended.

Marshall looked terrified. He was struggling on the ground. His face was closed, and he had fallen asleep.

Levi discovered that Nightmare Power seemed to be able to make enemies fall into illusions.

Especially when this kind of spiritual force was far lower than his, he was hit immediately.

He also understood why the Man-Faced Spider could toy with him.

Then, Levi pointed between Marshall's eyebrows. He used his Maximum Dream Infiltration Wind spell and began to search Marshall's subconscious.

In the end, he found some useful memory fragments.

He pieced together these memory fragments and obtained a lot of information that the Church of the Moon God didn't know about.

"This can also be considered a disguised soul-searching technique..."

Andrew quietly looked at his master's unfathomable abilities. He wasn't surprised because this was just the tip of the iceberg of his master's true strength.

"Currently, the Church of the Moon God is headquartered in an underground cave complex in the Constellation Empire. There are suspected level 4 Primary Blood Clan members guarding it... My Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique is also lacking secret medicine from the Blood Clan. Since this organization is so jumpy, it's a good opportunity to test my current strength."

According to Levi's analysis, the secret medicine that was most suitable for the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique should be the Dragon Clan bloodline with negative energy. However, this thing did not exist in the Wizard World or the Ancient Saint plane.

All along, he had been cultivating with the bloodline of Schinn, a peak level 2 Blood Clan. He did not know how long it would take Schinn to advance to level 3, so he could not wait and planned to find a higher-level Blood Clan member to contract.

He came to look for Andrew to ask about the high-level Blood Clan in the human world.

He didn't expect to encounter Marshall causing trouble in Flower City. In that case, there was no need to ask Andrew.

He had finished his wine.

Marshall also died in his nightmare, and a blood-red light gushed out.

Levi stretched out his flaming hand and tried to grab it.

The light passed through it and disappeared into the horizon. It was as if it had fused into the full moon.

Levi looked at the blood-colored moon, his heart calm.

"Compared to the Blood River Will, I'm still an ant... I can't do anything if he wants to take this true soul away."

"Andrew, let's go. I'll bring you to see those noble Primary Blood Clan. Don't worry, if it's possible, I won't let you die so easily."

After saying that, he jumped into the sky with Andrew following closely behind.

Constellation Empire.

This country was located on a vast plateau on the continent. This was the closest place to the starry sky. The capital of the empire was Star Cloud City.

In a small city thousands of miles away from Star Cloud City, it was quiet under the night sky.

In the Church's church in the small city, the corpses of priests were everywhere.

An elegant middle-aged noble was bathed in blood. Behind him, on the dome of the church and the statues, were blood-colored monsters of various shapes and ugly faces.

They were like monsters in religious murals, standing silently in the church.

"Let's begin. Transform more Blood Servants. Take action quickly before the Star Apostle arrives," said the middle-aged noble.

His name was Clair, and he was a noble level 3 Blood Clan. He was one of the Blood God protectors of the Church of the Moon God.

"Yes, Lord." The Blood Clan hiding in the darkness began to take action.

They were active in various parts of the city, setting up strange blood-colored arrays, and carrying strange Blood Artifacts in their hands.

Clair sat at the top of the church, watching out for his subordinates and dealing with the sudden attack from the Church of the Stars.