

## **Wizard 862**

Chapter 862: A Thousand Paths, Ten Thousand Transcendents! (5)

Seven days later.

The two saints, Dragon and Estella, led their respective Dragon King Apostles and Star Apostles, as well as the Church's Knights, and destroyed many Blood Clan strongholds. Finally, they found the location of the Blood Clan headquarters.

The mighty Church army charged in, and most of the Blood Clan in the base camp were killed or injured. Hundreds of Primary Blood Clans were wiped out, and their true souls returned to the Blood River to be rebuilt in the city.

However, the head priest of the Church of the Moon God, a level 4 Blood Clan, had relied on his Blood Artifacts, Blood Arrays, and protectors to desperately stop him. He had escaped the Church's blockade and was nowhere to be found.

No matter what, the main force of the Church of the Moon God had been completely wiped out.

If he wanted to recover, he would probably have to wait for the Dark Wave to recover further.

This news shocked the world.

The Church had always been at a disadvantage. For a moment, the outside world was saying that the Church could not take it anymore and was in danger.

Now that he had made his move, it was like a thunderbolt. The other three of the four giants of darkness and the other secret organizations began to reduce the frequency of their appearance.

From the looks of it, he was still his uncle.

The strength of the Church was still not something that could be easily shaken.

In Flower City.

Levi, who was playing chess with Andrew, heard the news.

"I was originally worried that the Blood Clan would take revenge on me, but from the looks of it, they can't even take care of themselves. They probably won't come looking for me."

Levi muttered to himself.

The day, Schinn, Clair, and Levi's Blood Clan stood in front of Levi.

"I currently have three positions in the Scarlet Contract. I can't touch the Sea Clan Baron Baghdad. I still need the Sea Clan to gather resources for me in the Wizard World and transmit information. If I need to interact with the Sea Clan in the future, this is also a trump card."

"Schinn's position can be released now. A level 2 Blood Clan is no longer of much use to me. I should keep it to contract stronger transcendent creatures... For example, that damn fire element."

With a thought, the mark of the Scarlet Dragon began to appear in Schinn's body, turning into a blood fog that dissipated without a trace.

Without the Scarlet Contract, Schinn was confused at first. Then, he looked at Levi with a ferocious expression.

The next moment, Schinn, who had rushed over, was pressed to the ground by Clair and became his Blood Slave.

In this way, Schinn was still Levi's servant. It was a perfect connection.

"It's a pity that these Blood Clan can't form a contract with Excalibur. This is because Excalibur uses the fear of death to make an oath. These Blood Clans are not afraid of death at all. From what they know, they will be reborn in the Blood River if they die... It has to be the strongest contract like the Scarlet Contract, which is so domineering that servants can't even think of committing suicide."

After settling the contract, Levi asked Clair.

"Do the Secondary Blood Clan have a way to extend their lifespan? Or a way to completely become a Primary Blood Clan?"

Clair shook his head. "No... The Primary Blood Clan are the children of the Blood River. They are either a combination of two Primary Blood Clans or they were born in the Blood River. There's no other way."

He sighed and looked at Andrew.

Andrew was very calm in the face of the imminent death.

"Master, you don't have to force it. You can find anyone to protect this territory better than me. I've lived for hundreds of years. To be honest, I'm a little tired of it. If Master is willing to let me go, I won't have any complaints," Andrew said.

"If you can accept it, I will respect your decision," Levi said calmly.

Even he couldn't let Andrew live for a few more years.

Over the past few days, he had tried transplanting the Primary Blood Clan bloodline to Andrew, but there was no change.

It was not that Levi's transplant failed, but that the core of the Primary Blood Clan bloodline was related to the profoundness of the longevity species, which could not be obtained through a rough transplant.

All along, he had been wondering why he had been unable to obtain a Special Effect similar to the longevity species after consuming so many secret medicines of the Blood Clan and cultivating the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique that was fused with the Blood Beast Breathing Technique.

Over the past few days, after interacting with Clair, who knew more about the middle-rank Blood Clan, he came to a realization.

On the path of the Blood Clan, the Blood River at the end of the path firmly controlled certain key authorities in his hands.

"Perhaps this is the power of God?"

Only through that person's approval, such as changing the form of the Secondary Blood Clan, could this "authority" be partially transferred to others.

Levi's simple and crude transplant was useless.

If Levi wanted to try more, he could find more longevity species bloodlines and transplant them for Andrew to try.

However, he felt that the outcome might not be good. First of all, there were many requirements for a bloodline transplant. There were many dangers, especially for Andrew, who had a bloodline to begin with. The probability of conflict was especially high.

Secondly, if one could obtain the lifespan of a longevity species through transplantation, then the Wizard World would now be half Blood Clan, half-elf, and half-dragon.

Since Andrew wanted to rest, Levi did not bother him anymore.

Time passed like a white steed passing through a crack.

In the blink of an eye.

A year had passed.

Holy Brilliance Calendar Year 1112, Month of the Furnace.

Flower City was hot.

Over the past year, Levi had stayed in Flower City and returned to the life of a young lord.

He felt the impact of the Dark Wave Revival on the mortals. These poor people lived in the lie of the Church of Holy Light all day long. The Church of Holy Light blamed the appearance of those dark creatures and the hardships of the mortals on the fact that the mortals were not pious and hardworking enough...

Not only the mortals, but the clergymen of the Holy Brilliance Church were also afraid. These guys were afraid that their power, status, wealth, and glory would be affected in this new era.

Levi watched all of this coldly. He could only try his best to prevent the residents in his territory from being attacked by dark creatures so that they could basically eat their fill.

He did not expose all the lies of the Church. It was a futile effort.

Even if the Church of Holy Light was uprooted, without the Church, there would still be all kinds of rulers pressing down on ordinary people and deceiving the world with another lie.

Being weak was the greatest sin.

In the past year, the tenth round table meeting of the Twilight Knights was successfully held.

Emperor Mu was still fighting in the Realm of Ice with the Goddess Knight, making contributions and killing enemies bravely. In such a battle, Emperor Mu's strength kept getting stronger and stronger, and he even created hundreds of "moves" with different names...

"Saint Ape Fist", "Dragon Strike", "Sea-sweeping Eagle"... Levi did not dare to praise those names.

In Levi's opinion, these moves were only slightly different in terms of the use of blood qi.

However, Emperor Mu seemed to want all his ordinary attacks to be named so that others would feel that they were all big moves.

Levi's Sky Dragon Breathing Technique had also advanced to level 14 this year.

Sky Dragon Pillar's Special Effect had advanced to level 2, and its endurance had increased by another level.

As such...

Among all of Levi's breathing techniques, the Golden Snake, Scarlet Dragon, Crimson Emperor Dragon, and Sky Dragon represented defense, speed, strength, and endurance. They had all reached level 14, which was the Second Transformation of the Blood Source Realm.

The Death Ember Breathing Technique that represented one's physique was level 13, First Transformation of the Blood Source, and finally, it was still a Perception-type Nightmare Dragon. It was still level 12.

In addition to these breathing techniques, he also cultivated all the excellent and legendary breathing techniques he had, including the Peacock Breathing Technique from the Divine Light Knight, the Golden Lion Breathing Technique from the Golden Lion Knight, and the Aurora Breathing Technique projected by the Goddess Knight.

The Golden Lion was a strength breathing technique that was mainly used to break restrictions. As for the Peacock and Aurora Bird, one was physique and the other was speed.

"The Crimson Emperor Dragon has been perfected. After all, it has integrated the breathing techniques of Red Lotus, the Dragon Demon, and the others that are beyond legendary. In comparison, the Golden Snake, the Death Ember, the Scarlet Dragon, and the Sky Dragon still need to be perfected. Otherwise, I feel that they are not on the same level as the Crimson Emperor Dragon."

These were the insights Levi had gained over the years.

As for the Nightmare Dragon breathing technique, there were no more Perception-type breathing techniques in this world.

Hence, Levi did not have any materials to continue fusing with the perception dimension.

In the future, he might need to rely on his own strength to advance the Perception breathing technique.

Somehow, Levi had a feeling that the opportunity to improve his Perception breathing technique was in the Nightmare World that he was extremely afraid of.

One day, he had to be prepared to step into that world and face the Man-Faced Spider and the nightmare!

On this day, Levi was cultivating.

Andrew closed his eyes in the castle with a peaceful expression.

"Rest in peace, Andrew."

He personally buried Andrew and sent Schinn here before leaving Flower City