

Wizard 991

Chapter 991: Hell! (5)

In the castle hall.

The Duke of Blood Lake was holding a devil's banquet.

The long table was filled with all kinds of delicacies.

Steamed human brains, Wraith wine, fried eyeballs, nine revolutions large intestine...

Earl Sarlin was sitting on one side, talking and laughing with the other counts.

The Duke of Blood Lake was a five-meter-tall devil with a hideous pig's head and fangs.

He finished the nine revolutions large intestine and drank some bloody wine. Then, he said, "Everyone, I didn't call everyone here just to enjoy the delicious food. I'm sure you all know this."

"The Nora plane, which is the world where the wizards are, had already converged with the Blue Frost plane. The army of the Blue Frost Lord had already begun to infiltrate Nora."

"Now, some of the Archdevils of Hell in the depths of Hell can not sit still anymore. They want to send some people to the human world to participate in this gluttonous feast."

"Fortunately, I was chosen. I have already made a deal with a fifth-circle wizard from the School of Death. She will use magic to summon us to the human world. I wonder if anyone is willing to go with me?"

After the Duke of Blood Lake finished speaking, he looked at the earl.

"Lord Duke, our devil bodies are different from those lowly undead. We can't leave Hell for too long. How do we solve this?" asked the red-tooth earl.

"Don't worry. According to the deal I made with the fifth-circle wizard, she needs to prepare the corresponding human bodies for us as the vessels for our descent."

"Those weak human bodies are human bodies. We can't fully display our strength," said Earl Sarlin.

"She will try her best to choose the bodies of the human knights and some of the body-refining wizards to create vessels for our Devil Army. This way, although our strength is still not as good as in Hell, it is not much different."

"Everyone, we are devils. We are different from those simple-minded demons. With your abilities, you will be like a fish in water in Nora."

"The wizards in Nora are all in the sub-dimensional portal. We are going to the mortal world. Other than the church and some wizards, no one is our match," the Duke of Blood Lake said confidently.

"I see." Earl Sarlin pondered and said, "However, as everyone knows, the two most despicable and cunning groups in the plane are the devils and the wizard... I'm worried that the fifth-circle wizard will have some sort of scheme against us if the wizard trades with us."

"Indeed, wizards are too cunning, especially those wizards from the School of Death. They often trick the lowly undead in my territory to work for them. We can't do anything about it!" The red-tooth earl grumbled.

"Don't worry, I know what to do." The Duke of Blood Lake smiled and said confidently.

"Now, let's make our positions known. Those who are willing to go with me, raise your hands. Those who are unwilling..." The Duke of Blood Lake's voice gradually turned cold.

"I'll go," said the red-tooth earl.

"I... I'll go too!"

The other earls expressed their stance. How could they not go?

Only Earl Sarlin looked hesitant.

He was different from the other earl. He had a noble status and was powerful. Among the Earls who attended the banquet, he was the number one!

He was the son of an Archdevil of Hell on the sixth floor!

Therefore, he was not afraid of the Duke of Blood Lake.

Suddenly, a subordinate sent him a message.

After reading the message, Earl Sarlin's face turned gloomy.

He looked at the Duke of Blood Lake and said slowly, "I'll go too."

Hearing that Sarlin was going, the Duke of Blood Lake couldn't help but applaud.

"As expected of the son of the Red-Haired Archduke. We'll definitely return with a bountiful harvest from this human journey, harvesting countless delicious souls. You can also become a Duke as soon as possible and leave the desolate fourth level to return to the Archduke's side!"

Because he had something on his mind, Earl Sarlin was always absent-minded during the banquet.

He hurried back to Black Sand Ridge and entered the castle.

"Where's Madam?" he asked coldly.

"Sir... Madam... Madam is missing." A third-circle undead spirit maid said in fear.

"So many of you and you all can't even keep an eye on one person? Did anyone come to the castle after I left?" the earl asked.

"No... Absolutely not!" On the city wall, the undead spirits appeared one after another, revealing their terrified faces.

"On this fourth floor, other than those dukes, there are also a few Undead lords. No one can sneak into my castle without a sound."

"Just as I guessed, there's only one possibility for Madam's disappearance! D*mned wizard!"

Under normal circumstances, after a wizard summoned an undead spirit, the undead spirit would return to Hell.

Therefore, Madam shouldn't have disappeared for so long.

In this situation, it must be a wizard over there who was playing tricks and forcefully detained Madam!

"However, from the soul token that Madam left behind, she is not dead yet... She must have been imprisoned by a wizard. I planted a soul mark on her body. When I go to the human world, I can sense her location through the mark. When the time comes, I'll let that wizard know how foolish it is to steal the private property of a devil!"

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Dusk Holy Temple.

Levi's figure appeared.

He sensed that Andrew was reading a book in the knowledge holy temple. On the table were notes.

When Andrew finished reading the book and left the temple, he saw the commander waiting there. He stood up straight and quickly greeted him!