

The last of the Knights

A handful of sunlight came into the dark underground. Surprisingly, about 120 strong men were tied up in the air in the waste building, as if they were tied to something. They seemed to be healthy men, full of muscles and strength, and their bodies were full of no wounds.

"Ugh... Where am I?"

A drop of water fell over the Knight Commander's head. The Knight Commander opened his eyes with great coolness. He was surprised to find his body floating in the air. In addition, his body was naked and his gorgeous body was all revealed. The scars from decades of fighting, strong copper skin that covers them well, muscles comparable to bodybuilders, and testicles and penises that seem to represent such strength were still visible.

"What's this?"

The Knight Commander tried to free himself from the restraints that bound him, but he could not move. When the Knight Commander looked up to the side, about 120 men who followed him were bound in the same mourning. All the special knights who had undergone extreme training were unable to wake up from a deep sleep.

"Is everything all right? Wake up!"

The Knight Commander tried to raise his strength from the Danjeon and awaken the Knights, but it was useless. The Knights, who used to write legends, were now bound somewhere, losing their former glory.

"Are you awake?"

An unpleasant voice was heard with an iron voice.

"What about you?"

An old man in his 90s in a black gown was walking. He wore a black priest's uniform not to show his slender body, but even the priest's uniform was not enough to hide the old man's infirmity. Walking on a cane, his legs were so weak that he could not tell when they would break. The Knight Commander had a hunch. They were beaten by the black wizard he had to arrest.

"You're in a trap, aren't you? So don't be careful..."

"Don't talk recklessly!"

The Knight Commander yelled at the Black Wizard.

"That confidence is a wonderful thing to say..."

"How did you bewitch us?"

"To be exact, I hit you in the back of the head..."

The Black Wizard cast a spell and sprinkled black powder.

"What are you doing?"

The black powder gathered and became a screen and unfolded before the Knight Commander.

"Because I need to see your stupidity."

The Dark Wizard showed how the Knights got the back of their heads. First, the black wizard made a human-shaped doll out of rice straw.

"It's still not enough."

The Black Wizard made dolls exactly the same as the knights' bodies.

"Now, shall we begin?"

When the Black Wizard chanted the spell, the human-shaped fog turned into a transparent fog and ran toward the advancing Knights. The fog examined the knights and went into the body of the fastest captain of action.

"Argh!"

The eyes of the action captain were infected with smoke as the white pollack caught them. The captain of the action was helplessly subjected to the dagger of the Black Wizard.

"Crazy guy!"

The Knight Commander was very angry and tried to untie the shackles, but like Argos' knot, the more the Knight Commander tried to untie the knot, the tighter the knot was tied.

"It's better to conform to fate. Otherwise, you're the only one who gets tired."

And the Knight Commander felt an unknown pleasure. Something invisible was bothering him through all his holes.

"What is this... what is this..."

"A tool for an arrogant man like you."

As the Knight Commander's resistance calmed down, the screen continued.

"I think we can go this way."

The captain had already been infected by the smoke, and he became a puppet of the black wizard and lured the Knights to the position he wanted.

"Show your face!"

When the Knight Commander gave a loud shout, the body of the captain of the action was smoldering and shattered. A poisonous fog in a transparent state that puts people in a coma surrounds them. The transparent fog also played a role in binding them. The Knight Commander was appalled at the death of his loyal subordinate.

"Why are you doing this to us?"

"You're here to arrest me, aren't you?"

"Of course. You told me to arrest you for threatening the order of the kingdom."

"I've been talking nonsense to you guys."

"What?"

"In fact, I knew the king was looking for me, the black wizard. By the way, the reason is that the king wants to take away my research."

The king, who once commanded the whole country, was directly influenced by time. It was

heartbreaking to see the king he was serving getting older. The king had no time to exercise, so he was gaining weight little by little.

"It's a lie, it's all lies."

The Knight Commander, who wants to reject the slowly revealing truth, made his final move.

"Trust as you like."

The Black Wizard touched the pocket of a large uniform and took out a blue crystal ball.

"I will take this crisis as a new opportunity."

"What the..."

The black wizard began to touch crystal beads. When I touched the crystal ball, the old magic jeans, which I didn't know when they were painted, began to shine.

"Twenty extremely trained knights. It's worth a sacrifice."

The Black Wizard spoke to himself, but he spoke so quietly that the Knight Commander never heard what the Black Wizard said. As time went by, the light of the magic dust became brighter, and it seemed to resonate with the crystal ball.

"Gasp!"

Suddenly the Knight Commander felt a sharp needle piercing all over him. I've experienced a lot of pain, but I've never experienced such extreme pain.

"Stop it!"

The Black Wizard smiled insidiously as he watched the Knight Commander struggling with pain. Soon the invisible hose began to draw energy from the 120 drivers. With a tremendous chill, all the energy began to dissipate from the Knight Commander. His strong muscles drooped with only skin left, and his bones also lost calcium, starting to get smaller and thinner.

"Please save me."

The Knight Commander struggled in pain and begged, but from the point of view of the black wizard, it was a request that could not be fulfilled because the power was essential. The Knight Commander tried to resist somehow, but he didn't even have the energy to start resisting. The height of the Knight Commander was about 1m, which decreased rapidly like the previous black wizard, and the black hair was also counted white. The skinny bones were clearly visible on the knighthood's skin. Unlike the Knight Commander, the other knights would have been less painful as they were deprived of all their accumulated strength and skills in their sleep. The glorious Knights have thus disappeared to the Dark Wizard. All the former Knight Commander could do was cry quietly.

"This is perfect!"

The black wizard looked at the crystal ball containing 120 people's energy. The crystal ball turned red, and the size and weight seemed to be slightly larger than before. The black wizard touched his crystal ball on his chest with a satisfied face. The crystal ball became one with his skin like a slime,

and the red crystal ball turned blue.

"Success!"

The blue fluorescent light spread through the veins of the black wizard. The black wizard's light shone brilliantly with blue light. The crystal ball became one with the sagging skin and permeated the body. The black wizard's body began to react quickly. Once his bones got thicker, he began to grow taller. In an instant, the Black Wizard became a 2.5m giant. He was about 50 centimeters taller than the Knight Commander in the heyday. In fact, it was natural.

"Hmm... this is it."

The Black Wizard exclaimed and appreciated the changing body. His body was changing rapidly, accepting the bodies of 120 elite drivers.

"Argh!"

As the pleasant pain swept through the body of the Black Wizard, the Black Wizard roared loudly. As the Black Wizard stopped growing at 2.5 meters, enormous energy merged with the Black Wizard's body. This energy inevitably released heat. The Black Wizard's body was full of sweat, and the heat covered the underground, and the underground, which had been extremely cold, boiled.

"Yes, this is what I wanted!"

The poor Knight Commander had already lost all his energy and was wandering through the dead, so he could see nothing, and he could only hear the moaning of enjoying the strength that had been his until a few minutes ago, and the breaking and merging of bones. After a while, when the steam passed, he saw the Black Wizard and still froze. The Black Wizard literally felt like a perfect human being carved by God. His mitral muscles were so developed that he could seat several adults on his shoulders. His forearm rose without knowing the end, and his chest muscles created an endless canyon. The muscular waist and delicate halo supporting the ten abs, which glowed greedily in sweat, followed. The calves, which showed thicker thighs and veins than the trees that had lived for a thousand years, were a state of God that could not be reached no matter how hard the Knight Commander tried. The Black Wizard got a new youth with 120 sacrifices. Obviously, the black wizard seen as a montage was bald, with wrinkles and black mushrooms. However, the black wizard's hair was dark red and glossy. When he turned his hair back, a handsome angular face that complied with Pythagoras' golden ratio came out. The skin was also as clean as a spring.

"It's time to educate a man who doesn't know his place."

When the Black Wizard bounced his finger, the transparent vine that tied the Knight Commander disappeared and the Knight Commander fell. His body bounced back to the black wizard's huge muscles and landed safely on the floor.

"It's something you can't have in your next life."

The black wizard showed off his muscles by doing various bodybuilding movements. Then, the Black Wizard brought the boomerang used by the Knight Commander. It looked like a toy in front of the

giant black wizard. The black wizard blew a boomerang. The boomerang sharply cut the heads of 119 lost drivers. The Knight Commander had to watch the end of his Knights alone.

"There is no one to save you now."

Since then, the Black Wizard has brought the Knight Commander's butt to his penile. Even with a slight push, his penile was clearly visible on the body of the Knight Commander.

"This would be a good slave."

For about an hour since then, the Black Wizard has unleashed all the violent acts he wanted to do, kicking and laying down the Knight Commander with his huge body. The Knight Commander's bones were broken, and blood flowed out of his mouth.

"It's no fun to kill too soon, so I'll have to treat you a little. There must be a lot of places to use!"

The Black Wizard disappeared somewhere with the weak body of the legendary Knight Commander on his shoulder. The Black Wizard's eyes were full of determination to destroy the kingdom and rule the world.