

BABY MAFIA 1187

### **Chapter 1187: "Wild Grass' Attack"**

This was Donny's strongest tamed beast, a high-ranking beast that was about to evolve to be a mutated pegasus.

Once it became a pegasus, it would directly become a sacred beast like Vallan, albeit a bit weaker in terms of bloodline suppression.

However, bringing such a beast to the homeground of blood clan members...

Especially when there was a lot of blood clan members' resentment in this place...

Donny had just galloped to the west with his horse when the surrounding tall grasses suddenly slithered like living snakes.

The green grasses slowly turned crimson and then turned reddish black, as if soaked with unknown blood.

The thick resentment buried underground entangled the grasses, giving life to the grass itself.

In an instant, the tall grasses reaching up to the horse's knees immediately caught its four legs, directly entangling it with all their might!

The horse's legs were caught out of the blue, and the horse was forced to stop on the spot.

Not to mention that the sudden attack frightened the horse, directly affecting Donny on its back!

"Neighhh!" The horse yelled in surprise and subconsciously tried to kick the air with its front legs.

However, when the horse raised his front legs, his back immediately became unstable and Donny, who was riding on the horse's back, almost got thrown hard to the ground.

If not for the young man's firm saddles and other protective measures, he would have long hit the ground and might even die trampled by his own horse.

"Seth, calm down! Calm down!" Donny tried to stabilize his horse, but he soon noticed the wild grasses around him.

The grasses firmly bound the horse's four legs, and the previously green grasses already turned bloody red.

Donny had never seen such a scene, and the entire person suddenly felt like falling into an ice cellar.

"Ah, ah, ah! What is this?!" Donny immediately retracted his legs far away from the grasses, afraid that the grasses would also tie his ankle and drag him down.

The live broadcast audiences in Donny's broadcast channel also saw the scene and they screamed in horror.

[Ah, ah, ah, run, Donny!]

[What kind of evil is this— ]

[I'm speechless. I know Donny is a genius tamer but is he a little dumb? Obviously, the Death Meadow resents anything related to the celestials!]

[Why did he still bring a horse with a celestial blessing to the Death Meadow? No wonder the Death Meadow targeted him so badly.]

A lot of experienced people who had visited the Death Meadow before or experts studying the Death Meadow's unique phenomenon scolded Donny to no end.

[Stupid child. Do your research before going to a dangerous place! The Death Meadow isn't named the Death Me

adow for no reason!]

[The Death Meadow is another unique place like the Spirit Cave, but the mechanism behind it is the opposite.]

[Yes, yes. The Spirit Cave already gives a lot of coldness and spiritual energy suitable for spirits, which is why a lot of spirits go to live there.]

.

[On the other hand, the Death Meadow was just an ordinary vast nothingness with the tough ground and dry soil.]

[It was the blood of the fallen celestials and the blood clan members who nourished the entire area, turning it into a meadow.]

[After that, a lot of blood clan-related monsters and beasts came to live in this place.]

[It was said that they were guarding the fallen blood clan members who could be revived anytime in the future.]

It was impossible for the blood clan's blood to be able to nourish the land to grow such lush grasses and trees.

However, the celestials' blood could.

This is why the Death Meadow looked so beautiful and ethereal, but hidden deep inside was an extreme danger coming from the fallen blood clan members.

[The blood clan member's expertise is blood. It's no wonder their blood can influence the meadow, turning it into a favorable area for blood clan members.]

The same went for the blood clan members' hidden kingdom underground.

If they fought against the celestial at their kingdom once more, it was still uncertain whether the celestials would win or not.

The blood clan's territorial advantage was pretty clear, especially when the high-level members could create a blood dome to affect an entire battlefield.

Up to this day, the celestials were still wary of the blood clan members precisely because they were immortals.

Their numbers were pitifully small among other races, but their immortality knew no end.

In terms of immortality and longevity, even celestials, dragons or elves with long lives couldn't defeat the blood clan members.

If the blood clan members really colluded with the sealed demons at the abyss...

The world would be gone.

Donny didn't see the comments scolding him for being ignorant, but he more or less knew that he had to cut the grass to free his horse.

Thus, Donny took out a long knife from his spatial storage and hurriedly cut all the grasses entangling his horse's four legs.

In the end, the grasses were still grasses even when they were alive and could attack people.

After Donny seriously cut off all the grass tied to his horse's legs, he was finally freed.

This time, he wasn't so ignorant anymore and hurriedly replaced his beast with a mid-level one but had no connection with the celestials at all.

Only then did the grass around him slowly turn lush green and sway slowly, as if they were just normal grasses.

Still, because of this disturbance, Donny spent fifteen minutes without taming any beast.

Fifteen minutes might sound fast, but for challengers in this challenge, every second and every minute counted!