

Wizard 183

Chapter 183: Final Battle! (1)

The year 1013 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar, the Month of Germinal.

It was a season of sprouting life and vibrant energy.

Over the wilderness of the Green Dragon territory, an aura of impending doom loomed.

Two great armies stood facing each other from a distance. On one side, there were the royal family and the Southern Noble Coalition Army, guarding the capital.

Facing them was the Northern Coalition Army led by the Duke of Montenegro, assembled at the gates of the city.

The young king adorned himself in the emerald Holy Armor, exuding an air of noble green radiance.

The Jade Royal Family revered the color green.

Before the king, the Seven Godly Swords stood in formation, representing the pinnacle of elite forces.

All other available grand knights that the royal family could muster were also present, gathered for this final confrontation.

This was the decisive battle, where a victory might lead to the royal family learning from its mistakes, revitalizing the nation, and embarking on reforms.

However, failure in this battle would reduce the Jade Royal Family to mere dust in the annals of history.

Below the capital, the Montenegro Mountain Empire would ascend to the stage of history.

Below the capital, the Montenegro Mountain Army amassed, dark and foreboding.

This army's temperament vastly differed from the Southern Coalition Army. They were rugged, wild, and fiercely valiant, akin to the northerners. It was for this reason that the southern nobles often referred to the northerners as "barbarians."

The Duke of Montenegro stood protected within the army ranks, his gaze calm and assured as if he had already foreseen his victory.

With the blaring of war horns, the Montenegro Mountain Army surged forward, guided by various war beasts and siege weapons.

Shieldmen, archers, and an array of diverse troops advanced toward the frontlines.

Without delay, the Duke of Montenegro commenced the battle.

On the opposing side, the elite forces represented by the Seven Godly Swords led a fully armed army charging forth toward the battlefield.

In such a hostile battleground, they knew they had to neutralize the war beasts and siege machines first. Otherwise, it would be detrimental to the defending forces.

Even the sturdiest of city walls could not withstand the repeated assaults of these armored behemoths.

Meanwhile, Levi remained concealed within the army of the Earl of Blood, patiently waiting for the right opportunity.

During this period, he had not found a suitable chance to strike.

The Duke of Montenegro from the Montenegro Mountain was being exceedingly cautious. He stayed within the military camp, heavily guarded by a retinue of soldiers, which made Levi hesitant to act hastily.

Assassinating the Duke of Montenegro required absolute success, failure was not an option. Otherwise, once he went into hiding, it would be difficult for Levi to find him.

Thankfully, Levi possessed the virtue of patience. He spent this time honing his skills while waiting for the opportune moment.

By now, he could throw hidden weapons condensed from black gas as far as 30 meters.

This battle was expected to last for several days.

Levi planned to allow the royal family and the Southern Coalition Army to deplete the Duke of Montenegro's energy and resources before taking action. He wanted to carefully observe the situation before making his move.

For three days, Levi remained quiet amidst the thunderous clash of war.

During this time, both sides experienced victories and setbacks, but there were no significant breakthroughs.

On the fourth day, the war escalated into a full-blown frenzy.

Even the elite guards of the Duke of Montenegro joined the fray.

Levi knew that this was the best opportunity to strike.

Though the Duke of Montenegro still had two grand knights as his right-hand men and a sizable army, this was the moment of their weakest defense.

If Levi didn't act now, his chances would only diminish.

Levi summoned the Earl of Blood, who had just returned from the battlefield and instructed him to lead his army to pave the way for Levi's upcoming actions.

Soon, chaos erupted within the Montenegro Mountain Army camp.

The forces of the Earl of Blood abruptly turned against the Duke of Montenegro, rushing towards him with hostility.

On the other side, the Duke of Montenegro frowned as he observed the turmoil in the distance.

"Earl of Blood..." he murmured to himself.

"Come, follow me to see what's happening." The Duke of Montenegro spoke coldly.

This was the critical moment of the great war. Was the Earl of Blood planning to betray them?

Or had the Earl of Blood been swayed by the nobles from the South?

He had been lurking within his army, acting as a spy.

No matter the circumstances, this deeply offended Montenegro Mountain.

He wanted to make the Earl of Blood understand the dire consequences of betrayal.

When the Kingdom's army saw the Montenegro Mountain army camp suddenly thrown into disarray, they took the chance to mobilize a vast number of troops. They aimed to seize this opportune moment to defeat the Duke of Montenegro's forces and annihilate the rebel army!

Levi and his allies were concealed within the Earl of Blood's army, using it as a shield to swiftly reach the vicinity of the Duke of Montenegro Mountain.

There, they spotted the middle-aged nobleman riding on a warhorse, adorned in mithril armor, and wielding a colossal sword. He was none other than the Duke of Montenegro.

"Earl of Blood, you dare betray me!"

The Duke of Montenegro raised his greatsword, exuding a murderous aura.

The Earl of Blood couldn't help feeling helpless.

"Sorry, Lord Montenegro Mountain, but I merely seek to survive."

The Earl of Blood explained, convinced that his choice was justified when he thought about the terrifying power of that person.

"Then prepare to meet your doom! I will personally take your head today!"

The Duke of Montenegro charged on horseback, swinging his greatsword horizontally, and cutting down any soldier blocking his path.

"You must also be prepared to face death!"

At that moment, a group of brawny men, resembling wild bulls, broke through the enemy's formations and fought their way out.

Levi led the Four Generals of the MO family as they charged from the side! His overwhelming black aura danced wildly, brushing off any attack from cold weapons on the battlefield.

He plunged straight into the Duke of Montenegro's army.

"Die!"

Frostmourne was unsheathed!

Levi moved like a sharp knife, piercing through the enemy lines.

All enemies blocking his path were shattered.

The Magic Shark, Demon Mountain, Demon Hai, and Demon Specter transformed into reapers, harvesting the lives of their foes..