

Wizard 754

Chapter 754: Gloomy Lamp Dragon! (3)

Monka toppled with a thud, his face hitting the ground, sending dust flying.

"I only need a gentle squeeze, and you'll be dead," Levi said calmly, his gaze icy.

Monka was pinned to the ground, unable to move.

The city lord of Black Line City was weaker than he had imagined, feeling less powerful than figures like Bo Gang, let alone the senior wizards of the third circle.

"Who are you? There's no one like you among the thirteen Ancient Saints now!" Monka asked in fear.

With just one move, the victor was decided. The gap between them was too vast; the opponent was undoubtedly an Ancient Saint-level powerhouse.

Monka, an Ancient Serpent-class strongman, knew that only Ancient Saints could easily defeat him. Among the current thirteen Ancient Saints, Monka was familiar with them all, and the one before him most closely resembled the Inferno Ancient Saint.

The issue was that the Inferno Ancient Saint usually resided in his own city, the City of Inferno. How could he possibly appear in his modest Black Line City?

Could it be that the Fire Lizard tribe had unexpectedly produced two Ancient Saints?

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is, if you don't behave, you will die," Levi's voice was indifferent. He emanated an Ancient Saint Aura that swept over Monka like a tidal wave.

"What... What do you want to do?"

"I don't want to do anything. Stop struggling, offer up a bit of your soul voluntarily, and sign a contract with me. I'll ensure not to kill you; otherwise..." Levi produced a Contract Slate, threateningly.

Lizardmen were a humanoid race, and theoretically, a contract with a Contract Slate could also affect them, but it required the other party to willingly give up their soul.

Seeing the slate in the man's hand, Monka, though ignorant of its nature, knew it was not favorable to him.

In this situation, with such an overwhelming gap between them, he seemed to have no choice.

"I'll do it..." Monka sighed.

"Don't worry, I always do what I say," Levi grinned, sending shivers down one's spine.

Monka felt as if calamity had befallen him. He didn't know where this Ancient Saint had come from, but his luck had taken a terrible turn.

In the end, Levi and Monka signed an unequal treaty.

After signing, Monka always felt a certain restraint on his soul. If he violated the terms of the contract, his fate would undoubtedly be miserable, leaving him despondent.

"Once I reach the 14th level of the Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique, I can add another contract slot, making things less troublesome," Levi thought to himself.

At the moment, Levi had two Scarlet Contracts. One was given to Baron Deep Sea Baghdad, and the other was to the Blood Clan member Schinn. Both were important to Levi and couldn't be easily dissolved.

Outside the door, guards seemed to have heard the commotion and rushed in.

"City Lord, is everything alright?" a guard asked.

"No problem. You can leave. I was just sparring with this friend from the Fire Lizard tribe," Monka said calmly, though he felt bitter inside. This was not a spar; it was a one-sided crush.

"What does the Ancient Saint want to do? Why not speak plainly? I, Monka, am just the lord of a small border city with limited capabilities. With the discerning eyes of an Ancient Saint, you surely wouldn't have any interest in my remote city-state, right?" Monka sighed.

"You are very clever and pragmatic. Those who understand the situation are the true talents. My goal is simple: to unify all city-states and restore the greatness of the Ancient Saint Empire," Levi said earnestly.

"Ancient Saint Lord... forgive my bluntness, but I believe this goal is shared by the other thirteen Ancient Saints. Since the disappearance of the Initial Ancient Saint, no one has been able to achieve the reunification of the Ancient Saint Empire," Monka said.

"How do you know if you don't try?" Levi said confidently. "You can continue being the lord of your city; I was just joking. I have no interest in your lordship. I only need you to act according to my wishes in the future."

Levi wasn't sure if his current strength could secure a victory against an Ancient Saint. Otherwise, he would have already gone to those city-states where the Ancient Saints resided to conquer them. A more cautious approach would be to control an ordinary city lord first. Once he had a deeper understanding of this world, he could gradually interact with those powerful Ancient Saints.

In the following days, Levi stayed in Black Line City.

As the lord of Black Line City, Monka knew much more than Kaku.

From Monka, Levi gained a deeper understanding of the thirteen Ancient Saints. In return, Monka shared with Levi the "Ancient Saint Technique" he practiced.

In a mansion in Black Line City, Levi sat at a desk. On the desk lay a rough piece of paper made from what seemed like animal hide.

The text on the animal hide paper was written in the common language of the crawler civilization, which Levi had already mastered. In addition to text, there were various poses and actions.

After reading it, Levi fell into contemplation.

"This seems similar to the inheritance diagram of the Knight Breathing Technique. The only difference is that this Ancient Saint Technique only has illustrations of a little figure, lacking the depiction of a candle-holding black snake, like the Black Snake Breathing Technique. Is it a modified version of the Knight Breathing Technique?"

According to Monka, the cultivation of the Ancient Saint Technique involved using the recorded verses, methods, poses, and actions of the Ancient Saint Technique as a foundation. It also required consuming large amounts of specific ferocious beast meat to obtain energy, transforming the lizardman's body, and ultimately achieving continuous physical evolution..