

Wizard 756

Chapter 756: God Descends! (1)

Holy Brilliance Calendar, 1091st year, Month of Germinal.

The 60th year of the Great Expedition.

One of the planes under the jurisdiction of the Wizard Council, the Myriad Machine Plane.

In the sky, there hung a “Mechanical Sun” composed of countless metals, gears, and runes.

Wizards and mechanical beings of the Myriad Machine Plane referred to it as the “Eternal Furnace.”

Inside the Eternal Furnace, endless fire elemental power gathered, reacted, and transformed into the energy source for the mechanical beings of the Myriad Machine Plane.

This was the most critical place in the Myriad Machine Plane, the central hub of energy.

On the side of the Eternal Furnace, a massive legendary wizard Sky City stood guard.

On Sky City, there was a towering azure wizard tower.

At the top of the tower, a wizard dressed in blue robes, with eyes as deep as an ancient sage, Luther, the Legendary Wizard of the Ocean Faction, was currently looking at a floating crystal ball.

Ever since arriving in the Myriad Machine Plane, he had engaged in multiple magical battles with the Father of Plagues, each with its victories and defeats.

The opponent was an extremely tricky evil god, and his plague divine power could infiltrate everything. Even the mechanical beings were at risk of infection.

Those infected mechanical beings would collectively lose control, forming a terrifying “Intelligent Mechanical Crisis” tide.

However, the recent disturbances from the Father of Plagues seemed to have decreased slightly, making Luther somewhat uneasy. He felt that the opponent might be brewing a larger conspiracy.

Apart from being a legendary wizard of the Ocean School of Thought, Luther, the Deep Blue Sage, was also a rare prophet in the wizard community.

Currently, he was trying to unravel the mysteries and foresee some events using the crystal ball to make the next move.

Now, the divination had reached the final stage.

On the crystal ball, vivid and complex scenes flashed one after another.

Finally, the image froze on the vast Land of Darkness, a plane predominantly showing a blue hue.

"Nora..."

The Father of Plagues was a powerful evil god. Even with the methods of a legendary wizard, Luther could only divine this much information.

Other details were impossible to foresee.

However, having dealt with the god for many years, the Deep Blue Sage mostly understood the tricks of the evil god.

"He wants to descend the incarnation of a saint in Nora. This might be a good opportunity to take action."

Whether it was an evil god or an orthodox god, through the correct god descent ritual conducted by their believers, they could manifest in a certain plane through the incarnation of a saint.

The strength of the incarnated saint, the power of the god itself, the level of the god descent ritual, the hierarchy of sacrifices, and the level of the plane itself were all related.

Communicating all of this was the mysterious power of belief.

The descent of a god into the incarnation of a saint was not something done casually. The farther the distance, the greater the cost and consumption.

Therefore, the Deep Blue Sage felt that now might be a good opportunity.

"Wait, that guy must be able to guess that I'll divine him. Could this be a trap intentionally set by him...? I'll enter and catch him off guard. But if I don't try, I might miss an opportunity to severely wound or even kill him. Right, why not consult the mysterious Fate Coin?"

In the palm of the Deep Blue Sage's hand appeared a seemingly ordinary coin at some point.

"Fate Coin, tell me what to do?"

The Deep Blue Sage gently tossed the coin. It followed a perfect parabola before landing on the ground, spinning incessantly.

In the end, the coin landed with its obverse side up.

The Deep Blue Sage's robes fluttered without wind, and his eyes flashed with countless stars, reflecting the entire expanse of the Myriad Machine Plane.

With a firm expression, the Legendary Wizard transformed into an endless stream of azure particles, dissipating within the wizard tower.

In the original spot, only the Fate Coin lay silently, with its obverse side facing up.

The image on it depicted the elegant and gentle smile of a lady.

After an unknown period of time, it seemed as if the agonized wails of a deity echoed through the Multidimensional Plane, suggesting a colossal battle capable of reshaping the heavens and earth had erupted somewhere.

With the terrifying reverberations, the wizard tower trembled, causing the fate coin inside to quiver and reveal its reverse side.

On the flip side was the smiling visage of the woman, exuding an air of certainty, determination, and courage.

The legendary wizard's miraculous fate coin showed only the same side.

In a certain location within the Myriad Machine Plane, yellow sand filled the air, and everywhere lay the remnants of mechanical wreckage, parts, gears, and the corpses of rotting green-skinned creatures.

This was one of the battlegrounds between the wizards and the Plague Legion in the Myriad Machine Plane.

Although the Father of Plagues was a god, he was also a bona fide inventor.

Through various pestilent divine arts, coupled with D0tent creatures from the Multidimensional Plane, he controlled, modified, and formed a formidable Plague Legion.

In reality, except for large-scale wars involving legendary wizards, the Father of Plagues did not need to personally intervene in most plane invasions.

Being a divine entity and the father of all the unclean, it would be quite inappropriate for him to personally descend. Essentially, a "Plague Grand Lord," comparable to a Grand Wizard, leading a certain number of Plague Legions, could conquer most planes without demigods.

Below the grand lord were numerous "Plague Lords," also known as "Unclean Great Ones." These plague monsters, equivalent to high-level wizards, were the nightmares of the enemies on the battlefield.

This place was originally a base for a wizard battle group. Three days ago, a Plague Lord, beyond the intelligence reports, led a vast army to sweep through this area. Many wizards perished on the battlefield, and quite a few evacuated..

