

Wizard 758

Chapter 758: God Descends! (3)

Until they had prayed dozens of times, the array showed no response whatsoever.

"Boss, what's going on?" one Ghoul baron couldn't help but ask.

"Don't ask, continue praying. It must be that we are not devout enough; increase the intensity," Earl Wilson said. "Okay."

In the valley, time passed second by second.

It seemed that the ceremony for the descent of their God had not succeeded.

"It's impossible... My rituals, prayers, every step was strictly according to 'The

Book of Ghouls.' This book was personally compiled by the Lord Prince of

Ghouls, who has even faced the Father God and received the title of the Unclean Great Ones. Maybe the sacrifices are not enough..."

Earl Wilson contemplated in his mind.

Just as he was about to send Ghouls to nearby territories to capture more people, a star above seemed to turn dimly green.

The next moment, the light of the God -descent array shone brightly. All the corpses, flesh, intestines, rotten bones, various decaying substances began to hum and tremble.

Afterward, these things began to condense and move toward the Ghoul Lord at the center of the array.

Before long, a meat mountain towering dozens of meters high began to form in the center.

Rotten intestines wriggled into the belly of the meat mountain like earthworms, dense maggots composed the muscles of the meat mountain, pale bone spikes protruded from the meat mountain, and a strange long tongue emerged from the belly of the meat mountain, sniffing around like a snake. A green miasma emanated from the meat mountain, accumulating in the valley.

When the terrifying monster, which was impossible to look directly at, finally took shape, all Ghouls had fanatical expressions.

In their eyes, this grotesque green meat mountain appeared tall, majestic, kind, and gentle. Its palm, filled with oil stains, fungi, and viruses, seemed capable of touching the boundless void. Even the stars extinguished in the face of this corrupting force.

Earl Wilson fell to the ground with a thud, and other Ghouls did the same.

They all collectively shouted, "God!"

The head of the meat mountain, with indistinct features, revealed a face that resembled a smiling father.

"My dear children, I am really, truly grateful to all of you..."

Looking at the starry sky, the heart of the meat mountain was peaceful. "The plague will not be defeated or eradicated. Luther, we will meet again..."

Levi spent half a year here in the Black Line City

During this time, Levi did not engage in battles or military campaigns.

He quietly collected and absorbed all knowledge about the Ancient Saint civilization in Black Line City.

On the other hand, he delved into the study of Ancient Saint techniques.

At one point, he considered learning Ancient Saint techniques but ultimately decided against it.

He always felt that although Ancient Saint techniques could give rise to powerful Ancient Saints, they were not as perfect as the Knight Breathing Technique.

So, he planned to collect more Ancient Saint techniques before deciding whether to practice this particular method.

Soon, Monka's voice echoed from outside.

"Lord, I have urgent matters to discuss," Monka said, sounding hurried.

"Come in," Levi said calmly.

"What's the matter?"

"The White Scale Tribe from Leven City and the Swift Tribe from Eit City are advancing toward our Black Spot City. It is said that these two tribes recently joined forces with the Ancient Serpent and might be acting under its influence to exert pressure on us."

After hearing this, Levi's mind flashed with information about these two tribes.

The White Scale Tribe and the Swift Tribe were the two largest tribes within a thousand miles, aside from the Black Spot Tribe. Both tribes had Ancient Serpent-level powerhouses.

Since Monka led the tribe into Black Spot City, there had been territorial disputes for many years, with no resolution in sight.

Originally, Levi had planned to wait until he had time to lead Monka in eliminating these tribes, integrating them to form a powerful army to face the Ancient Saints in the future,

However, he had been too busy with his research and had not given it much thought.

Unexpectedly, now the opposing forces had come to their doorstep.

"Prepare for battle. I will fight as one of your generals for now. Do not reveal my true strength yet," Levi said with composure.

"Understood, Lord. It's up to you to decide," Kane and Levi had been discussing the unification of the Ancient Saint Empire at Monka's mansion during this time.

Initially, Monka thought that the Ancient Saint Lord was joking, but later he discovered that Levi was serious...

This nameless Ancient Saint powerhouse was genuinely determined to unify the Ancient Saint Empire, achieving a feat that no one had accomplished since the first Ancient Saint.

Outside Black Spot City, Monka rode a massive beast resembling a rhinoceros, and the cold, lizard-like pupils of the beast peered forward at the vast army.

By Monka's side, an armored Lizardman covered in red scales rode another beast, his expression indifferent.

"Monka, Clan Leader of the Swift Tribe and I are here today on behalf of the Cyan Scale Ancient Saint. Our three tribes have been in conflict for years, evenly matched with no clear victor. It's meaningless to continue like this. The Cyan Scale Ancient Saint has set its eyes on our territory. Take my advice and surrender. Ultimately, this world will be divided by the Ancient Saints. Under the Ancient Saints, all are mere ants," the leader of the White Scale Clan said.

"White Scale, your tribe has produced Ancient Saints in history. Are you willingly bowing down like this? Willing to be someone's lapdog? Even if I, Monka, am no match for the Ancient Serpent, I would rather die in battle than lead my subordinates to surrender," Monka declared with great determination..